

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

WORDS OF WELCOME

Rt Revd Richard Walker

HYMN

All Things Bright and Beautiful

CHORUS:

All things bright and beautiful, all creatures great and small, all things wise and wonderful, the Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens, each little bird that sings, He made their glowing colours, He made their tiny wings.

CHORUS

The purple-headed mountain, the river running by, the sunset and the morning, that brightens up the sky.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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.

THE DISMISSAL & FINAL BLESSING

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

MAID OF HONOUR

Frankie Turner

BEST MAN

Rob Armstrong

BRIDESMAIDS

Lily Crossley Grace Crossley

USHERS

Tom Murfitt James Murfitt

JESSICA & JOSEPH 24.08.24

