

Make me a channel of your peace
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned
It is in giving to all men that we receive
And in dying that we are born to eternal life

INTRODUCTION TO THE MARRIAGE

READING

1 Corinthians 13

Read by Joanne McEvoy

Love is patient; love is kind;
love is not envious or boastful or arrogant or rude.

It does not insist on it's 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, endures all
things.

HYMN - WE PLEDGE TO ONE ANOTHER

We pledge to one another,
before the Lord above,
entire and whole and perfect,
this union of our love —
a love that will be patient,
a love that will be wise,
that will not twist with envy,
nor lose itself in lies;
a love that will not falter,
a love to hold us fast,
and bind us to each other
as long as life shall last.

We pray that God will guide us
through all the years to be,
our lives be shaped by courage,
hope and serenity.
Through joy and celebration,
through loneliness and pain,
may loyalty, compassion
and tenderness remain,
that those who share the blessing
of love that cannot cease
may walk the paths of gentleness
into the place of peace.

READING

Everything I Know About Love by Dolly Alderton
Read by Zoe Feldwick

I know that love can be loud and jubilant...it can be dancing in the swampy mud at a festival and shouting 'YOU ARE AMAZING' over the band. It's introducing them to your colleagues and basking in pride as they make people laugh and make you look lovable just by being loved by them.

It's laughing until you wheeze. It's waking up in a country neither of you have been before.

It's a big, beautiful, ebullient force of nature.

I also know that love is a pretty quiet thing.

It's lying on the sofa drinking coffee, taking about where you are going to go that morning to drink more coffee. It's hanging up their laundry they have moronically left in the washing machine.

It's the texts 'hope your day goes well', 'thinking of you today', 'picked up loo roll'.

I know that love happens under the splendour of the moon and the stars and fireworks and sunsets, but it also happens when you are sitting in A&E, in the queue for a passport or in a traffic jam.

Love is a quiet, reassuring, relaxing, pottering pedantic, harmonious hum of a thing; something you can easily forget is there, even though its hands are outstretched beneath you incase you fall.

READING

These I Can Promise By Mark Twain
Read by Emma Dugdale

I cannot promise you a life of sunshine;
I cannot promise riches, wealth or gold;
I cannot promise an easy pathway
That leads away from change or growing old.
But I can promise all my hearts devotion
A smile to chase away your tears of sorrow;
A love thats ever true and ever growing;
A hand to hold in yours through each tomorrow.

THE ADDRESS

THE MARRIAGE

PRAYERS