

The Loving Trek

A long but glorious climb, in soothing sunlight
And darkening storm . . .
Kind, warming meadows by murmuring streams . . .
Pathways circling, twisting upon themselves,
Sketching infinity . . .
The summit a misty suggestion,
Subtly tantalizing,
Vanishing when seeming near, only to reappear
Somehow fairer, always farther
On the way . . .

Without a chart, we guide each other
Finding strength and rest
In quiet laughter . . .
In peaceful valleys of the grand ascent
The brightest view, the exquisite realization
That this will not end . . .
That the zenith is in the climb together . . .
And that, after every upward trail for us,
There'll be
A fresher, greener new plateau
Of faith and flowers.

Janet Hughes Mersereau
August 8, 1987

Written for Brad on the occasion
of our wedding ceremony . . .



Our Loving Trek, Revisited

The climb has indeed been glorious, and it continues . . .
Sunlight and storms divinely timed,
Seeming surprises . . . parts of the path
Encounters abounding, with fellow travelers along the trail
Each with something to share
Lessons to learn
Truths to teach

Still without a chart, we guide each other,
Day by day . . .

Meeting every upward challenge
With laughter, music, tears, and love,

Forgiving all things, always . . .

Offering our hands in hope
To struggling climbers

Helping them, when we can, to find the way.

May our journey to touch the blue and misty summit
Lead us patiently on, in faith, toward forever
And may our trek then become our dance
Upon the mountains . . .

Sharing songs on our grand ascent
Into the sky.

Janet Hughes Mersereau
August 8, 2017

Written for Brad on the occasion
of our 30th wedding anniversary.