

Finish then thy new creation:  
Pure and spotless let us be;  
Let us see thy great salvation  
Perfectly restored in thee;  
Changed from glory into glory  
Till in heaven we take our place,  
Till we cast our crowns before thee,  
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

## THE MARRIAGE CEREMONY

### HYMN

*That Human Life Might Richer Be*

That human life might richer be  
That children may be named and known,  
That love finds its own sanctuary,  
That those in love stay not alone.

Refrain: Praise, praise the Maker, Spirit, Son,  
Blessing this marriage now begun.

As two we love are wed this day  
And we stand witness to their vow,  
We call on God, the Trinity,  
To sanctify their pledges now.

Refrain

Parents and families they leave,  
Their own new family to make;  
And, sharing what their pasts have taught,  
They shape it for the future's sake.

Refrain

Then, bless the bridegroom, bless the bride,  
The dreams they dream, the hopes they share;  
And thank the Lord whose love inspires  
Their joy, their lips and ours declare.

Refrain

### FIRST READING

*Captain Corelli's Mandolin by Louis de Bernieres, read by XXXXX*

Love is a temporary madness, it erupts like volcanoes and then subsides. And when it subsides you have to make a decision. You have to work out whether your root was so entwined together that it is inconceivable that you should ever part. Because this is what love is.

Love is not breathlessness, it is not excitement, it is not the promulgation of promises of eternal passion. That is just being in love, which any fool can do. Love itself is what is left over when being in love has burned away, and this is both an art and a fortunate accident.

Those that truly love have roots that grow towards each other underground, and when all the pretty blossoms have fallen from their branches, they find that they are one tree and not two.

## SECOND READING

*1 Corinthians Chapter 13, read by XXXXX*

If I speak in the tongues of mortals and of angels, but do not have love, I am a noisy gong or a clanging cymbal. And if I have prophetic powers, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give away all my possessions, and if I hand over my body so that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient; love is kind; love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice in wrongdoing, but rejoices in the truth. It bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

Love never ends. But as for prophecies, they will come to an end; as for tongues, they will cease; as for knowledge, it will come to an end. For we know only in part, and we prophesy only in part; but when the complete comes, the partial will come to an end. When I was a child, I spoke like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child; when I became an adult, I put an end to childish ways. For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then we will see face to face. Now I know only in part; then I will know fully, even as I have been fully known. And now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

## THE BAPTISM OF RALPH MILES

*See separate order of service*

## **HYMN**

### *Tell out my Soul*

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord!  
Unnumbered blessings, give my spirit voice;  
tender to me the promise of his word;  
in God my Saviour shall my heart rejoice.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his Name!  
Make known his might, the deeds his arm has done;  
his mercy sure, from age to age the same;  
his holy Name, the Lord, the Mighty One.

Tell out, my soul, the greatness of his might!  
Powers and dominions lay their glory by.  
Proud hearts and stubborn wills are put to flight,  
the hungry fed, the humble lifted high.

Tell out, my soul, the glories of his word!  
Firm is his promise, and his mercy sure.  
Tell out, my soul, the greatness of the Lord  
to children's children and for evermore!

## **SIGNING OF THE MARRIAGE DOCUMENT**

*You Are The Best Thing, Ray LaMontagne*

## **RECESSIONAL MUSIC**

*tbc*