

Mine is the sunlight!  
Mine is the morning  
born of the one light  
Eden saw play!  
Praise with elation,  
praise every morning,  
God's re-creation  
of the new day!

## **THE PREFACE**

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

## **WEDDING COLLECT PRAYER**

## **SERMON**

Rev. Canon Keith Farrow

## **HYMN**

### **All Things Bright and Beautiful**

*Refrain:*

*All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful:  
the Lord God made them all.*

1. Each little flow'r that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
God made their glowing colours,  
and made their tiny wings.  
(Refrain)

2. The purple-headed mountains,  
the river running by,  
the sunset and the morning  
that brightens up the sky.  
(Refrain)

3. The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden:  
God made them, ev'ry one.  
(Refrain)

4. God gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.  
(Refrain)

## **THE VOWS AND GIVING OF THE RINGS**

### **THE PROCLAMATION**

**HYMN**  
**I Vow To Thee My Country**

*I vow to thee, my country,  
all earthly things above,  
entire and whole and perfect,  
the service of my love;*

*The love that asks no questions,  
the love that stands the test,  
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;*

*The love that never falters,  
the love that pays the price,  
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.*

*And there's another country,  
I've heard of long ago,  
most dear to them that love her,  
most great to them that know;*

*We may not count her armies,  
we may not see her King;  
her fortress is a faithful heart,  
her pride is suffering;*

*And soul by soul and silently  
her shining bounds increase,  
and her ways are ways of gentleness,  
and all her paths are peace.*

## BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

### PRAYERS

### 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,  
'til we have built Jerusalem  
in England's green and pleasant land.*