

**THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE**  
**Handel's Hornpipe**

**THE WELCOME**

The Revd Adam Roebuck

**HYMN**

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;  
naught be all else to me, save that thou art.  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word;  
I ever with thee, and thou with me, Lord.  
Born of thy love, thy child may I be,  
thou in me dwelling and I one with thee.

Be thou my buckler, my sword for the fight.  
Be thou my dignity, thou my delight,  
thou my soul's shelter, thou my high tow'r.  
Raise thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor vain empty praise;  
thou mine inheritance, now and always.  
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
Ruler of heaven, my treasure thou art.

True Light of heaven, when vict'ry is won  
may I reach heaven's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my heart, whatever befall,  
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

## **THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY**

### **HYMN - JERUSALEM**

And did those feet in ancient time  
Walk upon England's mountain 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.

### **FIRST READING**

Song of Songs 2:10-13; 8:6-7, read by Carole Whittaker

### **SECOND READING**

Wedding Prayer, Robert Louis Stevenson, read by Gill Stevens

## SERMON

## HYMN

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder  
Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in  
That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing  
He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation  
And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart  
Then I shall bow with humble adoration  
And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art  
Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee  
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.

## **PRAYERS (INCLUDING THE LORD'S PRAYER)**

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those who sin against us.  
Lead us not into temptation  
but deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours  
now and for ever.  
Amen.

## **THE SIGNING OF THE WEDDING REGISTER**

### **THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM**

Toccata from Widor's 5th Symphony in F