



THE CATHEDRAL AND METROPOLITICAL CHURCH OF CHRIST, CANTERBURY

A Service of Memorial and Thanksgiving  
for  
Her Late Majesty  
Queen Elizabeth II  
21<sup>st</sup> April 1926 – 8<sup>th</sup> September 2022



Sunday 18<sup>th</sup> September 2022

11.00am

# Welcome to Canterbury Cathedral for this Service

For your safety

**Please respect others and give one another space**

## **Livestreaming**

This service will be livestreamed and you may be seen on camera, although we will not deliberately take any close-ups of the congregation. By attending you agree to be seen in this way.

If you have any concerns please speak to the Precentor.



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.

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*The Lord-Lieutenant, Lord Mayor, and other civic dignitaries are received at the Great West Door and escorted to their places*

***Please STAND at this point, and sit when they are in place.***

Voluntary before the service:

Elegy – *George Thalben-Ball (1896-1987)*

## **THE ORDER OF SERVICE**

*The Choir sings*

### **The Introit**

They are at rest.  
We may not stir the heav'n of their repose  
By rude invoking voice, or prayer addrest  
In waywardness to those  
Who in the mountain grotts of Eden lie,  
And hear the fourfold river as it murmurs by.

And soothing sounds  
Blending with the neighb'ring waters as they glide;  
Posted along the haunted garden's bounds,  
Angelic forms abide,  
Echoing, as words of watch, o'er lawn and grove  
The verses of that hymn which Seraphs chant above.

Words: St John Henry Newman (1801-90)

Music: Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Arranged: John Cameron

*Please stand to sing*

## Hymn



All my hope on God is founded;  
he doth still my trust renew,  
me through change and chance  
he guideth,  
only good and only true.  
God unknown,  
he alone  
calls my heart to be his own.

<sup>2</sup>Human pride and earthly glory,  
sword and crown betray his trust;  
what with care and toil he buildeth,  
tower and temple, fall to dust.  
But God's power,  
hour by hour,  
is my temple and my tower.

<sup>5</sup>Still from earth to God eternal  
sacrifice of praise be done,  
high above all praises praising  
for the gift of Christ, his Son.  
Christ doth call  
one and all:  
ye who follow shall not fall.

<sup>3</sup>God's great goodness aye endureth,  
deep his wisdom, passing thought:  
splendour, light, and life attend him,  
beauty springeth out of naught.  
Evermore  
from his store  
new-born worlds rise and adore.

<sup>4</sup>Daily doth th' Almighty giver  
bounteous gifts on us bestow;  
his desire our soul delighteth,  
pleasure leads us where we go.  
Love doth stand  
at his hand;  
joy doth wait on his command.

*Words:* Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

*Tune:* MICHAEL

AM 584

## **Welcome and Opening Prayer**

*The Interim Dean, The Very Reverend Jane Hedges*

On behalf of the Dean and Chapter, I welcome you warmly to your cathedral today. We gather here in sombre mood, but with great thankfulness as we mark the death of Her late Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Second. For seventy years, the simple knowledge of her presence as monarch has given a sense of security, calm and peace to this nation, to the world and in our own lives as citizens. In a life well lived, in times of great joy, and in moments of profound sorrow, the late Queen gave an example of godly life, deep faith, profound hope and real humility as she served the Commonwealth, this nation and her own family. Today we bring our thanks to God upon whose grace our servant Queen, Elizabeth the Second, relied, and to whose grace she testified in word and deed. We also commend her to God's mercy and we pray for her family, for the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland and the Commonwealth of Nations in our loss.

