

## **THE CEREMONY**

### **THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE**

Can't help falling in love with you, Elvis Presley

## **THE WELCOME**

### **READING ONE**

Lettre à D by André Gorz

Read by Marie Steul, Mother of the Bride

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

### **READING TWO**

Excerpt from Captain Corelli's Mandolin, by Louis de Bernières

Read by Sharon Gibbs, Mother of the Groom

## **THE MARRIAGE**

### **SIGNING OF THE REGISTRY (SORT OF)**

The Detectorists, Johnny Flynn

### **EVERYONE BUGGER OFF TO THE FUN BIT**

Wagon Wheel, Old Crow Medicine Band

## READING ONE

Lettre à D by André Gorz  
(English Translation)

*Read by Marie Steul*

You've just turned 82. You're still beautiful, graceful and desirable. We've lived together now for 58 years and I love you more than ever. Lately I've fallen in love with you all over again and once more feel a gnawing emptiness inside that can only be filled when your body is pressed against mine.

At night I sometimes see the figure of a man, on an empty road in a deserted landscape, walking behind a hearse. I am that man. It's you the hearse is taking away. I don't want to be there for your cremation; I don't want to be given an urn with your ashes in it. I hear the voice of Kathleen Ferrier singing, 'Die Welt ist leer, Ich will nicht leben mehr' and I wake up. I check your breathing, my hand brushes over you. Neither of us wants to outlive the other. We've often said to ourselves that if, by some miracle, we were to have a second life, we'd like to spend it together.

## LIRE DEUX

Elire deux Captain Corelli's Mandolin, par Louis de Bernières  
(Traduction Française)

*Lu par Sharon Gibbs*

PLACEHOLDER TEXT..... You've just turned 82. You're still beautiful, graceful and desirable. We've lived together now for 58 years and I love you more than ever. Lately I've fallen in love with you all over again and once more feel a gnawing emptiness inside that can only be filled when your body is pressed against mine.

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## DINNER SEATING PLAN

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