



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.

In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee.

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 DECLARATIONS

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

All: *We wil*





FIRST READING

Winnie the Pooh, A A Milne, by Rosie Cassels

HYMN

Lord, the light of your love is shining,
in the midst of the darkness, shining:
Jesus, Light of the world, shine upon us;
set us free by the truth you now bring us.
Shine on me, shine on me.

*Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth your work,
Lord, and let there be light.*

Lord, I come to your awesome presence,
from the shadows into your radiance;
by the blood I may enter your brightness,
search me, try me, consume all my darkness.
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine...

As we gaze on your kingly brightness,
so our faces display your likeness,
ever changing from glory to glory;
mirrored here, may our lives tell your story,
Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine...





SECOND READING

A reading from Colossians 3: 12-17, by Wazz Mughal

THE SERMON

THE MARRIAGE VOWS

SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE DOCUMENT

The Lord is my Shepherd by Howard Goodall

Ave Maris Stella by Philip Stopford

PRAYERS





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 these 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.

BLESSING

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Hallelujah Chorus from "Messiah" by Hand

