Love can turn cold.

Just as the sun rises in the morning and sets in the evening; so does our feelings of adoration for people, places and things.

There is a time period during the day for the sun to gradually move across the sky. When it arrives to its destination to complete a day; then that day has ended and the moon positions itself in its place to start the evening and the night can turn cold.

In that same manner, love can gradually move into our hearts and help us become passionate for either, a person, place or thing. In order to maintain this devotion, we have to continuously nurture our fondness for our love. To do this, we dedicate a lot of our time, to care for and support the object of our affections.

Eventually, as with the sun, the warmth that we feel may move onward to its destination and, as with the moon, the cold may also arrive.

It is possible to permit feelings of distance and indifference to rise up on the horizon, and try to enter into our relationships. Detachment may replace unity; irritation may replace patience, and the summer of our love can turn into the winter of abhorrence.

These are possibilities that every one of us will one day have to experience. Either, it may happen to someone near us, or it may happen to us. When the occurrence of love enters our life, there is an assortment of emotions that flows through us during this period.

We should enjoy each moment that God has given to us; understanding that these times may be some of the best times of our days.

We should not take these moments for granted, for they are not promised for tomorrow.

Love is a wonderful gift and at the right time, it can be shared with a companion who feels the same way as we feel. As with the rising of the sun and the setting of the sun, love has its time to flourish and grow to become rich and fertile.

At sunset, as the evening starts to come and the nightfall is around the corner, we should look back at our day to review the love shared and give gratitude for its existence in our lives.

Our love experiences should be an example for those who follow behind us on these same pathways of life.

And if we share our good and bad experiences with our loved ones, then in the twilight hours, we can reminisce about our days gone by and the friendships that have grown due to these experiences.

There is a purpose for the cycle of love. It is a beautiful thing. It puts warmth in our hearts which allows us to almost touch the face of almighty God.

But as our eyes grow dim and our body begins to fail us; love is capable of growing cold.

We can choose to hold our loving memories in our hearts.

This is the special gift of love from our father in heaven. He allows us to choose. Yes, we can choose to see the warmth of love or the coldness of indifference.

I say, “Let us choose L O V E”. It may not seem like it at the moment, however, someone said, “It is better to give, than to receive”.

Another said, “The more we give, the more we receive”. Either way, Love has already been showered upon us from our heavenly Father and all He asks from us is to share it with the people who come across our daily paths.

If you are a reader of this message, then please know that I, too, love you… TqB