

Bible Reading: 1 Corinthians 13:3 - 8

Read by Francesca Butterworth

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. Love never fails.

But where there are prophecies, they will cease;
where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is
knowledge, it will pass away.

Reading: The Future by Emma Salmon

Read by Hannah Strickland-Williams

In my future I see you and me,

And a house and garden filled with trees.

I see dinner parties surrounded by friends,

And a vegetable patch we love to tend.

I see cosy nights in front of the fire,

And a four-poster bed for when we tire.

I see our kitchen which will be the heart of the home,

And a Victorian bath brimming with foam.

I see muddy wellies by the front door,

And the kids eating cookies and asking for more.

I see nights in the garden camping under the stars,

And shelves full of mismatching local jam jars.

I see family picnics outside with the dog,

And a little blue shed containing the logs.
I see us sat by the window watching the snow,
And reading the papers and learning to grow.
I see pictures of family in quirky frames,
And letters on the kids' doors spelling out their names.
I see laughter, pain, kisses and tears,
And helping each other to confront our fears.
I see you as my friend and also my lover,
Your confidant and your children's mother.
I see a wonderful future for you and I,
And it's cloaked in love until we die.

The Address

The Preface and Declaration

The Marriage Vows

Hymn: Lord of the Dance

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.

*Chorus: 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 - I
t'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

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