

The Entry of The Bride
Trumpet Tune, Henry Purcell

Welcome
The Reverend Steve Wilkinson

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet your tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Evermore his praises sing?
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise him for his grace and favour
To his people in distress;
Praise him, still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hand he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him, praise him,
Praise him, praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.

The Declarations

Will you, the friends and families of David and Olivia,
Support and uphold them in their marriage
Now and in years to come?
We will.

The Marriage

Hymn

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;
Thou my great Father, I Thy true son;
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my battle Shield, Sword for the fight;
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight;
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my high Tower:
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise,
Thou mine Inheritance, now and always:
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of Heaven, my victory won,
May I reach Heaven's joys, O bright Heaven's Sun!
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Reading I Corinthians 13:1-13

Read by Rachael Breen

Another Reading

Read by TBC

The Address

Prayers

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.

Amen.