

A few moments with Jacob ~

*I lie in my bed, staring at the ceiling as night turns to day.*

*All my life I've waited for love. I've traveled more than most Amish, making mistakes while seeing what's beyond the confines of the Amish community. I can tell you, nothing anywhere holds anything worth having unless you have someone special, someone who fills life with the only thing that can change a man's soul: love.*

*Unlike Samuel, I had never courted anyone, certainly never thought I was in love. Until Rhoda. I call her Rhodes, my sweet Rhodes. I was her first kiss, and she was mine.*

*Now my hope, and my love, hangs in uncertainty, and I pray the kiss that happened between Samuel and Rhoda was all his doing.*

*My brother I can live without. Gladly. But not my Rhodes.*

*Even so, I can't lay all the blame on Samuel. Most of it, to be sure. But mistakes from my past have kept me away too long and too often since the new Amish community settled in Maine.*

*I don't want to spend another day without her. But first I must unbury the words that are hidden inside my soul and speak them to her. Then I'll be able to discover the truth of where her heart is.*

*Dear God, my close relationship with Samuel is over. I know that. I know it won't be easy, but I will adjust to that fact. But please don't let Rhodes choose him over me.*