

For each perfect gift of thine,  
to our race so freely giv'n,  
graces human and divine,  
flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n:

For thy Church which evermore  
lifteth holy hands above,  
off'ring up on ev'ry shore  
her pure sacrifice of love:

The Preface and Declarations

The Collect

Poem read by Jill's good friend, Audrey Isherwood

The One, Cheryl Barclay

When the one whose hand you're holding  
is the one who holds your heart  
When the one whose eyes you gaze into  
Gives your hopes and dreams their start,  
When the one you think of first and last  
Is the one who holds you tight  
And the things you plan together  
Make the whole world seem just right,  
When the one whom you believe in  
Puts their faith and trust in you  
You've found the one and only love  
You'll share your whole life through.

Reading read by Ron's long-time friend, Ted Lake

Matthew 5,1-10

## The Address

## The Marriage

### HYMN

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there is hatred, let me bring your love.  
Where there is injury, your pardon, Lord;  
and where there's doubt, true faith in you.

*O, Master, grant that I may never seek  
so much to be consoled as to console,  
to be understood as to understand,  
to be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope.  
Where there is darkness, only light,  
and where there's sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,  
in giving of ourselves that we receive,  
and in dying that we're born to eternal life.

## Prayers and The Lord's Prayer

### HYMN

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation!  
O my soul, praise him, for he is thy health and salvation.

All ye who hear,  
now to his temple draw near;  
joining in glad adoration!

Praise to the Lord, who o'er all things so wondrously reigneth,  
shieldeth thee gently from harm, or when fainting sustaineth:  
hast thou not seen  
how thy heart's wishes have been  
granted in what he ordaineth?

Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee,  
surely his goodness and mercy shall daily attend thee:  
ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
if to the end he befriend thee.

Praise to the Lord, O let all that is in us adore him!  
All that hath life and breath, come now with praises before him.  
Let the "Amen"  
sound from his people again,  
gladly for ay we adore him!