

1332 #
1951

WEDDING RESOLUTION

KP

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R#37

10/1

Clyde NATHANIEL Thoenhill
&
MYRTLE ERMENA Haywood

At the First
Holiness
Church.

WHEREAS: 50 years ago on Oct 6, 2001, 1951, the deep affection of two young individuals culminated in the joining of their hands and hearts in the ~~Holy Sacrament of~~ Matrimony ~~by~~ CLERGYMAN RODERICK R. CAESAR, ADELBERS FROM NEW YORK; and IN Cambridge

WHEREAS: Clyde & Myrtle have experienced the joys and weathered the storms that life brings through their commitment, affection and concern for one another; and

WHEREAS: _____ and _____'s lives have been enriched through their children, _____; now therefore be it

RESOLVED: That this City Council go on record expressing its heartiest congratulations and best wishes to Clyde NATHANIEL & Myrtle ERMENA Thoenhill on the occasion of their 50th Wedding Anniversary ~~at a~~ ~~celebration to be held on~~ Oct. 6, 2001, and wish for them continued health and happiness in the future; and be it further

RESOLVED: That the City Clerk be and hereby is requested to forward a suitably engrossed copy of this resolution to them on behalf of the entire City Council.

R-37.

October 1, 2001

COUNCILLOR REEVES
COUNCILLOR SULLIVAN
COUNCILLOR BORN
COUNCILLOR BRAUDE
COUNCILLOR DAVIS
COUNCILLOR DECKER
MAYOR GALLUCCIO
VICE MAYOR MAHER
COUNCILLOR TOOMEY

WHEREAS: Fifty years ago on October 6, 1951, the deep affection of two young individuals, Clyde Nathaniel Thornhill and Myrtle Ermena Haywood, culminated in the joining of their hands and hearts in matrimony at the First Holiness Church in Cambridge by Clergyman Roderick R. Caesar from New York; and

WHEREAS: Clyde and Myrtle have experienced the joys and weathered the storms that life brings through their commitment, affection and concern for one another; and

The description of D.H. Lawrence has captured of the long process of progression of from just a love to the mutual peace of mature love captures the essence of the marital journey of Clyde and Myrtle?

WHEREAS: As a verse from the poem by D. H. Lawrence states:

Man and woman are like the earth, that brings forth flowers
in summer, and love, but underneath is rock.
Older than flowers, older than ferns, older than foraminiferae,
older than plasm altogether is the soul underneath.

And when, throughout all the wild chaos of love
slowly a gem forms, in the ancient, once-more-molten rocks
of two human hearts, two ancient rocks, a man's heart and a woman's,
that is the crystal of peace, the slow hard jewel of trust,
the sapphire of fidelity.

(Fidelity, D.H. Lawrence), man keeps a...

RESOLVED: That this City Council go on record expressing its heartiest congratulations and best wishes to Clyde Nathaniel and Myrtle Ermena Thornhill on the occasion of their Fiftieth Wedding Anniversary on October 6, 2001, and wish for them continued health and happiness in the future; and be it further

RESOLVED: That the City Clerk be and hereby is requested to prepare a suitably engrossed copy of this resolution to Clyde and Myrtle Thornhill for presentation on behalf of the entire City Council.

I like this
one the best
especially the
last stanza

Long Their Coupled Joys Maintain

Let Mother Earth now deck herself in flowers,
To see her offspring seek a good increase,
Where justest love has gathered Cupid's powers,
And war of thoughts is swallowed up in peace,
Which never may decrease,
But, like the turtles fair,
Live one in two, a well-united pair;
Which that no charm may stain,
O, long their coupled joys maintain!

O Heaven awake! show forth a shining face;
Let not the slumb'ring clouds thy beauties hide,
But with thy cheerful presence help to grace
The ardent bridegroom and the eager bride;
Whose loves may ever bide,
Like to the elm and vine,
With mutual embracements them to twine,
In which delightful pain,
O, long their coupled joys maintain!

All churlish words, shrewd answers, crabbèd looks,
All privateness, self-seeking, inward spite,
All waywardness, which nothing kindly brooks,
All strife for toys and claiming other's right,
Be hence, aye put to flight;
All counting up of cost,
Amounts conceded, given, got, or lost,
Be fled, as things most vain:
O, long their coupled joys maintain!

Virtue, if not a god, then God's chief part,
Be thou the knot of this their open vow,

I like this
one the best
especially the
last stanza

FAX 4263

That they become each other's head and heart,
He bow to her, she unto him do bow,
Each other still allow,
Like two well-planted trees:
Deep roots, bright blossoms, fruit and falling leaves,
In sun and battering rain,
O, long their coupled joys maintain!

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY
adapted by Robert Hass

Now touch the air soft
Step gently. One, two
I'll love you till roses
Are robin's-egg blue;
I'll love you till gravel
Is eaten for bread,
And lemons are orange
And lavender's red.

