

Our Family

Daughters, Sons-In-Law & Grandchildren

- Jessie Jesiolowski
- SilverRae & Jason Miller
- Wendy & Shawn Freed
Samantha

Jen & Bill Smith
Amanda
Taryn

Jill & Steve Cebenko
Stevie
Sophie
Mariayna
Bohdie

We are truly blessed that 20 years later we have this opportunity to reaffirm our love for each other in the presence of everyone that means the most to us. Memories are created by sharing special moments with loving family and friends. Thank you for being here as our witnesses and for celebrating this joyous time with us.

Love and Happiness to All!!!

-Bob & Chris



*Bob and Chris
Jesiolowski*



To All Of Our Guests

*20th Wedding Anniversary
and
Marriage Vow Renewal*

Rev. Melinda Angstadt
Celebrations of the Spirit
www.celebrationsofthespirit.org

Brian Quinter
Stardust Photography Studio
www.stardustphotographystudio.com
Wegman's Catering, Inc.
Douglassville, PA
www.wegmanscatering.com

May 15, 2009

*Fleetwood Grange
Fleetwood, PA*

Parents

- Lois & (the late) Silve Scerbo
Chris's Mom & Dad
- Cecelia & Joseph Jesiolowski
Bob's Mom & Dad

Siblings

- George Scerbo
Chris's Brother
- Karen Bentley
Bob's Sister
- (the late) Jan Jesiolowski
Bob's Brother

Bob & Chris Jesiolowski
358 Spies Church Road • Oley, PA 19547
610-779-5605
BobJes@msn.com • CSJes@msn.com

Our Beginning

Marriage Vow Renewal Ceremony

Our story begins on Monday, October 24, 1988. I was employed by Ecclaire Process Management Company in Easton as a Purchasing Supervisor and they just fired Bob as our Materials Manager... my boss. We fit it off right from the start. We made a great purchasing team plus we seemed to have a lot in common since we were both recently divorced and were single parents.

One evening in Mid-November, Bob called me at home to ask me if I had the "Penny Pincher" newspaper. He claimed that he was looking for a dining room suit and there wasn't anything "worthwifie" in The Merchantiser. Well, I found this very peculiar but I played right along. I told him that I didn't have that newspaper and we ended up staying on the phone for quite awhile, talking about everything under the sun. If you know Bob and I, each day at work was all business. But each evening our "friendly" talks on the phone were getting longer. Finally, he asked me out for our first date which was on Thanksgiving, November 24, 1988. We had a real nice time. We went to see a movie and then stopped at a dinner for a cup of tea. We sat there nursing our tea and we talked the rest of the night away. From that point on, our relationship took off and even though we worked together each day, we still spent hours on the phone in the evening with each other. We lived about an hour apart so we spent most of our time together on weekends.

After a few months of dating, Bob said he was going to take me to an excellent little restaurant in Harrisburg for dinner on Friday night. On the evening of February 3, 1989 we ventured to Harrisburg to a quaint little restaurant called Au Jour Le Jour. It was a very intimate place that specialized in a French Cuisine. As we were sipping on a glass of wine and waiting for our entree to be served, "urbane" Bob reached into his sport coat pocket and pulled out a small box. He opened the box and displayed a gorgeous diamond ring and excitedly asked me if I would marry him. I was tongue-tied but eventually was able to squeak out "Yes!" Bob slipped the ring on my finger and that was the highlight of the most romantic evening either one of us had ever spent. The very next day, which was Saturday, February 4, 1989 we announced to the world that we were engaged to be married. Well, almost to the world... we never told anyone at the office that we were even dating let alone engaged. (Continued...)



Officiated by Rev. Melinda Angstadt

Beginning immediately following
Tommy Zito's first set.

Welcome

Prayer

Thoughts On Marriage

The Vows

The Rings

Pronouncement

Closing Prayer

Benediction

(Our Beginning Continued...)

As May 1989 approached, Bob and I started planning our wedding and tried to decide on an early summer date. First we obtained our marriage license. Then one Monday morning, May 15, 1989 to be exact, out of the blue Bob shocked me by saying, "Let's get married today!" "Wow, I wasn't expecting that however we searched the yellow pages for a Justice of the Peace. One we found one in Palmer Township, J.P. Walter Auch, and gave him a call. He agreed to marry us during our lunch hour. I wasn't really sporting wedding attire in my solid black knitted dress and the weather wasn't what you would hope for on your wedding day, but at that moment we didn't care about any of those things. We drove to the J.P.'s office during a terrible thunderstorm but made it there in plenty of time. The only people present at our ceremony were me and Bob, J.P. Auch and his Secretary. The ceremony was going on without a hitch (no pun intended), until J.P. Auch made the traditional statement of..." If anyone objects to this marriage, come forward now or forever hold your peace." Just at the very moment that he completed that statement, there was a large crack of thunder and the lights went out! The four of us just stood there shocked for a few seconds and then we laughed. The lights came back on within a moment's time and the ceremony continued.

After we were married, we needed to get some lunch, in this case our wedding meal, before returning to the office. We decided to go to the Palmer Dairy Bar since we were close by. We both ordered their Luncheon Special for the day which was hot dogs, sauerkraut and mashed potatoes for \$2.99. What a great meal! (We now celebrate by having hot dogs and sauerkraut each anniversary.)

We went back to the office that afternoon as husband and wife. As mentioned before, we never revealed our relationship to anyone in the company. It was a well-kept secret. Since I was the Purchasing Supervisor, I signed numerous purchase orders on a daily basis. Before we left for lunch I was signing them "Christine S. Romig" and when we returned I signed them "Christine S. Jestolowski." The cat was out of the bag and we lived happily ever after.

That is our beginning, and now 20 years later, we continue to live... happily ever after.