All things bright and beautiful ... etc.

4 He gave us eyes to see them, and lips that we might tell how great is God Almighty, who has made all things well.

All things bright and beautiful ... etc.

Mrs Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-95

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

The Priest says to the congregation
Will you, the families and friends of Eleanor and Liam, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will.

FIRST READING

Poem by Whitney Hanson, read by Jo-Anne Hughes

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 the river finds the sea.

SECOND READING

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. 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. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

THE ADDRESS

HYMN

1 Lord, the light of your love is shining in the midst of the darkness, shining; Jesus, Light of the World shine upon us, set us free by the truth you now bring us, shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine,
fill this land with the Father's glory;
blaze, Spirit, blaze,
set our hearts on fire.
Flow, river, flow,
flood the nations with grace and mercy;
send forth your word, Lord,
and let there be light.

2 Lord, I come to your awesome presence, from the shadows into your radiance; by the blood I may enter your brightness, search me, try me, consume all my darkness. Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine ... etc.

3 As we gaze on your kingly brightness so our faces display your likeness, even changing from glory to glory, mirrored here may our lives tell your story.

Shine on me, shine on me.

Shine, Jesus, shine ... etc.
Graham Kendrick, b. 1950

THE MARRIAGE

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Music: "Love is" - Ingrid Michaelson and Jason Mraz Performed by Eloise Booker and Ben Booker

THE PRAYERS

The Lord's Prayer

All: 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

1 Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, give me joy in my heart, I pray.Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, keep me praising till the end of day.

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King of Kings! Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King!