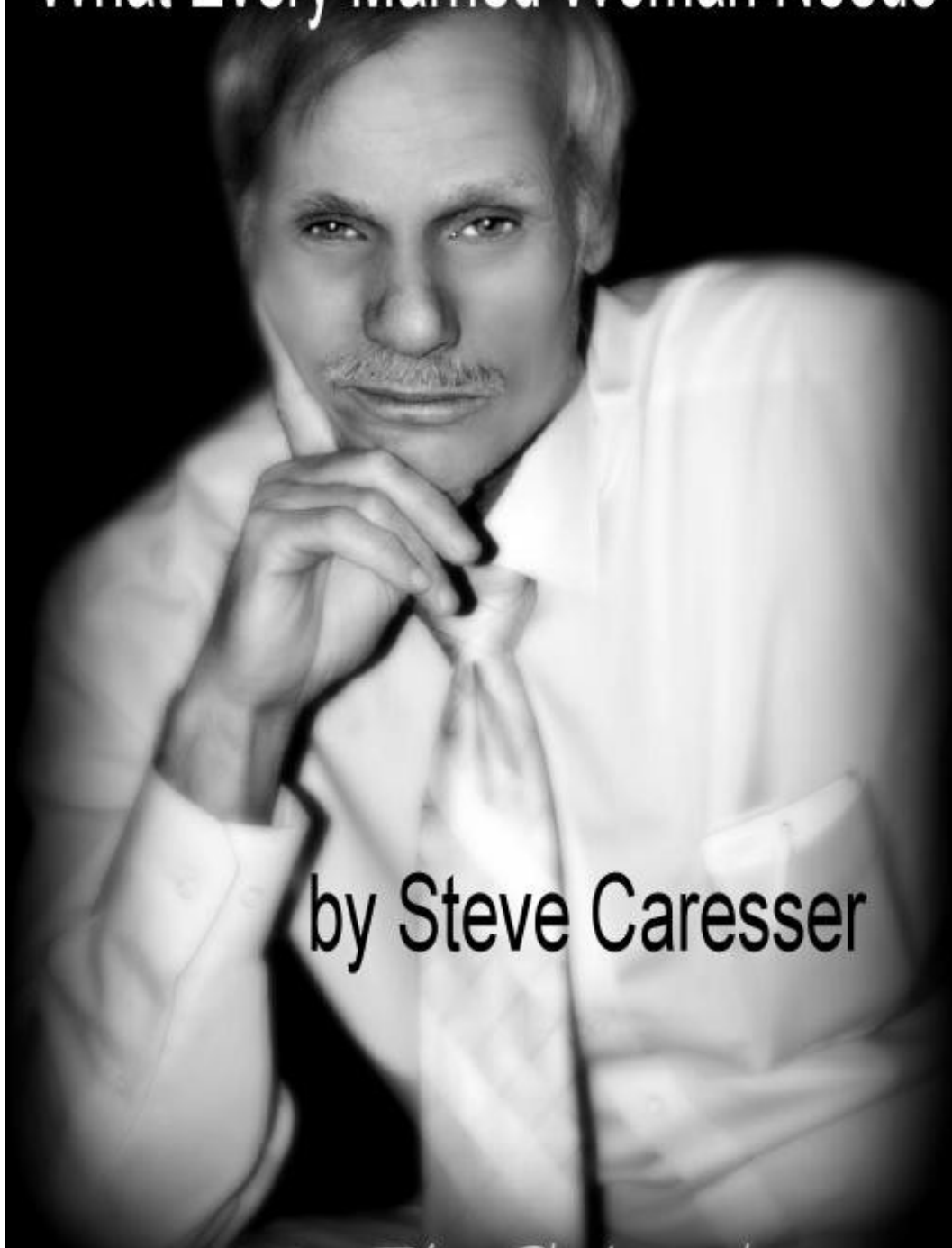


What Every Married Woman Needs



by Steve Caresser

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About this book

This eBook is written by a man, Steve Caresser and it touches on 35 years of authentic experience in a successful marriage. This eBook is a guide to help men achieve a happier marriage. This eBook is growing, not only with knowledge, but with comments and questions from its readers. This eBook is designed and will help any man who applies its contents in their daily lives to have a happier and more successful marriage. Any woman or man who reads its contents and sends the author Steve Caresser a picture of themselves and a comment and their website link, will be considered for inclusion into this eBook. See the comments below. If you have a comment or question for Steve Caresser visit his site www.ePrintedBooks.com and use his contact link to send it.

