


ORDER OF SERVICE



ROBERTA NEAVE
AND
RICHARD McKEOWN

WELCOME YOU TO
THE CELEBRATION OF
THEIR MARRIAGE

SATURDAY 23RD SEPTEMBER 2023, 3PM

ST LAWRENCE'S, CUCKLINGTON

PROCESSIONAL

Jeremiah Clarke: The Prince of Denmark's March

THE WELCOME

The Reverend Rosemary Ashley

HYMN

Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from Heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play.
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day!

SONG OF SONGS 2:10-15 - Read by Chris Bowles

REFLECTION

The Reverend Rosemary Ashley

THE MARRIAGE

THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the families and friends of Roberta and Richard, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will.

REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE

All: 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.

SCAFFOLDING, SEAMUS HEANEY - Read by Rob McKeown

HYMN

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 & PROCESSIONAL Widor: Toccata

Thanks to Rosy Ashley, our organist Simon Bending, our bell-ringer Pip Loxton and Chris Bowles and Rob McKeown for our readings.