

The Marriage of

Katherine Gartside
&
Daniel Phillips

10.06.2023

SATURDAY | 1.30PM

ST .MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH
HELMDON

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

THE WELCOME

The Revd Will Adams

HYMN

LORD OF THE DANCE

I danced in the morning, when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth,
In Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus:

Dance, then, wherever you may be,
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe and the pharisee,
But they would not dance and they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen for James and John —
They came with me and the Dance went on.

I danced on the Sabbath and I cured the lame;
The holy people said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped and they hung me on high,
And they left me there on a Cross to die.

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black —
It's hard to dance with the devil on your back.
They buried my body and they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance and I still go on.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that'll never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me —
I am the Lord Of the Dance, said he.

THE DECLARATION

READING

Maybe - By Unknown

THE MARRIAGE

THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

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 and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever. Amen

READING

Vow - Roger McGough

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.

THE BLESSING

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM