

## **HYMN**

Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning. Give me oil in my lamp, I pray. Give me oil in my lamp, keep me burning. Keep me burning till the break of day.

(Chorus) Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King of kings! Sing hosanna, sing hosanna, sing hosanna to the King!

Give me love in my heart, keep me sharing. Give me love in my heart, I pray. Give me love in my heart, keep me sharing. Keep me sharing till the break of day.

Chorus

Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing. Give me joy in my heart, I pray. Give me joy in my heart, keep me singing. Keep me singing till the break of day.

Chorus

Give me faith in my heart, keep me praying. Give me faith in my heart, I pray. Give me faith in my heart, keep me praying. Keep me praying till the break of day.

Chorus (x2)

## **FIRST READING**

A reading from 1 Corinthians, Chapter 13

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.

## **SECOND READING**

A reading from Ephesians chapter 5, Verses 21-33  
Be subject to one another out of reverence for Christ.

Wives, be subject to your husbands as you are to the Lord. For the husband is the head of the wife just as Christ is the head of the church, the body of which he is the Saviour. Just as the church is subject to Christ, so also wives ought to be, in everything, to their husbands.

Husbands, love your wives, just as Christ loved the church and gave himself up for her, in order to make her holy by cleansing her with the washing of water by the word, so as to present the church to himself in splendour, without a spot or wrinkle or anything of the kind—yes, so that she may be holy and without blemis

In the same way, husbands should love their wives as they do their own bodies. He who loves his wife loves himself. For no one ever hates his own body, but he nourishes and tenderly cares for it, just as Christ does for the church, because we are members of his body.

'For this reason a man will leave his father and mother and be joined to his wife, and the two will become one flesh.' This is a great mystery, and I am applying it to Christ and the church. Each of you, however, should love his wife as himself, and a wife should respect her husband.

## **ADDRESS**

## **PRAYERS**

### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**

Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come,  
thy will be done,  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
The power and the glory,  
For ever and ever.  
Ame

## HYMN

Love divine, all loves excelling, joy of heav'n to earth come down, fix  
in us Thy humble dwelling; all Thy faithful mercies crown. Jesus, Thou  
art all compassion; pure, unbounded love Thou art; visit us with Thy  
salvation; enter ev'ry trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit into ev'ry troubled breast! Let  
us all in Thee inherit; let us find the promised rest. Take away the  
love of sinning; Alpha and Omega be; end of faith, as its  
beginning; set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty, to deliver; let us all Thy life receive; suddenly return  
and never, nevermore Thy temples leave. Thee we would be always  
blessing, serve Thee as Thy hosts above, pray and praise Thee  
without ceasing, glory in Thy perfect love.

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 heav'n we take our place, till we cast our crowns  
before Thee, lost in wonder, love, and praise.