Let us pray

We shall not all die  
**but we shall be changed.**

The trumpet shall sound and the dead will rise immortal  
**and we shall be changed.**

The perishable must be clothed with the imperishable  
**and the mortal must be clothed with immortality.**

We shall not all die  
**but we shall be changed.**

Into your hands, Lord,  
our faithful creator and most loving redeemer,  
we commend your servant,  
our late Sovereign Lady Queen Elizabeth,  
for she is yours in death as in life.  
In your great mercy,  
fulfil in her the eternal purposes of your love;  
and gather her to yourself in gentleness and peace,  
that, rejoicing in the light and refreshment of your presence,  
she may enjoy that rest  
which you have prepared for your faithful servants;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

*Sit*

## **The First Lesson**

*Ecclesiastes 3.1-12*

*read by the Lord Lieutenant*

For everything there is a season, and a time for every matter under heaven:

a time to be born, and a time to die;  
a time to plant, and a time to pluck up what is planted;  
a time to kill, and a time to heal;  
a time to break down, and a time to build up;  
a time to weep, and a time to laugh;  
a time to mourn, and a time to dance;  
a time to throw away stones, and a time to gather stones together;  
a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing;  
a time to seek, and a time to lose;  
a time to keep, and a time to throw away;  
a time to tear, and a time to sew;  
a time to keep silence, and a time to speak;  
a time to love, and a time to hate;  
a time for war, and a time for peace.

What gain have the workers from their toil? I have seen the business that God has given to everyone to be busy with. He has made everything suitable for its time; moreover, he has put a sense of past and future into their minds, yet they cannot find out what God has done from the beginning to the end. I know that there is nothing better for them than to be happy and enjoy themselves as long as they live.

For the word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

*Remain seated as the Choir sings*

## **Psalm 121**

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills :  
from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh even from the Lord :  
who hath made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved :  
and he that keepeth thee will not sleep.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel :  
shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord himself is thy keeper :  
the Lord is thy defence upon thy right hand;

So that the sun shall not burn thee by day :  
neither the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil :  
yea, it is even he that shall keep thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in :  
from this time forth 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 Second Lesson**

*Revelation 21.1-6*

*read by the Lord Mayor of Canterbury*

Then I saw a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying,

'See, the home of God is among mortals.

He will dwell with them;

they will be his peoples,

and God himself will be with them;

he will wipe every tear from their eyes.

Death will be no more;

mourning and crying and pain will be no more,

for the first things have passed away.'

And the one who was seated on the throne said, 'See, I am making all things new.' Also he said, 'Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.' Then he said to me, 'It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life.

For the word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

*Stand to sing*

## Hymn



O thou who camest from above  
the fire celestial to impart,  
kindle a flame of sacred love  
on the mean altar of my heart!

<sup>3</sup>Jesus, confirm my heart's desire  
to work, and speak, and think for thee;  
still let me guard the holy fire,  
and still stir up thy gift in me.

<sup>2</sup>There let it for thy glory burn  
with inextinguishable blaze,  
and trembling to its source return  
in humble prayer and fervent praise.

<sup>4</sup>Ready for all thy perfect will,  
my acts of faith and love repeat;  
till death thy endless mercies seal,  
and make my sacrifice complete.

*Words:* Charles Wesley (1707-88)

*Tune:* HEREFORD

AM 258

## Sermon

The Bishop of Dover, The Right Reverend Rose Hudson-Wilkin

*When the sermon has been introduced please sit*

*Remain seated as the choir sings*

## The Anthem

My soul, there is a country

My soul, there is a country  
Far beyond the stars,  
Where stands a winged sentry  
All skilful in the wars:

He is thy gracious friend  
And, O my soul, awake!  
Did in pure love descend  
To die here for thy sake.

There, above noise and danger  
Sweet Peace sits crowned with smiles  
And One, born in a manger  
Commands the beauteous files.

If thou canst get but thither,  
There grows the flow'r of Peace,  
The Rose that cannot wither,  
Thy fortress and thy ease.

Leave then thy foolish ranges,  
For none can thee secure  
But One who never changes,  
Thy God, thy life, thy cure.

*Words:* Henry Vaughan (1622-95)

*Music:* Charles Hubert Hastings Parry (1848-1918)

*Remain seated for*

## **The Prayers**      *led by the Precentor*

In peace let us pray to the Lord for our Elizabeth, our late Sovereign Queen, for those who mourn her passing, and for the nation she led with such faithfulness for so many years.

