



Dear Friends,

Last Saturday, I attended a wedding of a couple who live in the Retirement. Some of you may have seen a report of it on Saturday's 7 o'clock Channel 7 News. Both are in their 80s and had known one another through their church association for more than 60 years. One of their daughters was married to the other person's son. The bride's son officiated at the wedding and grandchildren took part. It was one of the most joyous occasions I'd attended in a long while. They both looked so very happy. Their love for each other was evident, but it came second to the love they both share for their Lord. It was a beautiful service with songs, hymn and readings all pointing to God's love.

I like this passage from 1 Corinthians 13:4-8a,13 that is often used at weddings: "Love is patient and kind; love does not envy or boast; it is not arrogant or rude. It does not insist on its own way; it is not irritable or resentful; it does not rejoice at wrongdoing but rejoices with the truth. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things, endures all things. Love never ends. So now faith, hope, and love abide, these three; but the greatest of these is love." This passage speaks about love, it is how we are meant to be with our families, and our friends – patient, kind, not envious or boastful, not arrogant, or rude. Love bears all things, believes all things, hopes all things. Love never ends. This is the love that God showers upon us – his love in never ending.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVpyYwtX\\_VY](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVpyYwtX_VY)

How deep the Father's love for us  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

Lyrics by Stuart Townend

I pray you will always be aware of the deep love of the Father; how vast and immeasurable it is and it never ends.

May the Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Love of God and the Fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you now and always. Amen

In Christian Service

Lyn

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