

SOUTHWARK
◆ CATHEDRAL ◆



A Service of Thanksgiving

**for the life and reign of Her Late Majesty
Queen Elizabeth II**

Sunday 18 September 2022
3.00pm

Welcome to Southwark Cathedral

A member of the



Electronic devices

Please ensure that all mobile phones and other electronic devices are turned off.

Photography

No photos, videos or recordings may be taken during the service.

Hearing Loop

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Choir

The Cathedral Great Choir

Responses

Bernard Rose (1916-1996)

Voluntary

Nimrod

from the Enigma Variations • Edward Elgar

Please stand as each Civic Dignitary is escorted to their seat. Then please sit.

The Dean of Southwark, The Very Revd Andrew Nunn, welcomes the congregation before the service.

Please stand as the hymn begins.

The Processional Hymn

NEH 436

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King!

Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same forever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

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.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.

Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon bow down before him,
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace!

Text: Henry Francis Lyte (1793-1847)

Tune: Praise, My Soul: John Goss (1800-1880)

Please sit.

The Bidding

The Dean of Southwark

We come together today to remember and to give thanks for Her Late Majesty Queen Elizabeth II, celebrating the life of a greatly-loved Sovereign, lived dutifully, generously and joyously in the service of her Country and the Commonwealth.

Each of us here this afternoon will cherish some precious memories of The Queen, not least those occasions when she visited this Cathedral: following her Coronation; to mark the eve of the new millennium; to honour a Chief of the Mohegans; and to join with us in celebrating her Diamond Jubilee, as well as the many

visits she made to this Diocese, to our churches, charities and communities in South London and East Surrey.

These memories awaken in us sentiments of affection and respect. Foremost among these will be our memories of the faithfulness that characterized the life of The Queen: faithfulness to family and friends; to the Nation and the Commonwealth; to her duty as Sovereign over more than seventy years.

But above all was her faithfulness to the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ. This was the thread that made its way in bright days and dark, weaving a pattern of enduring hope and strength.

Through this Service of Thanksgiving, let us pray that Her Late Majesty's example of faithfulness, hope and courage will be our inspiration, so that our lives may prove fitting tributes to a Christian pilgrim whom it has been a privilege to call our Queen, and who has enhanced our human experience in so many ways. May the God, who was the bedrock of her earthly life, grant her joy in the company of all the blest in his heavenly Kingdom of light, refreshment and peace.

Please stand.

Opening Sentence

The king shall rejoice in your strength, O Lord; how greatly shall he rejoice in your salvation! You have given him his heart's desire and have not denied the request of his lips.

Psalm 21:1-2

Versicles and Responses

Sung by the Choir.

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.

Please sit.

Psalm

Psalm 84

O how amiable are thy dwellings:
thou Lord of hosts!

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the
courts of the Lord:
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young:
even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
they will be always praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee:
in whose heart are thy ways.

Who going through the vale of misery
use it for a well:
and the pools are filled with water.

They will go from strength to strength:
and unto the God of gods
appeareth every one of them in Sion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer:
hearken, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our defender:
and look upon the face of thine Anointed.

For one day in thy courts:
is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God:
than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness.

For the Lord God is a light and defence:
the Lord will give grace and worship,
and no good thing shall he withhold
from them that live a godly life.

O Lord God of hosts:
blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Please 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.

Please sit.

First Reading

Proverbs 8.1-16

*Read by Sir Kenneth Olisa OBE CSTJ FRSA FBCS,
Lord-Lieutenant of Greater London.*

A reading from the Book of Proverbs.

Does not wisdom call,
and does not understanding raise her voice?
On the heights, beside the way,
at the crossroads she takes her stand;
beside the gates in front of the town,
at the entrance of the portals she cries out:

'To you, O people, I call,
and my cry is to all that live.
O simple ones, learn prudence;
acquire intelligence, you who lack it.
Hear, for I will speak noble things,
and from my lips will come what is right;
for my mouth will utter truth;
wickedness is an abomination to my lips.
All the words of my mouth are righteous;
there is nothing twisted or crooked in them.
They are all straight to one who understands
and right to those who find knowledge.
Take my instruction instead of silver,
and knowledge rather than choice gold;
for wisdom is better than jewels,
and all that you may desire
cannot compare with her.
I, wisdom, live with prudence,
and I attain knowledge and discretion.

The fear of the Lord is hatred of evil.
Pride and arrogance and the way of evil
and perverted speech I hate.
I have good advice and sound wisdom;
I have insight, I have strength.
By me kings reign,
and rulers decree what is just;
by me rulers rule,
and nobles, all who govern rightly.'

This is the word of the Lord.

All

Thanks be to God.

Please remain seated.

Anthem

Thou knowest, Lord • Henry Purcell

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts; shut not thy merciful ears unto our pray'rs; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty. O holy and most merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death, to fall from thee. Amen.

Second Reading

Romans 8.28-39

Read by Councillor Sunil Chopra, Mayor of Southwark.

