

## **THE ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE**

Canon in D - Pachelbel

## **THE WELCOME**

Reverend Tom Hollingsbee

## **HYMN**

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Who like thee His praise should sing?  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers, in distress;  
Praise Him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Glorious in his faithfulness

Father-like He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hands He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels help us to adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon bow down before Him;  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise Him! Praise Him!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

## **THE MARRIAGE AND THE GIVING OF RINGS**

### **READING**

Philippians 4:4-9  
read by Catherine Manser

### **HYMN**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways;  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind;  
In purer lives Thy service find,  
In deeper reverence, praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow Thee.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee!  
O calm of hills above,  
Where Jesus knelt to share with Thee  
The silence of eternity,  
Interpreted by love!

Drop Thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of Thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and Thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,  
O still small voice of calm!

### **READING**

Captain Corelli's Mandolin by Louis de Bernières  
read by Sarah Hindmarch

### **ADDRESS**

### **PRAYERS**

## **SIGNING OF THE REGISTER**

witnessed by Madeleine Kitcher and Richard Aston

### **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.

*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*