

# Essay on my wedding day

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## **Introduction**

I have gone through various captivating episodes in my life but I do not think that there is any one that beats my wedding day. A wedding is a celebration that brings pleasure and joy to everyone involved including the family members and friends. My wedding took place on 18 May, 2010. It was a delightful day and was characterized by the occasional peeking of the May sun. A cool breeze rustled in the atmosphere from the west giving a cooling effect to the wedding's invitees as each took a seat on the gazebo walk's on either side.

Cool classical music played in the background and I could not believe that I was finally getting married to the love of my life, Steven. What a memorable day it would turn out to be! Streamers and balloons fluttered in enclosed railings with the vibrant red, green, and blue colors radiating throughout the premises. Rows of luxurious cars stood parked on the far side of the venue's left and the overhead sun made them glitter.

As I sat in the dressing room with the make up artist putting the final touches on my face, I could not stop thinking about how everything looked lovely and perfect. When she was through, I stood up and hugged her. I said to her, " I owe it to you for making me look so pretty on a day when I would like to look the best." She smiled at me lovingly and gave me my bouquet of flowers. I headed towards where the groom and the entire audience were waiting. I clutched tightly to my dad's hand as we slowly walked down the path leading to the gazebo. The background music started to fade slowly and was replaced by bridal choruses as heads abruptly turned towards the aisle's far end where I was making my entrance. At the far end stood Steven, the

best man, Geoffrey and the bishop who was to solemnize the wedding ceremony. As I slowly walked towards him, I could not help but grin widely at my soon to be husband. He had never looked so handsome in a black suit and I was simply blown away. I wore a white wedding gown that was strapless and my bodice was covered with embroidery. The gown was also sewn with pearl beads and rhinestones. In addition, I wore a golden veil with a matching headpiece. In my hand was the silk bouquet of French roses. As we reached the last step of the walk, my dad who had been holding my hand the entire time let go and said to me, “ You will always be my little girl and my love for you keeps growing each day.” This almost made me teary-eyed and I kissed him and stepped onto the gazebo. Steven gave me a stunning and reassuring smile and whispered to me about how beautiful I looked. I blushed and complemented him likewise.

The bishop took the microphone and the ceremony officially commenced. He smiled at the audience as he made the opening remarks and welcomed everybody to the ceremony. The sound system had been very good and everything said was clearly audible to all who were present. The bishop conducted the opening prayer and all this time I could not wait to say “ I do”.

After the ending of the prayer, the bishop then proceeded to the next step of leading us through our vows. My little nine-year-old cousin Johnnie who was holding the rings came over and handed them to Steven. As he placed the ring on my finger and uttered the magic words ‘ I do’, I was still unable to comprehend how I had managed to land up with such a handsome gentleman as my husband. I took the other ring and put it on his finger as

my love for him and also said ‘ I do’. After exchanging the vows, the bishop then declared us as husband and wife. We then shared a passionate kiss as the entire audience applauded loudly with claps and cheers.

The solemnization of the wedding was followed by a popular Christian hymn ‘ O Perfect Love’ and as the congregation sang it, I felt goose bumps all over my body. While everyone was singing the hymn, Steven held my hand once again and whispered to me “ You have made this day so special for me and I can’t wait to see how our life together will be like. I love you!” It was a dream come true for me to be blessed with a life partner like Steven who’s not only a thorough gentleman but man immensely loving and caring person. He belongs to a close-knit family and is grounded in both family and Christian values. He treats me like the most special person in his life and I really believe no other man could have loved me so much.

The bishop presented us our marriage certificate and prepared us to walk down the aisle. My chin went up and I felt so proud holding Steven. As we walked down the gazebo hand in hand, the bridesmaids and groomsmen followed suit and music took over once again. Everyone’s eyes were fixed on us and we received such admiration that I was absolutely carried away.

There were many hugs and kisses as everyone congratulated my groom and me and wished us all the best for our married life.

Our families were so happy that the wedding solemnization ceremony went well and ending on time. My parents had planned a great reception for us and invited many guests. It was held in a lush green lawn with tons of flowers and balloons. The color scheme was decided by my mother and it was a mesmerizing combination of white and lavender purple. My cousins

and friend together had planned a lot of things for the reception. They had games and an elaborate introduction of the families. The introduction was the most entertaining and hilarious part of the whole reception as my cousins mimicked all the members of the family and then we had to guess who they were introducing. Everyone laughed their hearts out and thoroughly enjoyed it.

After all the guests met us and blessed us with their good wishes my father announced our first dance. I was shy yet at the same time I was looking forward to it. Steven held my hand and took me slowly and gently to the dancing floor. He went down on his knees and in front of everyone asked me “ May I have the pleasure of dancing with my wife?” I was so taken up by his loving gesture that I blushed even more than before. We had a beautiful dance and soon the dancing floor was filled by all the guests.

It was so much fun and frolic at the reception party, including the cake cutting ceremony. We had a beautiful 5 tier cake with the same color scheme and I received a beautiful surprise by Steven’s mother. She presented me a beautiful pair of diamond ear rings at the cake cutting ceremony and gave me a huge hug.

It was arguably the best day of my life and although it took place about two years ago, I still remember it like it was yesterday. Our love has grown so much in the last two years and Steven still continues to pamper and love me with all his heart.