



ORDER OF SERVICE

**ANNEKA  
DOLPHIN**

AND

**THOMAS  
ANDERSON**

SATURDAY, 28th MAY 2022  
AT ONE IN THE AFTERNOON

ST LAURENCE'S CHURCH  
UPWEY  
WEYMOUTH

REVEREND PHILIP ELLIOTT  
ORGANIST DAVID BRUCE-PAYNE

## **THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE**

Bridal Chorus by Richard Wagner

## **THE WELCOME**

The Revd Philip Elliott

## **HYMN**

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty;  
Hold me with thy powerful hand:  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven  
Feed me till I want no more.  
Feed me till I want no more.

Open thou the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream shall flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer  
Be thou still my strength and shield.  
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hell's destruction,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises, songs of praises  
I will ever give to thee.  
I will ever give to thee.

**THE PREFACE**

**THE DECLARATIONS**

**THE COLLECT**

**THE MARRIAGE**

**THE PROCLAMATION**

**READING**

The First Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians by Nicholas Carter

**THE ADDRESS**

**THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE**

**THE PRAYERS**

**THE LORD'S PRAYER**

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.

## **HYMN**

Thine be the glory, risen conquering Son;  
Endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.  
Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,  
kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb.  
Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom;  
let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing,  
for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.*

No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!  
Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;  
make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy deathless love;  
bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son;  
endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.*

## **THE BLESSING**

### **FINAL MUSIC**

Trumpet Voluntary by Jeremiah Clarke