

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

The Arrival of the Queen of Sheba, Handel

THE WELCOME

The Reverend Margaret Preuss-Higham

HYMN

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

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

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

(cont'd...)

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

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

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

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God that made them all

THE INTRODUCTION

THE DECLARATION

THE COLLECT

THE FIRST READING

These I Can Promise, Mark Twain
Neal Bray

THE SECOND READING

Matthew, Chapter 5, Verses 1-10

Eleanor Minch

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

THE PRAYERS

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.

SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

An Irish Blessing - Chilcott
The Lord is My Shepherd - Goodall