

May 2, 2009

John and Heather Zielinski present

~~whose crazy idea was this?!~~

~~what was in my drink?~~

~~something wicked this way comes~~

~~can we turn the fights on now
so I can get my manhood back?~~

NOTHING ELSE MATTERS

directed by

THE COUPLE

CAST

Celebrant: Rev. Maurine C. Waun, D.Min.

Bride: Heather Wasler
Groom: John C. Zielinski

Parents of the Bride:
Mark and Lori Wasler

Parents of the Groom:
Jack and Lorraine Zielinski

Grandparents of the Bride:
Albert and Ruth Ann Gordon
Florence Wasler

Children's Bouquet Scene:
Reagan Clark
Rylee Clark
Jennifer Gordon
Kelly Gordon
Anthony Naples
Gianna Naples
Allison Yuscavage
Emily Yuscavage
Gabriel Zielinski
Hank Zielinski, III

Reader:
Ed Karner

Musicians:
Anthony Morelli and Sarah Jane Edinger



OUTDOORS AT THE HAYLOFT - 5:00 PM
Celebrant: Rev. Maurine C. Waun

Prelude

Seating of Mothers & Grandparents

Groom's ENTRANCE

Children's BOUQUET

Bride's ENTRANCE

The couple cross the bridge to begin
their new life together.

