

## THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

### THE WELCOME

Rev Veronica Green

#### HYMN

Refrain:

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:

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

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

Refrain

He 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 PREFACE**

**THE DECLARATIONS**

**THE COLLECT**

**READING**

I Corinthians, Chapter 13, Verses 1-7

**THE ADDRESS**

**THE MARRIAGE CEREMONEY**

**HYMN**

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 Word.

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 every morning,  
God's re-creation  
Of the new day.

**PRAYERS**

## HYMN

I danced in the morning  
When the world was begun,  
And I danced in the moon  
And the stars and the sun,  
And I came down from heaven  
And I danced on the earth,  
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

### Chorus:

Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe  
And the pharisee,  
But they would not dance  
And they wouldn't follow me.  
I danced for the fishermen,  
For James and John —  
They came with me  
And the Dance went on.

### Chorus

I danced on the Sabbath  
And I cured the lame;  
The holy people  
Said it was a shame.  
They whipped and they stripped  
And they hung me on high,  
And they left me there  
On a Cross to die.

### Chorus

I danced on a Friday  
When the sky turned black —  
It's hard to dance  
With the devil on your back.  
They buried my body  
And they thought I'd gone,  
But I am the Dance,  
And I still go on.

Chorus

They cut me down  
And I leapt up high;  
I am the life  
That'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you  
If you'll live in me –  
I am the Lord Of the Dance, said he.

Chorus

**SIGNING OF THE REGISTER**

**THE FINAL BLESSING**

**THE DEPARTURE OF THE  
BRIDE AND GROOM**