



خدایا جاودان و لایزالی
جمال مطلق و بی مثالی
به هر جا حاضری در دیده نایی
سراسر ذات پاکت روشنایی

نه در قید مکان و نی زمانی
نه محتاج کمک از این و آنی
بقدرت میکنی میل خود اجرا
بهر عصری بیک نحوی بدنیا

خدایا عدل تو چون کوه بر جاست
متین و محکم و زیبا و بالاست
گر از سوی تو ابری تیره و تار
ببارد هم محبت آورد بار

تویی اصل حیات و زندگانی
تو باقی غیر تو هر چیز فانی
درخت عمر ما خشکد ز ریشه
ولیکن تو همان هستی همیشه



Reading in Persian Song of Solomon Chapter 2 by Ali Hamid

1 I am the rose of Sharon, and the lily of the valleys.

2 As the lily among thorns, so is my love among the daughters.

3 As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my beloved among the sons. I sat down under his shadow with great delight, and his fruit was sweet to my taste.

4 He brought me to the banqueting house, and his banner over me was love.

5 Stay me with flagons, comfort me with apples: for I am sick of love.

6 His left hand is under my head, and his right hand doth embrace me.

7 I charge you, O ye daughters of Jerusalem, by the roes, and by the hinds of the field, that ye stir not up, nor awake my love, till he please.

8 The voice of my beloved! behold, he cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills.

9 My beloved is like a roe or a young hart: behold, he standeth behind our wall, he looketh forth at the windows, shewing himself through the lattice.

10 My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away.

11 For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone;

12 The flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land;

13 The fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away.

14 O my dove, that art in the clefts of the rock, in the secret places of the stairs, let me see thy countenance, let me hear thy voice; for sweet is thy voice, and thy countenance is comely.

15 Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines: for our vines have tender grapes.

16 My beloved is mine, and I am his: he feedeth among the lilies.

17 Until the day break, and the shadows flee away, turn, my beloved, and be thou like a roe or a young hart upon the mountains of Bether.

The Lord is my Shepherd sang by The Choir Donaghue Quartet

Collection of Psalms in Persian by Atousa B

Reading in English John Chapter 2:1-10 by Krzys Kaczmarek



HYMN IN PERSIAN and ENGLISH

Persian next page

My God, I love Thee, not because
I hope for heav'n thereby,
nor yet for fear that, loving not,
I might forever die.

But for that Thou didst all mankind
upon the cross embrace;
for us didst bear the nails and spear,
and manifold disgrace;

And griefs and torments numberless,
and sweat of agony,
e'en death itself, and all for man,
who was Thine enemy.

Then why, most loving Jesus Christ,
should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heav'n,
nor any fear of hell;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,
nor seeking a reward,
but as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord!

E'en so I love Thee, and will love,
and in Thy praise will sing,
solely because Thou art my God,
and my eternal King!

