

***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.

***Chorus***

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.

***Chorus***

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.

***Chorus***

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.

***Chorus***

**THE PREFACE**

**THE DECLARATIONS**

Will you, the families and friends of Daniel and Hannah, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

**All:** We will

**FIRST READING**

Colossians, Chapter 3, verses 12-17 by Carlie Proctor

**THE COLLECT**

## **THE MARRIAGE**

The Vows  
The Giving of the Rings  
The Proclamation of the Marriage  
The Blessing of the Marriage

## **THE PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE**

Each time the priest says the bidding “Lord of Life and Love”, the congregation is invited to respond with the words

**“Hear our 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.  
Amen

## **SECOND READING**

Philippians, Chapter 4, verses 4-9 by William Allen

## HYMN

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountains green?  
And was the holy Lamb of God  
On England's pleasant pastures seen?  
And did the countenance divine  
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?  
And was Jerusalem builded here  
Among those dark satanic mills?

Bring me my bow of burning gold!  
Bring me my arrows of desire!  
Bring me my spear: o clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariots of fire!

I will not cease from mental fight;  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land

Bring me my spear: o clouds unfold!  
Bring me my chariots of fire!  
I will not cease from mental fight;  
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand  
Till we have built Jerusalem  
In England's green and pleasant land.