

You, of all people
a poem by Josh Thompson

I. A bride speaks:

You, of all people
You show up now at my wedding here in Cana
All joyful and bliss
You play with the kiddos
Kiss all the widows
You even brought your gang,
These men, some fishermen,
They gawk at you, stand in awe of you, unaware
of the real who-you-are you

You, of all people
I remember staring, gawking, standing in awe
as you swept the little-girl-me off my feet
as together we watched the miracle of birds in
flight, ships at sail, these people we delight in

You, of all people,
you showed me love, taught me love, made me
fall in love with you, with life, with love itself
Though I waited, your "I am yours, one and only"
never came, though I thought we always had
something special, something else, something
more
And we did, but just how naïve can one be, to
think I was your one and only like you were
always the one and only of my soul

You, of all people,
showed me how to move on, to love others, to
learn to love one other, as my one and only
Here he is today, my groom!

III. Mary, a mother, speaks:

"True Love!" That's what your daddy called me,
his true love
How he knew I was all his
And yet - be it done unto me according to His
Word - somehow I was loved by another
And when the right time came, God sent his Son,
born of a woman.
I became True Love's Light! bearer of God's most
precious gift
And Joseph watched, even more in love with you
than me!

They have no more wine.

I told the servants to do whatever you tell them.

II. Her groom speaks:

"What a man!" that's what my dad always used to
say about your dad.
"Son, look at Joseph, what a man!
He never loved another,
and yet his True Love always seems to have
another True Love in mind."

I knew what my dad meant, beholding your dad
loving your mom, Beloved of another.

I've always loved your friend,
now today my bride,
always coveted your True Love for each other
Never quite knowing how it worked,
how such a love could not end up in marriage
but that's okay with me,
today on my wedding day

I watched you release her, her heart turn,
and become my one True Love.

IV. Jesus, the Son, speaks:

Fill the jars with water.