

Why would I stop loving you
a hundred years from now?
It's only time.
It's only time.

What could stop this beating heart
once it's made a vow?
It's only time.
It's only time.

If rain won't change your mind,
let it fall.
The rain won't change my heart
at all.

Lock this chain
around my hand,
throw away the key.
It's only time.
It's only time.

Years falling
like grains of sand
mean nothing to me.
It's only time.
It's only time.

If snow won't change your mind
let it fall.
The snow won't change my heart,
not at all.

(I'll walk your lands)
I'll walk your lands
(And swim your sea)
And swim your sea

Marry me.
Marry me.

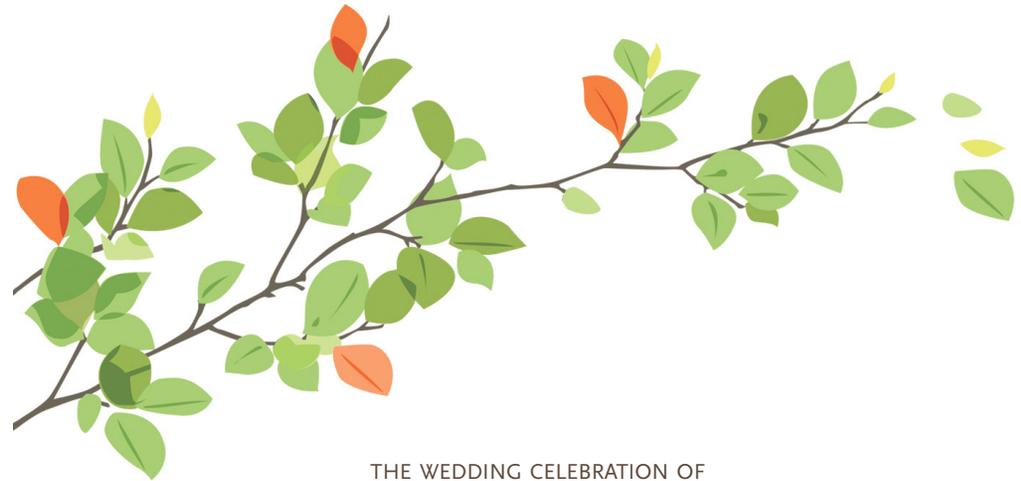
(Then in your hands)
Then in your hands

(I will be free)
I will be free

Marry me.
Marry me.

Why would I stop loving you
a hundred years from now?

It's only time
– The Magnetic Fields



THE WEDDING CELEBRATION OF

JAMIE THERESA TWAITE
ג'יימי תרזה טווייט

AND

SAAR DAVID GOLDE
סער דוד גולדה

JULY 8TH, 2012
ROUND HILL, WASHINGTONVILLE, NY



Prelude

Take me as I am by Au Revoir Simone
What are we waiting for? by Amiina

Bridal Party Processional

It's Only Time by The Magnetic Fields

Bride's Processional

FF Main Theme - Nobuo Uematsu
Performed by London Philharmonic Orchestra

Welcome

First reading

G'Kar's Declaration of Principles, read by Curtiss Cobb

Address

Second Reading

Selection from Khalil Gabran's The Prophet
A reading by the mother of the bride

Third Reading

A reading by the mother of the groom

Exchange of Vows & Exchange of Rings

Blessing

Pronouncement of Marriage and Breaking of the Glass

Recessional

Heavenly Day by Patty Griffin

Receiving line & reception to follow

Wedding Party

Bride's Mother

Patricia Twaite

Man of Honor

Dino Sarma

Bridesmaids

Molly Lauver
Elizabeth McGovern
Kerri Scorpio
MacKay Wilford

Flower Girl

Gwendolyn Butler

Groom's Parents

Shmuel & Lea
Golde

Best Man

Assaf Eilat

Groomsmen

Arik Czerniak
Zivon Ori
Ido Safruti
Tomer Yahalom

Officiant

Sandra Wells

שמואל ולאה
גולדה

אסף אילת

אריק צירניאק
זיון עורי
עידו ספרותי
תומר יהלום

"The woman lays the wreath upon her intended..And he drinks of her wine.
And then there's a dance, with a joining of hands."

