On the seventh day of the week, the twelfth day of the month of Tishrei, in the year five thousand seven hundred and eighty-two, corresponding to the eighteenth day of September, two thousand and twenty-one, in York, Maine, the bride, Jessica Little, daughter of Martha Little and Christopher Little, and the groom, Peter Kaplan, son of Emily Klass and William Kaplan, entered into this sacred covenant of marriage and made these vows to each other:

I will choose to continually rediscover our love, understanding that while this moment serves as a marker of our commitment, our marriage will be enacted daily. I pledge to sustain our love not only through careful attention to your needs but also to my own. Those small acts of noticing and reflecting will resonate in our union as deeply as the most romantic gestures. I will strive to read you, to see things that you might not even see, and to secretly or loudly find the ways to ease your burdens or brighten your day. Likewise, I commit to share my thoughts and dreams openly so that you above all others can know my most complete self. I will be honest when it is difficult and I will be patient when things go awry.

May our love continue to be filled with Sunday puzzles, rich flavors, and rituals steeped slowly over time. I promise to hold tight to what has led us here but also to step eagerly into the unknown, weaving new threads and traditions into our days. Home will ground us. May we be purposeful in our design- shaping and ordering the art, books, and beautiful things that will inhabit our space. Yet let us treasure the disorder as well, as joyous life fills that space with energy and motion.

Outside of the home, I will fight for your success as I fight for my own and always seek balance in the ways our work intertwines with our lives. I will build and nurture the friendships and communities that will bolster our marriage and family. I will be your companion in trying to leave each part of the world we touch better than when we found it. I will never forget each moment that we have with each other and with our loved ones is a precious gift, and savor each moment accordingly.

Words formed our first foundations. Now let these words fashion the structure of our days to come.

Witness

Witness

Bride

Groom

Rabbi