

Chorus:

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.
Open thou the crystal fountain

1.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made their glowing colours,
He made their tiny wings.

2.

The rich man in his castle,
The poor man at his gate,
God made them high and lowly,
And ordered their estate.

Chorus...

3.

The purple headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning,
That brightens up the sky;

Chorus...

4.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them every one:

Chorus...

5.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;

Chorus...

6.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

Chorus...

(Amen)

FIRST READING

(To be at one with each other: George Eliot (1819-1880))

The Preface

The Declarations

BIBLE READING

Clothed with Love - Colossians 3: 12 - 17)

Address

(Morning has broken)

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass
Mine is the sunlight
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning
God's recreation of the new day
Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

SECOND READING

(The One, Author Unknown)

The Marriage Ceremony

(Amazing Grace)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.
Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.
The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my Shield and Portion be,
As long as life endures.
Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.
The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.