

MINISTER

Rev. Mary Fane De Salis

ORGANIST

Clifton Hughes

CHURCH FLOWERS

With thanks to Marysia Hyde & the Pirton Flower

Committee

CHURCH BELLS

Bell-Ringers & Parishioners of St. Mary's Church, Pirton

We kindly ask that guests do not upload any photographs of the Ceremony onto the social media.

ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE 'Cannon in D Wedding Processional' - Johann Pachelbel

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

HYMN

'Come to a Wedding' - Shirley Erena Murray

Come to a wedding,
Come to a blessing,
Come on a day when happiness sings!
Come rain or sun,
Come winter or summer,
Celebrate love and all that it brings.

Thanks for the love,
That holds us together,
Parent and child, and lover and friend;
Thanks to the God,
Whose love is our centre,
Source of compassion, knowing no end.

Love is the gift,
And love is the giver,
Love is the gold that
Makes the day shine;
Love forgets self to care for the other,
Love changes life from water to wine.

Come to this wedding,
Asking a blessing,
For all the years that living will prove;
Health of the body,
Health of the spirit,
Now to you both we offer our love.

PREFACE & THE DECLARATIONS

Minister: Will you, the families and friends of Catherine & Barry support & uphold them in their marriage, now and in the years to come?

All: We will

THE COLLECT

THE READING

Ephesians 5: 21 - 33

Be subject to one another out of reverence for Christ.

Wives, be subject to your husbands as you are to the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife just as Christ is the head of the church, the body of which he is the Saviour. Just as the church is subject to Christ, so also wives ought to be, in everything, to their husbands.

Husbands, love your wives, just as Christ loved the church and gave himself up for her, in order to make her holy by cleansing her with the washing of water by the word, so as to present the church to himself in splendour, without a spot or wrinkle or anything of the kind—yes, so that she may be holy and without blemish.

In the same way, husbands should love their wives as they do their own bodies. He who loves his wife loves himself. For no one ever hates his own body, but he nourishes and tenderly cares for it, just as Christ does for the church, because we are members of his body.

'For this reason a man will leave his father and mother and be joined to his wife, and the two will become one flesh.' This is a great mystery, and I am applying it to Christ and the church. Each of you, however, should love his wife as himself, and a wife should respect her husband.

HYMN

'Jerusalem' - William Blake & Sir Hubert Parry

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.

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

THE VOWS & GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION

BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

PRAYERS

THE LORD'S PRAYER

All: 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

Forever and ever.

Amen.

SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE DOCUMENT

HYMN

'I Vow to Thee, My Country' - Sir Cecil Spring Rice & Gustav Holst

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 DISMISSAL

EXIT OF THE BRIDE, GROOM & RIO
'A Sky full of Stars' - Coldplay

