

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. Refrain

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. Refrain

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.

FIRST READING

1 Corinthians 13, The Gift of Love, by Adam Hall

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SECOND READING

Winnie the Pooh by A. A. Milne, by Laura Hardy

"If you live to be a hundred, I want to live to be a hundred minus one day
so I never have to live without you."

Piglet sidled up to Pooh from behind.

"Pooh?" he whispered. "Yes, Piglet?"

"Nothing" said Piglet, taking Pooh's hand.

"I just wanted to be sure of you."

"We'll be Friends Forever, won't we, Pooh?" asked Piglet.

"Even longer," Pooh answered. "If ever there is tomorrow when we're not
together...there is something you must always remember. You are braver
than you believe, stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think.

But the most important thing is, even if we're apart...I'll always be with
you."

THE ADDRESS

THE VOWS

THE GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION AND THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

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 travelling along with you:
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you.

Round the corners of the world I turn,
more and more about the world I learn;
 all 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 travelling along with you.

As I travel through the bad and good,
 keep me travelling 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 travelling 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 travelling along with you.
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
 keep me travelling 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 travelling along with you.
And it's from the old I travel to the new;
 keep me travelling along with you.

THE SIGNING OF THE WEDDING DOCUMENT