

ORDER OF SERVICE



SUSANNE

AND

TOM

WELCOME YOU TO  
THEIR WEDDING DAY

Seventh of July, 2022 AT 2 PM

**The Old Church, Stoke Newington**

Service led by Dilly Baker, Rector of St Mary's

## **The Entry of the Bride**

Canon in D, Pachelbel

## **The Welcome**

The Revd Dilly Baker

## **Introduction & Declarations**

### **Reading**

*TKTKTKTKTK*

Read by Chrissa Anagnostopoulos

### **Hymn**

*Amazing Grace*

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found  
Was blind, but now I see

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear  
And grace my fears relieved  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
We have already come  
'Twas grace has brought us safe thus far  
And grace will lead us home

When we've been there ten thousand years  
Bright, shining as the sun  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we've first begun

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me  
I once was lost, but now I am found  
Was blind, but now I see

## **Reading**

*On Chesil Beach* by Ian McEwan

Read by Henry Metcalf

## **Homily**

## **The Marriage**

## **Signing of the registers**

## **Prayers**

Concluding with the Lord's Prayer

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**

### *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:

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:

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:

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.

## **Blessing**

## **Recessional**

With thanks to:

*Best Man* Robin Rathore

*Organist* TKTKT