

We pray that God will guide us,  
through all the years to be,  
our lives be shaped by courage,  
hope and serenity.  
Through joy and celebration,  
through loneliness and pain,  
may loyalty, compassion  
and tenderness remain,  
that those who share the blessing  
of love that cannot cease  
may walk the paths of gentleness  
into the place of peace.

## **THE PREFACE**

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

## **THE COLLECT**

*FIRST READING*

*A reading from Song of Solomon Chapter 2, verses  
10-13; Chapter 8,  
verses 6&7*

My beloved speaks and says to me:

'Arise, my love, my fair one,  
and come away;

for now the winter is past,  
the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth;  
the time of singing has come,  
and the voice of the turtle-dove  
is heard in our land.

The fig tree puts forth its figs,  
and the vines are in blossom;  
they give forth fragrance.

Arise, my love, my fair one,  
and come away.'

Set me as a seal upon your heart,  
as a seal upon your arm;  
for love is as strong as death,  
passion fierce as the grave.  
Its flashes are flashes of fire,  
a raging flame.

Many waters cannot quench love,  
neither can floods drown it.

If one offered for love  
all the wealth of one's house  
it would be utterly scorned.

*SECOND READING*  
*Matthew, Chapter 5, versus 1-10*

When Jesus saw the crowds, he went up the mountain;  
and after he sat down, his disciples came to him. Then  
he began to speak, and taught them, saying

'Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom  
of heaven.

Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be  
comforted.

Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.

Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for  
righteousness,  
for they will be filled.

Blessed are the merciful, for they will receive mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called  
children of God.

Blessed are those who are persecuted for the  
righteousness' sake,  
for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

**THE ADDRESS**

**THE MARRIAGE**

**THE REGISTRATION OF  
THE MARRIAGE**

Humming Chorus, taken from Madame Butterfly -  
Puccini

Ode and die Freude - Beethoven

**HYMN**

*Lord of All Hopefulness*

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever childlike, no cares could destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our heart, Lord, at the break of the day.

Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,  
Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the  
lathe,  
Be there at our labours, and give us, we pray,  
Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.

Lord of all kindness, Lord of all grace,  
Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace,  
Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,  
Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.

Lord of all gentleness, Lord of the calm,  
Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm,  
Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,  
Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.