

## HYMN

Lord of all hopefulness, 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 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 PREFACE & THE DECLARATIONS

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

All: **We will.**

## THE COLLECT

**Minister:** God our Father, from the beginning you have blessed creation with abundant life. Pour out your blessings upon Milo and Jessica, that they may be joined in mutual love and companionship, in holiness and commitment to each other. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ your Son, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

All: **Amen.**

## **FIRST READING**

Romans 12:9-16  
*Read by Gordon Judd*

Love must be sincere. Hate what is evil; cling to what is good. Be devoted to one another in love. Honor one another above yourselves. Never be lacking in zeal, but keep your spiritual fervor, serving the Lord. Be joyful in hope, patient in affliction, faithful in prayer. Share with the Lord's people who are in need. Practice hospitality.

Bless those who persecute you; bless and do not curse. Rejoice with those who rejoice; mourn with those who mourn. Live in harmony with one another.

## SECOND READING

Captain Corelli's Mandolin by Louis de Bernières

*Read by Phoebe Judd*

Love is a temporary madness.  
It erupts like volcanoes and then subsides.  
And when it subsides, you have to make a decision.  
You have to work out whether your roots have so entwined together  
that it is inconceivable that you should ever part.  
Because this is what love is.

Love is not breathlessness,  
It is not excitement,  
It is not the promulgation of eternal passion.  
That is just being "in love" which any fool can do.  
Love itself is what is left over when being in love has burned away,  
And this is both an art and a fortunate accident.

Those that truly love, have roots that grow towards each other  
underground,  
And when all the pretty blossom have fallen from their branches,  
They find that they are one tree and not two.

## HYMN

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.

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:

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 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:

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.

### **Third Reading**

Song of Solomon 2:10-13 & 8:6-7

*Read by Thomas Ardley*

#### *Chapter 2*

My beloved speaks and says to me:

‘Arise, my love, my fair one,  
and come away;  
for now the winter is past,  
the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth;  
the time of singing has come,  
and the voice of the turtle-dove  
is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs,  
and the vines are in blossom;  
they give forth fragrance.  
Arise, my love, my fair one,  
and come away.’

#### *Chapter 8*

Set me as a seal upon your heart,  
as a seal upon your arm;  
for love is strong as death,  
passion fierce as the grave.  
Its flashes are flashes of fire,  
a raging flame.

Many waters cannot quench love,  
neither can floods drown it.

If one offered for love  
all the wealth of one’s house,  
it would be utterly scorned.

## **THE ADDRESS**

## **THE MARRIAGE**

The Vows  
The Giving of the Rings  
The Proclamation of the Marriage  
The Blessing of the Marriage

## **THE PRAYERS FOR THE MARRIAGE**

Each time the priest says the bidding “Lord of Life and Love”, the congregation is invited to respond with the words “Hear our prayer”.

## **THE LORDS 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,  
For ever and ever.  
Amen**

## Hymn

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