

## *May Heaven Bless Your Wedding*

Then there came to the Master a man and a woman who had vowed to walk to the altar, where their souls and their hearts would be joined in love.

They asked if He would bless them and lead them in His ways.

**And the Master said:**

*O My Beloved!*

You are the two wings of a bird. Let each wing work with the other, with perfect harmony.

Like two wandering birds of heaven, wing your flights to the summit of the loftiest mountains,

Where you can eat of the fairest fruits and drink of the sweetest streams,

Where you can listen to the enchanting songs of heaven and bask in the fragrance of the earth.

*O Two Birds of Paradise!*

Let your love be immortal, your longing ever ablaze, your spirit divine.

“Let not the sun go down on your wrath,” for in the silence of the night your wrath, like a raging fire, spreads and smothers your love.

Be generous in giving and sharing.

For it is in giving and sharing that you will find the fulfillment of your hopes and dreams.

Give thanks for your moments of joy and peace, but if misfortune greets you, say in your heart:

When the orchard was laden with fruits, I filled my basket. Now that it is empty, I shall fill the heavens with my songs of gratitude. For, winter shall soon pass away, and the harvest shall bestow its bounties again.

*O Children of Spirit!*

Love is the light of the world.

Love is the fragrance of heaven.

Wherever there is love, there is joy and laughter.

When your heart glows with love, joy and hope and happiness embrace you.

When your heart glows with love, the heavens greet you, the angels surround you, and blessings follow you.

When love fills your home, patience seeks you and crowns your soul with hope and peace.

***O Two Nightingales of Paradise!***

Feed the smoldering fire of your love with forgiveness, compassion, and understanding, for love begets love, and malice breeds malice. A little tenderness enchants your soul, and a little care, like a surging wave, fills your home with pearls of joy.

Let your voices sing their own songs and your souls dance to the melody of our own destiny.

For you were born to be free.

But let the diverse melodies of your hearts and your souls mingle in harmony and in concord. For, the richest music comes not from the lonely voice of a flute, but from the dancing and whispering of the strings of a harp.

***O Two Companions in Eternity!***

May your life flow like a song. May your arms be filled with sweet blossoms, may your cup overflow with gentle love, your lap with jewels of joy.

May your hands turn dross into gold, your tears change into pearls, your laughter roar like waves of the sea, your days be long and bright, and your nights be crowned with glittering stars.

May your grief turn into joy, your joy into music, your music into the sweetest songs.

May your home be a place of peace and tranquility; your life be blessed by the angels, and your marriage be as bright and splendid as sunrise!

May your love be as pure as the prairies, as lofty and steady as the mountains, as tender as petals of flowers, and as fresh as the breath of the dawn. May your love and your joy be ever-flowing as the springs in the meadows.

May your love last as long as eternity!

May your marriage be one made in heaven!



*I was inspired to write this piece after reading a Tablet from the Master concerning true marriage.*

*Hushidar Motlagh*