

# Order of Service

Love divine, all loves excelling,  
joy of heaven, to earth come down,  
fix in us thy humble dwelling,  
all thy faithful mercies crown.  
Jesu, thou art all compassion,  
pure unbounded love thou art;  
visit us with thy salvation,  
enter every trembling heart.

Come, almighty to deliver,  
let us all thy grace receive;  
suddenly return, and never,  
never more thy temple leave.  
Thee we would be always blessing,  
serve thee as thy host above;  
pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,  
glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation:  
pure and spotless let us be;  
let us see thy great salvation,  
perfectly restored in thee;  
changed from glory into glory,  
till in heaven we take our place,  
till we cast our crowns before thee,  
lost in wonder, love, and praise.

THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTERS

*Wedding March - Mendelssohn*

Marriage  
of  
Jane Elizabeth  
and  
Mr Christopher Charles Jones



St Peter's, Heysham

Saturday, 22nd June 2002, at Noon

*The Bridal March - Wagner*

*All things bright and beautiful,  
all creatures great and small,  
all things wise and wonderful,  
the Lord God 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, etc.*

The purple-headed mountain,  
the river running by,  
the sunset, and the morning  
that brightens up the sky:  
*All things bright, etc.*

The cold wind in the winter,  
the pleasant summer sun,  
the ripe fruits in the garden,  
he made them every one.  
*All things bright, etc.*

He gave us eyes to see them,  
and lips that we might tell  
how great is God Almighty,  
who has made all things well.  
*All things bright, etc.*

THE MARRIAGE

Lead us, heavenly Father, lead us  
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;  
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,  
for we have no help but thee;  
yet possessing every blessing,  
if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us:  
all our weakness thou dost know;  
thou didst tread this earth before us,  
thou didst feel its keenest woe;  
lone and dreary, faint and weary,  
through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,  
fill our hearts with heavenly joy,  
love with every passion blending,  
pleasure that can never cloy:  
thus provided, pardoned, guided,  
nothing can our peace destroy.

THE PRAYERS