Readings

1 Corinthians 13 read by **Tanitta Sandiford**

Extract from Captain Corelli's Mandolin read by **Angela Buckmaster**

Address by Canon Tim Hillier

Music by Jack Devereux

Lords Prayer and Blessing

Signing of the Registers

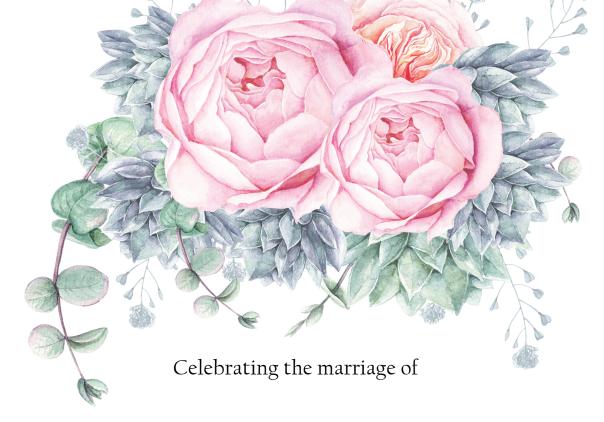


Bride & Groom

exit to Mendelssohn's Wedding March



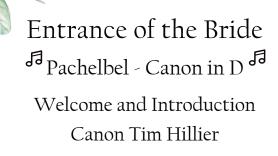
Chris & Isabelle thank you for joining them on their special day



Chris Armstrong & Sabelle Devereux



St. Peter's Church, Chertsey
Friday 7th September at 1 PM 2018



I Hymn

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 isn't pardoning that we are pardoned In giving to all men let we receive And in dying that we're born to turn around

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 Where there's despair in life let me bring hope Where there is darkness, only light And where there's sadness ever joy



Introduction to Christian Marriage
Giving Away of the Bride
Prayer
The Declarations
The Marriage Vows
The Giving of Rings
Proclamation of Marriage



I Hymn

Blessing of Marriage

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder Consider all the worlds Thy Hands have made I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

And when I think of God, His Son not sparing Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in That on the Cross, my burden gladly bearing He bled and died to take away my sin

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation And lead me home, what joy shall fill my heart Then I shall bow with humble adoration And then proclaim, my God, how great Thou art

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee How great Thou art, how great Thou art



