

# Blond Haired Boy and Funny Named Girl

By Cheye Bieber

For My Jake

Blond haired boy and funny named girl were as in love as lovers could be.  
He asked for her hand under the stars by a fire next to the sea.

They found a church, they chose the verse, planned a ceremony with the purpose  
To honor their God and to be bestowed with the Sacrament of Service.

He found a ring. She sewed a dress. Preparations were underway.  
But time crept in, and life got busy as they dealt with the mundane.

Funny named girl could not handle too well the stacks of problems on her plates.  
Blond haired boy had his plate full too, still he tried to ease her weights.

Funny named girl did not look away from the plates that she had spinning,  
And blond haired boy did not tell her of the battles he was not winning.

He dropped a plate, it fell to the floor, it broke, the pieces scattered.  
She filled with rage and disappointment. Her expectations of him shattered.

His eyes shed tears that ran down his face — a sight she could hardly believe —  
As he took his heart from out his chest and placed it on his sleeve.

Embarrassed, he explained how exhausted he was, and that his intentions were  
To help funny named girl with all her plates and express his love to her.

And she, still filled with anger, understood, and made him promise  
To let her know when he is overwhelmed, to be open, to be honest.

She made a promise too, to keep her priority his emotions.  
They both forgave, like they knew they would, because of their deep devotions.

So blond haired boy and funny named girl, though fraying at the edges,  
Will stick and stay together and continue to write their pledges

To be married and to be merry and have many years together —  
To share a bond and to share a love that only death can untether.

For God so loved this imperfect world, that he gave up His only Son.  
He gave funny named girl the blond haired boy — the man she calls “the one.”