

## WHISPERS OF LOVE

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My love whispers without word or sound,  
Thoughts only your heart can hear.

My love whispers when our eyes meet,  
Or, with a gentle touch, a warm embrace.

My love whispers when we are far apart –  
The wind carries it to wherever you are.

My love whispers sweet thoughts and memories –  
So, listen, always listen, for my whispers of love.

**Note:** When I started writing poetry  
this was the first poem I wrote to my  
dear wife Sherry.