

TO MERCIA, WITH LOVE

In 2012 we come, encircling the globe
Gathering to join you both and share your day of joy
A date engraved now on our several memories, when you both shone
In the centre of our scattered worlds, focused in our love,
In the land of Mercia.

This singular day, October 20th is one we'll note, and both
Of you cannot forget, never lose this memory
At the gathering from our far-based families, now blending
To one another by the forming of this bond
In the land of Mercia.

It is the middle of your lives, each of you
Celebrate this joining - in love, and as best friends
As Julie celebrates her life and fortune at this time
As Jason affirms a bond he gladly accepts
In the land of Mercia.

But any journey has its steps, and some missteps, which might
Challenge your initial wonder, as Shakespeare wrote:
Love's not love which alters when it alteration finds – for both
Of you are truly good people, continuing to learn of this from each other
In the land of Mercia.

A week's joy soon passes, with some of us become weary
From the burdens of travel and distance, with some sadness each
At the fact of loss - of a loved child who has grown up, moved away, yet
Mixed with pride at what we've helped create, and watched you bloom
In the land of Mercia.

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( for Jason & Julie )