

*My Spanish Lover at His Half Century*

*to Pablo from Jeanette*

*By Katharine McLennan*

# *My Spanish Lover at His Half Century to Pablo from Jeanette*

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*A month of love, a month of care  
A month of opening, a month of dare  
Daring to be vulnerable, daring to touch,  
Daring to be honest, daring not to clutch...*

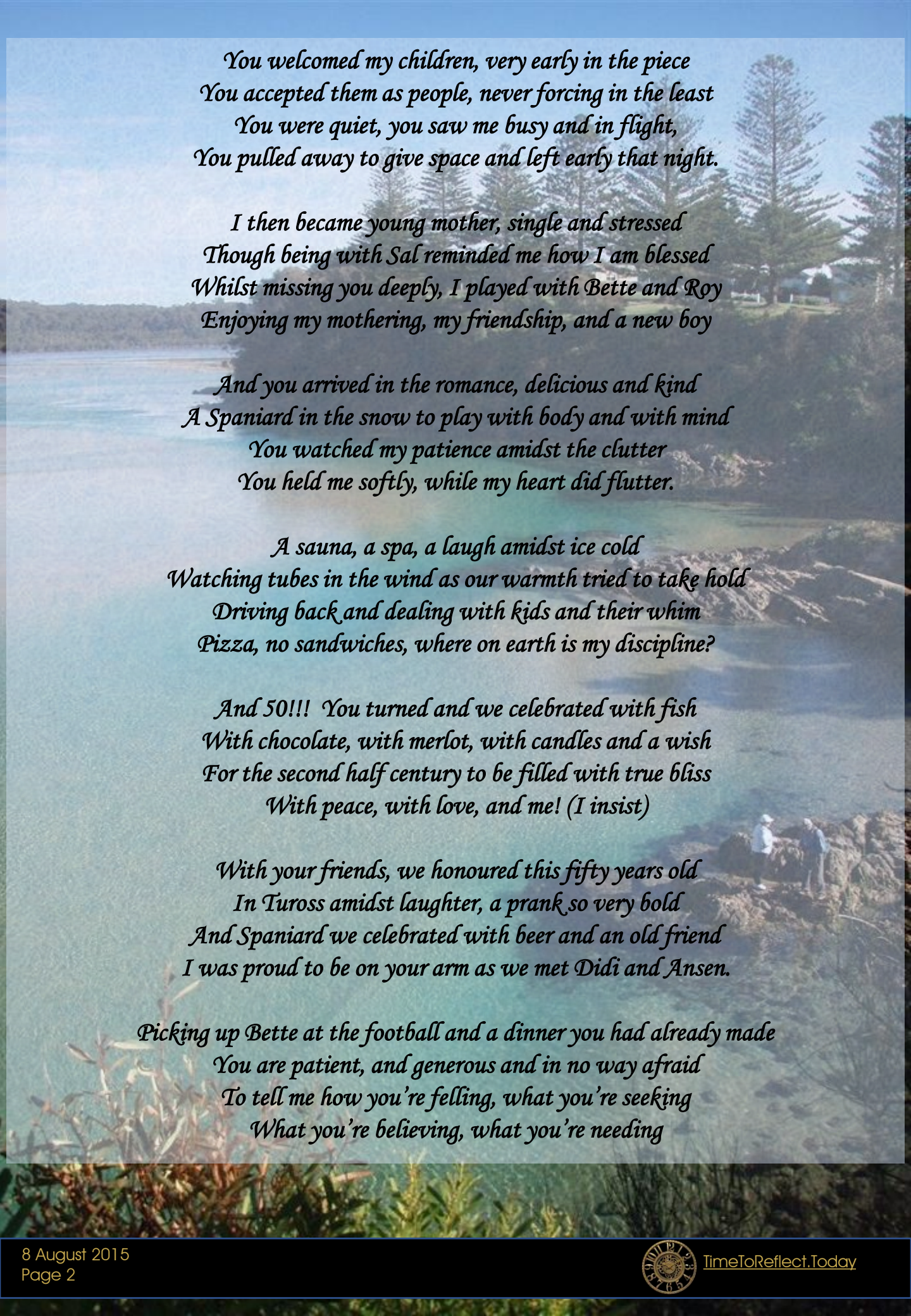
*No longer clutching control and demand  
I can find you and hear you and take my stand  
For learning to love, for learning to ease  
For giving my heart, my fear to release*

*Elizabeth Room, Pizzeria, you handsome and stunning,  
Our paths finally crossing a long time in coming  
Our souls have been patient, at last they now smile  
With delight they now rest, having known all the while....*

*We would not have recognised the other until just now  
We would have just smiled barely offering a bow  
Our hearts needed the strength, the wisdom and the joy  
And the knowledge that we are precious, a gift, no mere toy*

*You were the first to just kiss me on the "first night"  
Without falling into bed, you honoured me from first sight  
Next was your home, and a beautiful Tuross dine  
Your warmth and comfort in bed, so divine.*

*Candles, hot water bottle, a lovely massage  
The walk through Tuross, a true haven, no mirage  
You welcomed my dogs, you welcomed my soul  
You loved me from the first, my body and mine whole*



*You welcomed my children, very early in the piece  
You accepted them as people, never forcing in the least  
You were quiet, you saw me busy and in flight,  
You pulled away to give space and left early that night.*

*I then became young mother, single and stressed  
Though being with Sal reminded me how I am blessed  
Whilst missing you deeply, I played with Bette and Roy  
Enjoying my mothering, my friendship, and a new boy*

