

*The Wedding Party of*  
*Mr & Mrs Waterson-Webster*

**BRIDAL PARTY**

Charlotte Lawton  
Katherine Tydeman-White  
Dominic Tydeman-White

**FATHER OF THE BRIDE**

John Waterson

**USHER**

Elliot Waterson

**GROOMS PARTY**

Abbie Webster  
Lauren Webster  
Daniel Corden

**FLOWER GIRLS**

Erin Tydeman-White  
Lola Corden

**WITNESSES**

Karen Waterson  
Julie Butler

## **To Our Guests**

We would like to thank our family and friends that have joined us to witness us making our vows and to celebrate our marriage today. It means so much to us and we are honoured that you have joined us on such a special day.

We hope you enjoy the celebrations.

## **The Empty Seats**

On such an important day in both our lives, our thoughts are with our beloved family members that have passed away. In particular, we think of our Grandparents who were such important figures in our lives, and who set such an example to us of love and commitment.

We hope to follow in their footsteps.

## **'Unplugged'**

A polite reminder to please refrain from taking photos during the ceremony. Our amazing photographers will capture the best photos if we can see your faces, rather than your phones.

## THE ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D

*Pachelbel*

## THE WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER

Revd Irene Tissington

### 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 MARRIAGE CEREMONY

## FIRST READING

By Peter Attwood *Lisa's Grandad*

### 1 Corinthians 13

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when completeness comes, what is in part disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put the ways of childhood behind me. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love.  
But the greatest of these is love.

## THE PREFACE & DECLARATIONS

*At the end of the declarations:* Will you, the families and friends of Thomas and Lisa, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

*All:* We will.

## THE EXCHANGE OF VOWS & RINGS

### HYMN

#### All Things Bright and Beautiful

*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

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

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

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

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well

## SECOND READING

By Rev. Fr Christopher Wroot *Thomas' Uncle*  
Colossians 3 v12-17

As God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, and patience.

Bear with one another and, if anyone has a complaint against another, forgive each other; just as the Lord has forgiven you, so you also must forgive.

Above all, clothe yourselves with love, which binds everything together in perfect harmony.

And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to which indeed you were called in the one body. And be thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom; and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs to God.

And whatever you do, in word or deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

### **THE PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE**

Each time the priest says the bidding “Lord of Life and Love”, the congregation is invited to respond with the words “Hear our 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

### I Vow to Thee my Country

I vow to thee, my country  
All earthly things above  
Entire and whole and perfect  
The service of my love

The love that asks no questions  
The love that stands the test  
That lays upon the altar  
The dearest and the best

The love that never falters  
The love that pays the price  
The love that makes undaunted  
The final sacrifice

And there's another country  
I've heard of long ago  
Most dear to them that love her  
Most great to them that know

We may (we may not count her armies)  
We may (we may not see her King)  
Her fortress is a faithful heart  
Her pride is suffering

And soul by soul and silently  
Her shining bounds increase  
And her ways are ways of gentleness  
And all her paths are peace