



ORDER OF SERVICE

L o i s
F i e l d i n g
B r o w n

&

B e n j a m i n
T h o m a s
C a m p b e l l

WELCOME YOU TO THE CEREMONY
OF THEIR MARRIAGE

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER NINTH
TWENTY TWENTYFOUR
AT TWELVE IN THE AFTERNOON

ST. MARTIN'S, STOCKPORT

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Clare De Lune, Debussy

THE WELCOME

The Revd Will Rubie

HYMN

GREAT IS THY FAITHFULNESS

Great is Thy faithfulness, O God my Father;
There is no shadow of turning with Thee;
Thou changest not, Thy compassions, they fail not;
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

{Refrain}

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Great is Thy faithfulness!

Morning by morning new mercies I see:
All I have needed Thy hand hath provided—
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me!

Summer and winter and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy, and love.

{Refrain}

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide,
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow—
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand beside!

{Refrain}

Shadow Birde
JRR Tolkien

There was a man who dwelt alone,
as day and night went past
he sat as still as carven stone,
and yet no shadow cast.
The white owls perched upon his head
beneath the winter moon;
they wiped their beaks and thought him dead
under the stars of June.

There came a lady clad in gray
in the twilight shining:
one moment she would stand and stay,
her hair with flowers entwining.
He woke, as had he sprung of stone,
and broke the spell that bound him;
he clapped her fast, both flesh and bone,
and wrapped her shadow round him.

There never more she walks her ways
by sun or moon or star;
she dwells below where neither days
nor any nights there are.
But once a year when caverns yawn
and hidden things awake,
they dance together then till dawn
and a single shadow make.

