

## HYMN

One more step along the world I go,  
one more step along the world I go,  
from the old things to the new,  
keep me traveling along with you:  
And it's from the old I travel to the new;  
keep me traveling along with you.

Round the corner of the world I turn,  
more and more about the world I learn;  
all the new things that I see,  
you'll be looking at along with me:  
And it's from the old I travel to the new;  
keep me traveling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good,  
keep me traveling the way I should;  
where I see no way to go  
you'll be telling me the way I know:  
And it's from the old I travel to the new;  
keep me traveling along with you.

Give me courage when the world is rough,  
keep me loving though the world is tough,  
leap and sing in all I do,  
keep me traveling along with you:  
And it's from the old I travel to the new;  
keep me traveling along with you.

You are older than the world can be,  
you are younger than the life in me,  
ever old and ever new,  
keep me traveling along with you;  
And it's from the old I travel to the new;  
keep me traveling along with you.

## THE DECLARATIONS

### THE MARRIAGE

### READINGS

The Blessing of the Hands - a poem read by Lizzy Walton

1 Corinthians Chapter 13 read by Maxine Warburton

### TALK

### PRAYERS

We will end the prayers by saying together

#### **The Lord's Prayer**

**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.**

## **REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE**

### **HYMN**

#### **All Things Bright and Beautiful**

Refrain:

All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful:  
the Lord God made them all.

Each little flow'r that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colours,  
he made their tiny wings.

(Refrain)

The purple-headed mountains,  
the river running by,  
the sunset and the morning  
that brightens up the sky.

(Refrain)

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one.

(Refrain)

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
the meadows for our play,  
the rushes by the water,  
to gather e'ry day.  
(Refrain)

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.  
(Refrain)

## **A BLESSING**

**Mr & Mrs Prescott leave Church to**  
"I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do" by ABBA