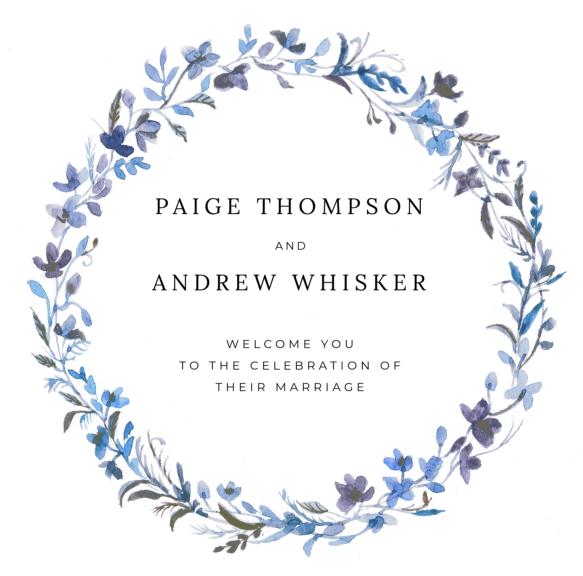
ORDER OF SERVICE



ST DENYS CHRUCH, ASWARBY

ON 4TH NOVEMBER, 2023 AT 1300

REVD HEATHER NESBITT

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

THE WELCOME

HYMN

Love Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation
Perfectly restored in thee;
Changed from glory into glory
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

THE DECLARATIONS

FIRST READING

A reading from 1 Corinthians 13, 1-7 by Jay Dane

SECOND READING

Extract from Winnie the Pooh, by Claire Moore

THE ADDRESS

HYMN

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now 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,
I have already come;
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures; He will my shield and portion be As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail, And mortal life shall cease: I shall possess, within the veil, A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
The sun forbear to shine;
But God, who called me here below,
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there a thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we'd first begun.

THE MARRIAGE THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

PRAYERS 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! 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.

THE DISMISSAL & FINAL BLESSING

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

Wedding March - A Midsummers Nights Dream