

## **PREFACE**

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

### **READING**

From Song of Solomon  
Tony Meredith

## **THOUGHT**

### **HYMN**

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,  
forgive our foolish ways;  
re clothe us in our rightful mind,  
in purer lives thy service find,  
in deeper reverence, praise.

O Sabbath rest by Galilee,  
O calm of hills above,  
where Jesus knelt to share with thee  
the silence of eternity,  
interpreted by love!

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
till all our strivings cease;  
take from our souls the strain and stress,  
and let our ordered lives confess  
the beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
thy coolness and thy balm;  
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still, small voice of calm!

## **THE VOWS**

## **THE GIVING OF RINGS**

## **PROCLAMATION**

## **BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE**

## **SIGNING OF THE REGISTER**

A Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square  
Jess Revis, accompanied by Miles

## **PRAYERS**

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 the evil one.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.

## **HYMN**

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!  
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!  
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!

## **BLESSING**

### **THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM**

Good Old Sussex by the Sea

Now is the time for marching, now let your hearts be gay  
Hark to the merry bugles sounding along our way.  
So let your voices ring my boys, and take the time from me  
And I'll sing you a song as we march along  
Of Sussex by the sea

For we're the men from Sussex, Sussex by the sea  
We plough and sow and reap and mow  
And useful men are we  
So when you go to Sussex, whoever you may be,  
You can tell them all that we stand or fall  
For Sussex by the sea

Sussex, Sussex by the sea  
Good old Sussex by the sea!  
You may tell them all that we stand or fall  
For Sussex by the sea.