

Refrain

The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky:

Refrain

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

Refrain

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day:

Refrain

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

Refrain

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the families and friends of Danielle and Patrick, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will.

THE COLLECT

FIRST READING

A reading from Song of Solomon 2.10-13; by Molly Christian

SECOND READING

A reading from Romans 12:9-16; by Lizzie Christian

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

The Vows

The Giving of the Rings

The Proclamation of the Marriage

The Blessing of the Marriage

THE PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE

Each time the priest says the bidding "Lord of Life and Love", the congregation is invited to respond with the words "Hear our prayer".

All: 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

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.

Chorus:

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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus

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.

Chorus