

Letter from Sumit

My Dear Naina,

I was reflecting today on all the little things that bring me peace — the quiet moments that make life feel full — and somehow, each thought made me think of you. Maybe because you're slowly becoming part of every part of me — my routines, my values, and even my silence.

Some days, it's the simplest things that warm my heart. A hot cup of coffee first thing in the morning. The comforting taste of homemade Indian food that reminds me of culture, love, and home. The joy of watching the numbers on the weight scale go down — not just for the sake of appearance, but because I'm honoring my discipline and staying true to my goals.

I love the small talks I have with Mom and Dad — the quick check-ins, the way they ask if I've eaten, or how they smile when I mention you. My mother's soothing voice at the end of a stressful day has the power to heal anything. You'd love her, Naina — I see so much of her grace in you.

I love moments when she gets dressed in her Indian outfits for weddings or family functions. There's something regal about her then. It reminds me of the kind of elegance I see in you, especially when you're quietly listening, observing, understanding.

Some of my favorite moments are when my parents come home from a gathering — the laughter, the stories, the energy they bring in. Or when I walk in and dinner is already waiting, and suddenly everything feels right with the world.

Work has its own satisfaction too. Fixing a JIRA or Freshdesk ticket. Spotting issues no one else caught. Taking clear notes and sending them to the team. It's not glamorous, but it's fulfilling — especially when I know I've done it well.

Even checking my Fidelity account and seeing a little growth makes me feel like I'm inching closer to the life I want to build. For myself. And one day, with you. I've been reflecting lately — not just on the past few months, but on the years that have brought me to where I am now. Each year, as I watch my bank balance steadily grow, I feel a quiet sense of pride. Not just because of the numbers, but because of the discipline, sacrifice, and consistency it took to get there. It brings me closer to something I've always dreamed of: true financial freedom.

But beyond the accounts and investments, the biggest lesson I've learned is the value of people. The right people. Those who support, uplift, and walk beside you not just in comfort, but in purpose. And every time I think about the road ahead — as a professional, and one day as an entrepreneur — I can't help but imagine you walking beside me.

Naina, I believe you could be such a beautiful part of this journey. Not just because you're compatible with me in thought and heart, but because your presence feels steady, Sincere, and Grounded.

Lately, I've been spending time on the comfort couch at home — my favorite corner to think, relax, or just reflect. I've been limiting social media, building that inner calm. I'm working out daily, sometimes for three hours, just to reach my goal and prove to myself that I can.

And through all of it, there's this subtle peace I feel when my mother checks up on me. It's a reminder that love doesn't always have to be loud. Sometimes, it just asks, "Khaya kaaya?"

I guess what I'm trying to say is — these little things, they shape my world. And lately, in every one of them, I find myself thinking of how you'd fit into all of this. Not as a guest — but as someone who belongs here.

With me. In this rhythm. In this home. In this life I'm trying to build with love, faith, and patience.

I'm excited for our journey ahead, Naina. And I promise, I'll always notice the small things in you — the way you speak softly, the way you care, the way you just are. I'll never take that for granted.

With all my heart,
Sumit

Letter from Naina

Dear Dearest Sumit,

There are days I find myself quietly watching you - whether you're speaking to my mother with such grace, laughing with our family, guiding someone with patience, or just sitting in silence, radiating calm - and I think to myself: How did I get so lucky?

You are everything I ever hoped a life partner would be, and more.

As my husband, you've filled my life with the kind of love that's deep, warm, and incredibly safe. We both had late marriages and I have no regret about this because I truly believe the Universe was building me up to marry an amazing person like you. It was all worth it and there is a time and place for everything. Your presence in my life was not by coincidence, but you were meant to be here with me, standing in life together.

I love your maturity - how you hold space for me and others without rushing to judgment. You're always supportive, in ways big and small. Whether it's my smallest discomforts or my biggest dreams, you stand by me with the kind of care that touches my soul.

There's a special kind of warmth in your love and care - the way you check on me when I'm tired, or surprise me with simple joys like the smell of masala chai or soft music on a rainy evening. It's never just about gestures - it's your intention behind everything you do.

You don't have any bad habits. That may seem like a small thing, but to me, it's huge. You're not trying to impress anyone. You're simply disciplined, balanced, and clean-hearted - and I admire that so much. I always was apprehensive to being married because I didn't know if I would be able to adapt to the person I marry and I am not good at acting or tolerating another person. Your zest for life, organized lifestyle and nature is complimenting to my life. You add value to my life and make it 100 times better.

