

*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 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,  
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.*

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.

*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*

## THE PREFACE, DECLERATIONS AND COLLECT

### FIRST READING

'New Beginnings' by Barbara Crooker

Read by Dean Coach

May this be a day of new beginnings  
the sun, like a fragrant apple; the summer air,  
soft on your hands as the kiss of a child.  
May berries melt like honey on your tongue.

May your heart rise in wonder  
at the clouds drifting across the sky.

May the trails under your boots  
be covered in pine quills,  
let the leaves rain down  
like memories  
in the autumn of your heart.

May the snow beneath your skis  
run as fast as watered silk,  
may the cold air kiss your cheeks,  
turn them red as summer's roses.

May the rivers always flow  
with their unexpected beauty,  
the first freshets of snowmelt,  
the rush of early spring. May you always walk in gladness  
through whatever path or highway;  
may you always walk within the golden circle of your love

**Exchange of Vows and Rings**

**Proclamation and Blessing**

**SECOND READING**  
**1 Corinthians 13: 1-7**  
Read by Holly Cuddy

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I  
am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal.

If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all  
knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do  
not have love, I am nothing.

If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship  
that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is  
not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is  
not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs.

Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always  
protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

**The Address**

**The Registration of the Marriage**