

THE CELEBRATION OF MARRIAGE

The Revd Chris Allen

THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the family and friends of Oliver and Joanna, support and uphold thier marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We Will

THE VOWS

THE MARRIAGE BLESSING

FIRST READING

A reading from Colossians Chapter 3:12-17 by Zoe Symes

HYMN

Jerusalem

Music by Hubert Parry, Words by William Blake

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.

SECOND READING

Philippians Chapter 4:4-9 by LCoH Robert Tonkin RHG/D

HYMN

He Who Would Valliant Be

John Bunyan

He who would valiant be
 'Gainst all disaster
 Let him in constancy
 Follow the Master
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
 To be a pilgrim.

Who so beset him round
 With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound —
 His strength the more is.
No foes shall stay his might,
Though he with giants fight:
He will make good his right
 To be a pilgrim.

Since, Lord, Thou dost defend
 Us with Thy Spirit,
We know we at the end
 Shall life inherit.
Then fancies flee away!
I'll fear not what men say,
I'll labor night and day
 To be a pilgrim.

THE ADDRESS

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

Henry Francis Lyte

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!