



Order of Service

Welcome to the marriage

of

Rachael Mariam

and

James Taylor

Saturday, 21st September 2024

at 1pm

St Mary the Virgin

Broughton

And He who was seated on the throne said,

"Behold, I am making all things new."

Revelation 21 v 5

THE ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE
Canon in D Major, Johaann Pachelbel

WELCOME and INTRODUCTION
The Reverend Cannon John Tattersall

THE DECLARATION

HYMN

How great thou art

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy hands have made
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed!

*Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods, and forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in –
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin!

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

FIRST READING

A reading from 1 Corinthians Chapter 13: 1-13
Read by Andrew Taylor

HYMN

And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?
Died He for me, who caused His pain?
For me, who Him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!
Who can explore His strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
To sound the depths of love divine!
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,
So free, so infinite His grace;
Emptied Himself of all but love,
And bled for Adam's helpless race;
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free;
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!
Alive in Him, my living Head,
And clothed in righteousness divine,
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

SECOND READING

A reading from Romans 12 v 1 – 18.

Read by Rebecca West

THE ADDRESS

Reverend Canon John Tattersall

THE VOWS

The Giving of the Rings and
Blessing of the Marriage

THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

What a beautiful name it is
Be still for the presence of the Lord

HYMN

Make me a channel of Your peace

Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there is hatred, let me bring Your love
Where there is injury, Your pardon, Lord
And where there's doubt, true faith in You

*Oh master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console
To be understood as to understand
To be loved as to love with all my soul*

Make me a channel of Your peace
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there is darkness, only light
And where there's sadness, ever joy

Make me a channel of Your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
In giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we're born into eternal life

Excerpt from "Captain Corelli's Mandolin"

by Louis de Bernières

Read by Laura Crafford

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 blossoms have fallen from their branches, they find that they are one tree and not two.

THE PRAYERS

Mu and Shumi Kupara

THE LORD'S PRAYER

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.

THE BLESSING

RECESSIONAL

Arrival of the Queen of Sheba -
George Frideric Handel

What a wonderful world - Louis Armstrong

Witnesses

Romana Mariam
Margaret Taylor

Bridesmaids

Rebecca West
Esther Nyame
Elsie Taylor

Best men

Robert Taylor
Peter Grey

Ushers

Steve Cocks
Stuart Walton
Kevin Larnar
Reuben Taylor
Mark Smoliar

Organist

Simon Taylor

"But in the end, it's only a passing thing, this shadow. Even darkness must pass. A new day will come. And when the sun shines, it'll shine out the clearer. Those were the stories that stayed with you, that meant something, even if you were too small to understand why. But I think, Mr Frodo, I do understand. I know now. Folk in those stories had lots of chances of turning back, only they didn't. They kept going, because they were holding onto something ... that there's some good in the world, and it's worth fighting for."

The Fellowship of the Ring.
J.R.R. Tolkien

