

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE TRUMPET VOLUNTARY JEREMIAH CLARKE

THE WELCOME

Father Ransom

HYMN

LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n, to earth come down, fix in us thy humble dwelling, all thy faithful mercies crown.

Jesus, thou art all compassion, pure, unbounded love thou art.

Visit us with thy salvation; enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit into ev'ry troubled breast.
Let us all in thee inherit, let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be.
End of faith, as its beginning, set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver,
let us all thy life receive.
Suddenly return, and never,
nevermore they temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
serve thee as thy hosts above,
pray, and praise thee without ceasing,
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish, then, thy new creation; true and spotless let us be.
Let us see thy great salvation perfectly restored in thee.
Changed from glory into glory, till in heav'n we take our place, till we cast our crowns before thee, lost in wonder, love and praise.

THE DECLARATIONS

THE COLLECT

READING
A reading from 1 Corinthians 13, by Rebecca Bartlett

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Music - Calon Lân

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 these 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.

Text: William Blake; Music C H H Parry

THE DISMISSAL & FINAL BLESSING

TOCCATA (Symphonie V in F)

Charles-Marie Widor