

Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

Hail the Sun of Righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings.

Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth.

Refrain:

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King"

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

Minister: Will you, the families and friends of Charlotte and Andrew, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will

READING

1 Corinthians 13 v1-7 read by John Conway

ADDRESS

HYMN

God rest you merry, gentlemen,
let nothing you dismay,
for Christ our Saviour
was born on Christmas Day
to save us all from Satan's power
when we had gone astray.

Refrain:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!

From God our heavenly Father
a holy angel came
the shepherds saw the glory
and heard the voice proclaim;
that Christ was born in Bethlehem
and Jesus is his name.

Refrain:

O tidings of comfort and joy,
comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!

Now to the Lord sing praises
and people in this place,
with Christian love and fellowship
each other now embrace;
and let this Christmas festival
all bitterness displace.

Refrain:
O tidings of comfort and joy,
 comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!

READING

Captain Corelli's Mandolin read by Katie Larsson

THE MARRIAGE

THE GIVING OF RINGS

THE PROCLAMATION

THE BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

PRAYERS

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

Ding dong, merrily on high!
In heav'n the bells are ringing;
ding dong, verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
And io, io, io,
by priest and people sungen.
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

Pray ye dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
may ye beautifully rhyme
your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!
Gloria, hosannah in excelsis!

BLESSING

EXIT OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM

The Arrival of the Queen of Sheba, Handel