Note from the Author

Your definition of a woman's petals may be different from the Authors. The Authors definition of a woman's petals is: referring to her deepest most internal feelings, her deep emotions the heart of motivation.

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Understanding a Woman

How does one understand a woman? Imagine your wife as a beautiful flower. When you hold a flower and admire its beauty, its paintbrush strokes that are so delicately painted on, you are in awe or you should be. If you have not looked at a flower close enough to see the delicate paintbrush strokes, I suggest you go do that. When you see how each delicate petal is painted and connected you are compelled to use one finger to touch and pet it. If you use your whole hand to pet it, you could easily damage it. If you think of your wife any differently, you will fear badly.

If you want a flower to blossom and open up for you, there are a few things you need to do. Water it, caress it, pet it, show it love and affection, and carry on meaningful conversations with it throughout the day.

Try that with your wife sometime. Offer her drink, coffee, water, soda ext. Do so everyday, and go get it and pour it for her. Have a meaningful conversation with her. “My girl companion, what will your day, belike? Is it possible to meet up and have lunch together and talk about the new cat you want? Can I vacuum the floor and clean the toilet today? Can I mop the kitchen floor? What can I do to help lighten your burden?” You keep the meaningful conversation going in your everyday life and her petals will open up. Why? Because your meaningful conversation is exposing your inner spirit and heart. That is very comforting to a wife. The rewards are; when they are comfortable with you their petals open up for you.

If you have problems carrying on meaningful conversations with your wife, just continue to read this book and you will acquire understanding.

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Do I have to be perfect?

When I rise in the morning, I always try to apply my acquired knowledge. Do I succeed always? No I do not. You see I am an imperfect man (just like you) who is unable to apply everything perfectly. Does this discourage me? At one time it did, but no longer. You see 35 years of success; even though I am unable to apply my knowledge perfectly, shows that anyone can succeed in their marriage if they keep a few things in mind. What are the few things? Acquire knowledge from someone with years of successful married life. Then upon rising in the morning do your best to apply your knowledge in your day. If every morning, you do your best to apply your knowledge (though imperfect and making mistakes) you will see progress that will lead to a successful marriage.

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Welcome the morning

Most women are moody in the morning. How do we have a nice morning in spite of their moody feelings? Welcome the morning it is wonderful when you understand women.

So when I rise in the morning. I always ask if I can have a kiss. “May I taste your sweet lips this morning my girl companion?” Why do I ask? Why not just walk up to a moody wife and kiss her? Because a man should never force his affection on anyone, not even his wife. If she is in the mood for a kiss, she will kiss me and it will be nice. If she is not in the mood, she will not kiss me and it will still be nice. Next, given a kiss or not, I thank her for being my girl companion. Then I ask and do anything she will allow me to do to help make her morning work easier.

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The Husband Rules

Rules for the husband to follow closely: Your desire is to be the Ruler and King of your castle, right? The following rules are how a husband shows unselfish love and respect to his wife. Give her life. Live her life with her. Do the things she wants to do. Go places she wants to go. Yes show her unselfish love. Be part of her life. Enjoy seeing her enjoy her life. Always ask her opinion before making a decision. Take her feelings and opinions into account, and if her feelings and opinions are not going to harm the family, then show unselfish love by letting her feelings and opinions be observed in your life.

It is a very selfish and unwise man who demands things his way. Selfishness in a man will self-destruct his marriage in little less than a year. If a selfish man married a super woman the marriage may last 2 or 3 years, but it will no fail self destruct.

If you practice showing her unselfish love in your daily life, one day she will return unselfish love to you in abundance. She will no fail, begin to ask you, where you want to go or do. When a woman's heart is touched by an unselfish man, she returns undying unselfish love. So much love that your heart will have a satisfaction that is out of this world, a satisfaction in all aspects of your married life and yes that includes your marital love making.

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The Man Has the Power

Did you know? If there is unhappiness in the marriage it rests mainly on the man. He has the power to turn an unhappy marriage into a happy one. If he learns to, and treats his wife with unselfish love and respect, (no matter how bad his wife is treating him) given enough time she will return to him a bounty of unselfish love along with deep respect.

