

**Breathe, O breathe  
Into every troubled breast!  
Let us all in Thee inherit;  
Let us find that second rest.  
Take away our bent to 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,  
Never more 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.**

**THE PREFACE**

## **THE DECLARATIONS**

Will you, the families and friends of Liz and Dunc,  
Support and uphold them in their marriage  
now and in the years to come?

**All: We will.**

## **THE COLLECT**

## **THE LITURGY OF THE WORD**

### **FIRST READING**

**A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians  
12.31-13; 8., read by Sophie Menjou**

If I am without love, it will do me no good whatever.  
Be ambitious for the higher gifts. And I am going to show you a way  
that is better than any of them. If I have all the eloquence of men or  
of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a  
cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the  
mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in  
all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am  
nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I  
even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will  
do me no good whatever.

Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never  
boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take  
offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other  
people's sins but delights in the truth: it is always ready to excuse,  
to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes.

Love does not come to an end.

## **SECOND READING**

**A reading from Captain Corelli's Mandolin by Louis de  
Bernières  
read by Poppy Watts**

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.

## **THE ADDRESS**

By the Revd Marcus Small

## **THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT**

### **The Vows**

## **THE GIVING OF RINGS**

## **THE PROCLAMATION**

### **HYMN**

**Guide me, O thou great redeemer,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but thou art mighty,  
Hold me with thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven  
Feed me till I want no more;  
Feed me till I want no more.**

**Open now the crystal fountain  
Whence the healing stream doth flow;  
Let the fire and cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through:  
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;  
Be thou still my strength and shield;  
Be thou still my strength and shield.**

**When I tread the verge of Jordan,  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Death of death, and hells destruction  
Land me safe on Canaan's side:  
Songs of praises, songs of praises,  
I will ever give to thee;  
I will ever give to thee.**