

## READING

1 Corinthians 12: 31–13: 8

If I am without love, it will do me no good whatever.

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians.

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.

The word of the Lord.

## PSALM

### The Lord's My Shepherd

The LORD's my Shepherd, I'll not want.  
He makes me down to lie  
in pastures green; He leadeth me  
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;  
and me to walk doth make  
within the paths of righteousness,  
e'en for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk thro' death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear no ill;  
for Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnishéd  
in presence of my foes;  
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
shall surely follow me:  
and in God's house forevermore  
my dwelling place shall be.

**GOSPEL READING**

The Two House Builders 7:24-27

**HOMILY**

**RENEWAL OF WEDDING VOWS**

**BIDDING PRAYERS**

**NUPTIAL BLESSING**

## FINAL HYMN

### LORD OF ALL HOPEFULNESS

Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,  
Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares can destroy,  
Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,  
Your bliss in our hearts, 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 labors, 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 all 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.