

## READING

*Like a River Finds the Sea by Whitney Hanson, read by Emily Bown*

They say that sometimes  
love starts with a spark.

And that might be true,  
but if I were to wish you a love,  
I wouldn't wish fire for you.

You see, fire is powerful.  
It burns bright and then it's gone.  
It's beautiful and warm,  
but it doesn't last long.

So instead of wishing you  
a love that burns,  
I wish you a love like a river  
twists and turns.

It changes and it flows,  
It is powerful and free.  
But it consistently finds its way back  
to the sea

And so like the water,  
I hope your love is ever growing, ever  
changing.

I hope your love is powerful and free,  
And may you always find each other,

Like a river finds the sea.

## THE COLLECT

### BIBLE READING

*Song of Solomon, Chapter 2, verses 10-13, from the Living Bible  
read by Jenny King*

My beloved said to me, 'Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

For the winter is past, the rain is over and gone.

The flowers are springing up  
and the time of the singing of birds has come.

Yes, spring is here. The leaves are coming out,  
and the grapevines are in blossom.

How delicious they smell!

Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

## READING

*A Poem About Love by Bianca Barrett, read by Sally Stenning*

We have often been told  
Through movies and songs  
That love is a many splendid thing  
And will lift us up where we belong

If you can master the one thing  
prescribed by the wise  
The saviour we like to call  
'compromise'

Though I won't deny Romeo the right  
to make Juliet his wife  
I think love is less about Shakespeare  
And much more about real life

I promise you won't need  
a Shakespearean sonnet  
Or a song sung by Danny Zuko  
from his gleaming car bonnet

It's the hand squeeze under the table  
When the nerves take hold  
It's knowing what the other is thinking  
Without having to be told

You'll have something far better  
Truly sent from above  
Not a star-crossed romance  
But a tale of real love

When life's worries stand over you  
In the middle of the night  
It's a gentle voice finding its way  
through the dark  
That whispers 'It'll be alright'

So let me say at your wedding  
From the bottom of my heart  
From what I have seen  
you're off to a great start

If you can still find laughter  
in the darkest of places  
And love the wrinkles mapped out  
on your ever-changing faces

May your blessings be many  
And your troubles be few  
I can't think of a better pair suited  
than you.

If you can see past their flaws  
to their evergreen heart  
And accept that love is greater  
than the sum of its parts

## HOMILY

*The Revd Andrew Brown*

## HYMN

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the holy One, is here;  
come bow before him now  
with reverence and fear  
in him no sin is found  
we stand on holy ground.

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,  
the holy One, is here.  
Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around;  
he burns with holy fire,  
with splendour he is crowned:  
how awesome is the sight  
our radiant king of light!

Be still, for the glory of the Lord  
is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place:  
he comes to cleanse and heal,  
to minister his grace -  
no work too hard for him.  
In faith receive from him.

Be still, for the power of the Lord  
is moving in this place.

## THE VOWS

## THE GIVING OF THE RINGS

THE LIGHTING OF THE CANDLE

THE PROCLAMATION

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

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 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 chariots 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

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I will not cease from mental fight;  
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Till we have built Jerusalem  
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