

# [Wedding as one of the most valued rituals in life](https://assignbuster.com/wedding-as-one-of-the-most-valued-rituals-in-life/)

[Sociology](https://assignbuster.com/essay-subjects/sociology/)

My Aunts’ WeddingOne of the most valued rituals in life is a wedding. Certainly, weddings are the most colorful, celebrative, and most enjoyable moments in life. Undeniably, weddings mean so much to the bridegrooms and the bride always tries his level best to make sure that his lover gets the best and unique wedding. I attended my first wedding at age 12 when my aunt was getting married. Although I clearly remember the whole event, my perception of weddings has certainly changed with age. This is a description of my aunt’s wedding that I attended years ago and how I presently perceive the wedding. I had known my aunt as a flower enthusiast and therefore, hoped that her wedding would be the most colorful wedding. True to my speculation, the wedding arena was overly beautified with all kinds of flowers. The weather was chilly in the morning but the chilly weather gave way to warm and calm weather in mid-morning. As we arrived at the church where the wedding would take place, I could feel the serenity of the compound, which was fully decorated with flowers, balloons, and ribbons of different colors. The background of classic gospel music complemented the beautiful environment. We were among the first to arrive and therefore sat at the front seat. After approximately an hour, many people had arrived and the church was already full. Everybody was happy and wore cheerful faces. It was such a wonderful scene to watch how people dress in their best outfits to match such an important occasion. The bride and the groom arrived shortly thereafter and the ceremony began. The highly awaited moment arrived and the pastor facilitated the exchange of vows. The climax of the wedding happened when the pastor told the bride that he might now kiss the bride. Although my aunt was covered in a wedding veil, I could see the tears of joy in her eyes. I had never imagined that joy could be so overwhelming. The screams from the audience were so loud at this moment that it drowned the pastor’s voice. Since the wedding reception was taking place in the social hall in the next building, we had to proceed there in a procession. The flower girls led the procession and the newlywed followed. Each step of the procession followed the slow beats from the background music. Although it took a lot of time, we finally found ourselves inside the decorated reception hall. I noticed the big and colored wedding cake, which had candles of different lights. The cake cutting ceremony culminated in the wedding event. Sharing the wedding cake, made the occasion look like a mealtime in a family set up. I have since then attended many weddings. However, I have noticed that my perception of weddings has changed tremendously. After learning more about people and realities of life, I now see the deeper picture in any wedding set up. For instance, I try to imagine how far the overly happy couple would take before breaking up. Sometimes, I try to think of the different agendas that the wedding attendants may have. Weddings are interesting and good moments. The first wedding I attended was so colorful and meant a lot to me at that time. However, my perception has changed with time due to a deeper understanding of life.