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 where we play,
The rushes by the water
We gather every 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:

Preface and Declarations:

After Ben and Laura declare their intent to marry the minister says to the congregation;

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

All: We will.

The Marriage
The Vows
The giving of rings
The Proclamation
The Blessing of the marriage

Hymn: Give me joy in my heart

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, Give me joy in my heart, I pray, Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising, Keep me praising till the break of day.

Refrain:

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, Sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, Sing hosanna to the King.

Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting, Give me peace in my heart, I pray, Give me peace in my heart, keep me resting, Keep me resting till the break of day.

Refrain

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving, Give me love in my heart, I pray; Give me love in my heart, keep me serving, Keep me serving till the break of day.

Refrain

READING Corinthians 13:1 Read by Nikki Douglas **Address: Reverend Matthew Renyard**

Hymn: Lord of the Dance

I danced in the morning
When the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon
And the stars and the sun,
And I came down from heaven
And I danced on the earth,
At Bethlehem I had my birth.

Chorus:

Dance, then, wherever you may be, I am the Lord of the Dance, said he, And I'll lead you all, wherever you may be, And I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.

I danced for the scribe
And the pharisee,
But they would not dance
And they wouldn't follow me.
I danced for the fishermen,
For James and John —
They came with me
And the Dance went on.

Chorus

I danced on the Sabbath
And I cured the lame;
The holy people
Said it was a shame.
They whipped and they stripped
And they hung me on high,
And they left me there
On a Cross to die.

Chorus

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black —
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance,
And I still go on.

Chorus

They cut me down
And I leapt up high;
I am the life
That'll never,never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me —
I am the Lord Of the Dance, said he.

Chorus