



On Your Wedding Day

27 November 2010

*Written for and read to Linda and Duncan
at the Wedding Dinner by Paul Fleming*

There will never be a Moment
such as this.

*Savour it. Embrace it.
Close your eyes
and awaken to it.*

This Moment is a divine gift.

A never-to-be-repeated
symphony of notes
arranged in loving order for you both.

Its strains will follow you;
its melody
will entrance and uphold you.

*Enter into it. Hold it.
Release it.*

Set it aloft, floating upward,
like Thursday's shimmering lanterns
which, reflected
in the wonder of Lucien's eyes
astounded us all
by their swift ascent to new worlds.

This Moment,
this New World,
is a shore you have not yet
laid hold of.

A vast continent
stretches before you now,
inviting and unknown.

Perilous? Who's to say?

Simply step forward
onto the shore.
You've shown yourselves
to be intrepid, adventurers
ready to risk all.

For Love.
For Discovery.
Fearing famine, yet feasting
on Ideas
on Hope
on True Food
often painfully won,
yet now eternally yours.

You have a right
to lay claim to this Land.
You've proven yourselves
open
caring
alert
alive.

No siren songs for you.
No lulling melodies
from this Matrix of half-life
will hold you fast, gripped
in mediocrity's tepid clasp.

This Moment is yours.

Own it.

Live it.

Carry it forward with you
like a precious, living orb
to dispel darkness,
to rekindle lost dreams
when years have passed
and other seasons threaten
to rob this Day
of its magnificence,
lustre and life.

You whisper:

What lasts?

I answer:

This Moment,
rooted in your hearts.
Your Story, now to be heard,
never before told
which now begins to unfold
this very night.

With much love,

Paul