ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE

La Réjouissance from Music for the Royal Fireworks G.F. Handel

WELCOME

The Revd Tim Buckley

HYMN

In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

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.

FIRST READING

Psalm 121 read by Sam Udale-Smith

THE MARRIAGE

HYMN

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart; Be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art; Be Thou my best thought in the day and the night, Both waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word; Be Thou ever with me, and I with Thee, Lord; Be Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son; Be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise; Be Thou mine inheritance, now and always; Be Thou and Thou only the first in my heart, O high King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun,
O grant me its joys, after victory is won;
Great Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be Thou my vision, O Ruler of all.

SECOND READING

1 Corinthians 13 read by Jerzy Brzyski

ADDRESS

PRAYERS

Led by Mary Udale-Smith

MUSIC

Tylko Ty (You alone are my heart's desire) Sung by Bernadetta Brzyska and Klara Brzyska

SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

Witnesses Andrew Udale-Smith and Irena Brzyska

Air on the G String *J.S. Bach*

HYMN

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hands have made, I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, Thy power throughout the universe displayed!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze,

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee; How great Thou art, how great Thou art!