

And all ye men of tender heart,  
forgiving others, take your part,  
O sing ye! Alleluia!  
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
praise God and on Him cast your care;  
O praise Him, O praise Him!  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

Let all things their Creator bless,  
and worship Him in humbleness;  
O praise Him! Alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
and praise the Spirit, Three in One;  
O praise Him, O praise Him!  
alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

### **THE COLLECT**

*At the end of the prayer*

**All: Amen**

*Please sit for the readings*

### **THE LITURGY OF THE WORD**

#### **FIRST READING**

A reading from the Song of Songs 2:8-10, 14, 16a; 8:6-7a, read by  
Georgia Bustin

Reader: The Word of the Lord

**All: Thanks be to God.**

## **PSALM**

Psalm 145:8-9, 10 and 15, 17-18, read by Sister Pascale Avice

**Response: How good is the Lord to all.**

## **SECOND READING**

A reading from the First Letter of Saint Paul to the Corinthians  
12:31-13:8a, read by Amy Price Farr

Reader: The Word of the Lord

**All: Thanks be to God.**

*Please stand*

## **THE GOSPEL**

John 15:9-12

Priest: The Lord be with you.

**All: And with your spirit.**

Priest: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to John

**All: Glory to you, O Lord.**

## **After the Gospel**

Priest: The Gospel of the Lord

**All: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

*Please sit for the Homily*

## **THE HOMILY**

## **MOTET**

If ye love me, by Thomas Tallis

## THE RITE OF MARRIAGE & BLESSING OF RINGS

The priest concludes the rite of marriage with the words:  
Those whom God has joined together let no man put asunder.

**All reply: Amen**

*Please stand for the Hymn*

### HYMN

All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew.  
Me through change and chance he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power,  
hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore  
from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th' Almighty giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
his desire our soul delighteth,  
pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand  
at his hand;  
joy doth wait on his command.

Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ his Son.  
Christ doth call  
one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.

*Please sit*

### **THE BIDDING PRAYERS**

Read by Henrietta Bradshaw and Zonia Goodall

Reader: Lord, hear us.

**All: Lord, graciously hear us.**

**All: Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee.  
Blessed art thou among women  
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,  
now and at the hour of our death. Amen.**

### **THE LORD'S PRAYER**