

The Chapel Gallery

Ormskirk



Art

Life

*Friday Eleventh of June Two Thousand and Ten
at Six Fifteen o'clock*

Medley of Wedding Marches

Performed on the piano by *Eunice Woof* MBE

Chapel of Love

Performed by *Pupils of Lancashire, Friends of Unison*

Welcome

by *Debbie Budenberg*

Hymn - Morning Has Broken

Performed by *Children from Meadowside Primary School*

Choir Morning has broken,
Like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken
Like the first bird;
Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word.

All Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass;
Praise for the sweetness,
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass.

Choir Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light
Eden saw play;
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's re-creation
Of the new day.

Talk - Art, Family, Audience

Helen Juste, Chapel Gallery

Song - Binding

Music by *Derek Boak*, Lyrics by *Derek Boak* Additional lyrics by *Debbie Budenberg*

*I never ever thought you'd fall so quickly into grace,
or leave this struggling heart, with so much doubting space.
Creation tossed upon a rock, it's shape without a form,
imagination draws out another when it's born.*

*Surely all Gods angels smile upon your perfect face,
Here where you lie, raise 'em up again*

*Looking back on how things were, it's difficult to see,
the changes that were taking place concerning you and me.*

*And I felt you call, pulling from within
The years of ties behind us, binding us again,
You have my faith in you to believe in.
My passion sees me through.
While everything you're needing is right in front of you.*

*Childhood's faded memory, our dreams contained as such.
Time of life is gaining to feel your loving touch.*

*Surely all gods angels smile upon your perfect face,
Here where you lie, raise 'em up again.*

Talk - Art, Family, Church

Andrew Shanks, Canon Theologian, Manchester
Cathedral

The Lord's Prayer

Read by *Andrew Shanks*, Canon

*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

Hail Mary

Read by *Peter Connolly*

*Hail Mary, full of grace,
The Lord is with thee,
Blessed art thou amongst women
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb.
Holy Mary, mother of God,
pray for us sinners,
now and at the hour of our death.*

Amen

Song - True Colors

Performed by Lancashire pupils, Friends of Unison. Accompanied by Eunice Woof MBE.

Choir You with the sad eyes
don't be discouraged
Oh I realize
it's hard to take courage
in a world full of people
you can lose sight of it all
and the darkness there inside you
Can make you feel so small

Chorus- all But I see your true colors
Shining through
See your true colors
And that's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors
True colors are beautiful,
Like a rainbow

Choir Show me a smile then,
Don't be unhappy, can't remember when I
last saw you laugh
If this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear
You call me up
Because you know I'll be there

Chorus- all And I see your true colors
Shining through
See your true colors
That's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors True colors are beautiful,
Like a rainbow

Choir Ohhhh
I can't remember when I last saw you laugh
If this world makes you crazy
And you've taken all you can bear
You call me up
Because you know I'll be there

Chorus- all And I see your true colors
Shining through
See your true colors
That's why I love you
So don't be afraid to let them show
Your true colors
True colors are beautiful,
Like a rainbow

Talk - Art, Family, Life

Debbie Budenberg

Poem - Now the day is Over

By Sabine Baring-Gould

Read by Debbie Budenberg

*Now the day is over,
Night is drawing nigh;
Shadows of the evening
Steal across the sky.*

*Jesus, give the weary
Calm and sweet repose;
With Thy tenderest blessing
May our eyelids close.*

*Grant to little children
Visions bright of thee;
Guard the sailors tossing
On the deep, blue sea.*

*Comfort those who suffer
Watching late in pain;
Those who plan some evil
From their sin restrain.*

*Through the long night- watches
May thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.*

*When the morning wakens,
Then may I arise
Pure and fresh and sinless
In thy holy eyes.*

Song - Dancing Queen

Sung and performed by the children from Meadowside Primary School

Toast and Cutting of the Cake

Followed by Wedding Breakfast and Private View

7.30pm - 10pm

Thank You

My thanks and huge appreciation to everybody for joining me today to celebrate a wedding of art and life, enabling me to make a work of art which reflects and considers how we come together to share a sense of family in ourselves and others.

I would like to make special mention of the following people; Helen Juste for her unswerving support and for wholeheartedly embracing this event; the team at Chapel Gallery for their considerable help and support; Derek Boak for his generosity in allowing me to add lyrics to his special song and for singing and playing guitar for us; Meg Marshall for her endless enthusiasm and encouragement; the children from Meadowside School and from Friends of Unison for their time spent practicing and for coming today to share their beautiful voices with us; Eunice Woof, MBE, for her time and commitment to play piano for us and for helping to prepare the children both from Meadowside School and Friends of Unison; Liz for her valiant efforts helping me with the projection; Mavis for sharing with me her floristry expertise and creativity.

An extra special mention must be made to what has become fondly referred to as "Team Budenberg" - The Taylors, The Danahers and The Budenbergs who came together to help enable my work to happen. My heartfelt appreciation includes those closest to me and who are my reason for being, Andrew, Alex, Sarah and Jessica who have supported me from the start, and put up with me when, with projects like this, I "eat, sleep and drink art" to quote my daughter Sarah! One person who deserves an extra special mention is Viv Taylor, fellow artist and friend who has been by my side through all of the preparations, supporting me artistically, practically and emotionally.

Lastly, my deep personal gratitude is expressed to Andrew Shanks, who opened his door wide and welcomed me in with an open mind heart and soul, giving up his time to help and support me and to join us today to celebrate with us all, the essence of sharing and belonging.

Debbie

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