

Wedding photography debut

This past weekend I photographed my first wedding. Stressful, yes; Fun, absolutely! I was really nervous going in to it because I knew that I was in charge of documenting what could be a couple's happiest day together. I haven't really been to too many weddings before and the last one I can remember was when I was in first grade and the ring bearer at my aunt and uncle's wedding.

The bride is my second cousin so that brought a lot of my extended family to the wedding. It was nice to be able to see people that I don't get to see that much at such a happy occasion. Unfortunately, there was one person missing: the bride's father. He passed away several years ago but the father-daughter bond is still very strong. Appropriately chosen, the wedding date was her father's birthday and the first dance with her step-father was to the tune of "Dance With My Father." Based on the sunny day and beautiful sunset, it was clear that he was looking down on her and shaking his head with approval.

