

# *On Her Wedding Day*

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*As he stands beside her waiting for the wedding march to start,  
He finds a lot of memories stirring in his heart.*

*He loved her from the moment she opened her eyes,*

*And viewed the world around her with wonder and surprise.*

*He marveled at how fast she grew, how quickly she could walk,*

*And gloated when she said his name as soon as she could talk.*

*She grew into a toddler independent as can be,*

*Yet always willing to be hugged or held upon his knee.*

*He suffered through the days when she was old enough to date,*

*And worried himself crazy each time she stayed out late.*

*And all along he tried to be her comfort and her guide,*

*And anytime she needed him he'd be there by her side.*

*And that's just where he is today prepared to do his part,*

*And give her hand in marriage to the man who won her heart.*

*Although he'll miss her sorely, she'll make a lovely wife,*

*And he'll still have his memories to treasure all his life.*

*The organ plays the wedding march, she flashes him a smile*

*And gives his hand a little squeeze as they walk down the aisle.*

*And as he lifts her veil and gently kisses her, he prays*

*That God will bless this marriage and keep her safe always.*