

All things Bright and Beautiful...

The tall trees in our greenwood,
The meadows for our play,
The rushes by the water,
to gather every day.

All Things Bright and Beautiful...

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

All Things Bright and Beautiful...

THE PREFACE & DECLARATIONS

BIBLE READING: MARK 10;8-9 (NKJV)

And the two shall become one flesh; so then they are no longer two, but one flesh. Therefore, what God has joined together, let not man separate.

READING READ BY LEIGH ROBERTS

To Love is not to Possess, by James Kavannagh

To love is not to possess,
To own or imprison,
Nor to lose one's self in another.
Love is to join and separate,
To walk alone and together,

To find a laughing freedom
That lonely isolation does not permit.
It is finally to be able
To be who we really are,
No longer clinging in childish dependency
Nor docilely living separate lives in silence.
It is to be perfectly one's self
And perfectly joined in permanent commitment
To another and to one's inner self.
Love only endures when it moves like waves
Receding and returning gently or passionately
Or moving like the tide
In the moon's own predictable harmony
Because finally, despite a child's scars,
Or an adults deepest wounds,
They are openly free to be
Who they really are, and always secretly were
In the very core of their being
Where true and lasting love can alone abide.

HYMN

Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning when the world was begun
I danced in the Moon and the Stars and the Sun
I came down from Heaven and I danced on the Earth
At Bethlehem I had my birth;

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 would not follow me
I danced for fishermen, for James and John
They came with me and the dance went on

Dance then, wherever you may be...

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 strung me high
And they left me on a cross to die!

Dance then, wherever you may be...

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!

Dance then, wherever you may be...

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!

Dance then, wherever you may be...

VOWS/MARRIAGE

SIGNING OF REGISTER -

Annie's song by John Denver

&

You are so Beautiful by Joe Cocker

PRAYERS

The Lords Prayer

Our Father in Heaven,
Hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done

On Earth as in Heaven

Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive our sins

as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are all yours
now and forever.

Amen

BLESSING

Reverend Linda Cross

EXIT

London Girl by Chas & Dave