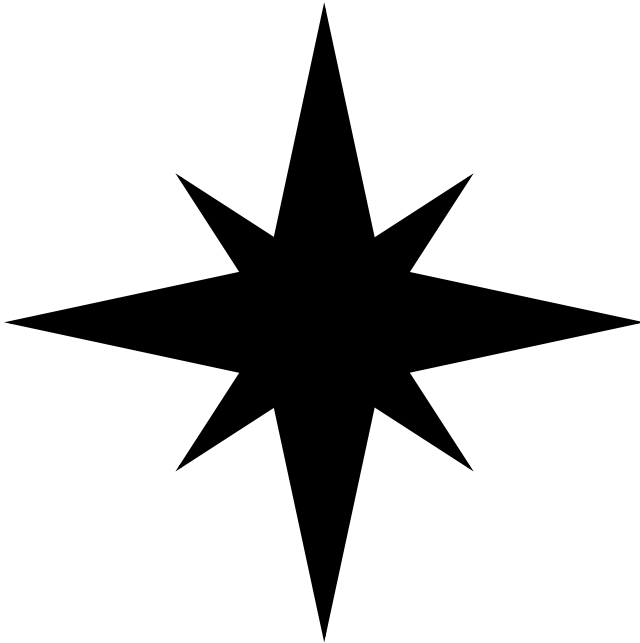


SOUTHWARK  
◆ CATHEDRAL ◆

# Christmas Carol Service



Sunday 18 December 2022  
6.00pm

# 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**

Please switch your device to 'T'.

## **Livestreaming**

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## **The Dean's Christmas Message**

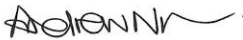
*"A promise made and kept for life - that was your gift -  
Because of which, here is a gift in return."*

These are words from Simon Armitage's, the Poet Laureate's, poem to mark the death of Her Late Majesty Queen Elizabeth II. At Christmas we always tend to remember those who were with us last year, but who are no longer with us, the people who have died who would have shared our joy, the people whose passing tinges the joy of the season with a hint of sadness. Inevitably this year we will all think of Queen Elizabeth and how she has featured in so many of our own Christmas day rituals, gathering around the television with the ones we love to hear 'The Queen's Christmas Broadcast'. This year we look forward to what King Charles will say, and our hearts go out to him and the other members of the Royal Family, for whom this Christmas will be equally poignant.

But as the Poet Laureate suggests, in this season of gifts we remember that she gave us a gift and for me that was always about being brought back to what is at the heart of the celebrations. The true gift of Christmas is the gift of the Christ-child, the one born in the stable, laid in the manger, the one that shepherds and wise men adore, the one for whom flights of angels sing, the one to whom all creation bows. That is gift – and the 'gift in return' is being able to share that gift with those around us.

Whether we see in the child lying in the straw love or peace or promise, whether we see there true God or true man, we know that the gifts on offer are life changing and world changing for all of us, and this Christmas, as much as any, we need everything that God so freely offers.

As you receive the gift of Jesus, share it too, and know that love, that peace, that promise, that God in man offers to you.



**The Very Rev'd Andrew Nunn**

**Dean of Southwark**

## Music before the Service

Toccata in F, BWV 540 • J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Es ist ein Ros entsprungen, Op. 122 No. 8 • Johannes Brahms (1833-1897)

Toccata-Gigue on Sussex Carol • George Baker (b. 1951)

Variations sur un Noël, Op. 20 • Marcel Dupré (1886-1971)

The Holy Boy • John Ireland (1879-1962)

## The Welcome

The Very Rev'd Andrew Nunn, Dean of Southwark

## Congregational Carol

*Please stand.*

**Solo** Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed,  
Where a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for his bed:  
Mary was that Mother mild,  
Jesus Christ her little Child.

