

Father-like, He tends and spares us,
Well our feeble frame He knows;
In His hands He gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet His mercy flows.

Angels in the height, adore Him;
Ye behold Him face to face;
Saints triumphant, bow before Him,
Gather'd in from every race;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

Amen.

THE BLESSING.

HYMN (To be sung during the signing of the Register).

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 ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I stray'd,
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 oh, 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. Amen.



St. Andrew's Church,
Hempstead.

Saturday,
2nd October, 1965.

James.

Margaret.

Order of Service.

THE MARRIAGE.

HYMN.

COME down, O Love divine,
Seek Thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
And let Thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.

Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing:
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.

And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling. Amen.

PSALM 67.

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the light of His countenance, and be merciful unto us.

That Thy way may be known upon earth: Thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.

O let the nations rejoice and be glad: for Thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise Thee, O God: yea, let all the people praise Thee.

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase: and God, even our own God, shall give us His blessing.

God shall bless us: and all the ends of the world shall fear Him.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PRAYERS.

V. Lord, have mercy upon us.

R. *Christ, have mercy upon us.*

V. Lord, have mercy upon us.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

V. O Lord, save Thy servant, and Thy handmaid;

R. *Who putteth their trust in Thee.*

V. O Lord, send them help from Thy holy place;

R. *And ever more defend them.*

V. Be unto them a tower of strength;

R. *From the face of their enemy.*

V. O Lord, hear our prayer;

R. *And let our cry come unto Thee.*

ADDRESS.

HYMN.

PRAISE, my soul, the King of Heaven,
To His feet thy tribute bring;
Ransom'd, heal'd, restored, forgiven,
Evermore His praises sing;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise the everlasting King.

Praise Him for His grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise Him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in His faithfulness.