

Chorus

Give me courage when the world is rough,  
Keep me loving though the world is tough.  
    Leap and sing in all I do,  
    Keep me travelling along with you.

Chorus

You are older than the world can be,  
You are younger than the life in me.  
    Ever old and ever new,  
    Keep me travelling along with you.

Chorus

***The Preface & The Declarations***

Will you, the families and friends of Georgina and Frazer,  
support and uphold them in their marriage  
now and in the years to come?

**All : We will.**

***The Collect***

### ***First Reading***

The Alchemist by Paulo Coelho, read by Saskia Roberts

### ***Second Reading***

A love poem between two lovers (Song of Solomon, Chapter 2, verses 10-13; Chapter 8, verses 6&7) read by Maisie Martland

### ***The Address***

#### ***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.

Chorus

***The Vows***

***The Giving of Rings***

***The Proclamation***

***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.