

TO MY VALENTINE

When I first saw you
light and music surrounded us
and my breath was whooshed away,
but, easy, you smiled
and my relief was entranced;
You—
living a beautiful life
of life lived as beautiful.
Your gift—miraculous gift—
dancing into glowing heat.
Quest my arms that plead of you,
Hold.
The height of cloud arched unseen,
we danced aloft opal clouds.

Your soft touch kept me afloat—
its' sway keeps me floating still,
though that night was long ago.

Feel—

the exquisite weight of time
stretched like a silver ribbon
o'er the laciness of our hearts.

How sturdy our feet have waltzed;

Treasure our decades ever blessed

On

our path, yours and mine together;

your essence thrills me yet—still.

--J. F. Lowe