

# Is It **Love**, Or *Infatuation*?

*Infatuation* is instant desire. It is one set of glands calling to another.

**Love** is friendship that has caught fire. It takes root and grows – one day at a time.

*Infatuation* is marked by a feeling of insecurity. You are excited and eager, but not genuinely happy. There are nagging doubts, unanswered questions, little bits and pieces about your beloved that you would just as soon not examine too closely. It might spoil the dream.

**Love** is the quiet understanding and mature acceptance of imperfection. It is real. It gives you strength and grows beyond you – to bolster your beloved. You are warmed by his/her presence, even when he/she is away. Miles do not separate you. You want him/her near. But near or far, you know he/she is yours and you can wait.

*Infatuation* has an element of sexual excitement. If you are honest, you will admit that it is difficult to be in one another's company unless you are sure that it will end in intimacy.

**Love** is the maturation of friendship. You must be friends before you can be lovers.

*Infatuation* lacks confidence. When he/she is away, you wonder if he/she is cheating. Sometimes you even check.

**Love** means trust. You are calm, secure, and unthreatened. He/She feels that trust, and it makes him/her even more trustworthy.

*Infatuation* might lead you to do things that you'll regret later, but love never will.

**Love** lifts you up. It makes you look up. It makes you think up. It makes you a better person than you were before.

(Author Unknown)