**Choir** He came down to earth from heaven  
Who is God and Lord of all,  
And his shelter was a stable,  
And his cradle was a stall:  
With the poor and mean and lowly,  
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

**All** And through all his wondrous childhood  
Day by day like us he grew,  
He was little, weak, and helpless,  
Tears and smiles like us he knew:  
And he feeleth for our sadness,  
And he shareth in our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him  
Through his own redeeming love,  
For that Child so dear and gentle,  
Is our Lord in heaven above:  
And he leads his children on  
To the place where he is gone.

Not in that poor lowly stable,  
With the oxen standing by,  
We shall we see him: but in heaven,  
Set at God's right hand on high,  
Where like stars his children crowned,  
All in white shall wait around.

**Tune: Irby**

H. J. Gauntlett  
(1805-1876)

**Text:**

C. F. Alexander  
(1818-1895)

*Please remain standing.*

## **The Bidding**

### **Canon Wendy Robins, Chancellor**

We have come together as the family of God, in our Father's presence, to celebrate the great festival of Christmas. In this service we hear and receive the good news of the birth of Christ and we offer to God our thanksgiving in the joyful singing of carols.

As we gather together in the name of Christ, we pray for the world he came to save:

for the Church, that it may be enabled in our generation to surrender anew to God's holy Wisdom, and bear the good news of God's love to a needy world;

for the world, which is already Christ's, that all its peoples may recognize their responsibility for its future, and may be inspired by the message of Christmas to work together for the establishment of justice, freedom and peace everywhere;

for all in special need, the sick, the anxious, the lonely, the fearful and the bereaved, that the peace and light of the Christ-child may bring hope and healing to all who sit in darkness.

We commend all whom we love, or who have asked for our prayers, to the unfailing mercy of our heavenly Father, and say together, as Christ himself 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 sit.*

## **Choir Carol**

### **Venite, Gaudete! • Adrian Peacock (b. 1962)**

Veni, veni, veni Emmanuel,  
Hodie Christus natus est  
Laetantur archangeli.

Gaudete, Christus est natus.  
Venite gaudete, adoremus.  
Alleluia gaudete!

*O come, come Emmanuel  
Today Christ is born  
And all the angels rejoice.*

*Rejoice, Christ is born.  
Come, let us worship.  
Hallelujah, rejoice!*

# The First Reading

## Genesis 3.8-15

Read by **Amuda Poongavanam, Lay Member of Chapter, Southwark Cathedral**

### The Fall

Adam and Eve heard the voice of the LORD God walking in the garden in the cool of the day: and Adam and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the LORD God amongst the trees of the garden. And the LORD God called unto Adam, and said unto him, Where art thou? And he said, I heard thy voice in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself. And he said, Who told thee that thou wast naked? Hast thou eaten of the tree, whereof I commanded thee that thou shouldest not eat? And the man said, The woman whom thou gavest to be with me, she gave me of the tree, and I did eat. And the LORD God said unto the woman, What is this that thou hast done? And the woman said, The serpent beguiled me, and I did eat. And the LORD God said unto the serpent, Because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all cattle, and above every beast of the field; upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life: And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.

## Choir Carol

### Deo Gracias *from A Ceremony of Carols* • Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

Deo Gracias! Deo Gracias!           (Thanks be to God!)

Adam lay ibounden,  
bounden in a bond  
Four thousand winter  
thought he not too long.

Deo Gracias! Deo Gracias!

And all was for an appil,  
An appil that he tok,  
As clerkès finden written in their book.

Deo Gracias! Deo Gracias!

Ne had the appil takè ben,  
The appil takè ben,  
Ne haddè never our lady  
A ben hevenè queen.

Blessed be the time  
That appil takè was.  
Therefore we moun singen:

Deo Gracias! Deo Gracias!

## **The Second Reading**

**Isaiah 9.2, 6-7**

*Read by Hilary Bagshaw, Southwark Cathedral Congregation*

### **A Prophecy of Christ's Birth**

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined. For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

## **Choir Carol**

**E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come • Paul Manz (1919-2009)**

Peace be to you and grace from him  
Who freed us from our sins,  
Who loved us all and shed his blood  
That we might saved be.

