

May 8th, 2025

Worthy of You

Dear My Bocil,

Every single moment that passes, I love you. Whether I am busy or silent, overwhelmed or simply lying awake staring at the ceiling at night, my heart beats for you in ways words can barely express. You are not just a part of my life. You are the part that makes everything else make sense.

Lately, I have been facing a storm inside me. I look at you, this radiant soul, this goddess of love who walks with such grace and beauty, and then I look at myself. Just a simple man, quietly dreaming, hoping to rise and become someone of worth. And I find myself wondering, do I truly deserve her? It is a silent question I ask myself often. You shine so brilliantly, and I sometimes feel like a shadow trying to keep up with your light.

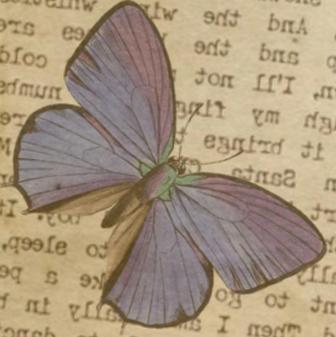




When you said I do not have friends, it struck me more deeply than I expected. It made me question my place, not just in your world, but in the world itself. But please know this. I am trying. I am trying to be better. I am learning to open up, to grow, to become more than a man in love, but a man with purpose and presence, not only for you but for those around me.

And I owe you an apology. Asking for access to your social media accounts may have been a step too far. I see that now. It was never about control. It was fear, it was love, and perhaps an immature way of seeking comfort. I am learning, slowly but surely, how to love you in a way that brings peace rather than pressure.





Even if loving you one day leads to heartbreak, even if it takes everything from me, I would still choose you. Because that is what real love does. It does not seek safety or certainty. It seeks truth. And the truth is, you are my heart, my reason, my everything.

Lastly, Sayang, I am endlessly proud to call you mine. You are my treasure, not just today, but yesterday, tomorrow, and always. No matter how hard life becomes, my love for you will remain, unwavering and infinite.

Sincerely,
Amsyar Hamizan

