



WELCOME TO THE MARRIAGE OF

GEMMA ROBYN BICKERTON
AND
GREGORY CHARLES BARRETT

22 July 2023

AT 1PM, ST. MICHAEL THE ARCHANGEL
SMARDEN | KENT

SERVICE CONDUCTED BY
THE REVEREND TESS LOWE

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

THE WELCOME

The Revd Tess Lowe

HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy:
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

THE MARRIAGE

FIRST READING

A reading from Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6,7, by Olivia Barrett

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.

HYMN

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.

SECOND READING

Adapted from Tao Te Ching - Lao Tzu - Chapter 8,
by Charlie Bickerton

Love, like water, is supreme in its simplicity,
It flows without effort, nourishing all it touches.
It doesn't strive for acknowledgment, rather it exists in its humble
essence,
Sustaining life and embracing the world with its purity.

So let us dwell with one another in honesty,
Let our thoughts and words remain simple and true.
In disagreement, let us be fair and generous,
Striving not to control but to understand.

In work, let us find joy, pursuing what our hearts enjoy.
And in our life together, let us be fully present,
In every moment, seeing each other as we are,
Ever-changing, yet ever constant, like the water that sustains us.

THE PRAYERS

Ending with

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

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Witnesses – Heidi Bickerton, Christine Barrett

Music by Georgia Bickerton

HYMN

And did those feet in ancient times
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 (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 hand (my)
'Til we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land
'Til we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

THE BLESSING

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

This Will Be (An Everlasting Love) by Natalie Cole

BRIDE'S PARTY

Mark Bickerton - Father of the Bride

Heidi Bickerton - Mother of the Bride

Brother of the Bride – Charlie Bickerton

Georgia Bickerton – Bridesmaid

Olivia Barrett - Bridesmaid

Catherine Van Kleek - Bridesmaid

Lucy Waddicor - Bridesmaid

Helen Foster – Bridesmaid

GROOM'S PARTY

Christopher Barrett – Father of the Groom

Christine Barrett – Mother of the Groom

Rob Cox – Best Man

Tristan Snell - Groomsman