

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on a Cross, my burdens gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then I shall bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim: "My God, how great Thou art!"

Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art.  
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art, How great Thou art!

## **READING**

Hohelied der Liebe 1. Korinther 13

Die Liebe ist langmütig, die Liebe ist gütig. Sie ereifert sich nicht, sie prahlt nicht, sie bläht sich nicht auf. Sie handelt nicht ungehörig, sucht nicht ihren Vorteil, lässt sich nicht zum Zorn reizen, trägt das Böse nicht nach. Sie freut sich nicht über das Unrecht, sondern freut sich an der Wahrheit. Sie erträgt alles, glaubt alles, hofft alles, hält allem stand.

Love is Patient 1 Corinthians 13

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

## **THE ADDRESS**

### **THE DECLARATIONS**

When invited the congregation respond, 'We will!'

## **THE MARRIAGE**

## **HYMN**

Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

Dear Lord and Father of mankind

Forgive our foolish ways

Reclothe us in our rightful mind

In purer lives thy service find

In deeper reverence praise

In deeper reverence praise

In simple trust like theirs who heard

Beside the Syrian sea

The gracious calling of the Lord

Let us, like them, without a word

Rise up and follow thee

Rise up and follow thee

O sabbath rest by Galilee

O calm of hills above

Where Jesus knelt to share with thee

The silence of eternity

Interpreted by love

Interpreted by love

Drop thy still dews of quietness  
Till all our strivings cease  
Take from our souls the strain and stress  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace  
The beauty of thy peace

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire  
O still, small voice of calm  
O still, small voice of calm

### **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.  
Amen.