

Please stand as Linda enters church and processes down the aisle.

## The Welcome

by The Reverend Kevin Greaves.

*Please continue to stand for the 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. (Refrain)**

**Each little flow'r that opens,  
each little bird that sings,  
he made their glowing colours,  
he made their tiny wings.  
(Refrain)**

**The purple headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset and the morning  
that brightens up the sky.  
(Refrain)**

**The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one.  
(Refrain)**

**The tall trees in the greenwood,  
the meadows for our play,  
the rushes by the water,  
to gather ev'ry day.  
(Refrain)**

**He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty  
who has made all things well.  
(Refrain)**

*(Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895)*

*Please be seated*

## **The Preface**

The Churches understanding of the gift of marriage.

## **The Declarations**

Paul and Linda declare in the presence of God, their families and friends their love for one another.

Families and friends will then be asked the following:

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

Please respond by saying, we will.

## **The Bible Reading**

The reading chosen by Paul and Linda is The Song of Solomon 2: 10-13, 8: 6-7

My beloved speaks and says to me: "Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away; for now the winter is past, the rain is over and gone. The flowers appear on the earth; the time of singing has come, and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land. Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm, for love is strong as death, passion fierce as the grave. Its flashes are flashes of fire, a raging flame. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it. If one offered for love all the wealth of one's house, it would be utterly scorned.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

## **The Homily**

Given by The Reverend Kevin Greaves.

*Please stand for the hymn 'Love Divine All Loves Excelling.'*

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heav'n to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown!

Jesu, thou art all compassion,  
pure unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation;  
enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit  
into ev'ry troubled breast;  
let us all in thee inherit,  
let us find the promised rest.

Take away our love of sinning,  
Alpha and Omega be;  
end of faith, as its beginning,  
set our hearts at liberty.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more thy temples leave.

Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy hosts above;  
pray, and praise thee without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation,  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation  
perfectly restored in thee.

Changed from glory into glory,  
till in heav'n we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

*(Charles Wesley 1707-1788)*

*Please be seated*

## The Marriage

The Vows and the Giving of the Rings.

Signing of the Wedding Document, Paul and Linda along with their witnesses sign the document. During the signing we listen to a voluntary played by the church organist.

## The Wedding Blessing

Paul and Linda now move to the high altar to receive God's Blessing for their marriage.

*Please stand for the 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 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.**

*(William Blake 1757-1827)*

*Please be seated*