Now touch the air soft
Swing gently the broom
I'll love you till window
Are all of a room;
And the table is laid,
And the table is bare,
And the ceiling reposes
On bottomless air.

I'll love you till Heaven
Rips the stars from his coat
And the Moon rows away
A glass-bottomed boat;
And Orion steps down
Like a diver below,
And Earth is ablaze,
And Ocean aglow.

So touch the air softly,
And swing the broom high
We will dust the gray moon
And sweep the blue sky;
And I'll love you as long

ANNE BRADSTREET c.1612-1672

Anne Bradstreet was the daughter of one governor of the Massachusetts Bay Colony (Thomas Dudley) and the wife of another (Simon Bradstreet). She came to America at age eighteen, raised eight children, and lived to see her work published in 1650 as *The Tenth Muse Lately Sprung Up in America*.

To My Dear and Loving Husband



If ever two were one, then surely we.
If ever man were loved by wife, then thee;
If ever wife was happy in a man,
Compare with me, ye women, if you can.
I prize thy love more than whole mines of gold,
Or all the riches that the East doth hold.
My love is such that rivers cannot quench,
Nor aught but love from thee, give recompense.
Thy love is such I can no way repay,
The heavens reward thee manifold, I pray.
Then while we live, in love let's so persevere
That when we live no more, we may live ever.

Anne Bradstreet considered her poems her "offspring" (see Jonson's "On My First Son," p. 158). Three centuries after the first publication of her poems, John Berryman produced *Homage to Mistress Bradstreet*.



from *Fidelity*

Man and woman are like the earth, that brings forth flowers
in summer, and love, but underneath is rock.
Older than flowers, older than ferns, older than foraminiferae,
older than plasm altogether is the soul underneath.

And when, throughout all the wild chaos of love
slowly a gem forms, in the ancient, once-more-molten rocks
of two human hearts, two ancient rocks, a man's heart and a woman's,
that is the crystal of peace, the slow hard jewel of trust,
the sapphire of fidelity.

The gem of mutual peace emerging from the wild chaos of love.

D. H. LAWRENCE

The Ache of Marriage

The ache of marriage:

thigh and tongue, belly
are heavy with it,
it throbs in the teeth

We look for communion
and are turned away, but
each and each

It is leviathan and we
in its belly
looking for joy, some joy
not to be known outside

two by two in the ark
the ache of it.

DENISE LEVERTON

And with joy that is almost pain
 My heart goes back to wander there,
 And among the dreams of the days that were,
 I find my lost youth again.
 And the strange and beautiful song,
 The groves are repeating it still:
 "A boy's will is the wind's will,
 And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts."

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



Holidays

THE holiest of all holidays are those
 Kept by ourselves in silence and apart;
 The secret anniversaries of the heart,
 When the full river of feeling overflows;--
 The happy days unclouded to their close;
 The sudden joys that out of darkness start
 As flames from ashes; swift desires that dart
 Like swallows singing down each wind that blows!
 White as the gleam of a receding sail,
 White as a cloud that floats and fades in air,
 White as the whitest lily on a stream,
 These tender memories are;--a fairy tale
 Of some enchanted land we know not where,
 But lovely as a landscape in a dream.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow



The Galaxy

TORRENT of light and river of the air,
 Along whose bed the glimmering stars are seen
 Like gold and silver sands in some ravine
 Where mountain streams have left their channels bare!
 The Spaniard sees in thee the pathway, where
 His patron saint descended in the sheen
 Of his celestial armor, on serene
 and quiet nights, when all the heavens were fair.
 Not this I see, nor yet the ancient fable
 Of Phaeton's wild course, that scorched the skies
 Where'er the hoofs of his hot coursers trod;
 But the white drift of worlds o'er chasms of sable,
 The star-dust, that is whirled aloft and flies
 From the invisible chariot-wheels of God.

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

GREAT OCCASIONS

Love . . . consists in this, that two solitudes protect and touch and greet each other.

—From *Letters to a Young Poet*
RAINER MARIA RILKE
(tr. M. D. HERTER NORTON)



It was a wise man who said that it is important not only to pick the right mate but to *be* the right mate. And contrary to many popular love stories, it is not during the first year of bliss that most dangers crop up. Marriages do not, like dropped chinaware, smash as a result of that first quarrel which the newly married hope is unthinkable. Marriage is a rooted thing, a growing and flowering thing that must be tended faithfully.

Lacking that mutual effort, we are apt to find some day that our marriage, so hopefully planted, has been withering imperceptibly. Gradually we realize that for some time the petals have lost their luster, that the perfume is gone. Daily watering with the little gracious affectionate acts we all welcome, with mutual concern for the other's contentment, with self-watchfulness here and self-forgetfulness there, brings forth ever new blossoms.

—From *The Basic Axiom of Marital Felicity*
DONALD CULROSS PEATTIE



 We are here as witnesses
To a promise and a gift:
The promise, faith; the gift, love.

