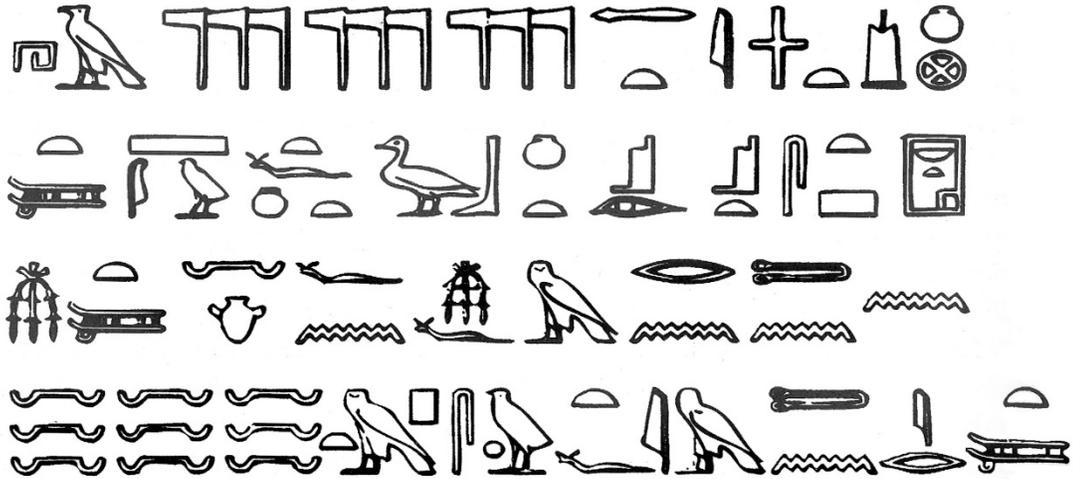


PRAYERS



OH YOU GREAT ENNEAD WHICH IS IN HELIOPOLIS,
ATUM, SHU, TEFNUT, GEB, NUT, OSIRIS, ISIS, SET AND NEPHTHYS,
WHOM ATUM, IN GIVING BIRTH TO HIMSELF,
BROUGHT INTO THE WORLD THROUGH THE PROJECTION OF HIS HEART,
IN YOUR NAME OF NINE BOWS -
NONE OF YOU IS SEPARATE FROM ATUM.

- PYRAMID TEXT, 6TH DYNASTY

THE GREAT PRAYER

To the Great Mystery which is within and without,
Honor be to the Spirit of Life.
May it flow like a river
Through the channels of our hearts
And branch out across the earth.
Let us find healing at the peaceful waters
And learn the love that empowers.
May the love grow as the flame
That brings light into the darkness
And melts hatred and fear,
And may we burn forever bright.
May we know the strength of our souls,
Know the worlds within us
As we know we are cells of a greater whole.
Two-fold in one, We are many fold in one.
Ah-ho, so mote it be, AMEN.

-Joan Ann Lansberry

READINGS

You shall be together when the white wings of death scatter your days.
Aye, you shall be together even in the silent memory of God.
But let there be spaces in your togetherness.
And let the winds of the heavens dance between you

Love one another but make not a bond of love:
Let it rather be a moving sea between the shores of your souls.
Fill each other's cup,
but drink not from one cup.
Give one another your bread,
but eat not from the same loaf.
Sing and dance together and be joyous,
but let each one of you be alone,
Even as the strings of a lute are
though they quiver with the same music.
Give your hearts, but not into each other's keeping.
For only the hand of Life can contain your hearts.
And stand together, yet not too near together:
For the pillars of the temple stand apart,
And the oak tree and the cypress grow not in each other's shadow.

- *Kahlil Gibran, On Marriage*

I love you not only for what you are, but for what I am when with you.
I love you not only for what you have made of yourself, but for what you are
making of me.
I love you for that part of me that you bring out.
I love you for putting your hand into my heaped-up heart and passing over all the
foolish, frivolous and weak things that you cannot help dimly seeing there, and for
drawing out into the light all the beautiful and radiant belongings that no one else
had looked quite far enough to find.
I love you for ignoring the possibilities of the fool and weakling in me, and for
laying firm hold on the possibilities of good in me.

- *Ray Croft*

VOWS

I, Julia Lansberry, commit myself to you, Joan Lansberry, as wife,
for all the risings and settings of the sun,
for all the days of fullness and in barren times,
in the foreknowledge of joy and pain, strength and weariness, direction and
doubt.

I am grateful for the past twenty years we have shared, and pledge myself to
deepening in love as long as time is ours.

I, Joan Lansberry, commit myself to you, Julia Lansberry, as wife,
for all the risings and settings of the sun,
for all the days of fullness and in barren times,
in the foreknowledge of joy and pain, strength and weariness, direction and
doubt.

I am grateful for the past twenty years we have shared, and pledge myself to
deepening in love as long as time is ours.