A reading from the Letter of St Paul to the Romans.

We know that all things work together for good for those who love God, who are called according to his purpose. For those whom he foreknew he also predestined to be conformed to the image of his Son, in order that he might be the firstborn within a large family. And those whom he predestined, he also called; and those whom he called he also justified; and those whom he justified he also glorified.

What then are we to say about these things? If God is for us, who is against us? He who did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us, will he not with him also give us everything else? Who will bring any charge against God's elect? It is God who justifies. Who is to condemn? It is Christ Jesus, who died, yes, who was raised, who is at the right hand of God, who indeed intercedes for us. Who will separate us from the love of Christ? Will hardship, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written,

'For your sake we are being killed all day long; we are accounted as sheep to be slaughtered.'

No, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him who loved us. For I am convinced that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor rulers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

All This is the word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

Please stand.

Hymn

NEH457

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 ransomed soul he leadeth,
And where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
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 O 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.

Text: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877)

Tune: Dominus Regit Me: John Dykes (1823-1876)

Please sit.

The Address

The Rt Revd Christopher Chessun,
Bishop of Southwark

Anthem

Nunc dimittis in D · George Dyson

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.

Please sit or kneel.

The Litany of Thanksgiving

*led by Canon Anna Eltringham,
Chaplain to His Majesty the King and Honorary Canon
of Southwark Cathedral.*

All In gratitude, as we bid farewell to our beloved Queen;
We give thanks to you, O God.

All For her grace, humanity and sympathy;
We give thanks to you, O God.

All For her courage in adversity;
We give thanks to you, O God.

All For the joy she brought
to so many throughout the world;
We give thanks to you, O God.

All For her steadfast faith;
We give thanks to you, O God.

All For her example of service;
We give thanks to you, O God.

All For the duty which she rendered devotedly
to her Country and the Commonwealth;
We give thanks to you, O God.

The Prayers

led by young people from the Cathedral and St Hugh's.

Merciful Father and Lord of all life, we praise you that we are made in your image and reflect your truth and light. We thank you for the life of our Late Sovereign Lady Queen Elizabeth, for the love she received from you and showed among us. Above all, we rejoice at your

gracious promise to all your servants, living and departed, that we shall rise again at the coming of Christ. And we ask that in due time we may share with your servant Elizabeth that clearer vision promised to us in the same Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Eternal God, our maker and redeemer, grant us, with your servant Queen Elizabeth and all the faithful departed, the sure benefits of your Son's saving passion and glorious resurrection: that, in the last day, when you gather up all things in Christ, we may with them enjoy the fullness of your promises; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: deal graciously, we pray, with all who mourn; His Majesty The King and all members of the Royal Family, this Nation and all the Nations of the Commonwealth; that casting all our care on you, we may know the consolation of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Please remain seated or kneeling as the Choir sings

The Anthem

God be in my head · Henry Walford Davies

God be in my head,
and in my understanding;
God be in mine eyes,
and in my looking;
God be in my mouth,
and in my speaking;
God be in my heart,
and in my thinking;
God be at mine end,
and at my departing.

The Lord's Prayer

Let us pray with confidence
as our Saviour has taught us.

All

**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.**

Please stand.

Hymn

NEH 333

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.

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.

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.

Still from man 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.

*Text: Joachim Neander (1650-1680)
& Robert Bridges (1844-1930)
Tune: Michael: Herbert Howells (1892-1980)*

Please remain standing.

The Blessing

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

All

Amen.

The National Anthem

NEH 489

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.

Please remain standing as the processions depart.

Organ Voluntary

Prelude in C minor (BWV546) • J.S. Bach

Please leave the Cathedral by the north-west doors and the Millennium Courtyard. Please consider supporting us by giving using the contactless donation points if you have not set up a regular payment. Thank you for joining us. We look forward to welcoming you back.

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Welcome to Southwark Cathedral. Set on the south bank of the River Thames in one of the most vibrant and diverse communities in London, this building has been a constant witness in a place of change.

The first church was built on this site around the year 606. First a convent, then a monastery, it became in 1106 the Augustinian Priory of St Mary Overie. With Westminster Abbey and St Bartholomew the Great in Smithfield it is one of the three remaining great monastic churches of London. At the Reformation the Priory became a parish church and it remains so for the people of Bankside. In 1905, as south London was rapidly expanding, the church was consecrated as the cathedral for the new Diocese of Southwark.

As well as a place of constant witness to our faith in Jesus Christ, this church has a momentous and proud history and has had links with many famous and influential characters including St Thomas Becket, Geoffrey Chaucer, William Shakespeare and Charles Dickens.

In the 20th century this cathedral was at the heart of the new movement in theology termed 'South Bank Religion'. This movement asked challenging questions of people about faith in the modern age which continue to be explored at Southwark Cathedral which describes itself as 'inclusive: faithful: radical'.

Whatever has brought you here today, you are most welcome. Become part of the life here if you can; it will change your life as you encounter with us our living God.

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