THE FIRST READING: 1 Corinthians Chapter 13 Read by Andrew Finnegan

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing.

If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind;
love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude.
It does not insist on its own way;
it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth.

It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends.

But as for prophecies, they will come to an end;
as for tongues, they will cease;
as for knowledge, it will come to an end.

For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part;
but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end.

When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I
reasoned like a child;

when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways.

For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face.

Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

THE SECOND READING: The Giraffe and the Monkey by Daniel Thompson

Read by Jon Challis

Wherever we go
Whatever we do
Whenever there's me
I hope that there's you.

Now Money is Funny, it can make people odd.
You forget to be happy, and you live for your job
And fashion, is a passion, beset with a flaw
You can dress to excess, but you'll always need more

And a muscle toned body, may sound like a dream But no body is better, than chocolate ice cream What I'm trying to say, is that happiness grows Not through your wages, or body or clothes

But in laughter and love, and in sharing your life.
In the arms of another as husband and wife.
So when you find someone who's weird just like you
Who laughs when you're stupid and who makes you laugh too.

When you sit on the sofa, not hiding your flaws. As imperfectly perfect, as the hand that holds yours. When the fortune of kings, or purse of a beggar. Won't change how it feels, just being together.

When a cuddle and cuppa is all that you need Well then, you've found something quite special indeed.

Wherever we go
Whatever we do
Whenever there's me
I hope that there's you.

HYMN

Guide Me O Thou Great Redeemer

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer, pilgrim through this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; hold me with thy powerful hand: bread of heaven, bread of heaven, feed me now and evermore, feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain, whence the healing stream doth flow; let the fire and cloudy pillar lead me all my journey through: strong deliverer, strong deliverer, be thou still my strength and shield; be thou still my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan, bid my anxious fears subside; death of death, and hell's destruction, land me safe on Canaan's side: songs of praises, I will ever give to thee, I will ever give to thee.

The Prayers

The Blessing

The Signing of the Register

RECESSIONAL

Stand By Me

The Bride and Groom would like to thank the Reverend, the choir and bell ringers, as well as all their family and friends for joining them on this special day.

Diolch o'r galon am bod yma heddiw.