

THE ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE  
Canon in D Major, Johaann Pachelbel

WELCOME and INTRODUCTION  
The Reverend Cannon John Tattersall

THE DECLARATION

HYMN  
How great thou art

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 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.

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!  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration  
And there proclaim, my God, how great Thou art!

#### FIRST READING

A reading from 1 Corinthians Chapter 13: 1-13  
Read by Andrew Taylor

#### HYMN

And Can It Be

And can it be that I should gain  
An int'rest in the Savior's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain?  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! how can it be  
That Thou, my God, should die for me?

'Tis mystery all! Th'Immortal dies!  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine!  
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.

He left His Father's throne above,  
So free, so infinite His grace;  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race;  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free;  
For, O my God, it found out me.

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray,  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free;  
I rose, went forth and followed Thee.

No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

## SECOND READING

A reading from Romans 12 v 1 – 18.

Read by Rebecca West

## THE ADDRESS

Reverend Canon John Tattersall

## THE VOWS

The Giving of the Rings and  
Blessing of the Marriage

## THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

What a beautiful name it is  
Be still for the presence of the Lord

## 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

*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  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope  
Where there is darkness, only light  
And where there's sadness, ever joy

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 into eternal life

Excerpt from "Captain Corelli's Mandolin"  
by Louis de Bernières  
Read by Laura Crafford

Love is a temporary madness; it erupts like volcanoes and then subsides. And when it subsides you have to make a decision. You have to work out whether your roots have so entwined together that it is inconceivable that you should ever part. Because this is what love is. Love is not breathlessness, it is not excitement, it is not the promulgation of eternal passion. That is just being in love, which any fool can do. Love itself is what is left over when being in love has burned away, and this is both an art and a fortunate accident. Those that truly love have roots that grow towards each other underground, and when all the pretty blossoms have fallen from their branches, they find that they are one tree and not two.

THE PRAYERS  
Mu and Shumi Kupara

## 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.

## THE BLESSING

## RECESSIONAL

Arrival of the Queen of Sheba -  
George Frideric Handel

What a wonderful world - Louis Armstrong

Witnesses

Romana Mariam  
Margaret Taylor

Bridesmaids

Rebecca West  
Esther Nyame  
Elsie Taylor

Best men

Robert Taylor  
Peter Grey

Ushers

Steve Cocks  
Stuart Walton  
Kevin Larner  
Reuben Taylor  
Mark Smoliar

Organist

Simon Taylor