

THE DECLARATIONS

FIRST READING

Linda Swann

THE VOWS & THE GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION

THE PROMISES

Sally & Jack

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

HYMN

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours
He made their tiny wings

Chorus

The purple headed mountains
The river running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter
The pleasant summer sun
The ripe fruits in the garden
He made them every one

Chorus

The tall trees in the greenwood
The Meadows where we play
The rushes by the water
We gather everyday

Chorus

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is the Almighty
Who has made all things well

Chorus

SECOND READING

Jenny Tait

THE ADDRESS

The Revd. Paul Massey

PRAYERS

HYMN

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

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
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.

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

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Wedding March - Mendelssohn