

St. Joseph's Lilies in Mary's Kitchen

(a double *sonnet*)

St. Joseph's virtue overcame his pain,
And showed his love for Mary through the years
As husbands do with flowers now and then
To share love's joys and wipe away life's tears.

When early yellow daffodils spring up
And hyacinths their fragrant blossoms start,
Then puppy love and first-time kisses pop
Like apple blossoms in each teen-age heart.

When prayer and searching find a love sincere
Each couple's hearts entwine with sacred vows.
Their bridal flowers testify all year
That love will grow as deep as time allows.

But kids and kitchens come along quite soon
Like lilies spilling forth their cups of joy.
Their parchment trumpets resonate in tune
With mother's love and each new childhood toy.

Gardenias yield a soft and silky scent
As suave as pearly moonlight on a pond.
Their aromatic fragrance brings content:
As soothing as a mellowed marriage bond.

Sweet roses accent special life events:
From buds of pink to glowing ruby sprays.
They waft devoted love—much like incense—
From spring's first blush to Autumn's golden haze.

Each flower brings its own unique delight:
Like orchids, who help aching hearts take flight.

May trust, like Joseph's flowers, ever pure
Help husbands' love in every age endure.

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