



Welcome
to the wedding of

Norman
and
Christine

3:00pm | 19.12.2023

St Mary de Haura
Shoreham-by-Sea

ORDER OF SERVICE

Amie Shouler & The Choir

Hymn

(Soloist)

Once in Royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby
In a manger for His bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

(Choir)

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And through all His wondrous childhood
He would honour and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden,
In whose gentle arms He lay:
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as He.

For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day, like us He grew;
He was little, weak and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feeleth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

Hymn

*Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Give me joy in my heart, I pray;
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,
Keep me praising till the break of day:*

*Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King of kings.
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,
Sing hosanna to the King.*

*Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
Give me peace in my heart, I pray;
Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,
Keep me loving till the break of day:*

Refrain

*Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Give me love in my heart, I pray;
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,
Keep me serving till the break of day:*

Refrain

The Prayers

When the Minister says: 'Lord of life and love'

All respond: 'Hear our prayer'.

The Lord's Prayer

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.

The Blessing

Recessional

Its beginning to look a lot like Christmas
(Bing Crosby)