

HYMN- LORD OF THE DANCE

I dance 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.

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 hung me on high,
And they left me there
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.

DECLARATIONS & VOWS

EXCHANGE OF RINGS & BLESSING

FIRST READING

A READING FROM SONG OF SOLOMON 2.10-13; 8.6,7.

CHAPTER 2.10-13:

My beloved speaks and says to me:

'Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away;

for now the winter is past,

the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth;

the time of singing has come,

and the voice of the turtle-dove is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs,

and the vines are in blossom;

they give forth fragrance.

Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

CHAPTER 8.6-7:

Set me as a seal upon your heart,

as a seal upon your arm;

for love is strong as death,

passion fierce as the grave.

Its flashes are flashes of fire, a raging flames.

Many waters cannot quench love,

neither can floods drown it.

If one offered for love all the wealth of one's house,

it would be utterly scorned.

SECOND READING
THE MOONS & STARS, READ BY LYNETTE MEDHURST

You have been told, I'm sure by now about the moons and stars my friends and the spaces
and distances between them and how its hard to comprehend.

Within the stars above our heads and across the lands and seas, is one story that by
chance or fate mysteriously came to be.

Today, I will tell you a tale that is unique and pure, and will only ever occur this once you'll
recognise I'm sure.

Once upon our present time, not too long ago, two seeds had fallen from two different
plants and were longing to be sown.

The seeds tumbled together until they stopped on spot sheltered from the sun, the wind
smiled down on his fine work, he knew what he had done.

As if from nowhere magic struck upon the field that day, as from two seeds that weren't
but friends, roots began to lay.

SIGNING OF THE PAPERWORK

Georgia Alsop & Lee Medhurst to witness.

HYMN TO BE SANG DURING THE SIGNING

HYMN- ALL THINGS BRIGHT & BEAUTIFUL

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
'Twas God that made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colors
And made their tiny wings

All things bright and beautiful...

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

All things bright and beautiful...

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

All things bright and beautiful...

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is the Almighty
Who has made all things well
All things bright and beautiful