If you're not showing her unselfish love and respect, why would you even begin to think she should show you unselfish love and respect? It starts with you man. You will never have a satisfying marriage until you recognize this fact and put it into practice in your everyday life. If you need to, read the rules over and over again and become the real Ruler and King of your castle.

The next time your wife is emotional and saying things that hurt you; apologize to her, tell her you love her and will try harder. Women have that monthly cycle and her emotions are unstable. Women are breaking down from this stressful world and they are not perfect either. Indeed it is a fool who builds a fence between him and his wife when her hormones are off balance.

Any man whose feelings are hurt by what his wife says during that monthly hormonal cycle (or at anytime for that matter) is a child and he had better grow up quickly or he will lose his marriage.

When you are walking down the road and someone hollers a curse word at you, how does a real man respond? A real man smiles and keeps on walking. If the person confronts him, he does his best to reason with him. If he advances to do bodily harm, then and only then, he protects himself. If words hurt you, you're a child that had better grow up.

Here is an illustrated story of what happens in everyday life while taking a walk. My wife can not run because she is disabled, but she can walk for short spells. We were enjoying a walk together. From across the street 3 thugs began hollering curse words at us. I smiled and kept on walking with my wife. From the corner of my eye, I could see they were crossing the street toward us. If I stop to reason with them it will give my wife enough time to walk safely to our car.

I said: "My love, my girl companion of mine, please keep walking and don't look back until you are safe inside our car and if need be call the authorities."

I knew that even thugs admire bravery. I turned and began walking toward them. When I reached them I smiled and extended my hand and said: "Hi my name is Steve Caresser, what is yours?" The ring leader with amazement on his face took a long stare into my eyes (the other 2 pushed their switchblade buttons) and finally he smiled and extended his hand and replied: "I'm Spider, and I have changed my mind, we are taking our venom elsewhere." They turned and walked back across the street.

Now I ask you. Does your wife feel in her heart and know in her mind that you would lay down your life to protect her? If you are childish with hurt feelings when she says something off the wall and you respond with hurtful words, she will never feel that way.

If you want a woman to treat you with unselfish love and respect, you must first earn it. Treat her with unselfish love and respect and stop acting like a child with hurt feelings. She then will

open up her heart that you have filled with love. She will open her petals and blossom forth and pour upon you more love than you can handle.

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Laying Down Your Life

This is a true story of Steve Caresser laying down his life for his wife.

The swimming area in the river was calm as my wife and 12 year old daughter were swimming. Downstream about 100 yards at the edge of the swimming area the water began flowing faster and faster as it dropped off the edge of the jagged rocks that formed a dam. On the other side of the rock dam it was treacherous jagged rocks, where throughout the year they road canoes on white water rapid races.

At the time we had no idea that the upstream dam was regulated by sounding an alarm and then suddenly releasing 2 feet of water into the river for as long as they felt the need to keep their upstream dam from being overwhelmed. This also was done right before the white water races began down the treacherous jagged rocks.

The water was ice cold coming down from the snowy mountain tops. I have a heart condition and must avoid ice cold water. So while my wife and daughter were enjoying their peaceful swim I was cooking our dinner under the ground. Yes I had dug a hole and built a fire and when it died down to hot coals, I set our steaks, potatoes, carrots and corn on the cob that were inside the sealed cooking pot, down inside the hot coals and buried it with the rivers sand.

The man next to me was admiring my outdoor cooking abilities as he began explaining that the search party finally found the missing woman just yesterday down river beaten to death by the treacherous ragged rocks on the other side of the rock dam.

As I sat back in my lounge chair watching my daughter swim toward me, she suddenly stopped mid river and hollered "I got a leg cramp!" No sooner did I stand up and my wife hollered: "I'll get you" and she swung from the opposite bank on a rope and landed in the river next to my daughter.

I being proud of my wife sat back down on my lounge chair to watch her heroic show.

When my wife reached my daughter and grabbed hold of her, she hollered: "oh no I have a leg cramp too!"

I stood up watching them both and I could tell they needed help and (the siren sounded its alarm!)

Everyone began swimming for both banks and climbing out of the water like a bunch of rats that were about to be droned.

The man standing next to me hollered: "get them out of there they just released water from the dam and they will be swept down the white rapids!"

