

YOU'RE MY SECOND CHOICE

Friend and lover, precious wife,
Sister in the Lord of life,
Mother of our thriving brood,
Manager of family food,
Laundry lady, cleaning queen
Of our loud domestic scene,
I would live it over, Love,
Swear before the Lord above
That exclusively with you
I would do what husbands do . . .
In the heat of married grace
Swim and melt in your embrace,
Letting body, heart and mind
Join the way that God designed,
Sharing nakedly our souls,
Lover's joys and spouses' goals,
Hugs and kisses, burdens, fears,
Dreams and struggles, laughter, tears.
Once again this life I'd spend
Wed to you, my precious friend,
If it was to do once more,
Sharing table, bed and door.

— *David L. Hatton, 2/16/1989*