

# Entry of the bride and groom

You are the reason Olivia Penalva

#### THE WELCOME

The Rev Tim Hayward

**Opening Prayer** 

Hymn

Jerusalem

source: William Blake

And did those feet in ancient time, Walk upon Englands mountains green:

And was the holy Lamb of God, On Englands 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 Englands green & pleasant Land.

## THE PREFACE

#### THE COLLECT

POEM read by Talya Levine

## THE ADDRESS

### THE BLESSING

PRAYERS HYMN

1 Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, to his feet your tribute bring; ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven, who like you his praise should sing?

Alleluia, alleluia!

praise the everlasting King.

2 Praise him for his grace and favour to our fathers in distress; praise him, still the same as ever, slow to blame and swift to bless; Alleluia. alleluia!

glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like, he tends and spares us, All our hopes and fears he knows; in his hands he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes:

Alleluia, alleluia!

widely as his mercy flows.

4 Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face; sun and moon, bow down before him, praise him all in time and space.

Alleluia, alleluia! praise with us the God of grace.

