



Dear. Phil.

Who would have thought that a simple introduction, a phone number I took far too long to use, and one little message would eventually lead us here? Looking back, I am grateful for every chapter God has allowed us to share. The laughter, the distance, the prayers, the beautiful moments, the difficult ones, and even the times we had to learn and grow together. Through it all, you have become more than the woman I love. You are my best friend, my confidante, my prayer partner, and the woman I am grateful to call mine.

I love your heart for God, your compassion, your strength, and the way you care so deeply for the people you love. I admire your determination, even when that determination occasionally becomes that wonderfully stubborn side of you. 😊

As we prepare to begin this new chapter, I do not expect our story to be perfect. I simply pray that we will keep choosing each other, keep growing, keep laughing, keep forgiving, and above all, keep God at the center of the home we build together. Phil, of all the ways our first conversation could have ended, I am grateful it led me to you.

And if I had to begin all over again?

I would still choose you.

I might just call a little sooner this time. ❤️

With all my Love,

Dr. Boateng

Ewurabena

Philomina is a woman of faith, compassion, strength, and a genuinely beautiful heart. She loves God deeply, cares intentionally for the people around her, and has a warmth that makes people feel welcomed and valued. Behind her gentle smile is also a determined woman who knows what she believes in, stands firmly by her convictions, and, as I have discovered, can be wonderfully stubborn when she is certain she is right. 😊

To me, Phil is far more than the woman I fell in love with. She has become my best friend, my confidante, my encourager, my prayer partner, and one of the people whose voice matters most in my life. She has stood beside me through some of life's beautiful moments and some of its more difficult ones. She knows how to celebrate my victories, remind me when I need to slow down, challenge me when necessary, and somehow bring calm to moments when life feels anything but calm.

What makes our story even more special to me is how unexpectedly it began. I wasn't searching for a carefully planned love story, and neither was she. In fact, I was specifically told that this wonderful young woman was "not interested in dating" and that we were simply being introduced as friends. Apparently, God had other plans. And considering I received her number and still took almost two weeks to contact her, I certainly wasn't helping those plans move any faster! 😊

But when we finally began talking, I discovered someone I genuinely wanted to know more about. Across thousands of kilometres between Vancouver and Toronto, conversations became longer, friendship became deeper, and gradually she became part of my everyday life. Long before we could spend ordinary days together in the same city, we learned to communicate, pray, laugh, disagree, forgive, encourage one another, and keep choosing the relationship we were building.

Phil has taught me that love is not only found in grand romantic moments. It is also in patience, sacrifice, forgiveness, showing up, praying for each other, laughing at ourselves, and continuing to grow together when life does not follow the script we imagined.

We have had our share of ups and downs, and I would be lying if I said every chapter has been easy. But perhaps that is one of the things I treasure most about us. Ours is not a story built on perfection. It is a story of two imperfect people learning each other, growing together, trusting God, and choosing love through different seasons.

When I look at Phil today, I see the woman I want beside me not only on our wedding day, but in the ordinary days that come after it. I look forward to building a home with her, praying with her, laughing with her, pursuing our dreams together, serving God together, and growing old enough to retell this story and argue about who remembers it correctly. 😊

From a phone number I almost forgot to call, to a friendship neither of us expected to become this, God has given us quite a story.

And Phil, if you are reading this part, as we stand at the beginning of marriage, my greatest excitement is not simply the wedding day we have spent so much time preparing for, but the life that begins when everyone goes home.

I look forward to the ordinary mornings, the laughter in our home, the dreams we will pursue, the family we will build, the places we have yet to see, and even the disagreements that will teach us to understand each other better. I pray that as the years pass, we will never become so familiar with each other that we stop being intentional about loving, listening to, praying for and choosing one another.

And if one day, many years from now, our steps have become slower, I hope we can sit beside each other and look back at this extraordinary journey and smile at the victories, laugh at the things that once seemed so serious, thank God for carrying us through the valleys, and still find reasons to hold each other's hands. I cannot promise you a perfect husband, but I can promise you a man who will keep learning how to love you better, who will keep choosing us, and who will keep seeking God with you through every season.

Osei A. Boateng

