



THE MARRIAGE OF

Georgia
and
Tobias

SATURDAY 14TH DECEMBER, 2024
1:30 O'CLOCK

ST BARNABAS' CHURCH
WEETON

ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE

Arrival of The Queen of Sheeba, Handel

THE WELCOME

Reverend Ralph Hudspeth

HYMN

Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
once for our salvation slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord returns to reign.

Yea, amen, let all adore thee,
High on thine eternal throne;
Savior, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for thine own:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign and thou alone.

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

THE COLLECT

FIRST READING

Colossians 3.12-17

Read by Eliza van den Berg

SECOND READING

An extract from Captain Corelli's Mandolin
Read by Harriet Rouse

HYMN

Good King Wenceslas looked out
On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about,
Deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night,
Though the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight,
Gath'ring winter fuel.

“Hither, page, and stand by me,
If you know it, telling
Yonder peasant, who is he?
Where and what his dwelling?”

“Sire, he lives a good league hence,
Underneath the mountain,
Right against the forest fence,
By Saint Agnes' fountain.”

“Bring me food and bring me wine,
Bring me pine logs hither,
You and I will see him dine,
When we bear them thither.”

Page and monarch forth they went,
Forth they went together,
Through the rude wind's wild lament
And the bitter weather.

“Sire, the night is darker now
And the wind blows stronger,
Fails my heart, I know not how,
I can go no longer.”
“Mark my footsteps, good my page,
Tread thou in them boldly:
Thou shalt find the winter's rage
Freeze thy blood less coldly.”

In his master's steps he trod,
Where the snow lay dinted;
Heat was in the very sod
Which the Saint had printed.
Therefore, Christian men, be sure
Wealth or rank possessing,
Ye who now will bless the poor
Shall yourselves find blessing.

THE MARRIAGE

THE REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Saxophone played by Rene Johnson

THE ADDRESS

HYMN

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star.

Refrain:

*O star of wonder, star of light,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

[Refrain]

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worshiping God on high.

[Refrain]

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

[Refrain]

Glorious now behold him arise;
King and God and sacrifice:
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sounds through the earth and skies.

[Refrain]

THE PRAYERS

Read by Ian Johnson

Each prayer concludes:
Lord of life and love
Hear our prayer.

HAIL MARY

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

Hark! the herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King:
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled!"
Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies;
With th'angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

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

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail th'incarnate Deity,
pleased with us in flesh to dwell,
Jesus, our Immanuel.

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

Hail the heav'n born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

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

THE DISMISSAL

THE RECESSIONAL

Tocata in D minor, Widor



Maid of Honour

Francesca Evans

Bridesmates

Edd Arnold

Jack Evans

Emily Hardie

Rene Johnson

Helena Powell

Flowergirl

Cora Powell

Best Men

Andrew Brodie

Sam Johnson

Ushers

Chris Lewis

Steve Powell

Witnesses

Edd Arnold

Andrew Brodie

Musicians

Peter Laffin- Organ

Rene Johnson- Saxophone

Sam Johnson- Trombone

Georgia & Tobias

14.12.2024