

Bridesmaids

Maddy Wedge-Bull
Emily Lythgoe
Georgie Devonport
Theo Duncumb Rogers

Groomsmen

Alasdair de Costa
Ruari Bride
Joshua Peters
Jonny Waller
Simon Lazarus
Joe Bishop

Flower girl

Raya Lazarus, with the help
of Natasha Lazarus

Celebrant

The Reverend Andy Lowe

Two well known traditions of Jewish weddings are the chuppah and the breaking of the glass. The chuppah represents a home, even though it looks very precarious and needs four friends to hold it up. Although we're letting our friends sit down today (!), it remind us how fragile life can be and how much we all need from our friends. It represents a place of sanctuary and peace. Similarly, the tradition of the breaking a glass reminds us that life is not always easy.



ENTRANCE

Love You For a Long Time, Maggie Rogers

WORDS OF WELCOME

The Reverend Andy Lowe

HE WISHES FOR THE CLOTHS OF HEAVEN (W.B. YEATS)

Read by Richard Woolf

Had I the heavens' embroidered cloths,
Enwrought with golden and silver light,
The blue and the dim and the dark cloths
Of night and light and the half-light,
I would spread the cloths under your feet:
But I, being poor, have only my dreams;
I have spread my dreams under your feet;
Tread softly because you tread on my dreams.

VOWS & EXCHANGE OF RINGS



COLOSSIANS & CORINTHIANS

Read by Joe Bishop

As God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, meekness and patience. Bear with one another and, if anyone has a complaint against another, forgive each other; just as the Lord has forgiven you, so you must also forgive. Above all, clothe yourselves with love, which binds everything together in perfect harmony.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. And now faith, hope and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

WORDS FROM ANDY

CHRISTIAN BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE



THE GAP OF TIME (JEANETTE WINTERSON)

Read by Amanda Bishop

Maybe, one night, I'll take a torch and go for a walk in the rain, my collar up against the wind, and the stars not there in the dark, and a bird startles out of the hedge, and there's the gleam of puddles under battery-light, and further off the sound of the main road, but here the sound of the night and my footsteps and my breathing.

Maybe then I will remember that, although history repeats itself and we always fall, and I am a carrier of history whose brief excursion into time leaves no mark, yet I have known something worth knowing, wild and unlikely and against every rote.

Like a pocket of air in an upturned boat.

Love. The size of it. The scale of it. Unimaginable. Vast. Your love for me. My love for you. Our love for one another. Real. Yes. Though I find my way by flashlight in the dark, I am witness and evidence of what I know; this love.

The atom and jot of my span.

