**WEDDING POEM**

**FOR**

**JESSICA DALTON**

Back in time

When we we young

The days were long and filled with fun

We laughed we played, we chased the sun

We learned what's taught

And when we could

We made new friends and that was good.

In middle school I rode my bike

Every chance I could

While ne'er suspecting on those trips

From school to neighborhood,

I'd somehow find a treasure

Someone to share the view....

I met my close friend on that route

And Clare, that friend was you.

Twenty years have passed

Since first we worked those spokes.

When we were young and learning,

We rode around

Through streets in town

And shared all that we're yearning.

As we matured we switched to walk

We'd laugh and bond and always talk

Of life and love and all we'd do

We grew some more

We played at the shore

Beach volleyball, Kaiteri,

What sports we were... We two.

We stayed so close while growing up

Through universe-it-**TAY**

We even worked together

But it was more like play.

The Caledone became our home

We made our mark our way.

EXCITABLE!!! They said

But they should only know

What was in store

When through that door

Walked in MISTER FUTURE PERFECT.

It was Sunday

I'll ne'er forget

When Clare first drew that pint

His name was Mike, a handsome tyke

I knew her match was met.

A love like theirs is rare and fine.

It bloomed and gave us Emmett

I watched and smiled as forever grew

Yet Clare found time

To laugh, and gossip and opine.

For friendship great and true,

Clare, you're bright and witty,

Always caring and fun

You glisten, you bubble, you shine

As a bride you're gorgeous...

You effervesce like wine.

As mother you are super

As wife you are devine

But as far as great friends go, I'm so glad you're mine!!!

Congrats to you and Mike

You happy Schaders three

No one can wish you more love and luck

Than your friend, little ole me!!