

WELCOME AND OPENING PRAYER

HYMN

Dear lord and father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
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.

O sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
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.

Breath through the hearts 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.

THE PREFACE

THE DECLARATIONS

Will you, the families and friends of James and Helena, support and uphold them in their marriage now and in the years to come?

All: We will.

PRAYER

READING

Philippians 4:4-9 Mary Maddocks

Rejoice in the Lord always; again i will say, Rejoice. Let your gentleness be known to everyone. The Lord is near. But do not worry about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which surpasses all understanding, will guard your hearts and your minds in Christ Jesus. Finally, beloved, whatever is true, whatever is honourable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is pleasing, whatever is commendable, if there is any excellence and if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. Keep on doing the things that you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, and the God of peace will be with you.

SERMON

THE MARRIAGE

The Vows

The Giving of the Rings

The Blessing of the Marriage

HYMN

Oh Lord, my God, When I in awesome wonder
consider all the worlds Thy hands have made.

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
thy power throughout the universe displayed

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

And when I think that God, his Son not sparing;
sent him to die, I scarce can take it in.
That on the cross, my burden 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*