

THE WELCOME

God is love, and those who live in love, live in God, and God lives in them.'

1 John 4:16

God of wonder and of joy:
 grace comes from you,
and you alone are the source of life and love.
 Without you, we cannot please you;
without your love, our deeds are worth nothing.
 Send your Holy Spirit,
 and pour into our hearts
that most excellent gift of love,
 that we may worship you now
 with thankful hearts
and serve you always with willing minds;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN - 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 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.

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the families and friends of Alexander & Georgia, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come? **We will.**

THE COLLECT

THE READINGS

Proximity - Michael Faudet, by Eleanor Evason

A reading from Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6,7, by Natasha Johnstone

THE ADDRESS

THE VOWS

THE GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

THE PRAYERS

The response to the prayers is:

Lord of life and love,

Hear our prayer.

Our Father, who art in heaven,

hallowed be thy name;

thy kingdom come, they 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 - 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 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 chariot 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.

THE BLESSING

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE