

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