



WELCOME  
TO THE WEDDING OF

*Dawn*  
AND  
*Nigel*

FRIDAY 4TH OCTOBER 2024  
AT 12 PM

ST PETER'S, ASTON FLAMVILLE

SERVICE CONDUCTED BY:  
REVEREND ANDREW HALL

**Processional**  
Highland Cathedral (Bagpipes)

**Hymn**

Morning has Broken

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing  
Praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight  
Mine is the morning  
Born of the one light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning  
God's recreation of the new day

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing  
Praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

**Reading Read by Claire Simpson**  
Corinthians 13: 4-8

**Poem Read By Don Philpott**  
"If" by Rudyard Kipling

**The Marriage Vows and Giving of the Rings**

**The Signing of the Register**  
(To Bread of Heaven and Jerusalem - Organist)

**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.

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

## Prayers & The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, which art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy Name.  
Thy Kingdom come.  
Thy will be done in earth,  
As it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
As we forgive them that 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

## Blessing & Dismissal

### Recessional

Syke Boat Song (Bagpipes)

## The Wedding Party

Maid of Honour  
Rachel Smith

Bridesmaids  
Charley Flounders  
Emily Moore

Best Man  
Steve Swift

Witnesses  
Sue Bottomer  
Chris Bottomer  
Rachel Smith  
Steve Swift  
Cathy Bellamy