

## My Husband Is My Best Friend

He finds it irritating to say "I LOVE YOU" every morning or before sleeping but thanks God every morning for making our match and prays him to protect me from all mishappenings. He hates me to blame him for not remembering the dates but takes care of the smallest amenities in the house so that my every day goes smoothly.

By Manishi

I have got a friend in my husband who gives me sufficient space to grow and take up my own decisions, but at the very same time he holds me back when I am just about to fall.

My husband is working for 5 days a week and after toiling so hard throughout the week then comes a weekend. I desperately wait for the weekend so that we can be together for all 24\*2. But this weekend he had some interviews to be taken, because of which he was supposed to be there in the office on Saturday.. He told me about his schedule on Friday itself as he knows it very well that for me weekends are like to be in heaven. He explained me the urgency of the work and asked to make up my mind.

I supported him and said that if work demands then he must go to the office and I will be comfortable. But as the Saturday arrived and my husband start getting ready for the office I felt terrible. Although I didn't say a word and managed to maintain a smile on my face while completing my morning works. My hubby after having his breakfast left for the office and told me he will be late.

After he went to the office I with all my enthusiasm lost lied on the bed just waiting for the time to flee like air. After half an hour I got a call from my husband. It was the usual as after reaching the office he always calls up to inform. I picked up my cell and said "so you reached" but without let me talk further he said "I am missing you and although you pretended a lot today in the morning but I know how much are you dieing to be with me."

That one sentence made up my day. I felt the energy back. I came to know what makes me go on. Yes it is the unconditional, unspoken love that we share with each other. To my surprise instead of coming late he turned up early in the evening and told that he got all his appointments arranged in the first half. The day was not ended here. He took me out for the dinner that evening.

Love has its own language which doesn't need any words to describe. It comes to us when we expect it least. There is an attraction between the new couples which gets reduced as the time passes. But actually if you can realize then the attraction doesn't get reduced. It gets converted into a strong bond and understanding.

I have got a friend in my husband who gives me sufficient space to grow and take up my own decisions, but at the very same time he holds me back when I am just about to fall.

Whenever I do something wrong and everyone else is about to raise a finger upon me, then like a caring mother he envelopes me and make everyone realize that she is not wrong but then chides at me when alone. Whenever I get nervous and confused then like a guiding father patiently listens to me and shows me a path. Whenever I do something unexpected then like a proud brother and sister he pats me and encourages me by saying "let's see what you will do next time."

He finds it irritating to say "I LOVE YOU" every morning or before sleeping but thanks God every morning for making our match and prays him to protect me from all mishappenings. He hates me to blame him for not remembering the dates but takes care of the smallest amenities in the house so that my every day goes smoothly. He do not like to walk on the road holding my hand publically but after the party at home gets over always caresses my feet thinking that I have worked hard throughout the day to make the party arrangements perfect. He at times forgets to praise the food I cook but never let me eat alone without him.

All this and lot more make him to be a special and precious person in my Life.

LOVE SHOULD BE A HARDY TREE, ABLE TO WITHSTAND WINTER STORMS.

CHERISH IT LIKE A SPRINGTIME FLOWER, AND IT WILL LAST FOR ETERNITY.