

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

THE WELCOME

The Reverend Adrian Manning

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 fishermen, 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 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.*

DECLARATIONS

Minister: *Will you, the families and friends of Eleanor and Andrew, support
and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?*

All: *We will.*

FIRST READING

1 John, Chapter 4 versus 7-12, 16 read by Amanda Moores

THE ADDRESS

THE VOWS

THE EXCHANGE OF RINGS

SECOND READING

The Art of Marriage by Wilfred Arlan, read by Karen White

THE PRAYERS

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 deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory,
For ever and ever. Amen

THE 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.*

THE BLESSING

THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTRY

RECESSIONAL

Wedding March, Mendelssohn