THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Gabriel's Oboe, Ennio Morricone

WORDS OF WELCOME

Katie Savin-Taylor

It Rains Love, Lee Fields

Read by Ania Santos-Witkowska

It rains love when I'm with you It rains love when I'm with you You're my sun when the clouds roll through It rains love when I'm with you

I may not be the richest man
But I'm going to give you everything I can
I always try to do my best
When I fall short, I let love do the rest

I was wrapped up in myself
I thought I didn't need anybody else
But there was something that I missed
I didn't know what it was
Until I kissed your lips

When I look in your eyes
I see the love inside
My arms are open wide for you
No one but you
Only you

Every time we're alone Feels good to the bone We have such a happy home Because of you Thanks to you

Conversation, Adam Mickiewicz Read by Adaś Kotarski (in Polish)

My love! What need we have of talk?
Why when I want my feelings to share,
I can't just let my soul to yours decide!
Why must it be crumbled to words
Which before they reach your ears and your heart
Will wither on my lips and in the air fall apart?

I love you - a hundred times I keep on saying,
But you grieve and start to sting,
Complaining that my love I'm not able
To completely say, state, sing;
And in this weary state I have no doubt
I can't give a sign of life before I give out.

I've tired my lips with such vain misuse;
Now I want to join them to yours in amor's abysses,
And our talk to be only with beating hearts And passioned sighs and kisses.
And for hours, days, years thus converse
To the end of this world, and the universe.

THE ADDRESS Union, Robert Fulghum

Read by Katie Savin-Taylor

You have known each other from the first glance of acquaintance to this point of commitment. At some point, you decided to marry. From that moment of yes, to this moment of yes, indeed, you have been making commitments in an informal way.

All of those conversations that were held in a car, or over a meal, or during long walks — all those conversations that began with, "When we're married", and continued with:

"I will" and "you will" and "we will" – all those late-night talks that included "someday" and "somehow" and "maybe" – and all those promises that are unspoken matters of the heart.

All these common things, and more, are the real process of a wedding.

The symbolic vows that you are about to make are a way of saying to one another, "You know all those things that we've promised, and hoped, and dreamed – well, I meant it all, every word."

Look at one another and remember this moment in time. Before this moment you have been many things to one another – acquaintance, friend, companion, lover, dancing partner, even teacher, for you have learned much from one another these past few years. Shortly you shall say a few words that will take you across a threshold of life, and things between you will never quite be the same.

For after today you shall say to the world -

This is my husband. This is my wife.

EXCHANGE OF VOWS

EXCHANGE OF RINGS

CLOSING WORDS

Katie Savin-Taylor

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

La Vie En Rose, Louiguy