

READING BY SUSAN MOORE

FRIENDSHIP
BY JUDY BIELICKI

*It is often said that it is love that makes the world go
round.*

*However, without doubt, it is friendship which keeps our
spinning existence on an even keel.*

*True friendship provides so many of the essentials for a
happy life—it is the foundation on which to build an
enduring relationship, it is the mortar which bonds us
together in harmony, and it is the calm, warm protection
we sometimes need when the world outside seems cold
and chaotic.*

*True friendship holds a mirror to our foibles and failings,
without destroying our sense of worthiness.*

*True friendship nurtures our hopes, supports us in our
disappointments, and encourages us to grow to our best
potential.*

Bride and Groom came together as friends.

*Today, they pledge to each other not only their love, but
also the strength, warmth and, most importantly, the fun
of true friendship.*



DECLARATIONS & VOWS

EXCHANGE OF RINGS

JOIN US IN SINGING...

YOU ARE THE SUNSHINE OF MY LIFE
BY STEVIE WONDER

*You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always be around
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart*

*I feel like this is the beginning
Though I've loved you for a million years
And if I thought our love was ending
I'd find myself drowning in my own tears*

*You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always stay around
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart*

*You must have known that I was lonely
Because you came to my rescue
And I know that this must be heaven
How could so much love be inside of you?*

*You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always stay around
You are the apple of my eye
Forever you'll stay in my heart*

*You are the sunshine of my life
That's why I'll always stay around*



CLOSING WORDS

READING BY STELLA SABIN

NUPTIALS

BY JOHN AGARD

*River, be their teacher,
that together they may turn
their future highs and lows
into one hopeful flow*

*Two opposite shores
feeding from a single source.*

*Mountain, be their milestone,
that hand in hand they rise above
familiarity's worn tracks
into horizons of their own
Two separate footpaths
dreaming of a common peak.*

*Birdsong, be their mantra,
that down the frail aisles of their days,
their twilight hearts twitter morning
and their dreams prove branch enough.*



SIGNING OF THE SCHEDULE

EXIT

