PROCESSIONAL

Canon in D, Pachelbel

THE WELCOME

Reverend Simon Braid

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 DECLARATIONS

FIRST READING

A reading from WinnieThe Pooh by A A Milne.
Read by Maddie Hill

THE MARRIAGE

HYMN Thine be the Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won; angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay. Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

Lo, Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb; lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom; let the church with gladness hymns of triumph sing, for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting:

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of Life; life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife; make us more than conquerors through thy deathless love; bring us safe through Jordan to thy home above:

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son, endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.

SECOND READING

A reading from 1 Corinthians 13:1-7, 13.

Read by Kat Walker

THE ADDRESS

PRAYERS

concluding with the Lord's 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.

Amen.

HYMN Amazing Grace

Amazing Grace how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

The Lord has promised good to me, His Word my hope secures; He will my Shield and Portion be, As long as life endures.

When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

BLESSING

SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE DOCUMENT

Arrival of the Queen of Sheba, from Solomon (Handel)

RECESSIONAL

Wedding March, Mendelssohn