

And the morning that You rose, all of Heaven held its breath
'Til that stone was moved for good
for the Lamb had conquered death
And the dead rose from their tombs
and the angels stood in awe
For the souls of all who'd come, to the Father are restored

And the church of Christ was born, then the Spirit lit the flame
Now this gospel truth of old, shall not kneel, shall not faint
By His blood and in His name
in His freedom I am free
For the love of Jesus Christ, who has resurrected me

Praise the Father, praise the Son
Praise the Spirit, three in one
God of glory, Majesty
Praise forever to the King of Kings
Praise forever to the King of Kings

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Reading - Romans 12 v 9-12

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Prayer

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The Marriage Ceremony

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
fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save.
'Til 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 pow'r of hell, no scheme of man
can ever pluck me from His hand.
'Til He returns or calls me home
here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

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Reading - Ecclesiastes 4 v 9-12

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Address

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Prayer

**Hymn - What Gift of Grace
(Yet Not I, but through Christ In Me)**

What gift of grace is Jesus my redeemer
there is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom
my steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus
for my life is wholly bound to His.
Oh how strange and divine, I can sing, "All is mine"
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken
for by my side, the Saviour He will stay.
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing
for in my need, His power is displayed.
To this I hold, my Shepherd will defend me
through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won, and I shall overcome.
Yet not I, but through Christ in me

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven
the future sure, the price it has been paid.
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
and He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold, my sin has been defeated
Jesus now and ever is my plea.
Oh the chains are released, I can sing, "I am free".
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.