

# *The 60th Anniversary*

Our love — a never-ending conversation

A dialogue of words and silence

An exchange unscripted, uncensored

Nothing taboo, nothing out of order

Nothing irrelevant.

Which conversation have we not shared together?

Fears, joys, regrets, hopes

Our conversation inscribed

not in a book of separate chapters and grand finales

But on a flowing scroll held together between two wooden rollers

Love bound together

dressed together

lifted up together.

A scroll as large as life itself

Work and play, lamentation and song

And even when the conversation grows less voluble

Its whispers are heard in the quietness of the night

Deep echoes and resonant reminiscences.

Marriage, they say, is a partnership

But ours is not divided into separate tasks

Between us no division of labor

No assignment of parts

We are not partners

We are one.