Sing holy, holy to our Lord,  
The Lord, Almighty God,  
Who was and is and is to come;  
Sing holy, holy, Lord!

Rejoice in heaven, all ye that dwell therein,  
Rejoice on earth, ye saints below,  
For Christ is coming, is coming soon,  
For Christ is coming soon!

E'en so, Lord Jesus, quickly come,  
And night shall be no more;  
They need no light nor lamp nor sun,  
For Christ will be their All!

## **The Third Reading**

### **Isaiah 11.1-9**

*Read by* **Kosisochukwu Ifeakor, IT Support Officer, Trinity House**

### **A Prophecy of Christ's Kingdom of Peace**

There shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the spirit of the LORD shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the LORD; And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the LORD: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears: But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth: with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked. And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins. The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD, as the waters cover the sea.

## Choir Carol

### A tender shoot • Otto Goldschmidt (1829-1907)

A tender shoot has started up from a root of grace,  
as ancient seers imparted from Jesse's holy race:  
It blooms without a blight, blooms in the cold bleak winter,  
turning our darkness into light.

This shoot Isaiah taught us, from Jesse's root should spring;  
The Virgin Mary brought us the branch of which we sing;  
Our God of endless might gave her this child to save us,  
Thus turning darkness into light.

*Please stand.*

## Congregational Carol

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth;  
For Christ is born of Mary;  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him, still  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell:  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel.

**Tune: Forest Gate**

Trad. English

Harmony by R. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

**Text:**

Phillips Brooks

(1835-1893)

*Please sit.*

## **The Fourth Reading**

### **Luke 1.26-35, 38**

*Read by Canon Will Cookson, Director of Pioneering Ministry & Fresh Expressions*

### **The Angel Gabriel Visits the Virgin Mary**

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, To a virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women. And when she saw him, she was troubled at his saying, and cast in her mind what manner of salutation this should be. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary: for thou hast found favour with God.

And, behold, thou shalt conceive in thy womb, and bring forth a son, and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest: and the Lord God shall give unto him the throne of his father David: And he shall reign over the house of Jacob for ever; and of his kingdom there shall be no end. Then said Mary unto the angel, How shall this be, seeing I know not a man? And the angel answered and said unto her, The Holy Ghost shall come upon thee, and the power of the Highest shall overshadow thee: therefore also that holy thing which shall be born of thee shall be called the Son of God. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it unto me according to thy word. And the angel departed from her.

## Choir Carol

**As dew in Aprille** *from A Ceremony of Carols* • Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

I sing of a maiden  
that is makèles:  
King of all kings  
to her son she ches.

He came al so stille  
there his moder was,  
As dew in Aprille  
that falleth on the grass.

He came al so stille  
to his moder's bour,  
As dew in Aprille  
that falleth on the flour.

He came al so stille  
there his moder lay,  
As dew in Aprille  
that falleth on the spray.

Moder and mayden  
was never none but she;  
Well may such a lady  
Goddess moder be.

## The Fifth Reading

### Luke 2.1-7

Read by **Akin Akinwunmi, Lay Chair, Southwark & Newington Deanery**

### The Birth of Jesus

It came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus that all the world should be taxed. (And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria.) And all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judaea, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem; (because he was of the house and lineage of David:) To be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

*Please stand.*

## Congregational Carol

God rest you merry, gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ our Saviour  
Was born on Christmas Day,  
To save us all from Satan's power  
When we were gone astray:

*(Refrain)*      *O tidings of comfort and joy,  
                    comfort and joy!  
                    O tidings of comfort and joy!*

From God our heav'nly Father  
A blessed angel came,  
And unto certain shepherds  
Brought tidings of the same,  
How that in Bethlehem was born  
The Son of God by name:

