

## THOUGHTS FROM JAMIE JAMESON

April 15, 2000

4/15/00

Congratulations Jen and  
Darryn! Your wedding  
was full of life.  
Gentle, quiet rain and  
the sweet smell of  
green grass and  
pine trees. Colorful  
wildflowers smiling  
modestly. Rain  
pouring down on the  
barn roof as you  
made a commitment  
to yourselves and to  
each other. And as  
you placed the wedding  
bands on each other's  
fingers, the sun broke  
through the gray  
clouds and flooded  
the barn with golden  
light. Two rainbows  
joined hands in the  
changing sky as you  
melted into each other

with a kiss.  
Looking into the  
night sky as I  
walked away from  
the barn, explosions  
of gold, red and  
green burst into  
the dark spaces  
between the trees.  
Silence. Red, wet  
clay clinging to the  
bottom of my feet  
as I walked away.

Only you would  
throw the bouquet  
from a silo. You  
inspire me, Jen.