The Marriage

The Vows

The Giving of Rings

Blessing of the Marriage

Hymn: Be Thou My Vision

Be thou my vision, O Lord of my heart, Be all else but naught to me, save that thou art; Be thou my best thought in the day and the night, Both waking and sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be thou my true word, Be thou ever with me and I with thee, Lord; Be thou my great Father, and I thy true son; Be thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise: Be thou mine inheritance, now and always; Be thou and thou only the first in my heart; O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven, thou Heaven's bright sun, O grant me it's joys after victory is won; Great heart of my own heart, whatever befall, Still be thou my vision, O Ruler of all

The Bible Reading

Ecclesiastes 4: 9-12

The Address

Reverend Georgina Holding

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,
Forever and ever.

Amen

Hymn: Lord of the Dance

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.

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.

I danced on a Friday
When the sky turned black –
It's hard to dance
With the devil on your back.
They buried my body
And they thought I'd gone,
But I am the Dance,
And I still go on.

They cut me down
And I leapt up high;
I am the life
That'll never, never die;
I'll live in you
If you'll live in me –
I am the Lord
Of the Dance, said he.

The Registration of the Marriage

The Depature of the Bride and Groom

The Wedding March - Mendelssohn