

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning
Give me oil in my lamp, I pray.
Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning,
Keep me burning 'till the end of day.

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna...

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 end of day.

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna...

FIRST READING

A reading from the letter to the Hebrews

Read by Valerie Marsh

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Read by Fiona Ormerod

Response: The Lord fills the earth with his love.

GOSPEL READING

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Mark

Read by Father Robert

HOMILY

Father Robert Dykes

Please be seated for the Homily

RITE OF MARRIAGE

*Emma and Adam now declare their
freedom to marry, declare their consent, exchange
marriage vows and exchange rings.*

HYMN

*Bind us together, Lord
Bind us together
With cords that cannot be broken
Bind us together, Lord
Bind us together
Bind us together in love.*

There is only one God,
There is only one King,
There is only one Body,
That is why we sing.

Bind us together, Lord...

Made for the glory of God,
Purchased by his precious Son;
Born with the right to be clean,
For Jesus the victory has won.

Bind us together, Lord...

You are the family of God,
You are the promise divine;
You are God's chosen desire,
You are the glorious new wine.

Bind us together, Lord...

BIDDING PRAYERS

Father Robert Dykes

Reader: Lord in your mercy

Response: Hear our prayer

NUPTIAL BLESSING

Emma and Adam now receive the Nuptial Blessing.

SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

Emma and Adam, together with their witnesses,
now sign the civil register.

FINAL HYMN

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 those 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 chariots of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land.

RECESSIONAL