

a

premature

love story...

Bryan Rodriguez

Mom was sitting next to my
dad, on his death bed. As
she held his hand she said
“It’ll be 25 years this
August.”



Dad looked up and replied, "It went by too fast. I wish it could have been 100 years." and smiled back at her.

He expressed how much he loved her, and thanked her. No matter how exhausted she was, she took care of him. No matter how hard life got she'd smile and tell him "everything is going to be okay."

Although the multiple surgeries were painful, although his bones were breaking, although the cancer won; he fought till his last breath because he wanted to spend another day with her.

I've come to realize that true love isn't about movie dates or roses. These are great ways of showing love and affection.

True love is tested during times of struggle, through sickness, and pain. It's selfless, it takes commitment and extreme sacrifice. True love continues after death, even after 100 years



Cheers to 100 years and more. Love
you both, till the end of time.