

ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

Performed by The Wedding String Quartet

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYERS

HYMN

Be thou my vision

All: Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art;
be Thou my best thought in the day and the night,
both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, be Thou my true Word;
be Thou ever with me and I with Thee, Lord;
be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son,
be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my Breastplate, my Sword for the fight;
be Thou my whole Armor, be Thou my true Might;
be Thou my soul's Shelter, be Thou my strong Tow'r,
O raise Thou me heav'nward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
be Thou mine inheritance, now and always;
be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart,
O High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys, after vict'ry is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be Thou my Vision, O Ruler of all.

PREFACE AND DECLARATIONS

*Will you, the families and friends of Ashley and Olivia, support and uphold them
in their marriage now and in the years to come?*

All: We will.

READINGS

FIRST READING

*Like the River Finds the Sea, by Whitney Hanson
Read by Sophie Pegram Heron*

SECOND READING

*1 Corinthians 13: v4-8
Read by Rev'd Lisa Cornell*

ADDRESS

THE WEDDING VOWS AND EXCHANGE OF RINGS

SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

*Witnessed by Dr Sharon Corser
and Emma Hewitt*

PRAYERS

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

HYMN

Jerusalem

All: 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 these 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.

BLESSING

RECESSIONAL MUSIC

'It must be Love', by Madness
Performed by The Wedding String Quartet