

MUSIC

BRIDESMAIDS ENTRANCE

Abide With Me

by Henry Francis Lyte

BRIDAL ENTRANCE

Wagner's Wedding March

Organ Version

THE SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

Ave Maria

by Franz Schubert, sung by Renée Fleming

WEDDING RECESSIONAL

Mendelssohn's Wedding March

Organ Version

READINGS

FIRST READING

Corinthians 12:31-13:8a

Be ambitious for the higher gifts. And I am going to show you a way that is better than any of them. If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but I am without love, it will do me no good whatever.

Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end.

SECOND READING

Psalms 32(33):12,18,20-21,22. R. v.5b

Response (R): The Lord fills the earth with his love.

They are happy, whose God is the Lord,
The people he has chosen as his own.
The Lord looks on those who revere him,
on those who hope in his love. (R)

Our soul is waiting for the Lord.
The Lord is our help and our shield.
In him do our hearts find joy.
We trust in his holy name. (R)

May your love be upon us, O Lord,
as we place all our hope in you. (R)

READINGS

THIRD READING

Make me a channel of your peace

by St. Francis of Assisi

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.

HYMNS

THE OFFERTORY

Be still for the presence of the Lord

by David J. Evans

Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy one is here.
Come bow before him now,
In reverence and fear.
In Him no sin is found,
We stand on Holy ground.
Be still for the presence of the Lord,
The Holy one is here.

Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around.
He burns with Holy fire,
With splendor He is crowned.
How awesome is the sight,
Our radiant King of light.
Be still for the glory of the Lord,
Is shining all around.

Be still for the power of the Lord,
Is moving in this place.
He comes to cleanse and heal,
To minister His grace.
No work too hard for Him,
In faith receive from Him.
Be still for the power of the Lord,
Is moving in this place.