



ORDER OF SERVICE

YOU ARE WARMLY WELCOMED  
TO THE WEDDING CEREMONY OF

MICHELLE D'AUTHREAU

*and*

RORY NOSWORTHY

6TH AUGUST 2022 - 1PM

ST PETER'S CHURCH | JERSEY

OFFICIANT: FATHER MICHAEL PHILLIPS

## **THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE**

'Bridal Chorus' - Wagner

## **THE WELCOME**

Father Michael Phillips

## **OPENING WORDS & PRAYERS**

Father Michael Phillips

## **HYMN**

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day

## **FIRST READING**

An excerpt from The Amber Spyglass by Phillip Pullman - read by  
Sarah Nosworthy

## **SECOND READING**

1 Corinthians 13 - read by Claire de Gruchy

## **THE VOWS**

### **THE GIVING OF THE RINGS**

### **THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE**

#### **HYMN**

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 and 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 thy true heir;  
Thou in me dwelling and I in thy care.

Riches I need not, nor all the world's praise,  
Thou mine inheritance, thou all my days;  
Thou and thou only, the first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art!

High King of heaven, when battle is done,  
Grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all

#### **THE PRAYERS**

##### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

##### **THE BLESSING OF ALL**

## **HYMN**

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,  
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

**Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the dance, said he.**

I danced for the scribe and the Pharisee,  
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John;  
They came with me and the dance went on:

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame:  
The holy people said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,  
And they left me there on a cross to die:

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black;  
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone;  
But I am the dance, and I still go on:

They cut me down and I leapt up high;  
I am the life that'll never, never die.  
I'll live in you if you'll live in me:  
I am the Lord of the dance, said he.

## **THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTERS**

### **BRIDE AND GROOM DEPARTS**

'The Wedding March' - Mendelssohn