As I ran toward the rivers edge I watched my wife and daughter rise with the in coming water and begin to swiftly move toward the white water rapids!

While in mid stride for the river, a life jacket was tossed at me and it landed on the ground. Stopping to pick it up would prevent me from reaching them in time. I dove into the water at the speed of a launched torpedo and serviced swimming like a dolphin out running a ship.

When I finally reached the loves of my life, I grabbed and hugged them both and I had turned purple and my teeth chattered as I said: "hold on tight to each other and no mater what happens

do not let go!” I kept paddling and pulling myself toward the ragged rock dam so I would take the brunt when we went over!

As we swiftly moved along my daughter said: “Daddy we are getting close!”

“I know baby, just hold on to each other and don’t let go! I love you both so much!

I calmed my spirit and from the depth of my heart I peered back and forth into their eyes with my cool hand smile and it calmed them both.

Ok you can calm down too! I feel your heart beating too fast. I’m alive here telling the story and my wife is in the living room reading a book and my daughter is safe at home with a 3year old daughter of her own.

As we neared the ragged rock dam, (the siren began fading and stopped) suddenly the water lowered just as fast as it had risen and the loves of my life and myself safely landed on top of the ragged rock dam.

We stood and walked in knee deep water atop the ragged rock dam (all the while everyone was cheering) and we safely walked out onto the rivers bank and enjoyed the rest of the evening with a wonderful dinner.

Now I ask you again. Does your wife feel in her heart and know in her mind that you will lay down your life to save her?

Once again! If you are acting like a child having hurt feelings and returning hurtful words at your wife when she is having a hard day and saying off the wall things, she will never feel you will lay down your life for her.

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Another true story

Around 1976, when I was about 23 years old, I, my beautiful 20 year old wife Christine and our three year old daughter Christie and our 4 year old son Jason were traveling in an older Chevy Van from Palmdale California USA to Denton Texas USA. We were moving to enter a \$100,000.00 tournament.

Oh those were the days! We were young! We went everywhere together. We could run and dive into the river and swim for hours. We could run together along the river’s sandy bank. Night or day, we could hold hands on romantic walks for hours. We camped in a tent almost every other weekend. We could sit through the entire movie in the car during a drive-in movie show. Those were the days before that major car accident disabled my wife and robbed us of most of the above. I’m sorry for detouring from the story. My heart and mind is connected to my fingers.

Our trip to Denton Texas was an exciting one. We saw sights we had never seen before and the Van broke down several times.

The Van broke down near Flagstaff Arizona USA. I had to leave my family in the Van and hitchhike to Flagstaff to buy a new car battery. On the way out of town I quickly learned no one was going to pick me up anytime soon, so I put the battery on my shoulder and began an 8 hour, 10 mile walk, five miles into the walk a truck driver took pity on me and picked me up and took me to my family and Van.

Oh my wife had tears of joy as she watched me running in the night across the freeway toward our Van dogging cars with a car battery on my shoulder. She was snuggled tightly against me as I installed the battery, kissing my neck and saying: “I love you so much!” We were too tired to drive so we slept in the Van that night.

We pulled up to the gas pumps at a convenience store at 8:00 AM in Flagstaff Arizona. Christie and Jason were sleeping as my wife went inside to buy something for breakfast and pay for the gas, that I began pumping.

While pumping the gas, I saw my beautiful wife standing in a line of about 10 people. Christie woke up holding her crotch and began hollering: "I have to pee! I have to pee! Daddy I have to pee!" I replied: "Christie you have to wait until your momma comes back." Christie opened the Van door and stood on the pavement jumping up and down holding her crotch and insisting: "I have to pee! I have to pee! Daddy I have to pee!"

I looked inside again and my beautiful wife was behind 8 people. I looked at a sign on an arrow saying "Restrooms" > pointing around the corner of the store. Christie stood jumping up and down holding her crotch and insisting: "I have to pee! I have to pee! Daddy I have to pee!" I quickly said: "Ok hurry up the restroom is around there!" Christie ran around the corner of the store and as soon as she was out of my sight I got sick to my stomach "Steve this is wrong" I headed around the corner of the store and two men with knives were on their way out of their car and walking toward the women's restroom. I stepped in front of the restroom door and gave them my cool hand smile.

