

ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE

Canon in D, Pachelbel

INTRODUCTION

Priest: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit

All: Amen

Priest: The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all

All: Amen

WORDS OF WELCOME

Father Kevin

HYMN

How Great Thou Art

O'Lord, my God
when I in awesome wonder,
consider all the worlds thy hand has made,
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed.

Then sings my soul,
my Saviour God to thee:
how great thou art, how great thou art (2)

And when I think that God, his son not sparing,
sent him to die,
I scarce can take it in,
that on the cross my burden gladly bearing,
he bled and died to take away my sin.

When Christ shall come
with shout of acclamation and take me home,
what joy shall fill my heart;
when shall I bow in humble adoration and there proclaim;
my God, how great thou art.

OPENING PRAYER

Father Kevin

READING

Corinthians 1 Chapter 13
Amy Caldwell

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 in the day and the night,
waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

Be thou my wisdom, be 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 breast-plate, my sword for the fight,
be thou my armour, and be thou my might,
thou my soul's shelter, and thou my high tower,
raise thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise,
thou mine inheritance through all my days;
thou, and thou only, the first in my heart,
high King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

High King of heaven when battle is done,
grant heaven's joy to me, O bright heaven's sun;
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,
still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

GOSPEL AND HOMILY

Father Kevin

THE RITE OF MARRIAGE

HYMN

Make me a Channel of your Peace

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord.
And where there's doubt true faith in you.

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.
Where there is darkness, only light,
and where there's sadness ever joy.

Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
so much to be consoled as to console,
to be understood as to understand,
to be loved as to love, with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
in giving to all men that we receive,
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.