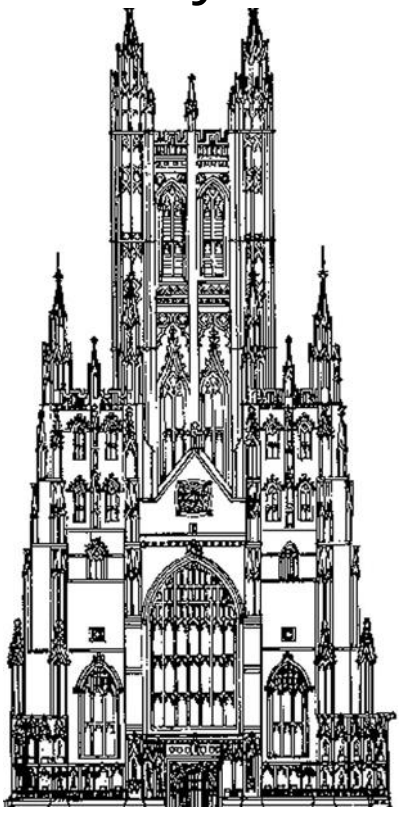
CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL

Choral Evensong

with

Collation and Installation of Honorary Canons



Sunday 8th November 2026

5.30pm

Quire

Welcome to Canterbury Cathedral for this Service

Canterbury Cathedral is the seat of the Archbishop of Canterbury, the cathedral church of the Diocese of Canterbury, the mother church of the Anglican Communion, and a place of pilgrimage welcoming visitors from across the world.

For over fourteen hundred years God has been worshipped here. With its roots in the Benedictine tradition, the ongoing daily pattern of Morning and Evening Prayer and Eucharist (or Holy Communion) continues the prayers and praises of countless generations in this Cathedral.

Today, the Bishop will collate and the Dean install Iain Blythe, Richard Braddy, Monica Cameron, Nicola Harvey, Sandra Marsh, Simon Rowlands, and Rachel Webbley as Honorary Canons of the Cathedral.



Please ensure that mobile phones are switched off. No form of visual or sound recording, or any form of photography, is permitted during Services. Thank you for your co-operation.



An induction loop system for the hard of hearing is installed in the Cathedral. Hearing aid users should adjust their aid to T.



Large print orders of service are available from the stewards and virgers. Please ask.

All stand as the choir and clergy enter the Quire

Remain standing as a welcome is offered

The Cantor and choir sing the Preces

O Lord, open thou our lips
and our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

O God, make speed to save us.
O Lord, make haste to help us.

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.

Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.

Music: Philip Radcliffe (1905-86)

Sit as the choir sings

Psalm 82

God standeth in the congregation of princes :
he is a Judge among gods.

How long will ye give wrong judgement :
and accept the persons of the ungodly?

Defend the poor and fatherless :
see that such as are in need and necessity have right.

Deliver the outcast and poor :
save them from the hand of the ungodly.

They will not be learned nor understand, but walk on still in darkness :
all the foundations of the earth are out of course.

I have said, Ye are gods :
and ye are all the children of the most Highest.

But ye shall die like men :
and fall like one of the princes.

Arise, O God, and judge thou the earth :
for thou shalt take all heathen to thine inheritance.

Stand

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.

