



WELCOME
TO THE CELEBRATION OF

IFEOMA
AND
MARTYNAS

SATURDAY 17TH JUNE 2023
AT 5.00PM

WARWICK CASTLE
WARWICKSHIRE, CV34 4QU

DRINKS RECEPTION TO FOLLOW

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Air on a G string - JS Bach

THE WELCOME

READING

One Hundred Love Sonnets: XVII by Pablo Neruda

Translated by: Mark Eisner

I don't love you as if you were a rose of salt, topaz,
or arrow of carnations that propagate fire:
I love you as one loves certain obscure things,
secretly, between the shadow and the soul.

I love you as the plant that doesn't bloom but carries
the light of those flowers, hidden, within itself,
and thanks to your love the tight aroma that arose
from the earth lives dimly in my body.

I love you without knowing how, or when, or from where,
I love you directly without problems or pride:
I love you like this because I don't know any other way to love,
except in this form in which I am not nor are you,
so close that your hand upon my chest is mine,
so close that your eyes close with my dreams.

THE VOWS

Groom

There are so many promises I want to make and a few that truly matter; so these are the promises I make to you: I promise to make you sandwiches when you've had a rough day, to care for you- the way you care for me when I'm ill, to communicate with you as honestly as I can, and to give you lots of hugs whether you're happy or sad because I love you.

Bride

I love you and your family. I will respect, pamper and support you for the rest of my life.

As myliu tave ir tavo seima. As tave gerbsiu, lepinsiu ir palaikysiu visa likusi gyvenima.

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

On Our Way - The Royal Concept

Touched By An Angel- Maya Angelou

We, unaccustomed to courage
exiles from delight
live coiled in shells of loneliness
until love leaves its high holy temple
and comes into our sight
to liberate us into life.

Love arrives
and in its train come ecstasies
old memories of pleasure
ancient histories of pain.
Yet if we are bold,
love strikes away the chains of fear
from our souls.

We are weaned from our timidity
In the flush of love's light
we dare be brave
And suddenly we see
that love costs all we are
and will ever be.
Yet it is only love
which sets us free.