



Order of Service

GIGI

&

STEVEN

FRIDAY 23 AUGUST 2024

Chelsea Old Town Hall, London



ENTRANCE OF THE COUPLE

Here Comes the Sun
The Beatles

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

READING

A Lovely Love Story, Edward Monkton
Read by Edward Hoare

The fierce Dinosaur was trapped inside his cage.
Although it was cold he was happy in there. It was, after all, HIS cage.
Then along came the Lovely Other Dinosaur.

The Lovely Other Dinosaur melted the Dinosaur's cage with
kind words and loving thoughts.

"I like this Dinosaur," thought the Lovely Other Dinosaur.
"Although he is fierce he is also tender and he is funny.
He is also quite clever though I will not tell him this for now."

"I like this Lovely Other Dinosaur," thought the Dinosaur.
"She is beautiful and she is different and she smells so nice.
She is also a free spirit which is a quality I much admire in a dinosaur."
But he can be so distant and so peculiar at times," thought the Lovely Other
Dinosaur.

"He is also overly fond of cars. Are all Dinosaurs so overly fond of cars?"

"But her mind skips from here to there so quickly," thought the Dinosaur.
"She is also uncommonly keen on dogs.
Are all Lovely Other Dinosaurs so uncommonly keen on dogs?"

"I will forgive his peculiarity and his concern for things," thought the Lovely Other
Dinosaur, "for they are part of what makes him a richly charactered individual."

"I will forgive her skipping mind and her fondness for dogs," thought the Dinosaur,
"for she fills our life with beautiful thoughts and wonderful surprises. Besides, I am
not unkeen on dogs either."

Now the Dinosaur and the Lovely Other Dinosaur are old.
Look at them.

Together they stand on the hill telling each other stories and feeling the warmth of
the sun on their backs.

And that, my friends, is how it is with love.

Let us all be Dinosaurs and Lovely Other Dinosaurs together.
For the sun is warm. And the world is a beautiful place.

THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY THE VOWS

READING

In her own words
Mandy D'Abo

EXCHANGE OF THE RINGS

SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

By Your Side, Sade

Witnesses: Jane Trustram Eve & Ted Wilson

CEREMONY CONCLUSION

At Last, Etta James

THESE I CAN PROMISE

Author Unknown

I cannot promise you a life of sunshine;

I cannot promise riches, wealth, or gold;

I cannot promise you an easy pathway

That leads away from change or growing old.

But I can promise all my heart's devotion;

A smile to chase away your tears of sorrow;

A love that's ever true and ever growing;

A hand to hold in yours through each tomorrow.

