

WEDDING

Wings on the Inside (for Betsy and Steve)

They dwell among us,
The same, but different,
These Beautiful Beings,
Whose minds can open a little bit wider,
Whose perceptions are a little bit clearer,
Whose spirits find a little bit more freedom.

Their eyes have an extra lens,
Allowing them to see past,
Race, gender, and stereotypes,
Straight into the soul.

Their hearts have an extra chamber,
Allowing them to love,
In a way that promotes,
Both autonomy and unity,
Individuality and inclusion.

They have wings on the inside,
Allowing them to fly.
To soar,
Beyond boundaries,
Past prejudices,
Far above the fear-filled fray,
Up where you can embrace eternity.

In this sacred space,
They find each other.
Instant recognition.
Love at first sight,
Found in mid-flight.

Vows made in the firmament,
Repeated this day on earth,
A proclamation of divine devotion,
An affirmation of the power of authenticity,
A celebration of all those beautiful beings,
Who have wings on the inside.

ANNIVERSARY

MOONSHINE LOVE

Happy Anniversary, Scott and Denise!

Real love, strong love, lasting love is like a traditional Bluegrass duo.
Two voices singing in perfect harmony,
Each making the other more pure, more sure.
Then, in turn, stepping out of the spotlight and playing background,
Giving their partner time to shine, center stage,
At the end of the night, all applause belongs to both, equally.

Real love, strong love, lasting love is like a weekend at the lake.
A beautiful balance of motion and stillness,
Of blazing full-throttle toward destiny, hair whipping wild, leaving a wake.
Of floating with friends, happiness is meant to be shared, along with shots of bourbon whiskey.
Of quiet moments drifting into minutes melting into hours of sun-soaked silence,
No words needed, just each other's smiles.

Real love, strong love, lasting love is like a well-built cabin.
Constructed with care on a firm foundation.
Sturdy enough to shelter those within from the storms that rage outside.
Yet, open enough to ensure its inhabitants have plenty of room to breathe...deep.
With wide windows where two can easily view the future.

Real love, strong love, lasting love is like your favorite tie-dye.
The colors of courtship, hues of the heart, and shades of two souls,
Swirling and whirling together to create a psychedelic pattern of...
You and me. Me and you. You and Me. Us.
Newlywed neon at first, then mellowing into the magical motif that is marriage.
And becoming more and more comfortable to wear with each passing year.

Real love, strong love, lasting love is like good moonshine.
First, the fire. Intense. Immense. Intoxicating.
Then the burn, the comfortable glow that starts out slow,
And seeps into the body, a wellspring of warmth and comfort.
Then, the grin...that comes from knowing your commitment is 160 proof.

Real love, strong love, lasting love...
What everybody is searching for,
All anybody needs,
And what you have.

BIRTHDAY

In Celebration of You, Jenny Hinkle

*Born in the Bluegrass,
Raised wild on the water.
Baby sister to the family,
Favorite daughter to her father.*

*Country Club Punk Rocker,
Leather verses pearls.
Always one of the guys,
And still one of the girls.*

*Mouth of the South,
Never searching for a word.
Laughing loud, speaking truth,
Not afraid to be heard.*

*Country cooking queen,
Adding plenty of love and butter.
Bringing happiness to homes,
Removing chaos and clutter.*

*Generous partner, devoted mother,
Loyal friend with always a smile to give.
These are just a few of the reasons,
That we all love our "Viv."*

For a Dynamic Diva on her 40th!

The world knows us for our horses,
And as the nation's bourbon distiller,
But the Bluegrass' greatest treasure,
Is the amazing Jennifer Miller.

Be it fighting for justice or marching in her band,
Sitting on nonprofit boards, or lending a hand,
To whatever worthy cause is lucky enough to get her,
Look where the action is, and you'll find Jennifer Miller.

So, on this glorious night, when we celebrate your birth,
Let me say, here in Lexington, we all feel your worth.
Thank you for your devotion to our wonderful town,
Here's to another forty fabulous years of having you around.

Happy 40th Birthday

Lover of family, friends, film and most things mid-century modern.

Unconformist, a true original, imbuing individuality in all she does.

Crusader for the preservation of architecture, Americana, and art.

Yodeler...this is just my personal fantasy, but if she would consider...

Joyist, an expert at spreading happiness and lighting up the room.

Organizer of epic events and fabulous festivals.
#harrydeanstanton

Nurturer, rescuing animals in need and giving them the good life.

Explorer, boldly traveling backroads to find our countries hidden treasures.

Style Icon, always runway-ready, rocking that vintage vogue vibe.

FOR A VACATION HOME

The Hide-A-Way

Gatlinburg, Tennessee

Embraced by the mountains and sky,
Watched over by the oak and pine,
Befriended by the hawk and owl,
The cabin looks calmly down at the forest below.
A powerful peace resides here,
Always eager for visitors,
Especially the young and the young-at-heart.

In Spring,
the flowers stage a fragrant rebellion and taunt the honeybees.

In Summer,
laughter plays hide-and-seek with the July fireflies.

In Autumn,
the leaves tell stories of mountain men and star-crossed lovers.

In Winter,
snow keeps secrets told by dreamers beneath handmade quilts.

In all seasons,
the cabin whispers,
"Welcome to the Hide-a-way,
Make certain to enjoy your stay."