



Order of Service

ISABELLA

JOYCE SMITH

&

STEVEN

MARK SOPER

SATURDAY AUGUST 24TH | 2024 | 4PM

St. Mary's Church, Chidham

Conducted by The Reverend Canon David Nason

Thank You so much for being here.



THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Take Forever (Hally's Song)

THE WELCOME

The Reverend Canon David Nason

HYMN:-

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the world

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dewfall on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the new day

THE DECLARATIONS

THE READINGS:-

Rosemary Arnell

THE ADDRESS:-

The Reverend Canon David Nason

THE MARRIAGE

HYMN:-

Lord of all hopelessness, Lord of all joy,
whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,
be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe,
be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,
your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,
be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,
whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,
be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,
your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

THE SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE DOCUMENT

Music during the signing

THE PRAYERS

HYMN:-

refrain:

All things bright and beautiful,
All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonderful,
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,
Each little bird that sings,
He made there glowing colours,
He made there tiny wings.

The purple-headed mountains,
The river running by,
The sunset and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The ripe fruits in the garden,
He made them everyone.

The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
to gather every day.

He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell,
How great is God Almighty,
Who has made all things well.

THE BLESSING

MUSIC AS BRIDE AND GROOM LEAVE CHURCH

Birds of a feather- Billie Eilish