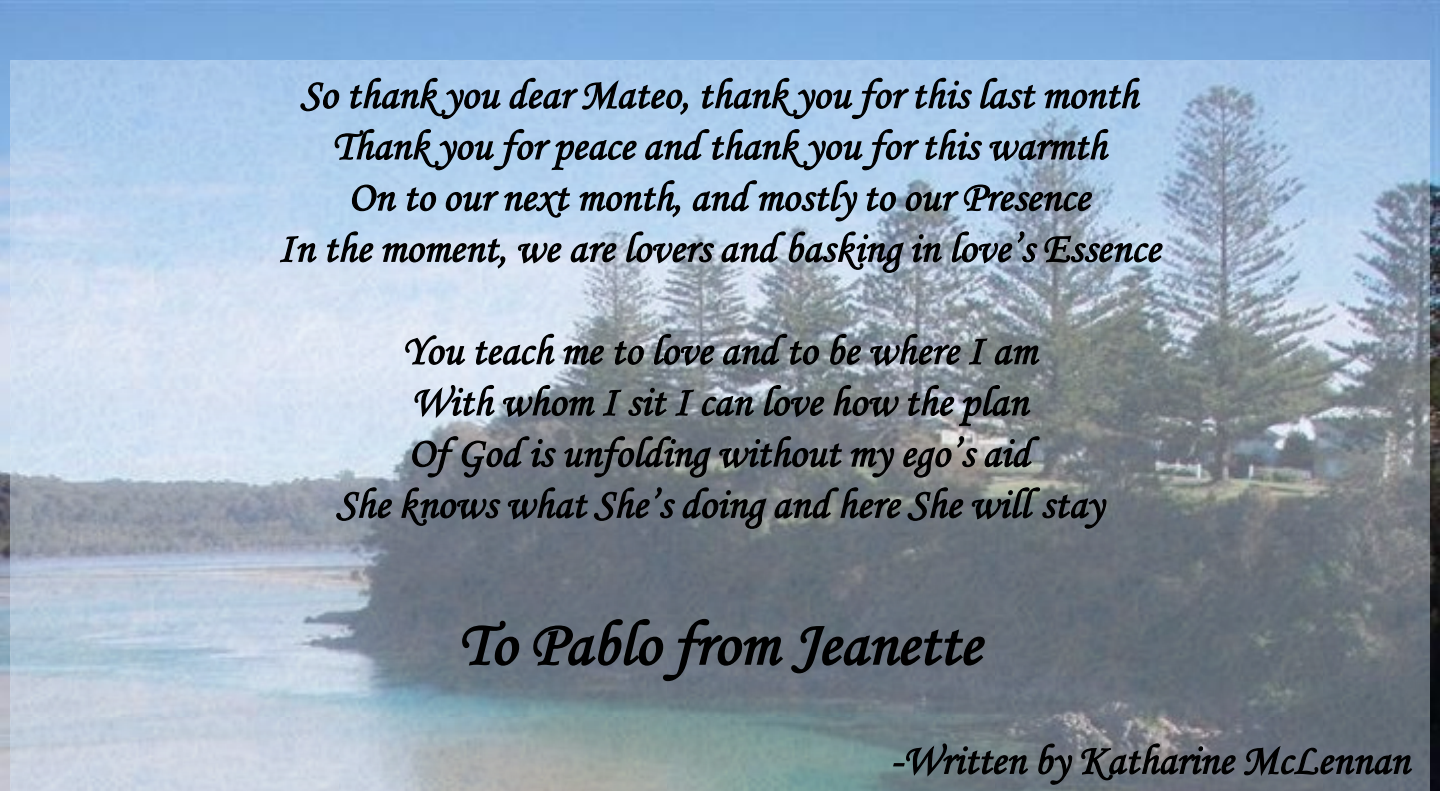
*And you arrived in the romance, delicious and kind  
A Spaniard in the snow to play with body and with mind  
You watched my patience amidst the clutter  
You held me softly, while my heart did flutter.*

*A sauna, a spa, a laugh amidst ice cold  
Watching tubes in the wind as our warmth tried to take hold  
Driving back and dealing with kids and their whim  
Pizza, no sandwiches, where on earth is my discipline?*

*And 50!!! You turned and we celebrated with fish  
With chocolate, with merlot, with candles and a wish  
For the second half century to be filled with true bliss  
With peace, with love, and me! (I insist)*

*With your friends, we honoured this fifty years old  
In Tuross amidst laughter, a prank so very bold  
And Spaniard we celebrated with beer and an old friend  
I was proud to be on your arm as we met Didi and Ansen.*

*Picking up Bette at the football and a dinner you had already made  
You are patient, and generous and in no way afraid  
To tell me how you're felling, what you're seeking  
What you're believing, what you're needing*




*So thank you dear Mateo, thank you for this last month  
Thank you for peace and thank you for this warmth  
On to our next month, and mostly to our Presence  
In the moment, we are lovers and basking in love's Essence*

*You teach me to love and to be where I am  
With whom I sit I can love how the plan  
Of God is unfolding without my ego's aid  
She knows what She's doing and here She will stay*

*To Pablo from Jeanette*

*-Written by Katharine McLennan*



If you would like to have a poem written on your behalf, please contact me on [kath@timetorelect.today](mailto:kath@timetorelect.today) or +61419751812. My name and logo will not appear on your poem. You are encouraged to select photos and script style. You are also welcome to adapt my draft, which will be based on the information you have given me to express. Your information can be as detailed as you like. More information and samples of poetry I have written can be found on my website, <https://www.timetorelect.today/>