Sit

Old Testament Reading *Judges 7. 2-22*

The Lord said to Gideon, 'The troops with you are too many for me to give the Midianites into their hand. Israel would only take the credit away from me, saying, "My own hand has delivered me." Now therefore proclaim this in the hearing of the troops, "Whoever is fearful and trembling, let him return home." ' Thus Gideon sifted them out; twenty-two thousand returned, and ten thousand remained.
Then the Lord said to Gideon, 'The troops are still too many; take them down to the water and I will sift them out for you there. When I say, "This one shall go with you", he shall go with you; and when I say, "This one shall not go with you", he shall not go.' So he brought the troops down to the water; and the Lord said to Gideon, 'All those who lap the water with their tongues, as a dog laps, you shall put to one side; all those who kneel down to drink, putting their hands to their mouths, you shall put to the other side.' The number of those that lapped was three hundred; but all the rest of the troops knelt down to drink water. Then the Lord said to Gideon, 'With the three hundred that lapped I will deliver you, and give the Midianites into your hand. Let all the others go to their homes.' So he took the jars of the troops from their hands, and their trumpets; and he sent all the rest of Israel back to their own tents, but retained the three hundred. The camp of Midian was below him in the valley.
That same night the Lord said to him, 'Get up, attack the camp; for I have given it into your hand. But if you fear to attack, go down to the camp with your servant Purah; and you shall hear what they say, and afterwards your hands shall be strengthened to attack the camp.' Then he went down with his servant Purah to the outposts of the armed men that were in the camp. The Midianites and the Amalekites and all the people of the east lay along the valley as thick as locusts; and their camels were without number, countless as the sand on the seashore. When Gideon arrived, there was a man telling a dream to his comrade; and he said, 'I had a dream, and in it a cake of barley bread tumbled into the camp of Midian, and came to the tent, and struck it so that it fell; it turned upside down, and the tent collapsed.' And his comrade answered, 'This is no other than the sword of Gideon son of Joash, a man of Israel; into his hand God has given Midian and all the army.'
When Gideon heard the telling of the dream and its interpretation, he worshipped; and he returned to the camp of Israel, and said, 'Get up; for the Lord has given the army of Midian into your hand.' After he divided the three hundred men into three companies, and put trumpets into the hands of all of them, and empty jars, with torches inside the jars, he said to them, 'Look at me, and do the same; when I come to the outskirts of the camp, do as I do. When I blow the trumpet, I and all who are with me, then you also blow the trumpets around the whole camp, and shout, "For the Lord and for Gideon!" '
So Gideon and the hundred who were with him came to the outskirts of the camp at the beginning of the middle watch, when they had just set the watch; and they blew the trumpets and smashed the jars that were in their hands. So the three companies blew the trumpets and broke the jars, holding in their left hands the torches, and in their right hands the trumpets to blow; and they cried, 'A sword for the Lord and for Gideon!' Every man stood in his place all around the camp, and all the men in camp ran; they cried out and fled. When they blew the three hundred trumpets, the Lord set every man's sword against his fellow and against all the army; and the army fled as far as Beth-shittah towards Zererah, as far as the border of Abel-meholah, by Tabbath.

During the singing of the following hymn, the Canon in Residence and the Archdeacon of Canterbury lead the Bishop of Dover to the High Altar. When the Bishop has taken her place, the Honorary Canons Designate come from their seats to stand in front of the Bishop.

Stand



Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King.
The heavens are not too high,
his praise may thither fly:
the earth is not too low,
his praises there may grow.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King.

[2]Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King.
The church with psalms must shout,
no door can keep them out;
but above all the heart
must bear the longest part.
Let all the world in every corner sing,
my God and King.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1633) *Tune:* LUCKINGTON AM 704

The Collation of the Honorary Canons

Each Honorary Canon is presented to the Bishop of Dover

The Bishop welcomes each new Honorary Canon, who then kneels before the Bishop. The Bishop reads a licence and then hands the Honorary Canon the licence saying

> Receive this share in Christ's ministry which is both yours and mine,
> in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

and each new Honorary Canon responds 'Amen.'

The Bishop takes her pastoral staff and blesses the Honorary Canons, saying

God give you the spirit of holy discipline, of faithfulness, and of love for all his people; and the blessing of God Almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be upon you and remain with you always. Amen.

The Canon in Residence and the Archdeacon of Canterbury escort the Honorary Canons to the Dean at the west end of the Quire as the choir sings

Psalm 133

Behold, how good and joyful a thing it is :
brethren, to dwell together in unity!
It is like the precious ointment upon the head,
that ran down unto the beard :
even unto Aaron's beard, and went down to the skirts of his clothing.
Like as the dew of Hermon :
which fell upon the hill of Sion.
For there the Lord promised his blessing :
and life for evermore.
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.

The Installation

The members of the Foundation stand

The Canon in Residence says

Mr Dean and members of the Cathedral Foundation and congregation, I present to you:

Iain David Blythe, Andrew Richard Braddy, Monica Eunice Cameron, Nicola Joan Harvey, Elizabeth Alexandra Marsh, Simon David Rowlands, and Rachel Catharine Webbley

to be installed as Honorary Canons following the custom of this Cathedral and Metropolitical Church.

The Dean says

We welcome you as members of the Cathedral Foundation and pray that we may assist your growth in Christ as you enrich our fellowship together.

The congregation responds

We welcome you.

The Dean then leads the Honorary Canons to their stalls in the Quire saying

In the name of the Father, and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, Amen.

I install you as Honorary Canon of this Cathedral and Metropolitical Church.

