

The Gathering

The Welcome

The Rev'd Leila Mather

Entrance of the Bride

Falling Slowly - Vitamin String Quartet

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring;
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing:
Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King.
Praise him for his grace and favour
to our fathers in distress;
praise him still the same for ever,
slow to chide and swift to bless:
Alleluia, alleluia!

Glorious in his faithfulness.
Father-like, he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows;
in his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!

Widely yet his mercy flows.
Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face;
sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

John Gross
Henry Francis Lyte

The Preface

The Declarations

Will you, the families and friends of Tess and Ben, support and uphold them in marriage now and in the years to come?

All: **We will!**

The Collect

Readings

Everything I know About Love
Dolly Alderton (original). Abridged by Tess and Ben
Read by Karen Henson

Extract from The Amber Spyglass - Phillip Pullman
Read by Fran Buxey

Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6,7
Read by Eleanor Stanger

Address

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Hymn

Lord of all hopefulness
Lord of all joy
Whose trust ever child-like
No cares could destroy
Be there at our waking
And give us we pray
Your bliss in our hearts Lord
At the break of the day

Lord of all eagerness
Lord of all faith
Whose strong hands were skilled
At the plane and the lathe
Be there at our labours
And give us we pray
Your strength in our hearts Lord
At the noon of the day

Lord of all kindness
Lord of all grace
Your hands swift to welcome
Your arms to embrace
Be there at our homing
And give us we pray
Your love in our hearts Lord
At the eve of the day

Lord of all gentleness
Lord of all calm
Whose voice is contentment
Whose presence is balm
Be there at our sleeping
And give us we pray
Your peace in our hearts Lord
At the end of the day

Jan Struther

The Marriage

The Vows
The Giving of Rings
The Proclamation
The Blessing of the Marriage

The Signing of Register

Gabriel's Oboe - *Ennio Morricone*
Ladies in Lavender - *Joshua Bell*
Meditations - *Massenet*

Hymn

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, oh clouds unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Til we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant land

Jerusalem - C H H Parry
William Blake

The Prayers

The Lords 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.