

Chapter Three - 2014-2017

"At Last"

Artist: Etta James

Writers: Mack Gordon and Harry Warren

"At last

My love has come along.

My lonely days are over,

And life is like a song."

We were attending Joe and Cindi's wedding on the night this song offered itself up as the bridge into Chapter Four.

I looked at Chance; he looked at me, and the smoldering sweet sound of Etta James drew us onto the dance floor. As we danced, it occurred to me that in all of our on-and-off 23 years or so, we'd never slow danced like this.

We were seven months away from sealing this deal, slow dancing for the first time ever, in a room that overlooked the Cumberland River. The General Jackson Showboat—where we first met in 1993—had churned past just minutes earlier. Time folded in on itself as he held me close, and the present became the past became the future in one crystalline moment, just as it always has for us.

"Darlin' here we are in heaven

For you are mine...

At last."

Here we are...at last...standing on page one of a new chapter waiting to be written, and there is no one in the world I'd rather write it with than you, Chance Chambers.

Allons-y, my love!

To hear the entire channifer2017 playlist, visit our blog at channifer2017.com.