

ARRIVAL OF THE BRIDE
MUSIC PERFORMED BY NEIL WATSON

WELCOME
ANDREW MORRISON

TO LOVE IS NOT TO POSSESS
JAMES KAVANAUGH
READ BY HARRY SMITH

TO LOVE IS NOT TO POSSESS,
TO OWN OR IMPRISON,
NOR TO LOSE ONE'S SELF IN ANOTHER.
LOVE IS TO JOIN AND SEPARATE,
TO WALK ALONE AND TOGETHER,
TO FIND A LAUGHING FREEDOM
THAT LONELY ISOLATION DOES NOT PERMIT.
IT IS FINALLY TO BE ABLE
TO BE WHO WE REALLY ARE
NO LONGER CLINGING IN CHILDISH DEPENDENCY
NOR DOCILELY LIVING SEPARATE LIVES IN SILENCE.
IT IS TO BE PERFECTLY ONE'S SELF
AND PERFECTLY JOINED IN PERMANENT COMMITMENT
TO ANOTHER - AND TO ONE'S INNER SELF.
LOVE ONLY ENDURES WHEN IT MOVES LIKE WAVES,
RECEDING AND RETURNING GENTLY OR PASSIONATELY,
OR MOVING LOVINGLY LIKE THE TIDE
IN THE MOON'S OWN PREDICTABLE HARMONY,
BECAUSE FINALLY, DESPITE A CHILD'S SCARS
OR AN ADULT'S DEEPEST WOUNDS,
THEY ARE OPENLY FREE TO BE
WHO THEY REALLY ARE - AND ALWAYS SECRETLY WERE,
IN THE VERY CORE OF THEIR BEING
WHERE TRUE AND LASTING LOVE CAN ALONE ABIDE.

REFLECTIONS

ANDREW MORRISON

PATHS AND JOURNEYS (FAR FROM THE MADDENING CROWD)

THOMAS HARDY

READ BY TOM GOULDING

WE ARE ALL ON OUR OWN PATHS, ALL ON OUR OWN JOURNEYS.
SOMETIMES THE PATHS CROSS, AND PEOPLE ARRIVE AT THE CROSSING
POINTS AT THE SAME TIME AND MEET EACH OTHER. THERE ARE
GREETINGS, PLEASANTRIES ARE EXCHANGED, AND THEN THEY MOVE ON.
BUT THEN ONCE IN A WHILE THE PLEASANTRIES BECOME MORE,
FRIENDSHIP GROWS, DEEPER LINKS ARE MADE, HANDS ARE JOINED AND
LOVE FLIES. THE FRIENDSHIP HAS TURNED INTO LOVE.

PATHS ARE JOINED, ONE PATH WITH TWO PEOPLE WALKING IT, BOTH
GOING IN THE SAME DIRECTION, AND SHARING EACH OTHER'S JOURNEYS.
THEY WILL NOW SKIP TOGETHER IN HARMONY AND LOVE, SHARING JOYS
AND SORROWS, HOPES AND FEARS, STRENGTHENING AND UPHOLDING
EACH OTHER AS THEY WALK ALONG SIDE BY SIDE. AT HOME, BY THE FIRE,
WHENEVER I LOOK UP, THERE YOU WILL BE. AND WHENEVER YOU LOOK
UP, THERE I SHALL BE.

FURTHER REFLECTIONS

ANDREW MORRISON

MARRY YOUR BEST FRIEND

N'TIMA

READ BY MARGI BATES

MARRY YOUR BEST FRIEND. I DO NOT SAY THAT LIGHTLY.
REALLY, TRULY FIND THE STRONGEST, HAPPIEST FRIENDSHIP IN THE
PERSON YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH.
SOMEONE WHO SPEAKS HIGHLY OF YOU.

SOMEONE YOU CAN LAUGH WITH.
THE KIND OF LAUGHS THAT MAKE YOUR BELLY ACHE, AND
YOUR NOSE SNORT.
THE EMBARRASSING, EARNEST, HEALING KIND OF LAUGHS.
WIT IS IMPORTANT. LIFE IS TOO SHORT NOT TO LOVE
SOMEONE WHO LETS YOU BE A FOOL WITH THEM.
MAKE SURE THEY ARE SOMEBODY WHO LETS YOU CRY, TOO.
DESPAIR WILL COME.
FIND SOMEONE THAT YOU WANT TO BE THERE WITH YOU
THROUGH THOSE TIMES.
MOST IMPORTANTLY, MARRY THE ONE THAT MAKES
PASSION, LOVE, AND MADNESS COMBINE AND
COURSE THROUGH YOU.
A LOVE THAT WILL NEVER DILUTE -
EVEN WHEN THE WATERS GET DEEP, AND DARK.

VOWS

EXCHANGE OF RINGS

PRONOUNCEMENT

BRIDE AND GROOM EXIT

MUSIC PERFORMED BY JAMES ROGERS

AT THE END OF THE CEREMONY, PLEASE LEAVE THE LIBRARY AND EXIT
THE CASTLE THROUGH THE MAIN ENTRANCE FOR A GROUP PHOTO.
PLEASE TAKE SOME CONFETTI FROM THE BASKETS.

I WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER; WHATEVER HAPPENS. TILL I DIE AND AFTER I DIE, AND WHEN I FIND MY WAY OUT OF THE LAND OF THE DEAD, I'LL DRIFT ABOUT FOREVER, AND ALL MY ATOMS, TILL I FIND YOU AGAIN... I'LL BE LOOKING FOR YOU, EVERY MOMENT, EVERY SINGLE MOMENT. AND WHEN WE DO FIND EACH OTHER AGAIN, WE'LL CLING TOGETHER SO TIGHT THAT NOTHING AND NO ONE'LL EVER TEAR US APART. EVERY ATOM OF ME AND EVERY ATOM OF YOU... WE'LL LIVE IN BIRDS AND FLOWERS AND DRAGONFLIES AND PINE TREES AND IN CLOUDS AND THOSE LITTLE SPECKS OF LIGHT YOU SEE FLOATING IN SUNBEAMS... AND WHEN THEY USE OUR ATOMS TO MAKE NEW LIVES, THEY WON'T JUST BE ABLE TO TAKE ONE, THEY'LL HAVE TO TAKE TWO, ONE OF YOU AND ONE OF ME.

I WILL LOVE YOU FOREVER (THE AMBER SPYGLASS)
PHILLIP PULLMAN