

Bridal Bliss

It feels like I have been a professional shopper for the last six months. Planning, preparing, collecting, envisioning and orchestrating our wedding weekend extravaganza has been quite an adventure. Complete with caterer, bartender, rented Furniture and linens, plants, flowers, hand Dipped chocolates, and the most beautiful wedding cake ever, it couldn't have been more perfect.



I never realized all that is involved in planning such an event. Seems like the first time we picked a venue, a menu, signed a contract and showed up. This time we created magical moments and memories for ourselves, our families and our sacred circle of friends. We hosted not just one gathering, but several, of course. Having friends and family in town all weekend (and week) from all corners of the country, it only made sense. We were amazed and amused at how naturally our peeps connected. Talk about peas in a pod, birds of a feather, call it what you will but you could feel the kindred spirits collide from the get go; great minds drink alike. And what a special treat it was having my bestie, who performed our ceremony, and her daughters, (my Goddaughters) as my personal entourage both days of the big events.

Wow.

It finally all came together and it was definitely a team effort. Cool Cuzins, family, friends and neighbors collaborated for hours to create a simple, yet stunning environment inside and out. From the driveway to the carport, down the pier and on the gazebo, every area was accented beautifully. I was challenged at first, with so many folks trying to help me create a vision that did not quite exist in my mind yet. I collected stuff for months but hadn't really given a lot of thought to what went where, but we had fun figuring it out.

We knew the week would go fast, as we discussed for months in anticipation of our big celebration. And here we are, wondering where the time went. We did our best to live in the moment every day, but like a roll of toilet paper, the closer to the end the week got, the faster it went.

Folks kept asking if we were going on a honeymoon, and the ones who really know us said it best; our life is a honeymoon. We joke about living in La La Land here on the island, and love living among others who embrace the same zest for life.

We continued the celebration on Oak Island with my college buddies at our annual ECU SigEp Memorial Day Beach Weekend.

Who could ask for more bridal bliss? Making memories, sharing experiences, celebrating love and life.

Hope you do lots of the same this summer.

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