

The Last Wedding

They found each other as lovers and friends later in life.

Both were married long-term to others, both had children to raise.

After six long years, they finally decided to find a way to be together.

Each found the way painful, yet hopeful for future fulfillment.

The divorces finally completed; the date set in early November,

after the required number of waiting days had passed,

The old open-air Pavilion in downtown San Antonio was chosen.

It all started thereby each making the other aware of the entangling interest.

The Justice of the Peace selected, time was set for 5:30 on Saturday.

Invited: his two boys 11 and 9, her two daughters 20 and 16, a few sisters,

his brother, a few close friends and his Best Man Ken.

She wears a white/black dress; He wears a white sweater with black trousers.

At 5:00, he takes the boys to the base of the Tower.

They take pictures with a new cheap camera. He leaves them with Brother.

Back at the Pavilion., the Judge arrives, the check is passed,

the daughters wander off to explore around 20 minutes later.

The time sneaks by 5:30. Judge is ready to start. At 5:35, his phone rings.

Brother says the Park Police have his sons and are bringing them to the wedding.

The police car arrives at the base of the Pavilion.

His boys, decked out in long pants and white shirts, pile out and run up.

Police explained that the youngest had been accosted and the camera taken.

His oldest son chased the robber into the Projects across Durango Avenue.

Into the dangerous neighborhood. A good Samaritan stopped him.

“White boy, you do not belong here”. Son returned. Brother had alerted cops.

The ceremony proceeded with boys present; daughters missed most of it. Afterward, all were invited to the top of the Tower for the reception.

Part 2 - Episodes and Memories

In the spinning 700 ft high restaurant, everyone ordered what they desired.
Spumante flowed while each pointing out the landmarks far below.

Saying “Goodnight” to some and most going their separate ways,
sons stayed with newlyweds in their new house, and several others as well.
They were so happy, so pleased to have found a path to be together,
Overjoyed with the presence and blessing of those they loved.

So much effort, so many disappointments, so many forces
worked against them, so much energy swimming upstream,
so much time could have been spent differently,
so many unintended hurts to those they never wanted to suffer.

What level of love, attraction, strong undeniable force
compelling closeness, could endure and survive it?
They knew they persevered, and they knew the depth of the commitment.
Now 30 years after the wedding, they remain in awe of each other.

Today is

November 7, 2022,

married since November 7, 1992

