Order of Service



ST. Bertolines Church
Barthomley
Service conducted by
The Reverend Peter Ennion

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

HYMN I VOW TO THEE

I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test That lays upon the altar, the dearest and the best The love that never falters, the love that pays the price The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice

And there's another country, I've heard of long ago
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know
We may not count her armies, we may not see her king
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering
And soul by soul, and silently her shining bounds increase
And her ways are ways of gentleness, and all her paths are peace

THE MARRIAGE DECLARATION

READING

Read by Andrew Hollins

THE MARRIAGE VOWS

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

HYMN O JESUS I HAVE PROMISED

Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Be Thou forever near me,
My Master and my Friend;
I shall not fear the battle
If Thou art by my side,
Nor wander from the pathway
If Thou wilt be my Guide.

Oh, let me feel Thee near me;
The world is ever near;
I see the sights that dazzle,
The tempting sounds I hear;
My foes are ever near me,
Around me and within;
But, Jesus, draw Thou nearer,
And shield my soul from sin.

Oh, let me hear Thee speaking, In accents clear and still, Above the storms of passion, The murmurs of self-will; Oh, speak to reassure me, To hasten, or control; Oh, speak, and make me listen, Thou Guardian of my soul.

O Jesus, Thou hast promised
To all who follow Thee
That where Thou art in glory
There shall Thy servant be;
And Jesus, I have promised
To serve Thee to the end;
Oh, give me grace to follow,
My Master and my Friend

THE PRAYERS

HYMN

AND DID THOSE FEET IN ANCIENT TIME

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 FINAL BLESSING

REGISTRATION OF MARRIAGE

RECESSIONAL

'The Wedding March' Mendelssohn arr. Bruce

