

ACCIDENTAL MEETING

Elsie J. (Titus) Martin

When I was young
I was very shy
I would blush
At the wink of an eye

I didn't want
To leave the house
I was afraid
As a lone church mouse

I tripped
While walking down the street
And this helpful person
I did meet

I looked
Into the big blue eyes
The same color
As in the sky

A few weeks later
I happened to see
The same one
Who had befriended me

He came by
Where I was standing
On the bank
Of the river's boat landing

He ask me about
My health and welfare
I was pleased
That he would care

We kept meeting
By chance at different places
I was glad to be
In his good graces

I was hoping
My steps wouldn't falter
As we turned
To walk from the altar

