

PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the families and friends of Dylan and Scarlett,
support and uphold them in their marriage, now and in the years to come?

All:
We will.

THE COLLECT

FIRST READING

1 Corinthians Chapter 13

read in Welsh by Iorwen Brooks-Jones

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SECOND READING

an extract from *Great Expectations*, Charles Dickens

read by Sophie Lipton and Imogen Fletcher

You are part of my existence, part of myself. You have been in every line I have ever read, since I first came here...You have been in every prospect I have ever seen since – on the river, on the sails of the ships, on the marshes, in the clouds, in the light, in the darkness, in the wind, in the woods, in the sea, in the streets. You have been the embodiment of every graceful fancy that my mind has ever become acquainted with.

The stones of which the strongest London buildings are made, are not more real, or more impossible to be displaced by your hands, than your presence and influence have been to me, there and everywhere, and will be.

THE SERMON

Rev'd James Hutchings

HYMN

(Tune: *Cwm Rhondda*)

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but though art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

THE MARRIAGE

The Vows
The Giving of the Rings
The Proclamation of the Marriage
The Blessing of the Marriage

SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE DOCUMENT

The Lord bless you and keep you by John Rutter (*sang by choir*)
Canon in D by Pachelbel

PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE

All: **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

(Tune: *Lord of the Dance*)

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.

*Chorus: 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.
So 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 they 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

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.