

Welcome to the Marriage
Ceremony of

Beatrice K Gundry

&

Robbie K M Lewis



8th June 2024
Christ Church, Coldharbour

Ministers: Rev Virginia Smith &
Professor Kenneth Ross OBE (Bea's Uncle)

Organist: Martin Hall
Harpist: Jess King-Holford
Soloist: Jenny Hansell

Entrance of the Bride

Mendelssohn's Wedding March - Midsummer Night's Dream

Opening Prayer

Hymn: Be still for the presence of the Lord

(One of Bea's favourite School Hymns)

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The holy One, is here;
Come bow before him now
With reverence and fear
In him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around;
He burns with holy fire,
With splendour he is crowned:
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant king of light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place:
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister his grace -
No work too hard for him.
In faith receive from him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.



Preface and The Declarations

The Collect

First Reading

Paths and Journeys (Far from the Madding Crowd) by Thomas Hardy

Read by Martha Lewis (Robbie's Sister)

We are all on our own paths, all on our own journeys. Sometimes the paths cross, and people arrive at the crossing points at the same time and meet each other. There are greetings, pleasantries are exchanged, and then they move on. But then once in a while the pleasantries become more, friendship grows, deeper links are made, hands are joined and love flies. The friendship has turned into love.

Paths are joined, one path with two people walking it, both going in the same direction, and sharing each other's journeys. They will now skip together in harmony and love, sharing joys and sorrows, hopes and fears, strengthening and upholding each other as they walk along side by side. At home by the fire, whenever I look up, there you will be. And whenever you look up, there I shall be

Marriage Ceremony



The Lord Bless You and Keep You

(This was a favourite of Bea's much loved Granny, Dorothy Ross)

Sung by Jenny Hansell

Lord of the Dance (A Bea and Robbie favourite!)

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven and I danced on the earth:
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

*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:

*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 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:

*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.*

Second Reading

1 Corinthians 13:4-8

Read by Mike Wainwright (Bea's Godfather)

Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing, but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends



Jess King-Holford – Better Together

Address

Prayers

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.

Be Thou my Vision

(Robbie's favourite Hymn from Sandhurst)

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art
Thou my best thought, by day or by night
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one.



Riches I heed not, nor vain, empty praise
Thou mine inheritance, now and always
Thou and Thou only first in my heart
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, my victory won
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's sun
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

Heart of my own heart, whatever befall
Still be my vision, O ruler of all.

The Final Prayer and Blessing

Signing of the Register

Wedding Party Procession Widor's Toccata



Maids of Honour

Rhianna Brown
Ellen O’Gorman

Bridesmaids

Louise Davies
Henrietta Trollope
Camilla Grounds
Sarah Jayne Stamper
Flora Anthony-Morgan
Esmee Sabet
Martha Lewis

Flower Girl

Dorothy Trollope

Best Man

Sebastian Adkin

Ushers

Angus Lewis
George Gundry
Elliott Smith
Mike Thomson
David Wells

Page Boys

Alfie Davies
Percy Davies
Laurie Davies
Digby Trollope

