

The honour is mine

January 6 ([Depiction of my feelings](#))

Meri jaan,

I know yesterday wasn't the easiest day for us, in fact it was a very low one, perhaps the lowest it's been in a while. It felt like a slump, and it felt like all the progress we had made had gone to waste.

After watching that video... and how they were making fun of people like me... I felt like I had lost all hope and there was no more will to go on...

But you convinced me to open up, to share, even when all I wanted was to shut myself off from everyone. You convinced me that letting myself sink in the slump was not the way to go. You were right, baby. You were right all along.

You're my motivation to go on, baby. You're my reason to be, meri jaan. You're what I look forward to every day when I wake up. At this point... it may seem like my words in these messages are becoming routine and they really don't mean anything... and I wouldn't blame you if you think like that now. I just hope the sentiment gets across at least, and it's not as if I send this message one day and the next day it's back to the slump. It really isn't that way and I hope you know that.

I'm slowly but surely navigating through trauma... and I recognize that I'm not doing the best job at it, and I end up hurting you along the way. I want to ask for your forgiveness as I have these mess ups. I am truly very sorry. It's just hard... and I'm scared a lot. Some days, I want to go all out and give you the world, but a constant fear holds me back. I'm sorry about that.

But baby, at each instance when I mess up, you're there to save me. To cure me. To cuddle me, to bring me back. I cannot explain to you just how much it means to me. Part of me has been crying for help, baby. Part of me; with each shutdown, wants your love, your care, always. But the other part of me wants to silence it... I'm sorry I'm so bad at asking for help.

Baby, I want to spend my life showing you how grateful I am for you, if that is what you still want. I want to live my life loving you, caring for you, trusting you, cuddling you. I love you baby, I love you a lot. 💜💜💜

I apologize, for how I've treated you recently. It's not right, it's not fair
I just want to let you know... that I love you, and I hope that you also still dream about a life with me, just as I do, with you. I hope you will let me take your last name. I love you baby. Thank you for being my hero. Thank you for being my everything, forever, and always. Thank you for making me a better man, for you, and for myself. Thank you, for saving my life, all the time. You're my hero.

With endless, boundless love, and with great honour,
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