*O tidings of comfort and joy...*

But when to Bethlehem they came  
Whereat this infant lay,  
They found him in a manger,  
Where oxen feed on hay;  
His mother Mary kneeling,  
Unto the Lord did pray:

*O tidings of comfort and joy...*

Now to the Lord sing praises,  
All you within this place,  
In with true love and brotherhood  
Each other new embrace;  
This holy tide of Christmas  
All others doth deface:

*O tidings of comfort and joy...*

**Tune: God Rest You Merry**

Trad. London Carol Melody

Arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

**Text:**

Traditional

*Please sit.*

## **Choir Carols**

### **This Little Babe** *from A Ceremony of Carols* • Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)

This little babe so few days old  
is come to rife Satan's fold;  
all hell doth at his presence quake  
though he himself for cold do shake;  
for in this week unarmed wise  
the gates of hell he will surprise.

With tears he fights and wins the field  
his naked breast stands for a shield;  
his battering shot are babish cries;  
his arrows looks of weeping eyes;  
his martial ensigns Cold and Need  
and feeble flesh his warrior's steed.

His camp is pitched in a stall  
his bulwark but a broken wall;  
the crib his trench, haystalks his stakes,  
of shepherds he his muster makes;  
and thus as sure his foe to wound  
the angels' trumps alarum sound.

My soul with Christ join thou in fight;  
Stick to the tents that he hath pight;  
Within his crib is surest ward;  
This little Babe will by thy guard.  
If thou wilt foil thy foes with joy,  
Then flit not from this heavenly boy!

### **I Saw Three Ships • arr. Stuart Nicholson**

I saw three ships come sailing in  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day;  
I saw three ships come sailing in  
on Christmas day in the morning.

And what was in those ships all three,  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day?  
And what was in those ships all three,  
on Christmas day in the morning?

Our Saviour Christ and His lady,  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day;  
Our Saviour Christ and His lady,  
on Christmas day in the morning.

Pray whither sailed those ships all three,  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day?  
Pray whither sailed those ships all three,  
on Christmas day in the morning?

O they sailed into Bethlehem,  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day,  
O they sailed into Bethlehem,  
on Christmas day in the morning.

And all the bells on earth shall ring;  
and all the bells on earth shall ring,  
on Christmas day in the morning.

And all the angels in Heav'n shall sing,  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day;  
And all the angels in Heav'n shall sing,  
on Christmas day in the morning.

And all the souls on Earth shall sing,  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day;  
And all the souls on Earth shall sing,  
on Christmas day in the morning.

Then let us all rejoice amain,  
on Christmas day, on Christmas day;  
Then let us rejoice amain,  
on Christmas day in the morning!

## **The Sixth Reading**

**Matthew 2.1-5, 8-12**

*Read by Ruth Martin, Lay Canon & Diocesan Secretary*

### **The Wise Men Are Led by a Star to Jesus**

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, Saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him. When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And when he had gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea: for thus it is written by the prophet, And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search diligently for the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king, they departed; and, lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

And when they were come into the house, they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down, and worshipped him: and when they had opened their treasures, they presented unto him gifts; gold, and frankincense and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

## Choir Carol

### We Three Kings • arr. Stuart Nicholson

We three kings of Orient are;  
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,  
Following yonder star.

*O star of wonder, star of light,  
Star with royal beauty bright,  
Westward leading, still proceeding,  
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain  
Gold I bring to crown Him again,  
King forever, ceasing never,  
Over us all to reign.

*O star of wonder, star of light...*

Frankincense to offer have I;  
Incense owns a Deity nigh;  
Prayer and praising, voices raising,  
Worshipping God on high.

*O star of wonder, star of light...*

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume  
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,  
Sealed in the stone cold tomb.

*O star of wonder, star of light...*

Glorious now behold Him arise;  
King and God and sacrifice;  
Heaven sings 'Alleluia',  
'Alleluia', the earth replies.

