

Chorus

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:

Chorus

The tall trees in the greenwood,  
The meadows where we play,  
The rushes by the water  
We gather every day:

Chorus

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God almighty,  
Who has made all things well:

Chorus

## **THE PREFACE**

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

## **THE COLLECT PRAYER**

# **THE MARRIAGE**

## **THE VOWS**

## **THE GIVING OF RINGS**

## **THE PROCLAMATION**

## **THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE**

## **BIBLE READING**

1 Corinthians 13, by Christopher Wilson

## **SERMON**

## **PRAYERS FOLLOWED BY 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.

Chorus:

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