

A Hand in Holy Matrimony



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He was a man strong in stature yet frail in his words
He stood in front of those he admired
He asked for the one treasure he knew was dear to them most
With words honest and true without deceit
He laid his heart on the table
He began by expressing his deepest desires
The one thing he wanted most in this world
The one thing that meant more to him than the entire world's
treasure

He knew his disposition. He knew where he stood
In her eyes he saw the future that lay before him
In his eyes he saw the past that had brought him to this point
And in the treasure he so desperately wanted,
He saw the momentary forever that would be his company
for all time.

