



Dear Family and Friends,
Thank you for joining us on this special day. Your presence here means the world to us. We hope you enjoy the ceremony and festivities that follow. We please ask that you sing loud, drink plenty, eat well and dance all night!

Thank you for being part of our joy.

Charlotte and Chaz

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Wagner's Wedding March, Lohengrin

THE WELCOME

Revd Stuart Foster

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 fisherman, for James and John,
They came with me and the dance went on.

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

I danced on a Friday when the sky turned black,
It's hard to dance with a 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 live in me.
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

CHORUS

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS of CHARLES and CHARLOTTE

THE COLLECT

FIRST READING

A reading from Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6,7, by Lily Parker Davies

THE ADDRESS

SECOND READING

A reading from 1 Corinthians 13.4-8, by Duncan Clarke

THE MARRIAGE

Marriage Vows and Giving of the Rings

THE PROCLAMATION

BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

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.