

## **DECLARATIONS**

### **Ending with**

Will you, the families and friends of Nick and Amanda support and uphold them in their marriage now and the years to come

**All:** We will

### **FIRST READING**

Song of Solomon 2.10-13; 8.6,7, Lisa Richardson

My beloved speaks and says to me:  
'Arise my love, my fair one, and come away;  
For now the winter is past,  
The rain is over and gone.  
The flowers appear on the earth;  
The time of singing has come,  
And the voice of the turtle dove  
Is heard in our land.  
The tree puts forth its figs,  
And the vines are in blossom;  
And give forth fragrance.  
Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away

Set me as a seal upon your heart,  
As a seal upon your arm;  
For love is strong as death,  
Passion fierce as the grave.  
Its flashes are flashes of fire, a raging flame.  
Many waters cannot quench love,  
Neither can floods drown it.  
If one offered for love  
All the wealth of one's house,  
It would be utterly scorned.

## Hymn Morning has broken (Eleanor Farjeon)

Morning has broken,  
Like the first morning,  
Blackbird has spoken  
Like the first bird;  
Praise for the singing,  
Praise for the morning,  
Praise for them springing  
Fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall,  
Sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall  
On the first grass;  
Praise for the sweetness,  
Of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness  
Where His feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight,  
Mine is the morning,  
Born of the one light  
Eden saw play;  
Praise with elation,  
Praise every morning,  
God's re-creation  
Of the new day.

## **Bible Reading 1 Corinthians 13:1-13**

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and surrender my body to the flames, but not have love, I gain nothing.

Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It is not rude, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres.

Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For we know in part and we prophesy in part, but when perfection comes, the imperfect disappears. When I was a child, I talked like a child, I thought like a child, I reasoned like a child. When I became a man, I put childish ways behind me. Now we see but a poor reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known.

And now these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

## **Sermon: Reverend Steve Green**

### **Marriage Vows**

#### **Prayers**

Concluding with the Lord's Prayer

Our father, who art in heaven,  
Hallowed be thy name;  
Thy Kingdom come;  
Thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive our trespasses,  
As we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
But deliver us from evil.  
For this is the kingdom, the power and the glory,  
For ever and ever

**Amen**

#### **Final Hymn**

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
to his feet your tribute bring.  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
evermore his praises sing.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour  
to his people in distress.  
Praise him, still the same as ever,  
slow to chide, and swift to bless.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glorious in his faithfulness!