

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play;
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day.

THE DECLARATIONS

THE COLLECT

God our Father, from the beginning
you have blessed creation with abundant life.
Pour out your blessings upon Jhoanna and Edward,
that they may be joined in mutual love and companionship,
in holiness and commitment to each other.
We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ your Son,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

All: Amen

Reading

Colossians Chapter 3 verses 12 -17, by Javier Alvarado Silva

Reading

1 John Chapter 4 verses 7 - 12, by Abigail Miles

THE SERMON

THE VOWS

THE GIVING OF RINGS

Heavenly Father, by your blessing
let these rings be to Jhoanna and Edward
a symbol of unending love and faithfulness,
to remind them of the vow and covenant
which they have made this day
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

THE PROCLAMATION

In the presence of God, and before this congregation,
Jhoanna and Edward have given their consent
and made their marriage vows to each other.
They have declared their marriage by the joining of hands
and by the giving and receiving of rings.
I therefore proclaim that they are husband and wife.

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

PRAYERS FOLLOWED BY THE LORD'S PRAYER

All: Our Father, who art in heaven
hallowed be thy name
thy kingdom come;
they 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.

WITNESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

On the Nature of Daylight – Max Richter et al

HYMN

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.

FINAL BLESSING

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Mendelssohn - Wedding March

