

MARK JARMAN

Wedding Villanelle

The moment moves into place. The turning earth
Is everpresent wherever there is time.
The time has come for two to speak the truth.

One truth, one sense of time, and so much faith
Designed no less than breathing is designed.
The moment moves into place. The turning earth

Catches the sun and clings to it for life,
In light that lets us claim what we must claim.
The time has come for two to speak the truth.

The air itself will assist on their behalf,
Uniting them, even before our eyes,
As the moment moves into place, and the turning earth

Arcs among coordinates, and graphs
Another segment, trailing its long line.
The time has come for two to speak the truth,

A truth as faith-imbued as drawing breath,
As certain to complete a line as time.
The time has come for two to speak the truth
That moves the moment here and turns the earth.