

Handfasting

by Lisa Owens

Sun rises and slumbers,
earth cycles through seasons,
years pass by and our love continues to flourish.

Once a seedling sown in hearts desire
now blooms with vibrancy.

Home rooted in flesh,
old souls reunited after a very long time searching.

A bond which surpasses the miles,
always together yet apart.

My heart,
my life,
all that I am, is yours.

Our future untold,
if only we had a crystal ball
or a seers gift to predict our fate,
all we have is hope.

May all our days be filled with the other,
May we share laughter, comfort, joy,
May we never lose this appreciation and awe for the other,
May our partnership transcend time and space,
and when our bodies tire from this world,
May our spirits dance in a grand ceilidh on to the afterworld,
never to part.

