THE ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE

Elanor by Howard Shore from The Lord of the Rings: The Return of the King

THE WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

Rev Eleanor Jeans

HYMN: MORNING HAS BROKEN Eleanor Farjeon

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird;
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass;
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the One Light
Eden saw play;
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's recreation
Of the new day.

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the families and friends of Eleanor and James, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will.

THE VOWS

THE GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE MARRIAGE

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

HYMN: LOVE DIVINE Charles Wesley and William P. Rowlands

Love divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, Thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise Thee, without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love.

Finish then Thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in Thee;
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

FIRST READING

A reading from Song of Songs 2.10-13; 8.6,7 Read by Rosemary Monk

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.'

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, a raging flame.

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it.

If one offered for love all the wealth of one's house, it would be utterly scorned.

SECOND READING

Sonnet 18 by William Shakespeare Read by Ruth Sanger

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?

Thou art more lovely and more temperate:

Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,

And summer's lease hath all too short a date;

Sometime too hot the eye of heaven shines,

And often is his gold complexion dimm'd;

And every fair from fair sometime declines,

By chance or nature's changing course untrimm'd;

But thy eternal summer shall not fade,

Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st;

Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade,

When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st:

So long as men can breathe or eyes can see,

So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

SERMON

PRAYERS INCLUDING THE LORD'S PRAYER

All: 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

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Ave Verum Corpus - Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
Three Latin Motets, Op. 38: III. Beati quorum via - Charles Villiers Stanford
Sung by the Choir of St John's College, Cambridge

HYMN: JERUSALEM William Blake

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.

THE DISMISSAL AND FINAL BLESSING

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Symphony No. 5 for Organ: V. Toccata by Charles-Marie Widor

'Love Divine' and 'Jerusalem' published under CCLI licence number 697

Thank you all so much for being here!

It means so much to both of us having all our nearest and dearest here today. Thank you.

We would like to thank Eleanor for leading the service, Mark Gibbons for playing the organ, Sarah at Stemsations for the beautiful flowers, and all of the team at St Paul's who have helped us to prepare for today.

We look forward to continuing the celebrations with you at Bourton Hall, where we will begin the reception with a confetti throw at around 2:45pm - we'll see you there!

With lots of love.

Eleanor & James