

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.*