

MEGAN & JOHN'S WEDDING STORY

Sept 15 2012

Dear Family and Friends

Megan and John went on a holiday 2 weeks ago and we've come home married!

In March, when we decided to marry....



we had set August 25 as our wedding date and then 'postponed' it as we just wanted to enjoy being engaged.

As the 25th approached it still felt like our wedding day and we were happy that we'd be on the Moreton Island [Yatra](#) – a sacred pilgrimage camping holiday, walking in silence, meditation, yoga and hanging round the fire with new and old friends.

The 25th dawned a gorgeous day. We were woken in our tent by laughing Kookaburras



and breakfasted with kissing lovebirds in the branches overhead.

We walked along an endless starfish studded beach



with our meditation/walking buddies till lunch.



Then, climbing into our birthday/wedding suits we dove into the diamond sparkling water and it all spontaneously unfolded. John said "Shall we?". Megan said "Sing me a song first." John sang our favourite love song and we composed our vows on the spot.

We found our own way home.

[Need Your Sweet Love](#) (click to hear John singing)

Baby I love you, Just thinking of you
And I pray, every day
You'll bring me sunlight ... and I'll give you warm nights
And I'll stay with you ... so take me away

And I ...need your sweet love
Need your sweet love baby I ...
Need your sweet love to take me away ... Hey, hey

Baby I need you ... Someone to speak to
When the day is done, and everything's still
I love to feel you ... I'd like to steal you
Away with me, over these hills

And I need your sweet love
I need your sweet love baby I ...
Need your sweet love to take me away ...

by [Brendan "Mookx" Hanley](#)



John then declared that the bride may kiss the groom and she did so.



We feasted on lunch together with sailboats on the horizon with the Glasshouse Mountains behind.





Our honeymoon then began with a lush week on Moreton Island with whales breaching by the lighthouse, a giant stingray, dolphins riding waves at sunrise, hilltop dune walks ...



and wedding bush in full flower *Ricinocarpos pinifolius*



A banana pudding wedding cake cooked on the campstove and lots of lovely sunny walking, meditation, Dharma talks and time together





"The extravagant gesture is the very stuff of creation. After the one extravagant gesture of creation in the first place, the universe has continued to deal exclusively in extravagances, flinging intricacies and colossi down aeons of emptiness, heaping profusions on profligacies with ever fresh vigour. The whole show has been on fire from the word go!" - Annie Dillard