

Love

Love can never be so beautiful without friendship... One leads to another and the process is irreversible... The best of lovers is first, the greatest of friends.

When you love someone, don't expect that person to love you back the same amount; one of you will be ahead, the other behind. It's either you catch up or the other waits.

Never be afraid to fall in love... it may hurt a lot; it may give you aches and pains, but if you don't follow your heart, in the end you will cry even more bitterly for not having given love a chance.

Don't be afraid of rejection, for rejection is part of the process of finding your Kindred Spirit; rejection is the dues everyone pays for membership in the human race. Better it is that you find out about incompatibilities early-on, than to discover them later, when the relationship is complicated with things that have nothing to do with your feelings for that person. The universal truth is that when a door closes, another door, or a window opens. Falling in Love is not something you can plan; but it is something you can be prepared for.

Love is not a feeling; it's a decision and a commitment. Feelings come and go. Love doesn't have to have a happy ending, because love doesn't have to end at all. True love hears what is not spoken and understands what is not explained, for love doesn't work in the mouth, nor the mind, but in the heart... Love knows the unknowable, understands the incomprehensible, and endures the unendurable.

The Greeks have names for the four different kinds of love, and you'd be wise to know them and their definitions.

When you love, you must not expect anything in return, for if you do, you're not loving but investing. If you love, you must prepare to accept both happiness and pain, for if you expect only happiness, you're not loving but using... It's better to lose your pride with someone you love, rather than lose someone you love with your useless pride.

How can I say goodbye to someone I never had? Why do tears fall for someone who was never mine? Why is it that I miss someone who I was never with? and I ask why I love someone whose love was never mine? It's hard for two people to love each other when they live in two different worlds... but when these two worlds collide and become one, that's what you call..... magic!

Don't love a person like a flower, because a flower dies in season. Love them like a river because a river flows forever... Love may seduce you, and then leave your heart like shattered glass, but keep in mind that there's someone who really loves you, and who is willing to endure the pain of picking up the pieces so you can be whole again.