

*The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
To gather every day.*

*He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is god Almighty,
Who has made all things well.*

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

FIRST READING

A reading from Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6,7, by Jonathan Basson

SECOND READING

The Art Of Marriage, by Wilfred A. Peterson, By Paul Stapleton

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

*The Vows
The Giving of the Rings
The Proclamation of the Marriage
The Blessing of the Marriage*

Abide with me

*Abide with me; fast falls the evening tide,
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide,
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, Oh, abide with me.*

*Swift to it's close ebbs out lifes little day,
Earths joy grows dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see-
O Thou who changes not, abide by me.*

*I need Thy presence every passing hour,
But what Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r
Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me,*

*I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless,
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is deaths sting? Where, gave, Thy victory,
I triumph still, if Thou abide by me.*

*Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies,
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earths vain shadows flee,
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.*

THE PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE

The Lords 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*

Jerusalem

*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 satanic mills?
Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrow of desire!
Bring me my spear! Oh 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 DISMISSAL & FINAL BLESSING

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Pachelbel Canon In D

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Lovely Day by Bill Withers