

Round each habitation hov'ring,
see the cloud and fire appear
for a glory and a cov'ring,
showing that the Lord is near.
Thus deriving from their banner
light by night and shade by day,
safe they feed upon the manna
which He gives them on their way.

Savior, since of Zion's city
I through grace a member am,
let the world deride or pity,
I will glory in Thy name.
Fading is the worldling's pleasures,
all his boasted pomp and show;
solid joys and lasting treasures
none but Zion's children know.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807)
Tune: *Abbot's Leigh* (1941) by Cyril Taylor (1907-1992)

THE PREFACE AND THE DECLARATIONS

READING

John 15: 9-17 (KJV)

Read by Anita Bottomley

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you:
continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my
love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments,
and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might
remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as
I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay
down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant
knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you
friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I
have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and
ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit,
and that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye
shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.
These things I command you, that ye love one another.

HYMN

Be Thou My Vision

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;
be all else but naught to me, save that Thou art; be Thou my
best thought in the day and the night, both waking and
sleeping, Thy presence my light.

Be Thou my Wisdom, be Thou my true Word; be Thou ever
with me and I with Thee, Lord; be Thou my great Father, and
I Thy true son, be Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

Be Thou my Breastplate, my Sword for the fight;
be Thou my whole Armor, be Thou my true Might; be Thou
my soul's Shelter, be Thou my strong Tow'r, O raise Thou me
heav'nward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.

Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise, be Thou mine
inheritance, now and always; be Thou and Thou only the first
in my heart, O High King of heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

High King of heaven, Thou heaven's bright Sun, O grant me
its joys, after vict'ry is won; Great Heart of my own heart,
whatever befall, still be Thou my Vision, O Ruler of all.

Words: Mary Byrne (1880-1931)

Tune: *Slane*, Traditional

READING

Extracts from *Manners for Men* (1897),
by Mrs Humphreys
Read by Alys Watson Brown

EXCHANGE OF VOWS

SIGNING OF THE REGISTER

during which the choir will sing
Laudate Dominum
from the *Vesperae solennes de confessore* (1780)
by W.A. Mozart

ADDRESS

The Reverend Ravi Holy

PRAYERS