

## INTRODUCTORY PREFACE

### THE DECLARATION

The minister makes the declarations ending in:  
“Will you, the family and friends of Amy and Craig  
support and uphold them in their marriage  
now and in the years to come?”

The congregation responds.  
“**We will.**”

## THE COLLECT

## THE READINGS

### **Corinthians 13**

*read by George Trenouth*

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonour others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails.

### **An Irish Blessing**

*read by Calum Doyle*

May your mornings bring joy and your evenings bring peace.

May your troubles grow few as your blessings increase.

May the saddest day of your future

Be no worse than the happiest day of your past.

May your hands be forever clasped in friendship

And your hearts joined forever in love.

Your lives are very special,

God has touched you in many ways.

May his blessings rest upon you

And fill all your coming days.

## THE ADDRESS

## **THE MARRIAGE**

### **EXCHANGE OF VOWS**

Bride and Groom hold hands and make their vows to one another.

### **EXCHANGE OF RINGS**

The rings are blessed and exchanged.

### **BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE**

### **PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING FOLLOWED BY THE LORD'S PRAYER**

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.

## 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 pow'r thru-out 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 thru 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!

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!

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!