

ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE

Coro from Water Music
by *George Frideric Handel*

THE WELCOME

The Reverend Dr (Mother) Alycia Timmis

HYMN

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praises should sing?

Praise Him, praise Him,
praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless:

Praise Him, praise Him,
glorious in his faithfulness.

Father-like he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes:

Praise Him, praise Him,
widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space:
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte 1793 - 1847; from Psalm 103

THE PREFACE

*You are invited to sit, whilst Eleni and Harry remain standing
as the minister reads the Preface.*

THE DECLARATIONS

*These conclude with the declaration made by the whole
congregation.*

Minister: Will you, the families and friends of Eleni and Harry,
support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the
years to come?

All: We will.

THE COLLECT

We pray for God's blessing on Eleni and Harry.

READING

A Reading from the Song of Solomon

Chapter 2 verses 8-13; Chapter 8 verses 6 – 7

Read by Duncan Castle

The voice of my beloved! Behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills. My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land. The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would be utterly contemned.

HYMN

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!

Timothy Dudley-Smith b. 1926; Luke 1. 46-55

READING

*Extract from Anna Karenina by Leo Tolstoy
Part v, Chapter vi. Trans. Pevear & Volokhonsky
Read by Phillipa Bregazzi*

The spark of joy that had flared up in Kitty seemed to have communicated itself to everyone in the church. To Levin it seemed that both the priest and the deacon wanted to smile just as he did.

Having taken the crowns from their heads, the priest read the final prayer and congratulated the young couple. Levin looked at Kitty, and never before had he seen her like that. She was lovely with that new glow of happiness in her face. Levin wanted to say something to her, but he did not know if it was over yet. The priest resolved his difficulty. He smiled with his kindly mouth and said softly:

‘Kiss your wife, and you kiss your husband,’ and he took the candles from their hands.

Levin carefully kissed her smiling lips, offered her his arm and, feeling a new, strange closeness, started out of the church. He did not believe, he could not believe, that it was true. Only when their surprised and timid eyes met did he believe it, because he felt that they were already one.

THE ADDRESS

The Reverend Dr (Mother) Alycia Timmis

THE MARRIAGE

THE GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION

REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Make You Feel My Love by Bob Dylan

Sung by Eleanor Rahim

Accompanied by Gerald Hopkin

THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

Witnessed by Rita Antoniou and Liz Bregazzi

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

The priest blesses the couple and the congregation.

THE LORD'S 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,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

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 labours 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.

Jan Struther (Joyce Placzek); 1901 – 1953