MARRIAGE

You have lived to see good and evil; and to know
That these are bounded
By time
And come and go.

But in the ceaseless succession of
Good and evil,
Alone of man's Works,
Not subject to time or to change.
These remain:
Faith, your power,
And love, your strength.
Through all of this,
Enjoy
What you can
Endure
What you must
With love and charity always.

Here is your primal promise
This is the gift you bring.

—JAMES LAWSON



Throughout the memory of man, the founding of a new home has been noted as an act of a high and holy order. It has been celebrated with a service of marriage—in sacred groves, in humble meetinghouses, under vaulted arches, in temples with ancient rites, and in bombed-out cellars with hurried words.

Yet neither state, church, nor family relations can by the sole weight of tradition, ceremony, or expectation create a genuine joining of man and woman. Such a wedlock comes only through the ripening of love freely given.

MARRIAGE

_____ and _____, in presenting yourselves here today, you are performing an act of faith in each other—a faith which should grow and mature and endure. If you would have your love set on such faith, not just at this moment, but in all the days ahead, then ever cherish the hopes and dreams you now hold. Resolve that love not be blotted out by the commonplace, nor blurred by the mundane in life. Faults will appear where now there is satisfaction; talents will fade in bleaching experience; wonder will flatten in the rituals of daily living—but devotion, joy, and love can remain, as you build them together. Stand fast in hope and confidence, believing in yourselves and believing in each other. In this spirit you can create a marriage which will radiate to one another and give new hope and strength to all who watch your quest with interest.

—PETER RAIBLE



The secret of love and marriage is that of religion itself; it is the emergence of the larger self; it is the finding of one's life by losing it. Such is the privilege of husband and wife—to be each himself, herself, and yet another; to face the world strong with the strength of two, wise with the wisdom of two, and brave with the courage of two. And the high and fine art of married life is in this mutual enrichment, mental and spiritual, this give and take between two personalities.

—ANONYMOUS



To _____ and _____ who gather to pledge their love and join their lives: May theirs always be a shared adventure,

GREAT OCCASIONS

and learn to let time spend. Why should I bother
the flies about me? Let them buzz and do.
Men marry their queen, their daughter, or their mother
by names they prove, but that thin buzz whines through:
when reason falls to reasons, cause is true.
Men marry what they need. I marry you.

—*Men Marry What They Need*
JOHN CIARDI



Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments; love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds
Or bends with the remover to remove.
O, no, it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wand'ring bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
If this be error, and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

—*Sonnet 116*
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE



In the quiet of this very special moment we pause to give thanks
for all the rich experiences of life that have brought _____

and _____
pecially grateful for
those who have loved
along life's way. With
a great love and truth
that shall endure. Love
found by their own
And now as they
make them with their
their fullest sincerity
ship that will grow
latter days become

As we stand here at
and love by life, we
vows, their new four
radeship and mystery
So we pray that
other. May they bring
is set before them. May
remembering that to

The years of our lives
drink. The grapes of
juices for the wine.

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Reverend -
^{MS all}
Invitation Order on the
50th Wedding Anniversary
of Rev and Mrs. Clyde
Thornhill.

VV9

R: CC go a round congratulating the
Reverend and Mrs. Clyde Thornhill
on the occasion of their 50th wedding
Anniversary, and be it further

R SEC



City of Cambridge

R-37.

IN CITY COUNCIL

October 1, 2001

COUNCILLOR REEVES
COUNCILLOR SULLIVAN
COUNCILLOR BORN
COUNCILLOR BRAUDE
COUNCILLOR DAVIS
COUNCILLOR DECKER
MAYOR GALLUCCIO
VICE MAYOR MAHER
COUNCILLOR TOOMEY

RESOLVED: That the City Council go on record congratulating the Reverend and Mrs. Clyde Thornhill on the occasion of their 50th Wedding Anniversary; and be it further

RESOLVED: That the City Clerk be and hereby is requested to forward a suitably engrossed copy of this resolution to Reverend and Mrs. Thornhill on behalf of the entire City Council.

In City Council October 1, 2001.

Adopted by the affirmative vote of nine members.

Attest:- D. Margaret Drury, City Clerk.

A true copy;

ATTEST:-

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "D. Margaret Drury".

D. Margaret Drury
City Clerk



City of Cambridge

R-37.

IN CITY COUNCIL

October 1, 2001

COUNCILLOR REEVES
COUNCILLOR SULLIVAN
COUNCILLOR BORN
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A true copy;

ATTEST:-

D. Margaret Drury

D. Margaret Drury
City Clerk

1390 R

Resolution #37

Happy 50th Wedding Anniversary
of Reverend and Mrs. Clyde
Thornhill.

**Councillors Reeves, Sullivan and
entire membership**

In City Council October 1, 2001

ORDER ADOPTED