

EMILY *and*
JAMES

WARMLY WELCOME YOU
TO THE CEREMONY OF THEIR WEDDING

21.09.2024

AT 12PM IN THE AFTERNOON

Grittenham Barn

TILLINGTON, GU28 0PG

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Let's stay together, Al Green

THE WELCOME

FIRST READING

The Amber Spyglass, Philip Pullman

Read by Jason Sedon

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, 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 in 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.*

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

SECOND READING

Everything I Know About Love, Dolly Alderton
read by Claire Goodey

I know that love can be loud and jubilant...It can be dancing in the swampy mud and the pouring rain at a festival and shouting "YOU ARE AMAZING" over the band. It's introducing them to your colleagues at a work event and basking in pride as they make people laugh and make you look lovable just by dint of being loved by them.

It's laughing until you wheeze.

It's waking up in a country neither of you have been in before.

It's skinny-dipping at dawn.

It's walking along the street together on a Saturday night and feeling an entire city is yours.

It's a big, beautiful, ebullient force of nature.

I also know that love is a pretty quiet thing.

It's lying on the sofa together drinking coffee, talking about where you're going to go that morning to drink more coffee.

It's folding down pages of books you think they'd find interesting.

It's hanging up their laundry when they leave the house having moronically forgotten to take it out of the washing machine.

It's saying 'You're safer here than in a car' as they hyperventilate on an EasyJet flight to Dublin. It's the texts: 'Hope your day goes well', 'How did today go?', 'Thinking of you today' and 'Picked up loo roll'. I know that love happens under the splendour of moon and stars and fireworks and sunsets but it also happens when you're lying on blow-up airbeds in a childhood bedroom, sitting in A&E or in the queue for a passport, or in a traffic jam.

Love is a quiet, reassuring, relaxing, pottering, pedantic, harmonious hum of a thing; something you can easily forget is there, even though its palms are outstretched beneath you in case you fall.

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Here Comes the Sun - The Beatles

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Truly Madly Deeply - Savage Garden

PARENTS OF THE BRIDE

Ann Meacher

PARENTS OF THE GROOM

Mick and Fiona Davies

BRIDESMAIDS

Claire Goodey

Isabel Hearn

Kati Balázs

BEST MEN

William Ogden

Jason Sedon

RING BEARER

Imogen Davies

FLOWER GIRLS

Imogen Davies

Poppy Davies

Orla McVeigh

WITNESSES

Fiona Davies

Isabel Hearn

EMILY & JAMES

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