پروردگار مهربان
دارم بدل عشقت نهان
نی بهر اجر آن جهان
تنها تو را خواهان

نی شهرت و جاه و جلال
نی زندگی بی زوال
بل عشق تو ای بی‌مثال
خواهم ترا از جان

مهرم نه از بیم عقاب
با بهر امید ثواب
خواهم دهم مهرت جواب
دادی مرا تاوان

اول تو ای عیسیای من
بخشیده‌ای جان جای من
شاهنشده و خدای من
مهر تو بی‌پایان

من آگه از پایان خود
تو با بهای جان خود
کردی مرا از آن خود
دلداری و جاتان

دیدم محبت‌های تو
دارم کنون سودای تو
من زنده‌ام برای تو
مهر تو جاویدان



Reading in English 1 Corinthians 13:1-13 by John Clark

Persian Poem by Tina Ghazimorad

Ave Maria by The Choir Donaghue Quartet

English Poem by Mik Pukrop

Sermon by Jennifer Garibay

THE VOWS

THE MARRIAGE

Persian Wedding Hymn Solo by Shirin Ward

Piano by Atousa B, Violin by Raffaele Pagano

O God, Triune, transcendent!
Love's spring, for ever flowing!
Upon Thy love dependent,
Love be from us outgoing.
By Thee is love implanted
By Thee each boon is granted
Where praise of Thee is chanted
Is Heaven, joy bestowing
For Love's delight and pleasure,
O Lord, we magnify Thee
For gladness without measure
O Christ, we glorify Thee
Our Future pathway brighten
Of harms and hurts that frighten
Of danger, us enlighten
Of wrong that may defy Thee
These two, O Lord, do Thou view;
They both their troth have plighted
Are joined in one, as Thou too
Art with Thy Church united
Through all life's toil and trailing
When young, when frail and failing
The gracious aid availing
Their love be well requited
In time of tribulation
When ways and means are slender
In pain and in privation
Renew our hearts surrender
In hours of Jubilation
Success and relaxation
For Thy aid and salvation
Our gratitude we render
These two, O Lord, enable
Their welfare coalescing
In Thee be strong and stable
Each other's heart possessing
Their bond with Thee unites them
To faithfulness incites them
Until death's call invites them
Grant them ever more blessing





سرچشمه محبت، تثلیث پاک یکتا
در ما همه ز رحمت، عشقت مزید فرما
اصل محبت از توست، هر گونه نعمت از توست
هر جا که صحبت از توست، باشد بهشت آنجا

ادراک بی نهایت از لذت محبت
کردی بما عنایت، شکریت ز دل مسیحا
دائیم اندر این راه، باشد بهر طرف چاه
ما را نما تو آگاه، از جمله بدیها

اینک ز رحمت تو، اندر محبت تو
یکتن شدند این دو، همچون تو با کلیسا
در طی زنگانی، در پیری و جوانی
آنگونه که تو دانی، بر عشقشان بیفزا

در روزگار سختی، در درد و تیره بختی
در فقر و تنگدستی، نزدیک کن تو دلها
در عین کامرانی، ایام شادمانی
از لطف و مهربانی، بپذیر شکر ما را

ایندو کنون خداوند، در تو شدند پیوند
بخشا که در تو مانند، حیات با تو زیبا
بستند با تو پیمان؛ پیمان بقیمت جان
جز موت نگسلد آن، توفیق ده خدایا



REGISTRATION OF THE MARRIAGE

Prayer by The Rev David Austerberry

Rev Austerberry baptised the bride's father in the 60's in Esfahan, Iran

HYMN IN PERSIAN and ENGLISH

Persian next page

God grant to Iran in the world
To be at all times glad and free
The lofty hills and spacious fields
Through God's aid, fair and fruitful be

Refrain

O homeland, beautiful, benign
Resort of forebears, as of mine
With love of my heart doth shine
May all from thee find joy and glee

God has appointed, through His Grace
For every nation it's special place
Iran is for the Iranians
This land is ours, by God's decree

Refrain

Each corner of this ancient land
Has stories, passed from hand to hand
Of famous heroes, great and grand
Of Cyrus, men of high degree

Refrain

We know that sorrows thee appal
O Iran, Mother of us all
May happiness before nightfall
And every day be granted thee

Refrain

But most we hope that Iranian may
To Jesus confidently pray
And Him account, without delay
Their Saviour and their soul's Trustee

Refrain

Long years ahead be given Iran
God grant her boon and benison
The light of God to her be shone
May justice follow every plea

Refrain



ایران خدایا بر زمین، در هر زمان آزاد باد
کوه و در و دشتش همی، از رحمت آباد باد

بندگان

ای میهن زیبای ما، جای نیاکان جای ما
ز عشق تو پر دلهای ما، هر کس ز تو دلشاد باد

بخشیده یزدان در جهان، هر کشوری بر اهل آن
ایران شد از ایرانیان، ما را خدا این خانه داد

بندگان

هر گوشه این آستان، دارد ز عهد باستان
در دل هزاران داستان، از کوروش و از کیقباد

بندگان

ما آگه از آلام تو، ای مام میهن نام تو
فرخنده باد ایام تو، هر شامگاه و بامداد

بندگان

از بهرت ای ایران زمین، خواهیم مردانی چنین
دانند عیسی را یقین، پروردگار و اوستاد

بندگان

ایران ما پاینده باد، شاهنشاه ما زنده باد
نور خدا تابنده باد، محکم شود بنیاد داد