You're intelligent without ego - never a know-it-all, never trying to dominate. You make space for dialogue, for laughter, and for growth. That humility is rare, and it's beautiful. You never push my buttons and always try to bring out the best in me. Before marriage, I had limited knowledge of cooking, but you said no problem we will learn together. You make this marriage like a shared partnership and always like to contribute to my happiness in some way. I love this about you, Sumit.

Your love for culture, festivals, weather, and joyous moments makes you so alive and attuned to beauty. You find happiness in others being happy. That's a spiritual gift - and it makes our home feel like a sanctuary. We collect ornaments and souvenirs from places we visit and we always reflect with joy and nostalgia.

You're trustworthy, communicative, friendly, and uplifting - a rare mix. You don't just speak - you connect. And your words carry weight because they come from a heart that is sincere. You never try to hurt anyone's feelings or bring anyone down. You always suggest ways to get better - whether it is me or friends or even our family. You believe in bringing out the best in people and I can see you value people truly.

As a father, you are everything a child could hope for. A role model, who leads by example. A spiritual anchor, who brings calm and values into our home. You are moral, with a strong work ethic, and you carry a masculine, grounded energy that makes our children feel safe, proud, and inspired. The reason our kids are so great is because of the nurturing environment you have created for them. They don't do any bad stuff and aren't affected by society ills. They always do their best to do the right thing and it is because of you, as a father figure. They are also loved at school and known for being your kids and you are their cool father.

You are their guide, and your life experience becomes their learning. You are their motivator, always showing them how to grow, how to rise, how to laugh. And most of all, you are their source of unconditional love - the kind that heals, uplifts, and never makes them doubt their worth. I couldn't imagine a better father figure than you. I am so happy to have you as the father of my children and I couldn't imagine holding hands with another person in life's journey.

You're also fun, nurturing, understanding, and supportive. You're not just a father - you're their hero. We have family nights, we play games together, and do sports like soccer. Your presence in their life makes them better at everything they do. You don't get mad if they fail at something, but encourage them to look at it like a learning experience.

As a contributor to the family, your presence is a blessing. You provide income, a loving home, and memorable travel experiences that become our forever memories. Your spiritual wisdom and knowledge of Indian culture are passed on like treasures. We look back at pictures and moments with true nostalgia, vibration and love because of you.

You're not just a provider - you're a mature, team-spirited motivator who keeps us all aligned, hopeful, and dreaming bigger. We grow as individuals and as a family because of you. Our love grows stronger and our relationships are so much more solid because of you.

As a son-in-law, you are every parent's pride. You're submissive where needed, supportive in every circumstance, and act as a gentle liaison between two families now joined as one. You have formed an emotional connection with my mother and she cherishes it deeply. When we married, you promised that you will take care of me till the end of life and will honor our vows

and commitment. Till this day, you have honored your promise and I am just so happy to have you with me every stage of life.

You are respectful, accommodating, and have the kind of soothing presence that eases tension and invites trust. Your spiritual nature gives our family not just strength - but peace. You offer us safety and security, and that's everything I ever wanted. I never feel doubtful or that you would ever do anything wrong in life because of our common mindsets, inclinations and personalities. Our synergistic relationship was created by the Creator. Although my mother was initially worried about our Rishta, I now see it was just self doubt and apprehension. When we got to know each other, I realized how much of an amazing person you are and I jumped on the shaadi wagon with you because you were truly the best match for me.

As head of our household, you look ahead. You plan for our children's education, our retirement, their marriages, and their character development. You are a coach in fitness, academics, and professional life. You're a life coach, a compassionate motivator, and a source of grounded Hindu and Sikh values. All these things make up the environment we live in and our kids are really rooted for amazing lives. I feel so deeply safe and protected around you. This is part of the reason I married you.

My mother always brags to her friends about you and how great of a husband my daughter got. You make life entertaining, secure, educational, and joyful - all at once. Whether we go to movies, mandir, local festivities in the area, you always enhance our moments. We feel so much joy and amazement around you and we love it, Sumit.

You fund our dreams and you guide us with love. You keep the house centered. You give our children someone they'll one day brag about to their friends - not just because you're tall, handsome, fair-skinned, and successful- but because you're kind and you're deeply present. My mother truly adores you and your personality.

She also brags that you have a stable career, a spiritual heart, and a mind that is both intellectual and understanding. You're the best food taster, the most fun companion, and the person we want in our lives when it is simple or complicated. You are just amazing to be around.

Sumit, you are not just my husband. You are my pride. My peace. My home.

And I will never stop being grateful for the man that you are - in every role, in every season, in every way.

With all my love, forever,

Your Naina