



## **THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE**

**All sing:** Morning Has Broken,  
Cat Stevens

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 Word!

Sweet the rain's 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 God's feet pass.

[continued]

## **THE DISMISSAL**

Thomas Joseph Bernard Martin

## **THE DEPARTURE OF THE BRIDE & GROOM**

**All sing:** Jerusalem,

The Leeds Parish Church Choir

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.

**Thank you for joining us**

*Happily Ever After,  
Laura & Sam*