


ORDER OF SERVICE



MATTHEW FINNIGAN

AND

MEGAN SLINGER

WELCOME YOU  
TO THE CELEBRATION OF  
THEIR MARRIAGE

10TH JUNE

MORWENSTOW CHURCH

OFFICIANT: REVD PAM KEMP

## **THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE**

Canon in D, Pachelbel

## **THE WELCOME**

The Revd PAM KEMP

## **HYMN**

JERUSALEM

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountain 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

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

*FIRST READING*

1 Corinthians 13 | READ BY REVD PAM KEMP

SECOND READING

JANE EYRE | READ BY REVD PAM KEMP

## **THE ADDRESS**

### **HYMN**

Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see  
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed  
Through many dangers, toils, and snares  
I have already come  
This grace that brought me safe thus far  
And grace will lead me home  
When we've been here ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun  
Amazing grace how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I'm found  
Was blind but now I see

## **THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY**

### **REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE**

A THOUSAND YEARS

## **Prayers**

### The Lord's Prayer

#### **HYMN**

All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful:  
The Lord God made them all.  
Each little flow'r that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colors,  
He made their tiny wings.  
The purple-headed mountains,  
The river 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.  
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 DISMISSAL & BLESSING**

#### **EXIT**

TRULY MADLY DEEPLY