

ORDER OF SERVICE



ELIZABETH SEVIOR

AND

HARRI GLAZIER

WELCOME YOU
TO THE CELEBRATION OF
THEIR MARRIAGE

14TH MAY, 2022 AT 12.00 NOON

ALL SAINTS CHURCH, WOULDHAM

Reverend Christopher Winter

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Three Flights Up - Yellowcard

THE WELCOME

The Revd Chris Winter

HYMN - Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
naught be all else to me, save that thou art –
thou my best thought, in the day or the night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord;
thou my great Father, and I thy true son;
thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;
be thou my dignity, thou my delight,
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower;
raise thou me Heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
thou mine inheritance, now and always:
thou, and thou only, be first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, thou bright Heaven's Sun,
grant me its joys, after vict'ry is won;
heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my Vision, O ruler of all.

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

THE COLLECT

FIRST READING

A reading from Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6,7, by Cathy Glazier

SECOND READING

Rings by Carol Ann Duffy, by Juliet Sevier-Mooney

THE ADDRESS

The Revd Andrew Royal

HYMN - The Lord is My Shepherd

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
he makes me down to lie
in pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by

My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
e'en for his own name's sake.

My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me;
and in God's house forevermore
my dwelling place shall be.

THE MARRIAGE

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Choral Anthem - My Eyes for Beauty Pine

PRAYERS

HYMN - Jerusalem

And did those feet in ancient time
Walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
On England's pleasant pastures seen?

And did the Countenance Divine
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
Among these dark Satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold:
Bring me my arrows of desire:
Bring me my spear: O clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire.

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

THE DISMISSAL

DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Ode to Joy - Beethoven