



**Grandpa Art in Rev-Dr Mode for Wedding of Hannah and Max
43 years ago in front of that very tree by our cabin**

Max's parents, Karen and Lynn, were married...

Jean and I were the bride's parents and camp hosts

38 overnight before running water and electricity!

It's worth living a bit longer if you can enjoy such a moment...

to see our children as parents...and grandparents!

to see great-grandchildren...

bringing their own friends to share this memorable place.

I took a minute in the beginning before the vows

to give tribute to Hannah for her pandemic-time work

at Harborview Hospital in Seattle...

honored with an Airforce fly-over and interview on Seattle TV.

We gave Hannah and all caregivers a round of applause.

I took another moment to make up what the pandemic denied...

Max's graduation from Oregon State University

in Economics and Communication *Summa cum laude Greatest Distinction*

and no ceremony where we could applaud and cheer...

We gave him applause and cheers on this day for sure.

Weddings bring tribes together...

each tribe enriching the other as the new couple unites

"For this reason each leaves mother and family

to join together and become one."

I sometimes borrow from the book of Ruth to add...

"Your people will be my people, and your God, my God..."

then watch as the families begin to connect

new cousins, uncles, aunts, in-laws and all...wow!

I look over the guests beyond the relatives...

long time friends from their youth...

beach people who have been a second neighborhood...

one even naming a child after Max...only 17 years old at the time!

Then the heart and soul of the wedding...

Max and Hannah join hands and speak vows of commitment and love

Beautifully prepared and heart-felt eye to eye, heart to heart vows...

a profound and spiritual moment.

Hannah's sister Hayley offered the 7th Blessing from Jewish wedding vows...

in both Hebrew and English....

the same one also suggested to me by Rabbi Phil in Corvallis...

soon the kiss and off we all went for celebration.

The wedding license I return to the County asks an impossible question...

two boxes offer choices...either Secular or Religious.

For most of us the most spiritual moment was during the vows...

I couldn't choose either one...so I checked both boxes!

...Art Morgan, July 3, 2021