

*Angels, help us to adore him;
ye behold him face to face.
Sun and moon, bow down before him,
dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!*

The Preface and Declaration

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

ALL : We will.

Reading

1 Corinthians 13

Kyle Matravers

The Address

The Marriage

Hymn

Dear Lord and Father of mankind

*Dear Lord and Father of mankind,
forgive our foolish ways;
re-clothe us in our rightful mind,
in purer lives thy service find,
in deeper reverence, praise,
in deeper reverence, praise.*

*In simple trust like theirs who heard
beside the Syrian sea,
the gracious calling of the Lord,
let us, like them, without a word
rise up and follow thee,
rise up and follow thee.*

*O Sabbath rest by Galilee,
O calm of hills above,
where Jesus knelt to share with thee
the silence of eternity,
interpreted by love,
interpreted by love!*

*Drop thy still dews of quietness,
till all our strivings cease;
take from our souls the strain and stress,
and let our ordered lives confess
the beauty of thy peace,
the beauty of thy peace.*

*Breathe through the heats of our desire
thy coolness and thy balm;
let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;
speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm,
O still, small voice of calm!*

Reading

All I need to know about life...

Thomas Boother

Prayers
Ending with the Lord's prayer

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
The King of love my shepherd is

*The King of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine for ever.*

*Where streams of living water flow
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
with food celestial feedeth.*

*Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love he sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.*

*In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.*

*Thou spread'st a table in my sight,
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!*

*And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.*

Blessing

Signing of the register

Be still for the presence of the lord

The Recession

Widor's Toccatta