When a wicked person has his heart set on doing bad they are out of control and very dangerous! Their selfish heart is blindly leading them and it takes lightning and thunder to wake them up.

I stood smiling and making eye contact with them both. They stopped suddenly and the largest man looked me dead in the eyes with evil intent and angrily said: "Man move aside you don't want any part of this!" I drew fire from within and my spirit sent fire to my eyes and I knew they saw the fire because their eyes widened with surprise as I said to the largest man, with 'POWER' and conviction: "Sir! Your sudden death will be a shock to your partner standing next to you as I strip his clothing and drag him about nicked in public before I relieve him of his meaningless life! Are you sure you want part of me?"

I continued staring them down for what seemed an eternity of time. It was set in their hearts to do what they had started out to do.

Suddenly the restroom door opened and my daughter Christie stepped out. I suddenly calmed my spirit for her sake and gave her my cool hand smile and took my little girl by the hand and slowly walked her to our Van. Knowing a knife could pierce my kidneys at any moment.

Now I ask you again. Does your wife feel in her heart and know in her mind that you will lay down your life to save her?

Once again! If you are acting like a child having hurt feelings and returning hurtful words at your wife when she is having a hard day and saying off the wall things, she will never feel you will lay down your life for her.

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Do this all the time?

What is your goal?

The rest of the book?

Rebecca Nolan

De Ann Townes Jr.

Vonda Norwood

Joanna Lee Doster

Melanie Adkins

Lada Ray

Following are poems by Steve Caresser

Girl Companion of mine

If you would like to listen to the audio version of “Girl Companion of mine” Click the link
<http://www.eprintedbooks.com/SteveCaresser/poems1.html>

A poem titled “Girl Companion of mine!” By Steve Caresser! Dedicated to the girl he loves!
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Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!
The way you hold my hand and you smile from within!

The looks on your face as I chop firewood
And the wonderful conversations we share and should!

The shared adventures of all the places we have been!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!
When I watch you sleeping in the early morning light!

When you are hanging cloths upon the line
And when you move about preparing for us to dine!

When you grant this poor boy to be part of your night!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!
When the elegant starlight is upon you!

Your beauty is echoed throughout vast space
And it still takes my heart to a far away place!

Then your beautiful moonlit smile sends me that queue!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!
I am watching a field full of wild mustangs running by!

I am watching a mare who friskily leads the majestic heard
Look! A powerful stallion is following close behind her!

That's what I see while peering into your mystic eyes!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!

Look! A powerful stallion is rearing and neighing his plans too mount!

The tenderness of his harnessed power is mine
Oh you beautiful flower that blossoms in the spring time!

I shall caress each tender petal delicately keeping count!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!

When I feel intoxicated from the sweet wine I drink from your spirit!

I feel excited ecstasy intravenously eclipsing pure desire
As I feel vibrations of whispered words "please caress me Sire!"

I'm feeling this because your love is so easy to care for it!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!

When I hear peaceful waters flowing and babbling over the crest!

I am hearing a brisk whispering wind as it kisses my lips
Causing tender moans to echo from my hips!

I am hearing this as my ear lies between intoxicating breasts!

Look! You are beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are beautiful!
When ecstasy is on your face as you drift off to sleep!

When you lie sleeping regenerating your passionate love for me
And I hear your sleeping chatters of my ability's!

When we wake to another day from our snuggled sleep!

Look! You are so beautiful Girl Companion of mine!

Look! You are so beautiful!

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Don't take life too serious. Just do the best you can (I do mean the very best you can) and things will seem to work out for you!

Our Author Steve Caresser was born in 1955 in Marysville California USA, and was raised in Modesto California USA. He grew up in Riverdale track as the locals there call it. His home was 2 blocks from the Tuolumne River, and Riverdale Island which he renamed Phantom Island, for his comic book. He spent most of his time growing up as a boy on Phantom Island, cutting school and running away from home.

About our eBooks

I have been writing off and on for the past 10 years working on four eBooks. At this time they are pending revision.

1: "The Scared Crow" the first novel I finished a mystery thriller.

2: "The Phantom Cow" a comical eBook that will make you laugh.

3: "Endearing Endurance" a true story of my life, that will make you laugh, cry and ride an

emotional roller coaster.

4: “Five Gallon Bucket” I have 30 years wine making experience and just want to share the savoring flavors I have blended over the years.

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