

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;

I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame;
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;

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;

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 PREFACE

THE DECLERATIONS

Will you the families and friends of Daniel and Gemma support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will

THE COLLECT

SECOND READING

He Never Leaves The Seat Up
Read by Adam Stephenson

THE ADDRESS

THE VOWS

THE GIVING OF THE RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRAIGE

THE PRAYERS & THE LORD'S PRAYER

Lord of life and love.

All: Hear Our Prayer

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

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

THIRD READING

Love Me When I'm Old
Read by Mary Swan (Gem's Godmother)

THE BLESSING

THE SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE DOCUMENT

Stargazing (Moonlight Version) by Myles Smith

You're Still The One by Shania Twain

Please all sing to the exit o Mr and Mrs Stephenson

Can't Take My Eyes Off You- By Andy Williams

You're just too good to be true
Can't take my eyes off of you
You'd be like Heaven to touch
I wanna hold you so much
At long last, love has arrived
And I thank God I'm alive
You're just too good to be true
Can't take my eyes off of you

Pardon the way that I stare
There's nothin' else to compare
The sight of you leaves me weak
There are no words left to speak
But if you feel like I feel
Please let me know that it's real
You're just too good to be true
Can't take my eyes off of you

*I love you, baby
And if it's quite alright
I need you, baby
To warm the lonely night
I love you, baby*