

*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 & they thought I'd gone
But I am the Dance & I still go on*

Dance then, wherever...

*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...

Reading – Read by Neil Craine

A love poem between two lovers

(song of Solomon, Chapter 2 verse 10-13; chapter 8, verses 6&7)

*My beloved speaks and says to me:
'Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away;
for now the winter is past,
the rain is over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth;
the time of singing has come,
and the voice of the turtle-dove
is heard in our land.
The fig tree puts forth its figs,
and the vines are in blossom;
they give forth fragrance.
Arise, my love, my fair one,
and come away.'*

Chapter 8

*Set me as a seal upon your heart,
as a seal upon your arm;
for love is strong as death,
passion fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire,*

Prayer The Marriage Vows

Reading - by Emily Craine

Signing of the Registers

Lords 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.*

Second Song - All about you

*It's all about you
It's about you
It's all about you, baby
It's all about
It's all about you
It's about you
It's all about you*

*Yesterday, you asked me something I thought you knew.
So I told you with a smile 'It's all about you'
Then you whispered in my ear and you told me too,
Said, 'You make my life worthwhile, it's all about you'*

It's all about you...

*And I would answer all your wishes, if you asked me to.
But if you deny me one of your kisses, don't know what I'd do.
So hold me close and say three words, like you used to do.
Dancing on the kitchen tiles, it's all about you.
Yeah...*

It's all about you...

*And I would answer all your wishes, if you asked me to.
But if you deny me one of your kisses, don't know what I'd do.
So hold me close and say three words, like you used to do.
Dancing on the kitchen tiles,
Yes you make my life worthwhile,
So I told you with a smile...*

It's all about you...

Dismissal

My Sweet Lord - George Harrison

Sang by Bailey Moore

Please join the Bride and Groom in the village square to raise a toast to their nuptials. If in doubt follow Doris.