

# St Andrew's Church Kirk Ella



**Marriage  
of  
Janet Louise Howson  
with  
Stephen John Bryson**

Saturday 3<sup>rd</sup> June 2023

Ceremony 1 pm

# Order of Service

Hornpipe

Handel

## Welcome and Opening Prayer

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you

**All: *and also with you.***

**Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;**  
to his feet thy tribute bring;  
ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven  
who like thee his praise should sing?  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour  
to our fathers in distress;  
praise him still the same for ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Father-like he tends and spares us;  
well our feeble frame he knows;  
in his hands he gently bears us,  
rescues us from all our foes:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Widely as his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him,  
ye behold him face to face;  
sun and moon, bow down before him,  
dwellers all in time and space:  
Praise him! Praise him!  
Praise with us the God of grace!

## Marriage

Will you, the families and friends of Stephen and Janet, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

**All: We will.**

### Bible Reading – 1 Corinthians 13

<sup>1</sup>If I speak in the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. <sup>2</sup>If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. <sup>3</sup>If I give all I possess to the poor and surrender my body to the flames, but have not love, I gain nothing.

<sup>4</sup>Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. <sup>5</sup>It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. <sup>6</sup>Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. <sup>7</sup>It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

<sup>8</sup>Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. <sup>9</sup>For we know in part and we prophesy in part, <sup>10</sup>but when perfection comes, the imperfect disappears. <sup>11</sup>When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put childish ways behind me. <sup>12</sup>Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

<sup>13</sup>And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love. (NIV)

## The Address

## Prayers

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

***Our Father in heaven, Hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.***

**Immortal, invisible, God only wise,**  
in light inaccessible hid from our eyes,  
most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light,  
nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might;  
thy justice like mountains high soaring above  
thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small;  
in all life thou livest, the true life of all;  
we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
and wither and perish, but naught changest thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight  
all laud we would render: O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

All laud we would render: O help us to see  
'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.  
and so let thy glory, Almighty, impart,  
through Christ in the story, thy Christ to the heart.

Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)  
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## **Blessing and Signing of the Registers**

**Toccata**

**Widor**