

WELCOME  
TO THE WEDDING OF

*Gavin Cook*  
AND  
*Claire Huxtable*

1PM | SATURDAY 12TH OCTOBER 2024

Alverdiscott Methodist Chapel

THANK YOU  
FOR SHARING THE DAY WITH US

## **THE ENTRANCE OF THE BRIDE**

Pachelbel Canon in D

## **THE WELCOME**

Revd Robert Blackhall

## **HYMN - All things bright and beautiful**

All things bright and beautiful,  
All creatures great and small,  
All things wise and wonderful,  
The Lord God made them all.

Each little flower that opens,  
Each little bird that sings,  
He made their glowing colours,  
He made their tiny wings:

All things bright and beautiful . . .

The purple-headed mountain,  
The river running by,  
The sunset, and the morning  
That brightens up the sky:

All things bright and beautiful . . .

The cold wind in the winter,  
The pleasant summer sun,  
The ripe fruits in the garden,  
He made them every one:

All things bright and beautiful . . .

He gave us eyes to see them,  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God almighty,  
Who has made all things well:

All things bright and beautiful . . .

## **THE DECLARATION OF PURPOSE**

### **Reading**

1 Corinthians 13. Read by Nick Moore

## **THE MARRIAGE**

### **THE ADDRESS**

#### **HYMN - Amazing Grace**

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound  
That saved a wretch like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares,  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail,  
And mortal life shall cease:  
I shall possess, within the veil,  
A life of joy and peace.

The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,  
The sun forbear to shine;  
But God, who called me here below,  
Will be forever mine.

When we've been there a thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we'd first begun.

Blessing

Exit of the Bride & Groom

