



Welcome

to the wedding of

Sarah Louise Montgomery

and

Wojciech Zawodny

4th June, 2022

St Michael's Church, Cumnor

~ Order of Service ~

Entrance (please stand)

The Welcome (please sit)

Hymn: All Things Bright and Beautiful (please stand)

The Declarations (please sit)

Reading: Song of Solomon 2: 10-13

Reading: Romans 12: 3-13

Address

Hymn: Lord of the Dance (please stand)

Marriage Ceremony (please sit)

The Blessing of the Marriage

The Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

Hymn: Be Thou My Vision (please stand)

Registration (please sit)

Reading: Matthew 5: 1-10

The Blessing

Procession (please stand)



*And this rude Cumner ground,
Its fir-topped Hurst, its farms, its quiet fields,
Here came'st thou in thy jocund youthful time,
Here was thine height of strength, thy golden prime!
And still the haunt beloved a virtue yields.*

Matthew Arnold



All Things Bright and Beautiful

All things bright and beautiful
 All creatures great and small
 All things wise and wonderful
 'Twas God that made them all

Each little flower that opens
 Each little bird that sings
 He made their glowing colours
 He made their tiny wings

All things bright and beautiful
 All creatures great and small
 All things wise and wonderful
 'Twas God that made them all

The purple headed mountain
 The river running by
 The sunset, and the morning
 That brightens up the sky

All things bright and beautiful
 All creatures great and small
 All things wise and wonderful
 'Twas God that made them all

The cold wind in the winter
 The pleasant summer sun
 The ripe fruits in the garden
 He made them every one

All things bright and beautiful
 All creatures great and small
 All things wise and wonderful
 'Twas God that made them all

He gave us eyes to see them
 And lips that we might tell
 How great is the Almighty
 Who has made all things well

All things bright and beautiful
 All creatures great and small
 All things wise and wonderful
 'Twas God that made them all

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.

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 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.

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 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.

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.

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.

Be Thou My Vision
 Be Thou my vision,

O Lord of my heart.
 Naught be all else to me,
 save that Thou art.
 Thou my best thought,
 by day or by night.
 Waking or sleeping,
 Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my wisdom,
 and Thou my true word
 I ever with Thee and
 Thou with me, Lord
 Thou my great Father,
 and I Thy true son
 Thou in me dwelling
 and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not,
 nor vain, empty praise
 Thou mine inheritance,
 now and always.
 Thou and Thou only
 first in my heart
 High King of heaven,
 my treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven,
 my victory won
 May I reach heaven's joys,
 O bright heaven's sun
 Heart of my own heart,
 whatever befall
 Still be my vision,
 O ruler of all

Heart of my own heart,
 whatever befall
 Still be my vision,
 O ruler of all.