"Tides of Us"

Fifty years ago,

We stepped onto the shore of our life together,

barefoot, hearts wide open,

the horizon stretching endlessly ahead.

We have walked this beach in every season —

sunrise laughter,

storm-tossed nights,

and the quiet hush of low tide.

Like surfers,

We learned to read the waves —

to paddle hard into the unknown,

to rise together,

balancing through the swells and the stillness.

The ocean has taught us:

Love is not just the calm water,

but the courage to dive beneath the breakers,

the joy of catching the same wave,

and the grace of floating side by side

when the wind is gentle.

Today, hand in hand,

We walk this familiar sand once more,

our footprints deep with the weight of years,

yet light with the wonder that remains.

The tide will keep moving,

but so will we —

two souls,

forever choosing each other,

again and again,

With the sea as our witness.

- *By C.P.*