I am among most fortunate of men,
having a wife with a gentle kind soul.
Others always come first time and again.
Her own interests are never her goal.

Inner beauty shines through smile on her face.

Whomever she touches is better off.

She faces the toughest cruelties with grace,
even while deep in depression's trough.

My life was an existence of cold facts.

She brought heart to my analytic world.

Bright future possibility attracts,

together we travel the path unfurled.

I have confidence she is by my side.

All of life's arrows our bond can't divide.