

Fair maiden love,
From God above;
Through medieval,
And middle age stars.

My cousin dear,
Of beauty rare;
So kind in heart,
Her love to share.

A thousand times,
Does one such soul;
Walk earth upon,
From years now gone.

To talk o f such,
To her is to share;
The feelings deep,
From deep despair.

How nice it is,
To know and say;
Her touch of good,
Along the way.

So tell me now,
Marion my friend;
Are you your time,
Or time to mend.

Signed,

Darel