

1978

Our Niagara Honeymoon

My husband, George and I were married in a little church west of London, Ont. on a beautiful Sat. afternoon. It was Aug 6th, 1978. He waited 15 years for this day and it finally became reality. Everyone was there including my grown children from a previous marriage, the two beautiful girls of ours. I didn't have a honeymoon with my first marriage. So my new husband promised me that this time I would, but it was going to be a surprise.

He left the reception hall in the early hours of the morning, so being exhausted, I fell asleep in the car. When I woke my husband informed me that we finally found a motel room and we were at my most favourite place in the world, Niagara Falls. He decided at that time my husband needed some rest, so we went to a fast food outlet, brought back our food, and he spent the next 2 hrs. taking the knots out of my lingerie, that someone so nicely put in. I'm the only bride in history that put clothes on to go to bed on her honeymoon. He turned on the T.V. and fell asleep. She woke at 11 o'clock the next morning. I felt really bad because I missed the steak supper and the evening out that my husband had promised me. He did however spend a couple of hours later in the day at the Falls, before leaving for home. My husband was not supposed to take extra time off where he worked, and we had to pick up our girls and our little dog anyway. This was my second chance for a honeymoon and I really didn't get a chance to have one. I wanted to go to the way museum and get a chance to see the Falls at night, and do all sorts of things. I did however get some pictures of the Falls. When I look at them it sure brings back some great memories. It would be wonderful to do it again. Only right

the next time.

over →

It was nice to share some good memories
with you. Thank you for reading my story.
It was indeed my pleasure.

Yours truly,

Mrs. Marilyn Brown.

252 Dundas St.

Woodstock

Ont.

N4S-1B1.

(519) 539-0789.