



YOU ARE WARMLY WELCOMED
TO THE MARRIAGE OF

Sarahie

AND

Gregory

THE THIRD OF MARCH | 2024

CEREMONY - 11.45am
THE LANTERN ROOM
THE OLD COUNCIL HOUSE
BRISTOL

GUESTS ASSEMBLING

Music: **MIRRORS** by Justin Timberlake

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Music: **UNTIL I FOUND YOU** by Taylor Davis

WELCOME and DECLARATION

Poem: **ALL I KNOW ABOUT LOVE** by Neil Gaiman

Read by Phillip Laurence

This is everything I have to tell you about love: nothing.

This is everything I've learned about marriage: nothing.

Only that the world out there is complicated,

and there are beasts in the night, and delight and pain,

and the only thing that makes it okay, sometimes,

is to reach out a hand in the darkness and find another hand to squeeze,

and not to be alone.

It's not the kisses, or never just the kisses: it's what they mean.

Somebody's got your back.

Somebody knows your worst self and somehow doesn't want to rescue you

or send for the army to rescue them.

It's not two broken halves becoming one.

It's the light from a distant lighthouse bringing you both safely home

because home is wherever you are both together.

So this is everything I have to tell you about love and marriage: nothing,

like a book without pages or a forest without trees.

Because there are things you cannot know before you experience them.

Because no study can prepare you for the joys or the trials.

Because nobody else's love, nobody else's marriage, is like yours,

and it's a road you can only learn by walking it,

a dance you cannot be taught,

a song that did not exist before you began, together, to sing.

And because in the darkness you will reach out a hand,

not knowing for certain if someone else is even there.

And your hands will meet,

and then neither of you will ever need to be alone again.

And that's all I know about love.

THE MARRIAGE VOWS



Poem: **I WANNA BE YOURS** by John C Clarke
Read by Ross Cook

I wanna be your vacuum cleaner
Breathing in your dust
I wanna be your Ford Cortina
I will never rust
If you like your coffee hot
Let me be your coffee pot
You call the shots
I wanna be yours
I wanna be your raincoat
For those frequent rainy days
I wanna be your dreamboat
When you want to sail away
Let me be your teddy bear
Take me with you anywhere
I don't care
I wanna be yours
I wanna be your electric meter
I will not run out
I wanna be the electric heater
You'll get cold without
I wanna be your setting lotion
Hold your hair in deep devotion
Deep as the deep Atlantic ocean
That's how deep is my devotion

SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

Music: **LOVER** by Taylor Swift
Instrumental by ItsAMoney

RECESSIONAL

Music: **EVERYWHERE** by Fleetwood Mac

Sarahie and Gregory

would now like you to join them at

THE LIBRARY

for a

CHAMPAGNE COCKTAIL

AND

BUFFET LUNCH

to celebrate their wedding.

Alcohol will be served,
tea, coffee, soft drinks and water
available throughout the day at the bar.



This will be followed by
TOAST AND CAKE at 3:00pm
and
EVENING BUFFET at 5:30pm



CARRIAGES at 10:00pm