

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH



HER WEDDING DAY

She carries the spirit
So many have lost,
Modern pride of today
Has such a great cost.

She carries her virtue
As the prize that it is,
Awaiting one man
To make her now his.

She carries her faith
Quiet and sure,
As she says her vows
We trust they'll endure.

She carries her hopes
Held tight and held long,
She whispers, "it's time"
As we sing her sweet song.

She carries her parents
Held tight to her heart,
The two kindred spirits
The source of her start.

She carries her sisters
As her first true "we",
Their love they do send her
As they now set her free.

She carries her brothers
She learned from them each,
The nature of men
How their hearts one does reach.

MICHAEL CHARLES MAIBACH

She carries us all
Across this holy church,
To remind us today
To rekindle our search.

Now she'll carry no more
Her dreams all alone,
He lifts her up softly,
They make a new home.

Copyright (c) 2016