

## 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,