



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