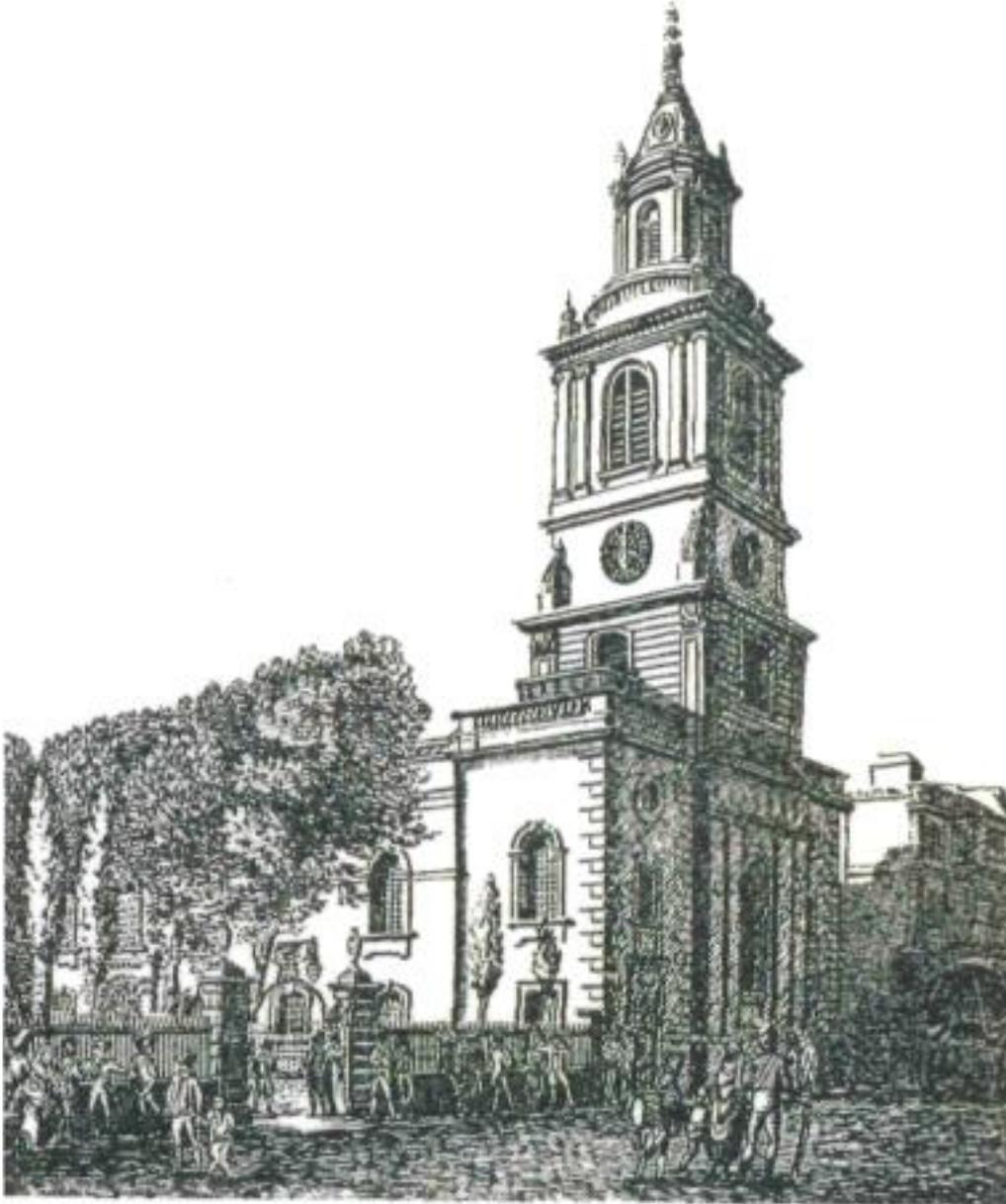


Parish & Ward Church of
ST. BOTOLPH
WITHOUT BISHOPSGATE



The marriage of

Rosalind & Jack

**Saturday 19 February 2022
at 2.00 pm**

**Welcome to St Botolph's for the marriage
of Rosie and Jack**

Service led by

The Revd David Armstrong
Rector, St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate

Musicians

The Choir of St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate
Organist and Director of Music: Iestyn Evans
Guest organist and choir director: Gavin Roberts

Charity collection

At the request of Jack and Rosie, there will be a retiring collection in aid of St Mungo's (registered charity no 1149085) work with the homeless.

Please give generously, and if you are a UK taxpayer please use the Gift Aid envelope provided so that the charity can benefit from an additional 25% on top of your donation.

A contactless donation may also be made either via the device on the table at the back of church, or by using this QR code (if you wish to Gift Aid a donation made by this method please complete a Gift Aid envelope and write 'QR donation' on it)



ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional

Salut d'Amour—Sir Edward Elgar

Welcome

The Revd David Armstrong
Rector, St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate

Hymn

Who would true valour see,
Let him come hither;
One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
To be a pilgrim.

Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
He'll with a giant fight,
But he will have a right
To be a pilgrim.

Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit,
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.

Then fancies fly away,
He'll fear not what men say,
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.

The Preface and Declarations

At the end of the Declarations, the priest says to the congregation:

Will you, the families and friends of Jack and Rosie, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All reply: We will.

The Collect

The Readings

Song of Solomon 2: 10-13

read by Alexander Bourne-May

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.

Touched by an angel (Maya Angelou)

read by Ingrid Lestrade

We, unaccustomed to courage
exiles from delight
live coiled in shells of loneliness
until love leaves its high holy temple
and comes into our sight
to liberate us into life.

Love arrives
and in its train come ecstasies
old memories of pleasure
ancient histories of pain.
Yet if we are bold,
love strikes away the chains of fear
from our souls.

We are weaned from our timidity
In the flush of love's light
we dare be brave
And suddenly we see
that love costs all we are
and will ever be.
Yet it is only love
which sets us free.

Sonnet 116 (William Shakespeare)

read by Maximo Brooke

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 wandering 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.

Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand:
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
Feed me till I want no more;
Feed me till I want no more.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing spring doth flow;
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer,
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell's Destruction
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;
I will ever give to thee.

William Williams

Cwm Rhondda, John Hughes

The Address

The Marriage

The Vows

The Giving of Rings

The Proclamation

The Blessing of the Marriage

Signing of the Marriage Documents

during which the Choir will sing

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 upon the earth;
the time of the singing of birds is come.
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

Song of Solomon 2: 10b-12b, 13b

Healey Willan

and

Ave Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum:
benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesus.
Sancta Maria, mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

*Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou
among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.*

Franz Schubert

Prayers

concluding with the Lord's Prayer said by all

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

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Are we weak and heavy-laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge—
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

Joseph Scriven

Converse, Charles Converse

Blessing

The Choir conclude the blessing by singing

The Lord bless you and keep you:
the Lord make his face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you.
The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon you
and give you peace. Amen.

Numbers 6: 24–26

John Rutter

Recessional

Prelude and Fugue in C, BWV 547—Johann Sebastian Bach

Retiring collection in aid of St Mungo's work with the homeless
(see inside front cover for more information)