

Make me a fisher of men, keep me seeking
Seeking souls 'til Jesus comes again
Make me a fisher of men, keep me seeking
Make me a fisher of men, I pray

Chorus

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising
Give me joy in my heart, I pray
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising
Keep me praising 'til the break of day

Chorus

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving
Give me love in my heart, I pray
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving
Keep me serving 'til the break of day

Chorus x2

PREFACE

THE DECLARATION

THE COLLECT

READING

I Will Be Here, read by Catherine Borse

If in the morning when you wake,
if the sun does not appear,
I will be here.

If in the dark we lose sight of love,
hold my hand and have no fear,
I will be here.

I will be here, when you feel like being quiet,
when you need to speak your mind I will listen.
Through the winning, losing, and trying we will be together,
And I will be here.

If in the morning when you wake,
if the future is unclear,
I will be here.

As sure as seasons were made for change, our lifetimes were made for
years, I will be here.

I will be here, and you can cry on my shoulder,
when the mirror tells us we are older,
I will hold you, to watch you grow in beauty, and tell you all the things
you are to me.

We will be together and I will be here.
I will be true to the promises I have made,
I will be here.

HYMN (All)

One more step along world I go
One more step along the world I go
From the old things to the new
Keep me travelling along with you

(Chorus)

And it's from the old I travel to the new
Keep me travelling along with you

'Round the corners of the world I turn
More and more about the world I learn
And the new things that I see
You'll be looking at along with me

Chorus

As I travel through the bad and the good
Keep me travelling the way I should
Where I see no way to go
You'll be telling me the way, I know

Chorus

Give me courage when the world is rough
Keep me loving though the world is tough
Leap and sing in all I do
Keep me travelling along with you

Chorus

You are older than the world can be
You are younger than the life in me
Ever old and ever new
Keep me travelling along with you

Chorus

READING

Song of Solomon 2.10-13, read by Karen Irvine

My beloved speaks and says to me:

"Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come away,
for behold, the winter is past; the rain is over and gone.

The flowers appear on the earth, the time for singing has come,
and the voice of the turtledove is heard in our land.

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

Arise, my love, my beautiful one, and come away."

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

BLESSING OF MARRIAGE