Greeting & Introduction

READING: Loving the Wrong Person / Andrew
Boyd

REFLECTIONS

PRAYER

EXCHANGE OF VOWS

EXCHANGE OF RINGS

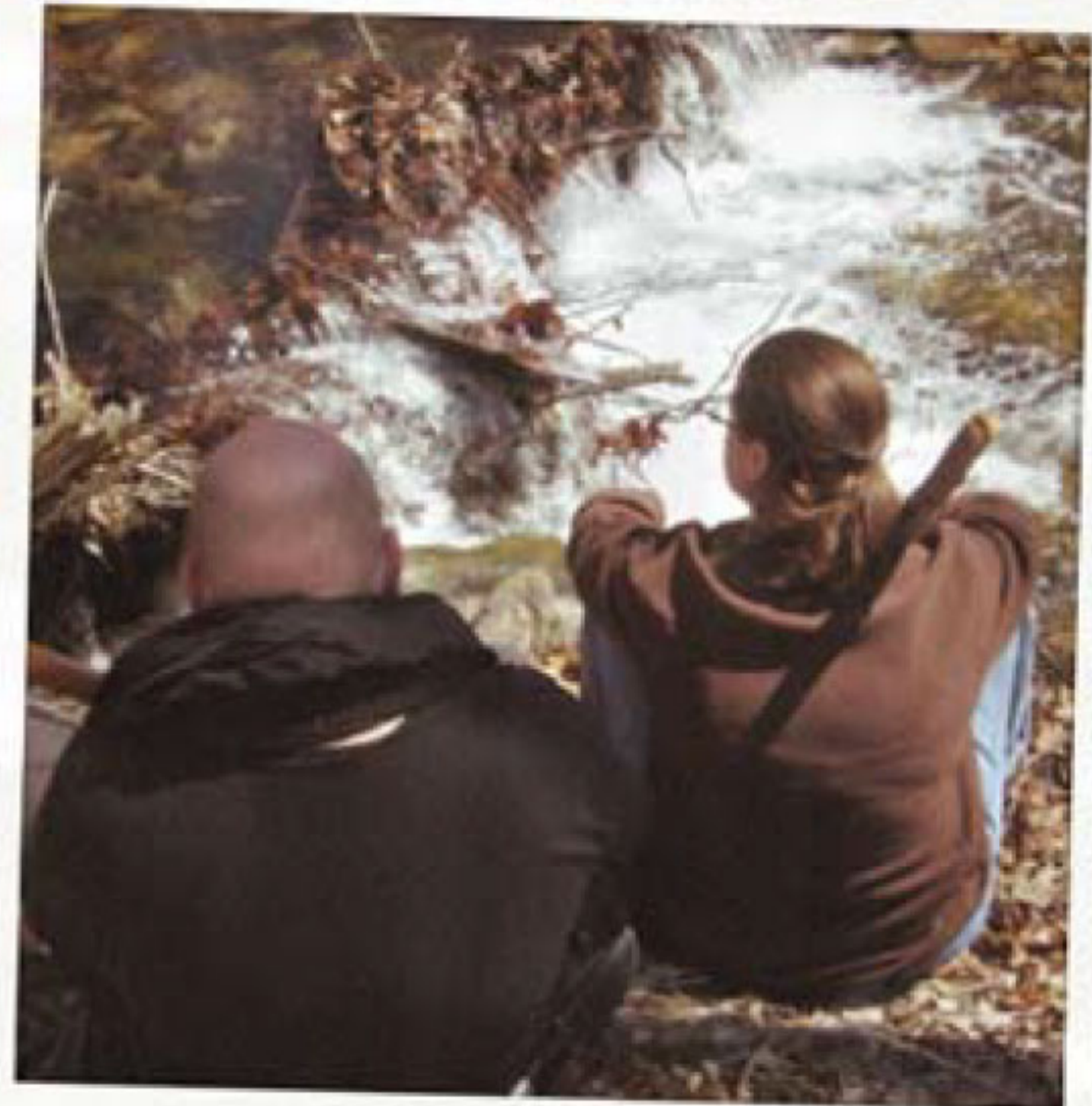
PRONOUNCEMENT OF MARRIAGE

FINAL BLESSING

PRESENTATION OF HUSBAND & WIFE

GREET & RELEASE

THE BRIDE & GROOM INVITE YOU TO CELEBRATE
THEIR UNION WITH DRINKS, DINNER, AND MUSIC
AT THE BARN. THEY WILL JOIN YOU AFTER
PHOTOGRAPHS AND A PRIVATE DINNER.

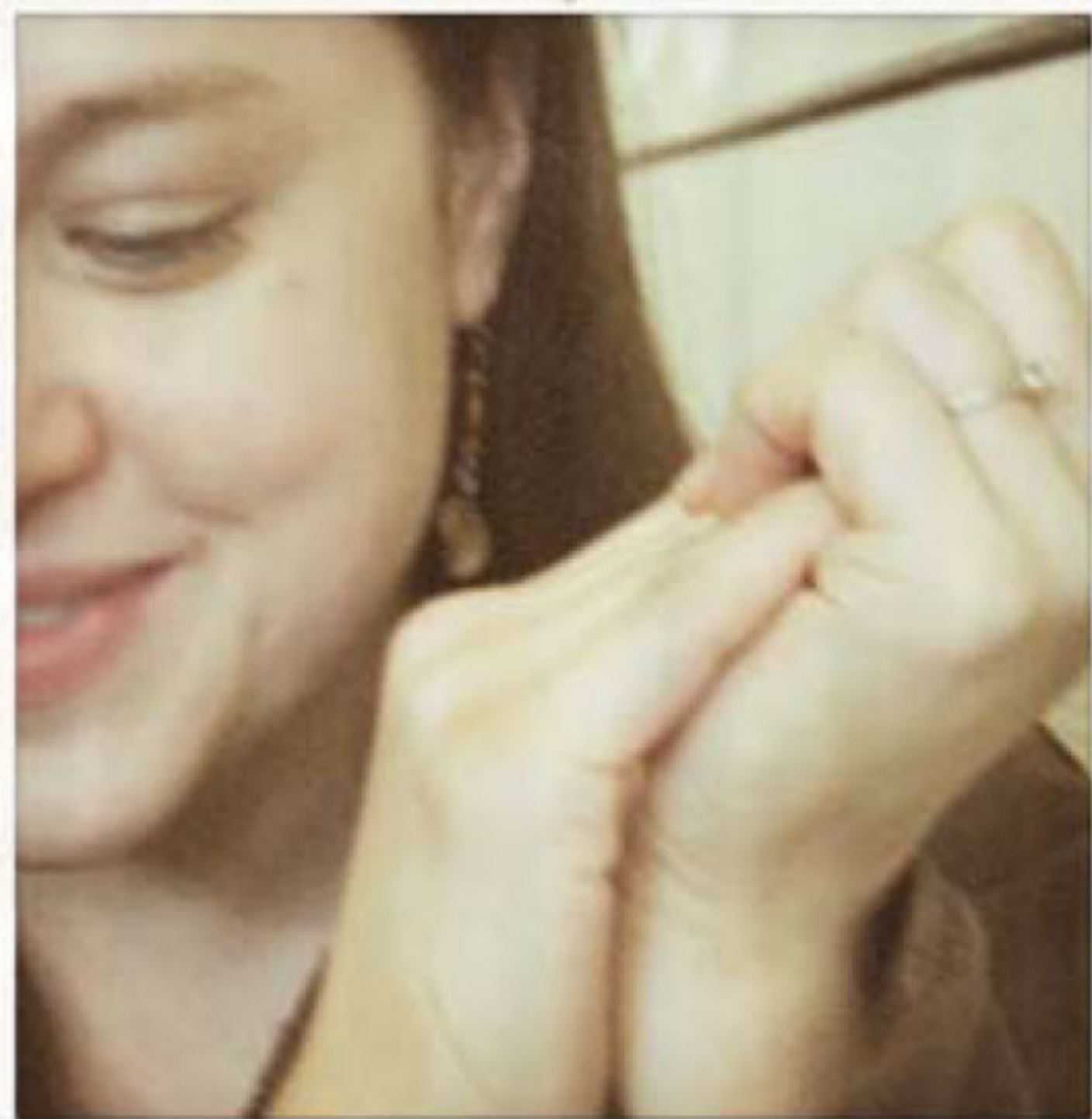


You're looking for the wrong person. But not just any wrong person: the right wrong person--someone you lovingly gaze upon and think, "This is the problem I want to have."



