ORDER OF SERVICE



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