



Richard
& Linda

ARDANAISEIG

ORDER OF SERVICE

**WELCOME TO THE MARRIAGE OF
RICHARD VIDLER & LINDA FIX
AT ARDANAISEIG HOTEL
24TH APRIL 2004.**

The order of service for the ceremony is as follows:

- Introduction from Shona Brechin who will conduct this Civil Marriage.
 - Reading One
 - 'Yes, I'll marry you' by Pam Ayres
 - 'You're The One For Me' by Dallas Fisher
 - Exchange of Vows
 - Reading Two
 - From a Native American Indian marriage ceremony
 - 'I Wanna Be Yours' by John Cooper Clarke
 - Exchange of the Rings
 - Signing of the Schedule
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I Wanna Be Yours - John Cooper Clarke

I wanna be your vacuum cleaner
Breathing in your dust,
I wanna be your Ford Cortina
I will never rust,
If you like your coffee hot
Let me be your coffee pot,
You call the shots,
I wanna be yours.


I wanna be your raincoat
For those frequent rainy days,
I wanna be your dreamboat
When you want to sail away,
Let me be your teddy bear
Take me with you anywhere,
I don't care,
I wanna be yours.

I wanna be your electric meter
I will not run out,
I wanna be the electric heater
You'll get cold without,
I wanna be your setting lotion
Hold your hair in deep devotion,
Deep as the deep Atlantic ocean
That's how deep is my devotion.

From a Native American Indian Marriage Ceremony

May the sun bring you new energy by day;
May the moon softly restore you by night.
May the rain wash away your worries
And the breeze blow new strength into your being,
And all the days of your life may you walk
Gently through the world and know its beauty.

Now you will feel no rain,
for each of you will be shelter for the other.
Now you will feel no cold,
for each of you will be warmth to the other.
Now there will be no more loneliness,
Now you are two persons,
but there is one life before you.
Go now to your dwelling
to enter into the days of your life together,
And may your days be good
and long upon the earth.




Yes, I'll marry you - Pam Ayres

Yes, I'll marry you, my dear.
And here's the reason why.
So I can push you out of bed
When the baby starts to cry.
And if we hear a knocking
And it's creepy and it's late,
I hand you the torch you see,
And you investigate.

Yes I'll marry you, my dear,
You may not apprehend it,
But when the tumble-drier goes
It's you that has to mend it.
You have to face the neighbour
Should our Labrador attack him,
And if a drunkard fondles me
It's you that has to whack him.

Yes, I'll marry you,
You're virile and you're lean,
My house is like a pigsty
You can help to keep it clean.
That sexy little dinner
Which you served by candlelight,
As I do chipolatas,
You can cook it every night!!!

It's you who has to work the drill
And put up curtain track,
And when I've got PMT it's you who gets the flak,
I do see great advantages,
But none of them for you,
And so before you see the light,
I DO, I DO, I DO!!



You're The One For Me - Dallas Fisher

You're the one for me.
Your eyes are like fire on a cold winter's day
Your soul burns within me
Your touch blossoms my innermost passions
And your voice melts my heart.
You're the one for me.
You are the key to unlocking
My most sacred fantasies.
You're the one for me,
The one that wakens me
When I'm at my deepest sleep
With your passionate ways,
The one that rivets me with
Your beautiful, unique face.
You're the one for me.
You are the one that I want to share
My life, my love with for all eternity.
I will love you always and forever.
You're the one for me.

