**A Cosmic Union: For Phillip and Erin**

*Boston- August 17, 2012*

Two Stars are Born.

Sail Time and Space.

Journey Through Void and Vale.

By Grace of Fate Each May Embrace.

On Endless Bourne and Trackless Sea.

Other in Harmony.

What Nere Fades Nor Pales.

Peace of Eternal Souls What Twine.

Union of Sprits Meld.

The Very Stuff of Love Sublime.

Trust So Dearly Held.

Two Minds What Meet.

Blend and Kiss.

Two Hearts What Beat As One.

Two Beings Wrapped in Cosmic Bliss.

Two Children of the Sun.

Say Not They Be But Two so Wed.

Nor Time. Man. Worlds Touch. Cleave.

Such Union of Orbit. Path. Grand Destines.

Today Such Vows are Made.

So Said.

So Yea. Pray. From Dance of Bed.

Cosmos may Know.

Receive.

New Star or So.

So Real as Though.

From First Light so Ordained.

Such Spark of Life Again.

They Were Too Plighted. Alive.

To Merge. Join. Conceive.

Spawn What Doth Mean.

In Grand Scheme.

Of All.

Two Beings Heed the Others

Needs and Call.

Another Dawn.

Life Carries On.

One May Endure.

One Knows.

Is Sure.

Believes.

Now in Such Glory New.

Each Grants Unto.

Their Mate.

Blessings of Fate.

Once Pledged.

No End.

Bound as They Blend.

Yet By Their Sure Faith

In Each Set Free.

So Let It Flow and Be.