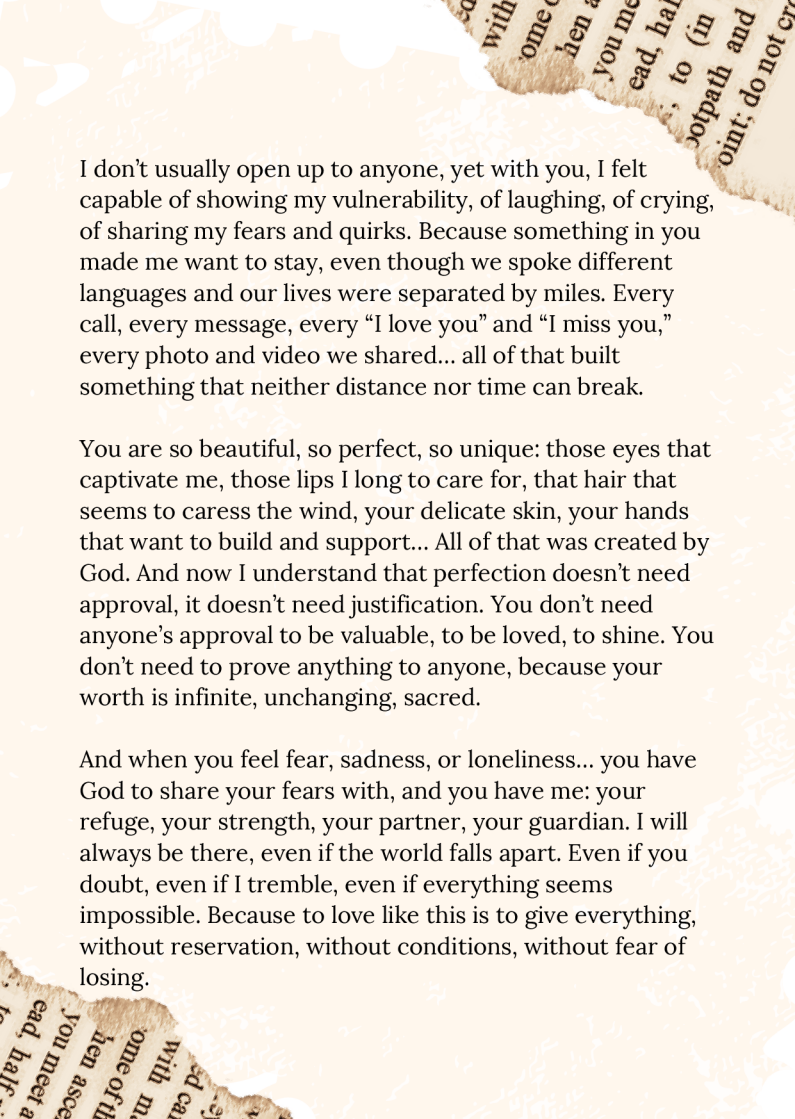


Beyond Time and Distance

My Andjela,

Today, in this month we celebrate, I can no longer remain silent. Today, there are no distances, no fears, no doubts that can contain what I feel. Today, I declare myself completely yours, with an open heart, a bare soul, and a love that burns, that hurts from being so real, that transcends time and space.

Since that August 22nd, when I saw your profile on the app, something called to me. Your desire to learn, your mystery, your strength, and your delicacy made me want to get closer, not knowing that I would find in you something that would change my entire world. Every message, every call, every "I love you" shared was a brick building a bridge between you and me, a bridge that neither distance nor logic could ever destroy.

The background of the image is a light beige or cream color, featuring a subtle, distressed texture. Scattered across the surface are several pieces of torn, aged paper. These fragments contain faint, handwritten-style text in a dark ink, which is partially obscured and cut off by the edges of the paper. The text is mostly illegible but appears to be a mix of words and phrases, possibly from a letter or a journal. The overall aesthetic is that of a vintage or rustic notebook page.

I don't usually open up to anyone, yet with you, I felt capable of showing my vulnerability, of laughing, of crying, of sharing my fears and quirks. Because something in you made me want to stay, even though we spoke different languages and our lives were separated by miles. Every call, every message, every "I love you" and "I miss you," every photo and video we shared... all of that built something that neither distance nor time can break.

You are so beautiful, so perfect, so unique: those eyes that captivate me, those lips I long to care for, that hair that seems to caress the wind, your delicate skin, your hands that want to build and support... All of that was created by God. And now I understand that perfection doesn't need approval, it doesn't need justification. You don't need anyone's approval to be valuable, to be loved, to shine. You don't need to prove anything to anyone, because your worth is infinite, unchanging, sacred.

And when you feel fear, sadness, or loneliness... you have God to share your fears with, and you have me: your refuge, your strength, your partner, your guardian. I will always be there, even if the world falls apart. Even if you doubt, even if I tremble, even if everything seems impossible. Because to love like this is to give everything, without reservation, without conditions, without fear of losing.

Everything I do, every detail, every gift, every word... comes from a sincere love. I seek no recognition or reward; I only want to see you happy, to feel you safe, to know that you are not alone. Because I love you in a way that cannot be compared to anything, in a way that crosses distances, borders, and time itself. What I feel for you is not fleeting; it is the truth of my heart, it is my life given to you, it is my soul that opens and burns only for you.

I think of you and my heart races, my pupils dilate, my breath catches. I think of all the things we've shared: your fears, your laughter, your happy and sad moments, your dreams, and your secrets. And I think of how all of that intertwines with my own feelings, my own fears, my own hopes.

Sometimes I imagine a future with you. I wonder what it would be like to walk together through distant cities, share laughter while the sun sets, hug when the world weighs on us, care for each other when we're tired or sad. I imagine a life where language, distance, or problems don't matter; a life where you and I are a team, supporting, caring, and loving each other without fear.

I know you have fears. I understand. It's normal to feel fear when something is so big and so real. But today, I want you to know that I am here, that I am yours, that I will not leave you alone. Nothing else matters the past, opinions, or what others say. The only thing that matters is you and me, you and me creating something so unique that no one else can understand it, something so real that it hurts from being true, something that will be engraved in our skin and memories.

And I want you to hear this and keep it in your heart: you don't need anyone's approval to be valuable, to be loved, to shine. You don't need to prove anything, tell anyone how you look, or seek recognition. You need no one else, because your value is yours alone, something no one can buy or take away.

I love you with every beat of my heart. I love you with every thought, every word, every action. I love you with a love that knows no limits, that cannot be measured, that expects nothing in return. Because to love like this is to live like this: with fear, with passion, with strength, with total surrender.

Today, in this month we celebrate, I declare myself completely yours. I ask you to let me love you as you deserve, as no one ever has. Because you are my world, my fire, my peace, my madness, my joy, and my deepest love. And I, without fear, with an open and burning heart, am only yours.

Always yours,

josue

09/22/2025