

THE MARRIAGE

HYMN

What gift of grace is Jesus, my Redeemer;
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless peace.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
For my life is wholly bound to His.
O, how strange and divine, I can sing: all is mine!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark but I am not forsaken,
For by my side the Saviour He will stay;
I labour on in weakness and rejoicing,
For in my need His power is displayed.
To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me;
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
O, the night has been won and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread: I know I am forgiven,
The future sure, the price it has been paid;
For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon
And He was raised to overthrow the grave.
To this I hold: my sin has been defeated!
Jesus now and ever is my plea;
O, the chains are released; I can sing: I am free!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home;
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.
To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus,
All the glory evermore to Him;
When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:
Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

Jonny Robinson, Michael Farren, Rich Thompson
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BIBLE READING

1 Corinthians 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I have become sounding brass or a clanging cymbal. 2 And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries and all knowledge, and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing. 3 And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profits me nothing.

4 Love suffers long and is kind; love does not envy; love does not parade itself, is not puffed up; 5 does not behave rudely, does not seek its own, is not provoked, thinks no evil; 6 does not rejoice in iniquity, but rejoices in the truth; 7 bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things.

8 Love never fails. But whether there are prophecies, they will fail; whether there are tongues, they will cease; whether there is knowledge, it will vanish away.

9 For we know in part and we prophesy in part. 10 But when that which is perfect has come, then that which is in part will be done away.

11 When I was a child, I spoke as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things. 12 For now we see in a mirror, dimly, but then face to face. Now I know in part, but then I shall know just as I also am known.

13 And now abide faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

New King James Version
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PRAYER

HYMN

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost but now I'm found,
Was blind but now I see.

Tw'as grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

*My chains are gone, I've been set free.
My God, my Saviour has ransomed me;
And like a flood His mercy rains,
Unending love, amazing grace.*

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

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

*John Newton, Chris Tomlin, Louie Giglio
© sixsteps Music*

THE SERMON

HYMN

Crown Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own.
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy chosen King
Through all eternity.