

# *The Entry of the Bride*

Canon in D, Pachelbel

# *The Welcome*

The Revd Joy Ludlow

# *Opening Prayer*

# *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

# *The Preface*

## *The Declarations*

The minister says to the congregation,  
Will you, the families and friends of Andrew and Katie, support  
and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to  
come?

**All - We Will**

## *Prayer*

## *Reading*

A Love Poem Between Two Lovers. Song of Solomon 2.10-13;  
8.6,7, read by Emily Adams

## *The Marriage*

# *The Giving of Rings*

## *Registration of Marriage*

### *The Lords 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.

# Hymn

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 world

Sweet the rains 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 His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day

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 world