Lord our God, we thank you for the long life and fruitful ministry of your servant Elizabeth, for all that she has done to promote peace and harmony in this realm, the good of the Commonwealth, and the welfare of the whole world.

Lord, hear us.

**Lord, graciously hear us.**

Lord of compassion, we pray for all who mourn at this time. We remember especially before you King Charles, William, Prince of Wales, and all the Royal Family, that they may know your comfort and your guidance with them now.

Lord, hear us.

**Lord, graciously hear us.**

Lord of wisdom, we pray for the life of this land, and all those places where Her Late Majesty was sovereign. Guide and strengthen all those responsible for our good governance, and those who shape and influence the values by which we live.

Lord, hear us.

**Lord, graciously hear us.**

Lord of love, we pray for all those organisations of which Her Late Majesty was Patron, and all those she sought to support. Inspire them all by her example of selfless service, that the hungry would be fed, the distressed would be comforted, and the oppressed would find freedom.

Lord, hear us.

**Lord, graciously hear us.**

Lord of life, in a moment of silence we commend to your eternal keeping your Servant Elizabeth, our Queen and our Sister in Christ. As we give thanks for her service, so we pray that this day she may enter into her eternal reward in heaven and find there the fullness of peace, love, and joy in your presence.

As we know the promise of eternal life in Jesus Christ,  
so let us pray to the Father in the words he gave 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.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.**

*Stand to sing*

## Hymn



I vow to thee, my country, all earthly things above,  
entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:  
the love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
that lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;  
the love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
the love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

<sup>2</sup>And there's another country I've heard of long ago,  
most dear to them that love her, most great to them that know;  
we may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
and soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
and her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths are peace.

*Remain standing for*

## **The Act of Commitment**

*The Dean says*

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God  
**and no torment will ever touch them.**

In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died  
**and their departure was thought to be a disaster.**

But they are at peace:  
**their hope is full of immortality**

*The Lone Piper (Cathedral Constable, Chris McPheat) plays the Lament  
The Flowers of The Forest.*

As we give thanks for the life of our late Sovereign, and for all that she did to further the cause of harmony, justice, and goodwill in our land, so we commit ourselves before Almighty God to continue her good works in our world and to strive to build the society for which she longed.

**Lord God our Father,  
your servant Elizabeth  
taught us to serve one another in generosity and love,  
and called us to be a people united in your service.  
As we give thanks for her life  
so we commit ourselves to be faithful to her vision,  
that our whole lives, whether long or short,  
would be dedicated to working  
for the peace, the justice, and the unity of the whole world,  
to which we all belong.**

*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.

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924) in B flat

*Remain standing to sing*

## Hymn

*During which the collection is received for The Queen's Green Canopy*



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.

<sup>2</sup>Praise to the Lord, who over 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?

<sup>3</sup>Praise to the Lord, who doth prosper thy work and defend thee;  
surely his goodness and mercy here daily attend thee;  
ponder anew  
what the Almighty can do,  
if to the end he befriend thee.

<sup>4</sup>Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me 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.

*Words:* German, Joachim Neander (1650-80)  
*Tr* Catherine Winkworth (1827-78)

*Tune:* LOBE DEN HERREN

AM765

*Please remain standing*

## **The Blessing**

*The Bishop of Dover*

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

## **The National Anthem**



God save our gracious King,  
Long live our noble King,  
God save The King!  
Send him victorious,  
Happy and glorious,  
Long to reign over us,  
God save The King!

Thy choicest gifts in store  
On him be pleased to pour,  
Long may he reign.  
May he defend our laws,  
And ever give us cause  
To sing with heart and voice  
God save The King!

*Remain standing as the processions leave the Nave, and the Lord-Lieutenant, Lord Mayor, and other civic dignitaries are escorted to the Great West Door*

**Organ Voluntary** Sonata no. 3 in A/a - Felix Mendelssohn (1809-47)

***The Sung Requiem Eucharist begins at 12.30 in the Crypt - all are welcome***





