WEDDING BY THE SEA

By Mary Ann Mulhern, Windsor's Poet Laureate

We stand on the shoreline of an ancient sea Eternal waters of birth reflect showers of light Bright blessing of sun, God of earth and sky

Our voices echo in the dawn You choose me to be your wife I embrace you, my husband, my love

A child with white roses braided in golden hair Scatters petals over sand Offers sea-shells as her gift

In years to come, there will be storms Winds and rain, black tides of death Stay close my love I will guide you to an island Blossoms and fruit A marriage feast