

**HYMN**  
**Give me joy in my heart**

Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,  
Give me joy in my heart, I pray;  
Give me joy in my heart, keep me praising,  
Keep me praising till the break of day:

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King of kings.  
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King.

Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,  
Give me peace in my heart, I pray;  
Give me peace in my heart, keep me loving,  
Keep me loving till the break of day:

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King of kings.  
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King.

Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,  
Give me love in my heart, I pray;  
Give me love in my heart, keep me serving,  
Keep me serving till the break of day:

Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King of kings.  
Sing hosanna, sing hosanna,  
Sing hosanna to the King.

## **READING, 1 JOHN 14:7-12**

Beloved, let us love one another, because love is from God; everyone who loves is born of God and knows God.

Whoever does not love does not know God, for God is love. God's love was revealed among us in this way: God sent his only Son into the world so that we might live through him.

In this is love, not that we loved God but that he loved us and sent his Son to be the atoning sacrifice for our sins. Beloved, since God loved us so much, we also ought to love one another. No one has ever seen God; if we love one another, God lives in us, and his love is perfected in us

## **SERMON**

## HYMN

### **I vow to thee my country**

Tune: Thaxted

I vow to thee, my country,  
all earthly things above,  
Entire and whole and perfect,  
the service of my love:

The love that asks no question,  
the love that stands the test,  
That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;

The love that never falters,  
the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

And there's another country,  
I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her,  
most great to them that know;

We may not count her armies,  
we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart,  
her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness  
and all her paths are peace.

**THE MARRIAGE**

**PRAYERS**

**SIGNING OF THE REGISTERS**  
**Trumpet Tune, Purcell**

**BLESSING**

**EXIT OF THE BRIDE AND GROOM**  
**Wedding March, Mendelssohn**