

Hands – Blessing Reading

Adapted from Patricia A. Walton

A good marriage is a lifetime of hands.

It's a shaking hand,
Sliding a shiny gold band
Onto another shaking hand.

It's an anxious hand,
Tugging on a suddenly shy hand.
It's hands touching in sudden tenderness,
Or swinging together down a crowded street
Or fingers interlocked in the darkness of a theater.

It's expressive hands;
The playful pat,
The beckoning wave,
The rumpled hair.

It's two ecstatic hands,
Being grasped by tiny brand-new hands.
It's hurried hands,
Setting dinner for hungry hands.

It's angry hands,
Pushing away angry hands.
It's an optimistic hand,
Patting a discouraged hand.

It's a panicky hand,
Clutching a calm hand.
It's a proud hand,
Introducing an embarrassed hand.

It's joyous hands,
Grasping happy hands,
And hands sharing,
Sadness with a touch.

It's healthy hands,
Holding sick hands.
It's a strong hand,
Supporting a grief-stricken hand.

It's hands joined in prayer.
And finally, a shaking hand
Sliding a worn gold band off a still hand.
A good marriage is a lifetime of hands.