

Entrance of the Bride - Flamenco Guitar

Welcome and Introduction by Karen Nash

Poem - The Art of Marriage

The Marriage

The Signing of the Register

Stand By Me - By Billy E King sung by Sam Rhodes

Wedding guests please stand to sing

‘Your Song’ by Elton John

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside  
I'm not one of those who can easily hide  
I don't have much money, but, boy, if I did  
I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no  
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show  
I know it's not much, but it's the best I can do  
My gift is my song and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind  
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss  
Well, a few of the verses, well, they've got me quite cross  
But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song  
It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting, but these things I do  
You see, I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue  
Anyway the thing is what I really mean  
Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

And you can tell everybody this is your song  
It may be quite simple, but now that it's done  
I hope you don't mind  
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

***Hannah only:***

I hope you don't mind  
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words  
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

Our Story with Karen Nash

Wedding guests please stand to sing

'Jerusalem' by William Blake

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 those dark and 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 Proposal Story

Reading - Extract from Winnie the Pooh  
Read by James Mitchell

## The Exchange of Rings

Photo opportunity. Afterwards, please put all phones away

## The Proclamation

Recessional Music - A Million Dreams sung by Hannah Locke