(?) happiness the Nuptial bed after eternal
(?) still the well match’d Pair befriend
(??) when time has sunk him into fears
(?) her old Man & cherish his white hairs
And may he ne’er perceive her charms decay
But think each happy Sun their Bridal Day.
May Day succeed on Day, & year on year;
Without a Sigh, a sorrow, or a Tear.

A Sentiment
The Two Impossibilities
Love without Fear;
Life without Care.