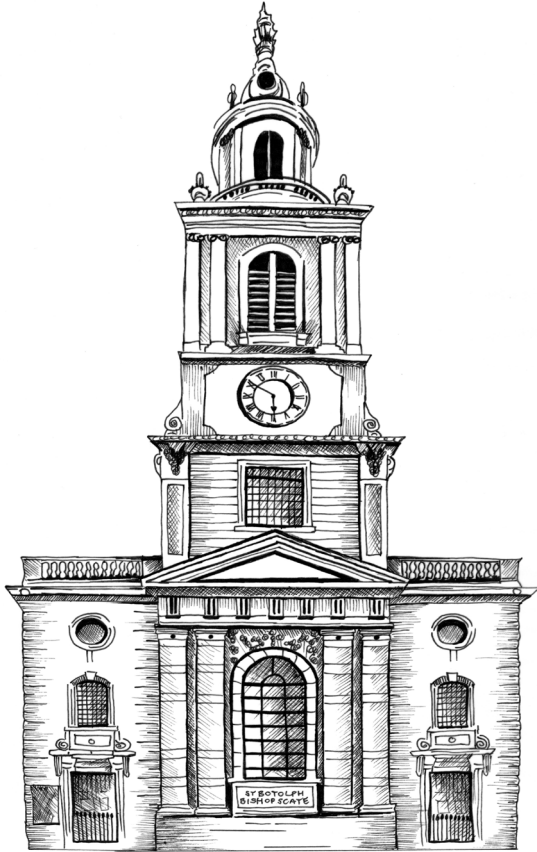


24 · 02 · 2024

THE MARRIAGE OF
FRANCESCA MAUREEN JAFFA
& ROBERT DAVID HALL



ST BOTOLPH-WITHOUT-BISHOPSGATE

THE MARRIAGE OF
FRANCESCA MAUREEN JAFFA
& ROBERT DAVID HALL
SATURDAY 24 FEBRUARY 2024
AT 1.30 PM

WELCOME TO ST BOTOLPH'S FOR THE MARRIAGE OF FRANCESCA AND ROBERT

Service conducted by

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

Musicians

The Choir of St Botolph-without-Bishopgate
Organist and Director of Music: Iestyn Evans

Photography/videography

Francesca and Robert have asked a professional photographer and videographer to record the ceremony, and would like you, their families and friends, to be fully present as they exchange their vows.

Please do not take photographs or recordings during this solemn ceremony — but feel free to do so in the Churchyard garden afterwards.

Charity collection

At the request of Francesca and Robert, there will be a retiring collection in aid of the work of Birmingham Hospice (registered charity 1156964) and The Salvation Army (registered charity 214779).

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

A contactless donation to the charities may be made using this QR code, which also appears on the contactless devices in the church.



After the service

Following the service please leave the church by the exit to the Churchyard garden, where there will be an opportunity to greet the newly-married couple in the traditional way before everyone proceeds to Merchant Taylors' Hall for the reception.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Processional music

At the entrance of the Bridesmaids, the Choir sing:

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.*

Johann Sebastian Bach, arr. Charles Gounod

At the entrance of the Bride, the Choir sing:

Eternal source of light divine
with double warmth thy beams display,
and with distinguish'd glory shine,
to add a lustre to this day.

Ambrose Philips

George Frideric Handel

Welcome

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

Hymn

One more step along the world I go,
One more step along the world I go;
From the old things to the new
Keep me travelling along with you:
*And it's from the old I travel to the new;
keep me travelling along with you.*

Round the corner of the world I turn,
More and more about the world I learn;
All the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me:

As I travel through the bad and good,
Keep me travelling the way I should;
Where I see no way to go
You'll be telling me the way, I know:

Give me courage when the world is rough,
Keep me loving though the world is tough;
Leap and sing in all I do,
Keep me travelling along with you:

You are older than the world can be,
You are younger than the life in me;
Ever old and ever new,
Keep me travelling along with you:

Words and music: Sidney Carter

The Preface and Declarations

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

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

All reply: We will.

The Collect

Reading

Song of Songs 2:8-10, 14, 16a; 8:6-7a

read by Eilis Vimalraj

The voice of my beloved! Look, he comes, leaping upon the mountains, bounding over the hills. My beloved is like a gazelle or a young stag. Look, there he stands behind our wall, gazing in at the windows, looking through the lattice. My beloved speaks and says to me: 'Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away. O my dove, in the clefts of the rock, in the covert of the cliff, let me see your face, let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet, and your face is lovely.' My beloved is mine and I am his. Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm; for love is strong as death, passion fierce as the grave. Its flashes are flashes of fire, a raging flame. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it.

Choir

If ye love me, keep my commandments, and I will pray the Father,
and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you
for ever; even the Spirit of truth.

S John 14: 15–17

Thomas Tallis

Reading

An extract from 'From Beginning to End: The Rituals of our Lives'

by Robert Fulghum

read by Henry Arnold

The symbolic vows that you are about to make are a way of saying to one another, "You know all those things we've promised and hoped and dreamed—well, I meant it all, every word." Look at one another and remember this moment in time. Before this moment you have been many things to one another—acquaintance, friend, companion, lover, dancing partner, and even teacher, for you have learned much from one another in these last few years. Now you shall say a few words that take you across a threshold of life, and things will never quite be the same between you. For after these vows, you shall say to the world, this—is my husband, this—is my wife.

Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
 Forgive our foolish ways!
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
 In purer lives thy service find,
 In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,
 Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord,
Let us, like them, without a word
 Rise up and follow thee.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,
 Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
 And let our ordered lives confess
 The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

John Whittier

Repton, Sir Hubert Parry

Address

The Marriage

The Vows

The Giving of Rings

The Proclamation

The Blessing of the Marriage

Signing of the Marriage Document

During the Signing, the Choir sing:

Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.
Come, bow before him now,
With reverence and fear.
In him no sin is found,
We stand on holy ground.
Be still, for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy One, is here.

Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.
He burns with holy fire,
With splendour he is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of Light!
Be still, for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around.

Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister his grace.
No work too hard for him,
In faith receive from him.
Be still, for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place.

Words and music: David Evans

A Gaelic Blessing

Deep peace of the running wave to you,
Deep peace of the flowing air to you,
Deep peace of the quiet earth to you,
Deep peace of the shining stars to you,
Deep peace of the gentle night to you,
Moon and stars pour their healing light on you,
Deep peace of Christ, the light of the world to you.

Traditional Irish Blessing

John Rutter

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

I danced in the morning when the world was begun,
And I danced in the moon and the stars and the sun,
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 would not follow me.
I danced for the fishermen, for James and John—
They came with me and the dance went on.

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 high;
They left me there on a cross to die.

They cut me down and I leapt up high;
I am the life that will never, never die;
I'll live in you if you'll live in me—
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he.

Sydney Carter

Lord of the Dance, American Traditional

Hymn chosen in loving memory of Francesca's Aunt Joan

Blessing

Recessional music

Wedding March (A Midsummer Night's Dream)—Felix Mendelssohn



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