

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



IN FRONT OF HIM

He had no plan for this event,
It was a normal day.
But there she was in front of him,
He could not look away.

His plans were his and only his,
What he would do in life,
A life of work did sets his sails -
There was no room for wife.

Achievement was his touchstone,
It made him come alive.
His search for meaning, singular -
His goals a lifelong drive.

Life's challenges - he welcomed them,
They raised his flag aloft,
But there she was in front of him,
A challenge far too soft.

Was she a problem to be solved,
Or was she just the thing?
His path in life came to this fork,
Was this a bell he'd ring?

The choice before him was quite clear,
Carry on, or make the leap?
He closed his hand of solitaire -
And made her his to keep.

That was very long ago,
Across his fulsome life.
But he still marks his birth the day
She became his loving wife.

Copyright (c) 2016