



Welcome to the marriage of

LIBERTY DINSDALE

and

THOMAS WEST

Friday 12th May 2023

3pm

St John the Evangelist

Washingborough

ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE
Experience - Ludovico Einaudi

THE WELCOME

HYMN 1

'ALL THINGS BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL'

*All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The lord God that made them all*

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colors
He made their tiny wings;

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky;

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one;

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty
Who has made all things well;

PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

Please join the response when requested;

Will you and the family and friends of Thomas and Liberty support and uphold them in their marriage now and in years to come

ALL - **We Will**

READING 1: Brodie West

Corinthians 13: 1-13 'The Gift of Love'

ADDRESS

THE VOWS

THE GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION AND BLESSING OF MARRIAGE

REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

READING 2: Alex West

'The Art of Love' by Wilferd A. Peterson

PRAYERS

Please join the response when requested;

Lord of Life & Love

ALL - **Hear our Prayer**

HYMN 2

'LORD OF THE DANCE'

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 BLESSING

WEDDING RECESSIONAL

Signed, Sealed Delivered - Stevie Wonder