

A decorative border of various winter-themed illustrations surrounds the text. It includes red roses, pinecones, holly leaves with red berries, mistletoe, and small red berries on thin stems.

Order of Service

Jennifer Clare Brown

&

Thomas Stephen McQuillan

St Paul's Church, Chichester

29th November 2025

Prelude

Wedding Day at Troldhaugen, Op. 65, No. 6

Edvard Grieg

Simon Brown, piano

Please stand

The Bridal Procession

Canon in D Major

Johann Pachelbel

Edward Cooke, organ

Welcome

The priest welcomes the congregation and then we say the following prayer.

God of wonder and of joy:

grace comes from you and you alone are the source of life and love.

**Without you, we cannot please you; without your love,
our deeds are worth nothing.**

Send your Holy Spirit,

and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of love,

that we may worship you now with thankful hearts

and serve you always with willing minds;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Opening Hymn: Lo! He Comes with Clouds Descending

**Lo, he comes with clouds descending,
once for favoured sinners slain;
thousand thousand saints attending
swell the triumph of his train:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
God appears on earth to reign.**

**Every eye shall now behold him
robed in dreadful majesty;
those who set at naught and sold him,
pierced and nailed him to the Tree,
deeply wailing, deeply wailing, deeply wailing,
shall the true Messiah see.**

**Those dear tokens of his passion
still his dazzling body bears,
cause of endless exultation
to his ransomed worshippers:
with what rapture, with what rapture, with what rapture,
gaze we on those glorious scars!**

**Yea, Amen, let all adore thee,
high on thine eternal throne;
Saviour, take the power and glory,
claim the kingdom for thine own:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Thou shalt reign, and thou alone.**

Please be seated

The Preface and the Declarations

After the bride and bridegroom have made their declaration to one another the priest says to the congregation.

Will you, the friends of Jenny and Tom support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

We will.

The Collect

The priest invites the people to pray.

God our Father, from the beginning you have blessed creation with abundant life. Pour out your blessings upon Jenny and Tom, that they may be joined in mutual love and companionship, in holiness and commitment to each other. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ your Son, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

First Reading: Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6, 7

Read by Rosemary McQuillan

A reading from the Song of Solomon

My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land; The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

Set me as a seal upon thine heart, as a seal upon thine arm: for love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave: the coals thereof are coals of fire, which hath a most vehement flame. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it: if a man would give all the substance of his house for love, it would utterly be contemned.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Please stand

Hymn: Long Ago, Prophets Knew

**Long ago, prophets knew
Christ would come, born a Jew,
come to make all things new;
bear his people's burden,
freely love and pardon.**

Refrain:

***Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
When he comes,
when he comes,
who will make him welcome?***

**God in time, God in man,
this is God's timeless plan:
he will come, as a man,
born himself of woman,
God divinely human. *Refrain***

**Mary, hail! Though afraid,
she believed, she obeyed.
In her womb, God is laid:
till the time expected,
nurtured and protected, *Refrain***

**Journey ends! Where afar
Bethlem shines, like a star,
stable door stands ajar.
Unborn Son of Mary,
Saviour, do not tarry!**

Refrain:

***Ring, bells, ring, ring, ring!
sing, choirs, sing, sing, sing!
Jesus comes!
Jesus comes!
We will make him welcome!***

Please be seated

Address given by the Reverend Liz Yonge

Sonnet 116

William Shakespeare

Read by Iain Brown

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments; love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove.
O no, it is an ever-fixèd mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wand'ring bark
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come.
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom:
If this be error and upon me proved,
I never writ, nor no man ever loved.

Suite bergamasque: III. Clair de lune

Claude Debussy

Simon Brown, piano

The Marriage

The Bride and Bridegroom make their vows to one another, give and receive rings and the marriage is blessed.

The Registration of Marriage

Ubi Caritas

Maurice Duruflé

Choir (unaccompanied)

The Prayers concluding with the Lord's 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.**

Please stand

Final Hymn: Tell Out, My Soul

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;
tender to me the promise of his word;
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.**

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his name!
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;
his holy name, the Lord, the mighty one.**

**Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.**

**Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord
to children's children and for evermore!**

Blessing and Dismissal

The Recessional

Postlude on Mendelssohn

David Willcocks

Edward Cooke, organ

*The bride and groom now warmly invite you to join them for drinks
& nibbles, cake cutting and games in the Parish Centre.*