

BRIDAL PROCESSION

Calon Lân (Cerys Matthews, Tir)

THE WELCOME AND INTRODUCTION

Reverend Graham Theobald

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you

All say: and also with you.

God is love, and those who live in love live in God,
and God lives in them. (1 John 4.16)

All say:

God of wonder and of joy:

grace comes from you,

and you alone are the source of life and love.

Without you, we cannot please you;

without your love, our deeds are worth nothing.

Send your Holy Spirit,

and pour into our hearts

that most excellent gift of love,

that we may worship you now

with thankful hearts

and serve you always with willing minds;

through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

HYMN

Guide Me, O Thou Great Redeemer (Tune – Cwm Rhondda)

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore. (repeat)

Open now the crystal fountain
whence the healing stream doth flow;
let the fiery cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through:
strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
be thou still my strength and shield. (repeat)

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside;
death of death, and hell's destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side:
songs and praises, songs and praises,
I will ever give to thee. (repeat)

Williams (1717-91) translated by P & W Williams

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

After which the Minister says to the congregation:
Will you, the families and friends of Kelly and Alistair,
support and uphold them in their marriage
now and in the years to come?

All reply: We will.

THE MARRIAGE COLLECT

FIRST READING

Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6, 7 read by Harriet Ambroziak

My beloved speaks and says to me:

‘Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away;

for now the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth;
the time of singing has come,
and the voice of the turtle dove
is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs,
and the vines are in blossom;
they give forth fragrance.

Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away.

Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm;
for love is strong as death,
passion fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,
a raging flame.
Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can floods drown it.
If one offered for love
all the wealth of one's house,
it would be utterly scorned.

SECOND READING

**An extract from Dolly Alderton's 'Everything I Know About Love' read by
Beth Ashton**

I know that love can be loud and jubilant...It can be dancing in the swampy mud and the pouring rain at a festival and shouting "YOU ARE AMAZING" over the band.

It's introducing them to your colleagues at a work event and basking in pride as they make people laugh and make you look lovable just by dint of being loved by them.

It's laughing until you wheeze. It's waking up in a country neither of you have been in before. It's skinny-dipping at dawn. It's walking along the street together on a Saturday night and feeling an entire city is yours.

It's a big, beautiful, ebullient force of nature.

I also know that love is a pretty quiet thing.

It's lying on the sofa together drinking coffee, talking about where you're going to go that morning to drink more coffee. It's folding down pages of books you think they'd find interesting.

It's hanging up their laundry when they leave the house having moronically forgotten to take it out of the washing machine. It's saying 'You're safer here than in a car' as they hyperventilate on an EasyJet flight.

It's the texts: 'Hope your day goes well', 'How did today go?', 'Thinking of you today' and 'Picked up loo roll'.

I know that love happens under the splendour of the moon and stars and fireworks and sunsets but it also happens when you're lying on blow-up airbeds in a childhood bedroom, sitting in A&E or in the queue for a passport, or in a traffic jam.

Love is a quiet, reassuring, relaxing, pottering, pedantic, harmonious hum of a thing; something you can easily forget is there, even though its palms are outstretched beneath you in case you fall.

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

The Vows

The Giving of Rings

The Proclamation

The Blessing of the Marriage

Registration of the Marriage

*Members of the London Welsh Male Voice Choir to perform the Welsh hymn
'Gwahoddiad' during the signing of the register.*

HYMN

Give Me Joy In My Heart (Tune – Sing Hosanna)

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
give me joy in my heart, I pray;
give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
keep me praising till the break of day.

Refrain:

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King of kings!
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
sing hosanna to the King!

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
give me peace in my heart, I pray;
give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
keep me loving till the break of day.

Refrain

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
give me love in my heart, I pray;
give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
keep me serving till the break of day.

Refrain

THE PRAYERS

Each section of the prayers will end with the Minister saying:

Lord of life and love

**to which the congregation respond:
hear our prayer.**

The prayers conclude with all saying together:

**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,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.**