

ORDER OF SERVICE



DANIEL KNIFTON

AND

DAISY STANNARD

WELCOME YOU TO  
THE CELEBRATION OF  
THEIR MARRIAGE

6TH APRIL, 2024 AT 1PM  
ST MATTHEW'S CHURCH, MORLEY

## **THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE**

Invisible String - Taylor Swift

## **FIRST READING**

Friendship - Judy Bielicki

## **Welcome and Wedding Preface**

### **HYMN**

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 colors,  
He made their tiny wings.

*All things bright and beautiful...*

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

*All things bright and beautiful...*

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

*All things bright and beautiful...*

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water,  
To gather every day.

*All things bright and beautiful...*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty,  
Who has made all things well.

*All things bright and beautiful...*

## **The Declarations, Marriage Vows and Exchange of Rings**

### **Second Reading**

1 Corinthians Chapter 13

### **Homily**

#### **Prayers concluding with 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.

## **HYMN**

**(During which the couple are blessed and the marriage document is signed)**

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 chariot 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.

## **GOD'S BLESSING**

### **EXIT MUSIC**

Arrival of the Queen of Sheba - Handel