

Hymn

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
to his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
evermore his praises sing.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
to his people in distress.
Praise him, still the same as ever,
slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness!

Fatherlike he tends and spares us;
well our feeble frame he knows.
In his hand he gently bears us,
rescues us from all our foes.
Alleluia, alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows!

Angels, help us to adore him;
you behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia, alleluia!
praise with us the god of grace

John Francis Lyte

Carole Barker reads The 1st reading

Song of Solomon 2:10-13

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 time of 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.”

Carole Barker reads the 2nd reading

Song of Solomon 8:6-7

Set me as a seal upon your heart, as a seal upon your arm,
for love is strong as death, jealousy is fierce as the grave.
Its flashes are flashes of fire, the very flame of the Lord.
Many waters cannot quench love, neither can floods drown it.

Gursharan Sahota reads KARATE 'Dojo Kun'

Hitotsu! Jinkaku kansei ni tsutomuru koto!
Hitotsu! Makato no michi o mamoru koto!
Hitotsu! Doryoku no seishin o yashinau koto!
Hitotsu! Reigi o omonsuru koto!
Hitotsu! Kekki no yu o imashimuru koto!

Meaning

One! To strive for the perfection of character!
One! To defend the paths of truth!
One! To foster the spirit of effort!
One! To honour the principles of etiquette!
One! To guard against impetuous courage!

Marriage introit

My true love has my heart.

poem written by

Sir Philip Sidney in the year 1554-1586

music by John Rutter

My true love hath my heart, and I have his,
By just exchange one for the other given:
I hold his dear, and mine he cannot miss;
There never was a better bargain driven.
His heart in me keeps me and him in one,
My heart in him his thoughts and senses guides:
He loves my heart, for once it was his own;
I cherish his, because in me it bides.
His heart his wound received from my sight,
My heart was wounded with his wounded heart;
For as from me, on him his hurt did light,
So still methought in me his hurt did smart.
Both equal hurt, in this change sought our bliss:
My true love hath my heart, and I have his.

The Marriage vows are shared and blessed

we sing the 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 every trembling heart.

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.

Charles Wesley

the registers are signed.