

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

Refrain

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every day:

Refrain

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God almighty,
Who has made all things well:

Refrain

THE PREFACE

FIRST READING

The One, read by Charlete Ståhl Engström

SECOND READING

1 Corinthians 13, read by Holly Beazley

SERMON

HYMN

Jerusalem

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 VOWS

THE RINGS

PRAYERS OF BLESSING

God the Father,
God the Son,
God the Holy Spirit,
bless, preserve and keep you;
the Lord mercifully grant you the riches of his grace
that you may please him both in body and soul,
and, living together in faith and love,
may receive the blessings of eternal life.
All Amen.

Blessed are you, heavenly Father.
All You give joy to husband and wife.

Blessed are you, Lord Jesus Christ.
All You have brought new life to mankind.

Blessed are you, Holy Spirit of God.
All You bring us together in love.

Blessed be Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
All One God, to be praised for ever. Amen.

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.

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.