Now turn on the lights so I can get my manhood back.

Team
• Passion
• Integrity
• Honor
• Respect (with)
Make each other better people



Never opened myself this way
Life is ours, we live it our way
All these words I don't just say
And nothing else matters

Trust I seek and I find in you
Every day for us something new
Open mind for a different view
And nothing else matters

FLASHBACK: ENGAGEMENT

HEATHER:

Z and I spent the day at one of our favorite spots, Ohiopyle, hiking and having dinner at a local restaurant. In retrospect, I realize that he was asking several out-of-character questions during the ride to Ohiopyle, such as, "so do you REALLY think you could spend the rest of your life with me?," followed by such statements as, "you know I'm crazy, right?" We had discussed the whole "spending our lives together" concept, but Z made it very clear from the second job we worked on together (a wedding at Ohiopyle coincidentally) that he would absolutely NEVER get married, so I was fully aware and accepting of his convictions before we ever started dating. (He also mentioned that if he ever did get married, it would be under the pretense that he could hire the band, GWAR, and they would bring along their liquid-substance-spewing canons).

After our day at Ohiopyle, we went back to my place to relax for the evening. Out of nowhere, he walks over to his bag, and at this point, the story becomes a little blurry. He pulled out a large box, started saying something about commitment, how his mom had given him something, and he figured why not make it official. One side of my brain was screaming, "He's proposing!," while the other argued, "It's a watch. He's just toying with you. This is Z, remember, the man who will never accept the defeat of marriage."

When he tells the story, it's at this point, when he sees the look on my face (which is simply shock and the result of conflicting emotions reacting to the voices in my head), that he believes that I'm about to say "no." He was preparing to take his large box and broken heart and head home. When I saw that it was indeed a ring (and not a watch), I sat in awe for what seemed like a very long time. Shortly thereafter, the more traditional reaction of tears, hugs, kisses, and soon to follow phone calls to disbelieving friends and relatives ensued.

The ring was his mom's, making it all the more meaningful (and a perfect fit by the way!). In the redistribution of her jewelry, she decided to give Z her engagement ring, feeling that he may one day put it to good use (after he promised not to hawk it, of course!). Little did she know that he would pop the question just a few days later. The family joke is that Z, being Z, was just afraid that he would lose it and only handed it over to me for safe-keeping. At the end of the evening, once the reality of the ring upon my finger settled in, Z looked at me quite lovingly and asked the 2nd most romantic question he's ever asked (the first obviously being "will you marry me?"), "Can we turn the fights on now so I can get my manhood back?"

Soundtrack:

- Broken Arrow - Robbie Robertson
Drift Away - Dobie Gray
Elephant Love Medley (from Moulin Rouge) -
Ewan McGregor & Nicole Kidman
Fade Into You - Mazzy Star
Finish the Fight (From Halo 3) -
Martin O'Donnell & Michael Salvatori
Hallelujah (from Shrek) - Rufus Wainwright
Karmic Toast - Rainstation Zero
Let It Be - The Beatles
N.O.B. - Black Sabbath
Nothing Else Matters - Metallica
Out on the Tiles - Led Zeppelin
Somebody's Getting Married / She'll Make Me Happy
(from The Muppets Take Manhattan) - Ralph Burns and Jeff Moss
Sunshine of Your Love - Cream
Thank You - Led Zeppelin
You're So Cool - Hans Zimmer
The Wedding Song (from Corpse Bride) - Danny Elfman

ITINERARY

5:30 WEDDING SCENE
6:00 DINNER
7:00 BRIDE & GROOM join guests for DESSERT
7:30 DANCING
10:00 RAINSTATION ZERO - Live Performance
11:00 BONFIRE and OPEN JAM SESSION

The planning of this production induced tears, laughter, near-hysteria ranting, and a renewed commitment to one another and the life that we have chosen to share.

We would like to thank the following people who managed the tears and anxiety and who sustained the laughter and love:

Amber and Jess
for supporting us from the conception of this day

Kate
for your amazing friendship and artwork

Rainstation Zero: Ant, Sarah Jane, Greg, Shawn, and Special Guest, Jason Morelli
for being the coolest wedding band ever

Gadget, Dave, and Laurie
for capturing this day and providing proof that it really happened

The Hayloft Crew
for your creativity, generosity, and friendship

Aunt Sistie
for our flowers, designed with love

Our Parents and Grandparents
for loving us through good times and bad

And finally, to our friends and families, who make life worthwhile.