



ORDER of SERVICE

Vicki
&
Andrew

SATURDAY 25th of May 2024

at 4pm in the afternoon

AT

Holy Trinity Church

Warmwell

Conducted by Rev. David Johnson

The Wedding Party

Mother of the Groom

Jill Robson

Son of the Groom

George Robson

Son of the Bride

Thomas Andrew Doyle

Daughter of the Bride

Annabel Catherine Doyle

Maid of Honour

Annabel Doyle

Flower Girl

Ida Fay

Best Man

David Gasparro

Ushers

Graeme Torre, George Robson, Simon Gibbons, Martin Carey, Simon Robson, David Sutton, Hugh St Pier, Russell Smith, Nick Iacono,

Master of Ceremonies

Martin Carey

The Siblings

Linda Keeley & Simon Robson

With thanks to:

Vicar - Reverend David Johnson

Organist - Peter Oakes

Entrance of the Bride – Pachelbel's Canon

The Welcome

The Preface

The Declarations

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

ALL: We will.

The Wedding Collect

Hymn – All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens
Each little bird that sings
He made their glowing colours
And made their tiny wings

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.

The purple headed mountains
The rivers running by
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.

He gave us eyes to see them
And lips that we might tell
How great is the Almighty
Who has made all things well.

All things bright and beautiful
All creatures great and small
All things wise and wonderful
The Lord God made them all.

Reading – 1 Corinthians 13 Read by George Robson

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails. 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.

The Sermon

The Vows

The Giving of the Ring

The Proclamation

The Blessing of the marriage

Hymn – Jerusalem

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.

Reading — An Excerpt from Captain Corelli's Mandolin by Louis de Bernières

Read by Helen Peebles

Love is a temporary madness.
It erupts like volcanoes and then subsides.
And when it subsides, you have to make a decision.
You have to work out whether your roots have so entwined together,
that it is inconceivable that you should ever part.
Because this is what love is.
Love is not breathlessness,
It is not excitement,
It is not the promulgation of eternal passion.
That is just being “in love” which any fool can do.
Love itself is what is left over when being in love has burned away,
And this is both an art and a fortunate accident.
Those that truly love, have roots that grow towards each other underground,
And when all the pretty blossoms have fallen from their branches,
They find that they are one tree and not two.

The Prayers — ending with The Lord's Prayer said together

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.

The Registration of the Marriage

Witnessed by Simon Robson (Groom's Brother), Linda Keeley (Bride's Sister),
Simon Gibbons & Melissa Trude.

Music – At Last by Etta James

The Blessing

The Recessional — All you need is love by The Beatles

