One, to use their lives—now one life—in the way that their God ordains, for His glory. One to use their life, if they but use it as He ordains, wholly together.

Together for the good, together in pain, together in happiness. Together bearing this world's inevitable ills; together forbearing, forgiving, smoothing each others inevitable human foibles, follies and evils.

Together working; together striving—as they walk forward on the great road that past millions have trod; that present millions are treading; that future millions shall tread—the great road that leads poor humanity from earth to Heaven.

Edwin Vance and Ethel Mordaunt became man and wife. In that they had become such they were very happy; together to take up their way upon the great road, their love to lighten and ease the toilsome march.

Reverently they took up their vows; reverently they took up their march, in each other's happiness to lighten the road. To be for each other, to help each other, to aid each other until God in His goodness should take them home. To be happy in each other's love; in each other's strengthening hand on the way that all have to take.

Together to reach Him, if so be His good will; to meet together, accepting His mercy, and in His good time reaching His heavenly recognition.

Edwin Vance and Ethel Mordaunt plighted their vows in God's Church, before Him, and the world's sight, to be good and true man and wife together. In trustful joy and faith they plighted their troth, and they were happy in each other.

The grand words of the Church that blesses the blending of the two lives into one life—for God and for the world, had been said, and Ethel Vance turns to receive the soft blessings of her earthly friends.

Husband, father, mother and uncle all were there to give