

THE ENTRY OF THE BRIDE

Highland Cathedral Pipes by Charlie Dart

THE WELCOME

HYMN

Praise My Soul the King of Heaven

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To His feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me His praise should sing?
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him,
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favor To our fathers in distress. Praise Him still the same forever, Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Glorious in His faithfulness.

Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame He Knows.
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise Him, praise Him,
praise Him, praise Him,
Widely as His mercy flows.

There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

No guilt in life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
Till He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

THE SIGNING OF THE DOCUMENTSFiddle by Jennifer Bowie and Fiona Sykes

FINAL BLESSING

THE PROCESSION

Wedding March- Felix Mendelssohn