



WELCOME TO
The Gatehouse
To witness the marriage of

HELEN MARY

AUSTEN

and

CHRISTOPHER HOWARD

BUTTERWORTH

Friday, the twelfth of January
two thousand and twenty four
at ten o'clock in the morning

1 Victoria Sq,
St Albans.

THE BRIDE'S ENTRANCE

The Gambler by Kenny Rogers

THE WELCOME

Celebrant

FIRST HYMN

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty;
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
Feed me till I want no more.
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer
Be thou still my strength and shield.
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever give to thee.
I will ever give to thee.

READING

The One by Lewis Butterworth

THE ADDRESS & THE MARRIAGE

SECOND 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 chariots 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.

SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE CERTIFICATE

PROCLAMATION & KISS

THE 'DEPARTURE' OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

The Arrival of the Queen of Sheba - Handel

Maid of Honour

Hannah Williams

Chief Bridesmaid

Ellie Butterworth

Father of the Bride (dep)

Jacob Hudson

Best Man

Guy Butterworth

Witnesses

Kathryn Goodhew

Lewis Butterworth

Orator

Lewis Butterworth

*Falling in love with you was something I hadn't expected.
Being in love with you is something I couldn't stop if I tried. — Anon*