

Wine, Canopy, Ring And Glass

*M*y cup of wine poured with thine
Into one empty vessel
Drink a new mixture
Our wines like our livers intermingled
Fusion without coercion
Merger without loss
A curious admixture
Two into one
One into two
Union without subtraction
Singularity multiplied.

Four separate poles
Too close, the cover collapses
Too far, it will not hold
Let there be space in our togetherness
Distance that holds together.

The ring unbeckoned
Simple as love
Not blinding our vision
The ring
A circle not to exclude
But to embrace
An encirclement
Reaching for the hem of God.

The glass broken
Symbol of fragility
Strong we are
Yet vulnerable
Gentle now, soft now, tender now
We two are fragile
As the broken glass.

Love more powerful than death
Heals, binds, cures, cares, resurrects
Sharing faith and fate
Place and time
Seal the sacred friendship
A new world created
A new beginning
A new promise.
Rejoice the world that rejoices us.

