

Hopeless

*By Suzy Hopkins*

On November 29, 1969 “Here Comes the Bride” was being played on the church organ when my father walked me down the aisle. All the attendees stood and turned around as we started down the aisle. There was an audible gasp from the audience. My wedding dress was a mini-dress, the current style.

The minister was so rattled that he forgot to ask, “Who gives this women to be married to this man?” So, my father awkwardly stood at the altar during the entire ceremony. The confused minister also forgot to say, “I now pronounce you man and wife. You may kiss the bride.”

The minister was hopeless.

My dress wasn't THAT short.