

**FIRST READING**  
READ BY TRACEY TORR

A Reading from the Book of Ruth

Wherever you go, I will go. Wherever you live, I will live. Your people shall be my people and your God will be my God too. Wherever you die, I will die and there will I be buried beside you. We shall be together forever and our love will be the gift of God.

The word of the Lord  
**Response: Thanks to be God**

**HYMN**  
THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; He leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me,  
And in God's house forevermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.

### **FIRST READING**

READ BY SINÉAD DONNELLY

A reading from the first letter of St Paul to the Corinthians.

Be ambitious for the higher gifts. And I am going to show you a way that is better than any of them. If I have all the eloquence of men or of angels, but speak without love, I am simply a gong booming or a cymbal clashing. If I have the gift of prophecy, understanding all the mysteries there are, and knowing everything, and if I have faith in all its fullness, to move mountains, but without love, then I am nothing at all. If I give away all that I possess, piece by piece, and if I even let them take my body to burn it, but am without love, it will do me no good whatever. Love is always patient and kind; it is never jealous; love is never boastful or conceited; it is never rude or selfish; it does not take offence, and is not resentful. Love takes no pleasure in other people's sins but delights in the truth; it is always ready to excuse, to trust, to hope, and to endure whatever comes. Love does not come to an end.

The word of the Lord.

**Response: Thanks to be God**

## **GOSPEL READING**

READ BY FR. GODLOVE AMUNGWA

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John 2:1-11

There was a wedding in Cana in Galilee, and the mother of Jesus was there. Jesus and his disciples were also invited to the wedding. When the wine ran short, the mother of Jesus said to him, "They have no wine." And Jesus said to her, "Woman, how does your concern affect me? My hour has not yet come." His mother said to the servers, "Do whatever he tells you." Now there were six stone water jars there for Jewish ceremonial washings, each holding twenty to thirty gallons. Jesus told them, "Fill the jars with water." So they filled them to the brim. Then he told them, "Draw some out now and take it to the headwaiter." So they took it. And when the headwaiter tasted the water that had become wine, without knowing where it came from (although the servants who had drawn the water knew), the headwaiter called the bridegroom and said to him, "Everyone serves good wine first, and then when people have drunk freely, an inferior one; but you have kept the good wine until now."

Jesus did this as the beginning of his signs in Cana in Galilee and so revealed his glory, and his disciples began to believe in him.

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Response: Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

## **RITE OF MARRIAGE**

## HYMN

### I WATCH THE SUNRISE

I watch the sunrise lighting the sky,  
Casting its shadows near.  
And on this morning bright though it be,  
I feel those shadows near me.  
But you are always close to me  
Following all my ways.  
May I be always close to you  
Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunlight shine through the clouds,  
Warming the earth below.  
And at the mid-day, life seems to say:  
I feel your brightness near me.  
For you are always close to me  
Following all my ways.  
May I be always close to you  
Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the sunset fading away,  
Lighting the clouds with sleep.  
And as the evening closes its eyes,  
I feel your presence near me.  
For you are always close to me  
Following all my ways.  
May I be always close to you  
Following all your ways, Lord.

I watch the moonlight guarding the night,  
Waiting till morning comes.  
The air is silent, earth is at rest  
Only your peace is near me.  
Yes, you are always close to me  
Following all my ways.  
May I be always close to you  
Following all your ways, Lord.