

The letter to – *Celebrate Friendships*

Hey lady,

The foundation of a thriving woman, is other women – of this, I am sure. It's our friendships. Our village. And gosh I hit the jackpot when we stumbled into the same village. A somewhat random set of circumstances may have led us to cross paths, but it's the sparkle in you that caught my attention.

Our friendships with good women mean, encouragement, support, cheerleading from the sidelines, accountability. They are an arms-wide-open soft place to fall when our hearts are hurting, space holders when we're working through something tough, whatever we need and what we need but won't ask for when the shit hits the fan. They are funfunfun, laughing till our faces hurt, our secret keepers and trust holders – and always eager for too many details in the very best ways. They are loyal, protective, fierce. Never doubt our strength. They know our cocktail order, how we take our tea, and all of our stories. BEING KNOWN IS BEING LOVED. Our friendships with other women are golden. They are pure magic. It's no wonder we thrive when we are held up like this.

Lady, I'm sending this to you so that you never forget the depth of your impact in my life. So that you never forget how treasured you are. So that you never forget how loved you are. What a gift and a joy our friendship is!

@ladyloveletters