3. 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. [Chorus]

THE DECLARATIONS

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

All: We will.

THE MARRIAGE

Rings brought by Sonny Biddle & Theo Davies.

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 favor 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!
- 3. Fatherlike he tends and spares us; well our feeble frame he knows. In his hand he gently bears us, rescues us from all our foes.

 Alleluia, alleluia!

 Widely yet his mercy flows!
- 4. Angels, help us to adore him; you behold him face to face.
 Sun and moon, bow down before him, dwellers all in time and space.
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Praise with us the God of grace!

BIBLE READING

Colossians 3:3-17 David Biddle

SHORT TALK

Rev. Jonathan Ward

PRAYERS

A Marriage Prayer, Alice Pinchbeck

All: 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 us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
The power and the glory,
For ever and ever.
Amen

HYMN

1. Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won. Angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away, kept the folded grave-clothes where Thy body lay.

Chorus:

Thine be the glory, risen, conqu'ring Son; endless is the vict'ry Thou o'er death hast won.

- 2. Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb. Lovingly He greets us, scatters fear and gloom; let His church with gladness hymns of triumph sing, for the Lord now liveth; death hath lost its sting. [Chorus]
 - 3. No more we doubt Thee, glorious Prince of life!!

 Life is nought without Thee; aid us in our strife;

 make us more than conqu'rors, through Thy

 deathless love;

 bring us safe through Jordan to Thy home above.

[Chorus]