

To The One I Love

Reflecting on the years gone by
Oft comes to my mind, Dear Lord, why?
Who am I to have been so blest
With the one whom my heart does rest.

Surely there must have been another
That proved to be a better lover.
Why among all the choices fine,
Would you choose such a one as I?

A flower broken, bruised, needing much
A tender soul with delicate touch!
One who would nurture, love and care
Causing this flower to bloom so fair!

One who forgives the pricks and stings
One who believes and hopes all things.
One who sees me in the bouquet
Offered to God that beautiful day.

Oh Lord, how much I desire to bloom
For he who is known as my groom.
Help me bring a fragrance so sweet
His needs and heart's desires meet.

And thank you Lord for giving to me
The only one who could truly be
The caretaker of my heart and soul
Healing my wounds and making me whole.

Happy 26th Anniversary
To Dwight from Cindy