

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

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

**All:** We will.

## **FIRST READING**

A reading from Song of Solomon  
Chapter 2 verses 10-13

## **THE ADDRESS**

## **THE MARRIAGE**

The Vows  
The Giving of the Rings  
The Proclamation of the Marriage  
The Blessing of the Marriage

## **SECOND READING**

PHILIPPIANS  
Chapter 4 Verses 4-9

## **THE PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE**

Each time the priest says the bidding "Lord of Life and Love", the congregation is invited to respond with the words "Hear our prayer".

### THE LORDS PRAYER

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

## HYMM

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

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.