*O star of wonder, star of light...*

**Tune: Winchester Old**

*Este's Psalter 1592*

arr. David Willcocks (1919-2015)

**Text:**

Nahum Tate

(1652-1717)

*Please stand.*

## **Congregational Carol**

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,  
All seated on the ground,  
The angel of the Lord came down,  
And glory shone around.

'Fear not,' said he (for mighty dread  
Had seized their troubled mind);  
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring  
To you and all mankind.

To you in David's town this day  
Is born of David's line  
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;  
And this shall be the sign:

The heavenly Babe you there shall find  
To human view displayed,  
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,  
And in a manger laid.'

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith  
Appeared a shining throng  
Of angels praising God, who thus  
Addressed their joyful song:

'All glory be to God on high,  
And on the earth be peace;  
Good-will henceforth from heaven to men  
Begin and never cease.'

*Please remain standing.*

## **The Christmas Gospel**

**John 1.1-14**

*Read by* **The Very Rev'd Andrew Nunn, Dean of Southwark**

### **St John Unfolds the Mystery of the Incarnation**

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by him; and without him was not any thing made that was made. In him was life; and the life was the light of men. And the light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, (and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father,) full of grace and truth.

*Please remain standing as the Choir fanfares the Gospel, singing:*

## **Choir Carol**

**Ave Rex Angelorum • John Tavener (1944-2013)**

Ave rex angelorum,

Ave rexque caelorum,

Ave princepsque polorum.

*Hail, King of Angels,*

*Hail, King of Heaven,*

*Hail, Prince of the poles of the earth.*

Hail, most mighty in thy working,

Hail, thou Lord of allae thing;

I offer thee gold as to a king.

*Please sit.*

## **A Thought for Christmas**

**The Very Rev'd Andrew Nunn, Dean of Southwark**

*Please stand. A collection will be received during the Carol.*

## **Congregational Carol**

O come, all ye faithful,  
Joyful and triumphant,  
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;  
Come and behold him  
Born the King of Angels:

*(Refrain)*      O come, let us adore him,  
                    O come, let us adore him,  
                    O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

God of God,  
Light of Light,  
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Very God,  
Begotten, not created:  
                    O come, let us adore him...

See how the Shepherds,  
Summoned to his cradle,  
Leaving their flocks, draw nigh with lowly fear;  
We too will thither  
Bend our joyful footsteps:  
                    O come, let us adore him...

Child, for us sinners,  
Poor and in the manger,  
Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;  
Who would not love thee,  
Loving us so dearly?  
                    O come, let us adore him...

Sing, choirs of Angels,  
Sing in exultation,  
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;  
Glory to God  
In the Highest:  
    *O come, let us adore him...*

**Tune: Adeste Fideles**

Plainchant, arr. J. F. Wade (1711-1786)  
& David Willcocks (1919-2015)

**Text:**

Latin  
Trans. Frederick Oakley (1802-1880)

*Please remain standing.*

## **The Collect & The Blessing**

### **The Bishop of Southwark**

Let us pray.

Almighty God,  
you have given us your only-begotten Son  
to take our nature upon him  
and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin:  
grant that we, who have been born again  
and made your children by adoption and grace,  
may daily be renewed by your Holy Spirit;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**All     Amen.**

Christ, who by his incarnation  
gathered into one all things earthly and heavenly,  
fill you with his joy and peace  
and make you partakers in the divine nature;  
and the blessing of God almighty,  
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,  
be among you and remain with you always.

**All     Amen.**

*The congregation remain in their places until the procession of Choir and Clergy has departed.*

## **Voluntary**

**Final from Symphony No. 6 • Louis Vierne (1870-1937)**



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# SOUTHWARK

## ◆ CATHEDRAL ◆

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 20<sup>th</sup> 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.

**Southwark Cathedral**  
**London Bridge**  
**London**  
**SE1 9DA**

**+44 (0)20 7367 6700**  
**[southwarkcathedral.org.uk](http://southwarkcathedral.org.uk)**