

Wedded Bliss

by

Jesse M. Heines

February 6, 2008

written for a contest to honor Valentine's Day
by revealing the secrets of long marriages

sponsored by
The Lowell Sun

Wedded bliss ain't hit or miss
If you keep some things in mind:
She's not perfect, but neither are you,
Ya gotta take and give in kind.

The measure of love is not how you shout it
When feeling all happy and gay,
The measure of love is how much you doubt it
When things aren't going your way.

When things are so bad and you're so flippin' mad
That you're ready to swear that you're through.
Instead of dismembering, just try remembering
The build up that led to "I do."

Oft I have heard of one single word
That my friends with long marriages say
Is the key they recall that Aretha told all:
"Respect" – it's the only true way.

That sounds more pedantic than truly romantic,
But friends times are happy and sad.
It's easy to love when everything's great –
The true test is when things are bad.

The winds may blow and the ground may shake
And the trees may crash and rumble.
Keep respect in the house between you and your spouse
And your marriage it never will crumble.