



CHOOSE YOUR INSCRIPTION

If you play by the rules, you'll miss all the fun ...

If music be the food of love, play on ...

To see a world in a grain of sand and a heaven in a wild flower, hold infinity in the palm of your hand and eternity in an hour ... Blake

All love is sweet ...

Hold a true friend with both your hands ...

Over the glad water of the dark blue sea our thoughts are bounded and our souls are free ... Byron

Burn baby burn ...

How do I love thee, let me count the ways ... I love thee, to the depth and the breadth and the height my soul can reach ...

Earth laughs in flowers ...

Frutta di mare ...

Amore ...

Eat the beauty and goodness honeycombed in all life ...