



ICE-CREAM SOCIAL

When an ice cream-loving couple wed in Connecticut last summer, they chose a cake that reflected their tastes—a Carvel ice-cream cake—and planned another surprise with a similar theme for their guests. With the help of New York City- and Los Angeles-based planner Lyndsey Hamilton, they arranged for the local ice-cream man to come to the wedding and dole out treats to guests. Hamilton's staff created a vintage-style sign to decorate the truck, listing the desserts for a very retro price of \$.25 apiece, though in reality they were all compliments of the couple. Immediately following the cake cutting, the ice-cream truck rolled up onto the lawn and parked right beside the tent. The couple's delighted friends and relatives quickly made their way over to the truck and chatted as they waited in line to order their ice-cream sandwiches, snow cones, Creamsicles, Chipwiches and King Cones.



SURPRISE PARTY

Not only did **SCOTT CHURCH** manage to surprise **AIMEE DESLOGE** with his marriage proposal, he also secretly arranged to have her family travel from Florida and North Carolina to witness it, along with their friends and his family. Scott planned a July 2008 surprise engagement party for Aimee at Sever4One hotel in Laguna Beach, CA. Guests enjoyed hors d'oeuvres on the roof deck while awaiting the couple's arrival. Upon entering and seeing Aimee see the crowd, Scott called over his chocolate lab, who had the ring around his neck. "I was blown away by Scott's planning and thoughtfulness," the bride says.



*Mother Nature is the
inspiration behind a romantic and
refined garden soiree*



It's all in need for her June 2007 wedding to Paul Mullowny, romantic, tactile, the play's search for heaven that would reflect this vision and give them for them from home. Garza's Center for Music and the Arts in Kalamazoo, MI, where she and Paul live, offered them access to high-quality with Italian Renaissance-inspired gardens and scenic walking trails, the ideal backdrop for an enchanting springtime tale. NYC-based fashion Carrie Sterns, of Lyndsay Hamilton Jones, and Royal Design's Marlene Robb, of Aerial in NYC, worked with the pair to incorporate the natural beauty of the site—accented with romantic touches, like dramatically draped fabric, soft candlelight and the soothing sound of a harp—into their celebration.

"I didn't want my arrangements to clash with what was already at Caramoor," says the bride, who chose flowers in muted pinks, peaches and greens. Robbins created bouquets of peonies, orchids, hydrangeas and roses for brides and bridesmaids, and for the treated reception, centerpiece with these same varieties plus sweet pea and ranunculus. A single orchid on each napkin and flowering gar-



light and lovely
Right: A delicate willow, in bloom and fabric draping from the tent's ceiling and porch.

Slower slower
Opposite, top left: The co-
chocolate and vanilla confit
with fruit filling, by NYC-b-
cake baker Sylvia Weinstock
to connect with a crowd.

ribbon effect
Opposite, middle, Queen's
escort cars are secure be-
hinds of navy ribbon, pink
outside embellish the diag-

old-world charm
Opposite, top-right The columns and arches of the Italian Pavilion, a pretty spot for a photo op, give Casimoor a European feel.



For the ceremony, Evelyn chose a silk gown with a lace collar and beading by Priscilla of Boston. She also wore a crystal tiara, diamond earrings and two diamond bracelets, one of which was a wedding gift from Joel. To make dancing easier, Evelyn changed her shoe into a two-piece costume dress she had found in

The couple's 180 guests were greeted at Cassamiro's Seaside Garden with refreshing glasses of punch and a harpist's soft melodies. After snacking down a grassy slope, Evelyn met Joe, and the two exchanged vows on an elevated portion of the island garden with the others watching from below. Joe's sister and Evelyn's best friend each gave a reading on how—one shared a Good poem and the other, a Bible excerpt—to personalize the moment.

From the seminar, Evelyn and Joel's guests followed a pathway to the rockland house at Tupperley Ridge, an ancient home with fragrant herbs and flowers. The harpist, joined by a string trio, sang and played the new songs—thoughts to be enjoyed in a quiet moment together—serenely practiced their first duet: "We surprised everyone by starting with a slow, intimate song, and then doing a choreographed solo duet," says Evelyn. (Harris, "Music," p. 104.) The music, says Harris, also pointed out an unexpected change of pace: Following a guitar piece, the guests were encouraged to visit visitors for the main event.

Among the options were Pacific and sweet glaucous, a nod to the world's native honeybees. The crowd dined and danced beneath a roseate sea adorned with three curtains, glass limos, glass chandeliers and lovely floral arrangements. As a breather between songs, guests explored the gardens of Genesee, where, as Harris adds, "the bees were in the air." —Melinda Jacobowitz