

## **Entrance Music**

Bridal Chorus by Richard Wagner

## **Introductions and Welcomes**

Fr. Paul Shaw

### **Opening Hymn**

#### **Morning has Broken**

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 re-creation  
Of the new day.

## **Opening Prayer**

Fr. Paul Shaw

## **First Reading**

From 1 Corinthians 13

Read By: Ellen Myers

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

**All:** Thanks be to God

## **Second Reading**

Blessing of the Hands

Read By: Edward Rayfield

These are the hands of your best friend, young and strong and full of love for you, that are holding yours on your wedding day, as you promise to love each other today, tomorrow, and forever. These are the hands that will work alongside yours, as together you build your future. These are the hands that will passionately love you and cherish you through the years, and with the slightest touch, will comfort you like no other. These are the hands that will hold you when fear or grief fills your mind. These are the hands that will countless times wipe the tears from your eyes; tears of sorrow, and tears of joy. These are the hands that will tenderly hold your children. These are the hands that will help you to hold your family as one. These are the hands that will give you strength when you need it. And lastly, these are the hands that even when wrinkled and aged, will still be reaching for yours, still giving you the same unspoken tenderness with just a touch.

### **Third Reading** *Read in Spanish*

From the letter of St Paul to the Romans.

Read By: Elsa de la Torre Chacon

Let your love be genuine and sincerely prefer good to evil. Love one another with affection and have a profound respect for each other. If you have hope, this will make you cheerful. Do not give up if difficulties come, and keep on praying. Share with God's people who are in need. Seek to be compassionate and kind, humble and patient. Be tolerant with one another and be ready to forgive when one of you has a complaint about the other. The Lord forgives you, so you must do the same. Do not be overcome with evil but overcome with good.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

**All:** Thanks be to God

### **Gospel Reading and Homily**

By Fr.Paul

#### **Second Hymn**

#### **Lord of the Dance**

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.

*Chorus:* 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*