Don't you forget His benefits Don't you remember how good he is?

Blessings in the day
Blessings in the night
Blessings everywhere I go
Blessings up ahead
Blessings back behind
Blessings everywhere I go
Oh, there's blessings in the highs
Blessings in the lows
Blessings everywhere I go
Blessings in the yes
Blessings in the no
Blessings everywhere I go
Everywhere I go

Come now, sunrise
Open my eyes
Come now, sunrise
Open my eyes
Come now, sunrise
Open my eyes
Come now, sunrise
Open my eyes to the

Blessings in the day
Blessings in the night
Blessings everywhere I go
Blessings up ahead
Blessings back behind
Blessings everywhere I go
Blessings in the highs
Blessings in the lows

Blessings everywhere I go
There's blessings in the yes
Blessings in the no
Blessings everywhere I go
Blessings everywhere
Blessings everywhere
Blessings everywhere I go
Oh, there's blessings everywhere
Blessings everywhere
Blessings everywhere I go

Come now, sunrise Open my eyes Come now, sunrise Open my eyes

TIME FOR THE GOOD NEWS #BIBLEVERSE:

Psalm 121
I lift up my eyes to the hills

where does my help come from? My help comes from the Lord, the Maker of heaven and earth.

He will not let your foot slip he who watches over you will not slumber; indeed, he who watches over us will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord watches over you the Lord is your shade at your right hand; the sun will not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep you from all harm he will watch over your life; the Lord will watch over your coming and going both now and forevermore.

IN COMES VERA WITH A MESSAGE FOR LIFE (AKA A SERMON)

SECOND BANGER OF THE DAY:

Highlands (Song of Ascent), Hillsong UNITED
- WITH YOUR VOCALS NOW WARMED UP, WE SING -

O how high would I climb mountains
If the mountains were where You hide
O how far I'd scale the valleys
If You graced the other side

O how long have I chased rivers From lowly seas to where they rise Against the rush of grace descending From the source of its supply

In the highlands and the heartache You're neither more or less inclined I would search and stop at nothing You're just not that hard to find

So I will praise You on the mountain

And I will praise You when the mountain's in my way
You're the summit where my feet are
So I will praise You in the valleys all the same
No less God within the shadows
No less faithful when the night leads me astray
You're the heaven where my heart is
In the highlands and the heartache all the same

O how far beneath Your glory
Does Your kindness extend the path
From where Your feet rest on the sunrise
To where You sweep the sinner's past

O how fast would You come running
If just to shadow me through the night
Trace my steps through all my failure
And walk me out the other side

For who could dare ascend that mountain
That valleyed hill called Calvary
But for the One I call Good Shepherd
Who like a lamb was slain for me

So I will praise You on the mountain

And I will praise You when the mountain's in my way
You're the summit where my feet are
So I will praise You in the valleys all the same
No less God within the shadows
No less faithful when the night leads me astray
You're the heaven where my heart is
In the highlands and the heartache all the same

Whatever I walk through
Wherever I am
Your Name can move mountains
Wherever I stand

And if ever I walk through
The valley of death
I'll sing through the shadows
My song of ascent

Whatever I walk through
Wherever I am
Your Name can move mountains
Wherever I stand

And if ever I walk through
The valley of death
I'll sing through the shadows
My song of ascent
My song of ascent
My song of ascent

From the gravest of all valleys Come the pastures we call grace A mighty river flowing upwards From a deep but empty grave

So I will praise You on the mountain

And I will praise You when the mountain's in my way
You're the summit where my feet are
So I will praise You in the valleys all the same
No less God within the shadows
No less faithful when the night leads me astray
You're the heaven where my heart is
In the highlands and the heartache all the same

NOW THE PART WE HAVE ALL BEEN WAITING FOR (AKA OUR MARRIAGE VOWS)

OUT COMES THE BLING AS WE EXCHANGE RINGS

A PUBLIC ANNOUNCEMENT FROM VERA (AKA PROCLAMATION)
- CAN WE GET A WOOP WOOP -

BLESSING OF THE MARRIAGE

FINAL BANGER OF THE DAY, LET'S GOOO:

Glorious Day, Passion and Kristian Stanfill

I was buried beneath my shame Who could carry that kind of weight It was my tomb Till I met You

I was breathing but not alive All my failures I tried to hide It was my tomb Till I met You

You called my name
And I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness
Into Your glorious day
You called my name
And I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness
Into Your glorious day

Now Your mercy has saved my soul Now Your freedom is all I know The old made new Jesus, when I met You

You called my name
And I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness
Into Your glorious day
You called my name
And I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness
Into Your glorious day

I needed rescue
My sin was heavy
But chains break at the weight of Your glory
I needed shelter
I was an orphan
Now You call me a citizen of heaven
When I was broken
You were my healing
Your love is the air that I'm breathing
I have a future
My eyes are open

You called my name
And I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness
Into Your glorious day
You called my name
And I ran out of that grave
Out of the darkness
Into Your glorious day

EVEN MORE GOOD NEWS #BIBLEVERSE:

Ecclesiastes Chapter 3

There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under the heavens:

a time to be born and a time to die,
a time to plant and a time to uproot,
a time to kill and a time to heal,
a time to tear down and a time to build,
a time to weep and a time to laugh,
a time to mourn and a time to dance,
a time to scatter stones and a time to gather them,

a time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing,
a time to search and a time to give up,
a time to keep and a time to throw away,
a time to tear and a time to mend,
a time to be silent and a time to speak,
a time to love and a time to hate,
a time for war and a time for peace.

What do workers gain from their toil?

I have seen the burden God has laid on us all.

He has made everything beautiful in its time.

He has also set eternity in the human heart;

no one can fathom what God has done from beginning to end.

I know that there is nothing better for people than to be happy and to do good while they live.

That each of them may eat and drink, and find satisfaction in all their toil—this is the gift of God.

I know that everything God does will endure forever.

TIME FOR THE LEGAL STUFF (AKA REGISTRATION), MUSIC BY:

Love is a miracle, Maverik City Music

A PRAYER FROM THE MAGNIFICIENT VERA

DEPARTURE OF THE NOW MR & MRS ROSE!! MAKE SOME NOISE!!

Thank you for joining us for our wedding day, time to head to the Canary Shed to party on down!

