

## **CHORUS**

(x2)

(end)

## **POEM**

Caroline Marchant

*Advice from a tree - Ilan Shamir*

## **READING**

Sharon Bradley

*Romans 12:9-18*

## **HYMN**

In Christ Alone

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,  
fulness 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

*(end)*

## **MARRIAGE STATEMENT**

Stuart Keir

## **THE MARRIAGE**

Stuart Keir

## **SIGNING OF THE REGISTER**

Music - Caledonia  
Vocals - Tristan Weller  
Guitar - Olly Wroe

## **HYMN**

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord  
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son  
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee one

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;  
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;  
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tow'r:  
Raise Thou me heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,  
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

(end)

**PRAYER & BLESSING**

Stuart Keir

**EXIT OF THE BRIDAL PARTY**

YEEEHAAWW!!

*Please now join us at the entrance of the Byre for the confetti tunnel immediatley followed by a big group photo - then grab yourslef a rum punch and hang oot!*

**PROGRAMME**

14:00 - Canopes, Drinks & Lawn Games

15.45 - Cutting of the Cake

16.00 - Wedding Breakfast

18.30 - Ceilidh

21.30 - Disco

00.00 - **Awa hame wi' ye!**