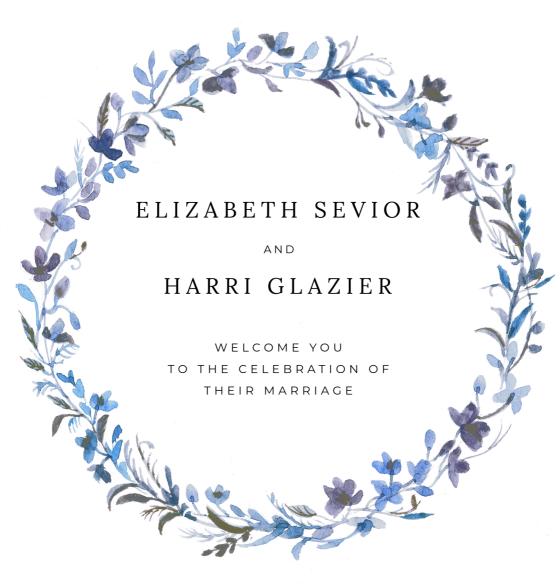
ORDER OF SERVICE



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 Sevior-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