

THE DECLARATIONS

Ending With: Will you, the families and friends of Oliver and Martha, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We Will

THE COLLECT

HYMN

Abide With Me

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide
The darkness deepens Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail and comforts flee
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
Change and decay in all around I see
O Thou who changest not, abide with me

I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes
Shine through the gloom and point me to the skies
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee
In life, in death, o Lord, abide with me
Abide with me, abide with me

READING

A reading by Jane Fishwick of 1 Corinthians 13: 1-13

Ending With: This is the word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God

HYMN

Shine, Jesus, Shine

Lord, the light of your love is shining
In the midst of the darkness, shining
Jesus, light of the world, shine upon us
Set us free by the truth you now bring us
Shine on me, shine on me

CHORUS: Shine, Jesus, shine

Fill this land with the Father's glory

Blaze, Spirit, blaze

Set our hearts on fire

Flow, river, flow

Flood the nations with grace and mercy

Send forth your word Lord, and let there be light

Lord, I come to your awesome presence
From the shadows into your radiance
By the blood I may enter your brightness
Search me, try me, consume all my darkness
Shine on me, shine on me

CHORUS

As we gaze on your kingly brightness
So our faces display your likeness
Ever changing from glory to glory
Mirrored here may our lives tell your story
Shine on me, shine on me

CHORUS

READING

A reading by Emma Fishwick of an extract from *Love Actually*, by
Richard Curtis

THE ADDRESS

THE VOWS

THE GIVING OF THE RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Please stand to sing the Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
A partridge in a pear tree

On the second day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Two turtle doves,

On the third day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Three French hens,

On the fourth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Four calling birds,

On the fifth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Five gold rings,

On the sixth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Six geese a-laying,

On the seventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Seven swans a-swimming,

On the eighth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eight maids a-milking,

On the ninth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Nine ladies dancing,

On the tenth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Ten lords a-leaping,

On the eleventh day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Eleven pipers piping,

On the twelfth day of Christmas, my true love gave to me
Twelve drummers drumming,