The Dean then blesses all the Honorary Canons, saying

The Lord preserve your going out and your coming in
from this time forth and for evermore.

The Dean returns to the centre of the Quire and leads the congregation in saying the Foundation Prayer

Eternal God, you have brought us together into a noble company. We pray for one another and for the holy Church of Canterbury; that in this house of our most blessed Saviour, dignity of worship, preaching the faith and holiness of life may for ever abound and thence be spread through all the world, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The Canon in Residence and the Archdeacon of Canterbury return to their stalls

All stand as the choir sings

Magnificat

My soul doth magnify the Lord :
and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
For he hath regarded :
the lowliness of his handmaiden.
For behold, from henceforth :
all generations shall call me blessed.
For he that is mighty hath magnified me :
and holy is his Name.
And his mercy is on them that fear him :
throughout all generations.
He hath shewed strength with his arm :
he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.
He hath put down the mighty from their seat :
and hath exalted the humble and meek.
He hath filled the hungry with good things :
and the rich he hath sent empty away.
He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel :
as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.

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.

Music: Dobrinka Tabakova (b. 1980), Truro Canticles

Sit

New Testament Reading *John 15. 9-17*

Jesus said to the disciples:
'As the Father has loved me, so I have loved you; abide in my love. If you keep my commandments, you will abide in my love, just as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love. I have said these things to you so that my joy may be in you, and that your joy may be complete.
'This is my commandment, that you love one another as I have loved you. No one has greater love than this, to lay down one's life for one's friends. You are my friends if you do what I command you. I do not call you servants any longer, because the servant does not know what the master is doing; but I have called you friends, because I have made known to you everything that I have heard from my Father. You did not choose me but I chose you. And I appointed you to go and bear fruit, fruit that will last, so that the Father will give you whatever you ask him in my name. I am giving you these commands so that you may love one another.'

Stand as the choir sings

Nunc Dimittis

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace :
according to thy word.
For mine eyes have seen : thy salvation;
Which thou hast prepared : before the face of all people;
To be a light to lighten the Gentiles :
and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

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.

Music: Dobrinka Tabakova (b. 1980), Truro Canticles

Turn East and say together the

Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth:
and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the dead;
he ascended into heaven,**

and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost;
the holy catholick Church;
the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Cantor and choir sing the Versicles and Responses

The Lord be with you. *And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray.

Sit or kneel

Lord, have mercy upon us. *Christ, have mercy upon us.* Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. Amen.

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.
And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save the King.
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy ministers with righteousness.
And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people.
And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord.
Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us.
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Music: Philip Radcliffe (1905-86)

The Collects

O God, our refuge and strength, who art the author of all godliness: Be ready, we beseech thee, to hear the devout prayers of thy Church; and grant that those things which we ask faithfully we may obtain effectually; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both, our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that, by thee, we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Sit as the choir sings

Anthem

O God our help in ages past, our hope for years to come, our shelter from the stormy blast and our eternal home.
Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlasting and world without end. Thou turnest man to destruction; again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men; For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday, seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep and fade away suddenly like the grass. In the morning it is green and groweth up, but in the evening it is cut down, dried up and withered. For we consume away in thy displeasure, and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation. For when thou art angry all our days are gone; we bring our years to an end as a tale that is told. The years of our age are three-score years and ten, and though men be so strong that they come to four-score years, yet is their strength but labour and sorrow: so passeth it away and we are gone. Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last. Be gracious unto thy servants. O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon. So shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
Lord, thou hast been our refuge from one generation to another. Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlasting and world without end.
And the glorious Majesty of the Lord be upon us. Prosper thou the work of our hands, O prosper thou our handiwork.

Words: Psalm 90 *Music:* Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Sit or kneel

Prayers *led by the Minor Canon, concluding with*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all evermore.
Amen.

Stand to sing

Hymn *during which a collection is received.*
If you would prefer, please use the QR code



All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him, and rejoice.

[2]The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
without our aid he did us make;
we are his folk, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

[3]O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

[4]For why? the Lord our God is good;
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

[5]To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom heaven and earth adore,
from men and from the angel-host
be praise and glory evermore.

Words: William Kethe (d. 1594) *Tune:* OLD HUNDREDTH AM 357

The Blessing

God grant to the living grace, to the departed rest,
to the Church, the King, the Commonwealth and all people,
unity, peace and concord,
and to us and all God's servants, life everlasting;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.
Amen.

Please remain standing as the choir and clergy depart

Organ Voluntary

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