

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

### **READING**

Corinthians 1 Chapter 13 Love, Actually!  
Read by Stephen Cruickshank

### **HYMN**

One more step along the world I go  
One more step along the world I go  
From the old things to the new  
Keep me traveling along with you

And it's from the old I travel to the new  
Keep me traveling along with you

'Round the corners of the world I turn  
More and more about the world I learn  
And the new things that I see  
You'll be looking at along with me

And it's from the old I travel to the new  
Keep me traveling along with you

As I travel through the bad and good  
Keep me traveling the way I should  
Where I see no way to go  
You'll be telling me the way, I know

And it's from the old I travel to the new  
Keep me traveling along with you

Give me courage when the world is rough  
Keep me loving though the world is tough  
Leap and sing in all I do  
Keep me traveling along with you

And it's from the old I travel to the new  
Keep me traveling along with you

You are older than the world can be  
You are younger than the life in me  
Ever old and ever new  
Keep me traveling along with you

And it's from the old I travel to the new  
Keep me traveling along with you

## **READING**

Song of Solomon, Chapter 2 verses 10-13; Chapter 8 verses 6+7  
Read by Annie Whittle

## **THE MARRIAGE**

## **THE WEDDING CANDLE**

Lit by Isabelle Cruickshank and Janet Millar

## **THE ADDRESS**

Reverend Hannah Moore

## **PRAYERS**

Led by Isabelle Cruickshank

*Lord of Life and Love*

Response All: **Hear our prayer**

## **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:

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 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:

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 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:

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.

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.

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.