

The Entrance of the Bride

Lord of the Dance

Sydney Carter, arr John Rutter (b. 1945)

Welcome

The Reverend Robin Griffith-Jones

Hymn

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 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.

Music: Sir Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)

Words: William Blake (1757-1827)

The Marriage

First Reading

Rachel John

Colossians 3: 12-17

Second Reading

Melosa Millar-Mills

Philippians 4: 4-9

Address

The Reverend Robin Griffith-Jones

Prayers

Our Father, which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that 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

Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art,
Be thou my best thought in the day and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word,
Be thou ever with me, and I with thee, Lord,
Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son,
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Be thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight,
Be thou my whole armour, be thou my true might,
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou my strong tower,
O raise thou me heavenward, great Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;
Be thou mine inheritance now and always,
Be thou and thou only the first in my heart,
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of Heaven, thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys after vict'ry is won,
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

Music: Slane (trad. Irish)

Words: Eleanor Hull (1860-1935)

The Blessing

Sung Blessing

A Gaelic Blessing

John Rutter (b. 1945)

Signing of the Register

Jesu, joy of man's desiring

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

I will follow him

Del Roma, J.W. Stole, Jacques Plante
arr. Andy Brooke

Recessional

The Arrival of the Queen of Sheba

G. F. Handel (1685-1759)

The Master of the Temple

The Reverend Robin Griffith-Jones

Director of Music

Charles Andrews

Organist

Polina Sosnina

The Temple Singers

Best Men

Jack Johnson

Joseph Johnson

Ushers

Gavin Bennison

Elliot Millar-Mills

Katie Bitten

Marija Jeremic

Holly Thurman

Kate Toner

Flower girls

Ifeya Adefope

Martha Lotarius