



On the Death of Her Majesty  
Queen Elizabeth II

A Service of Prayer  
and Reflection

Friday 9<sup>th</sup> September 2022  
6 pm

## Music before the Service

*Saraband (In Modo Elegiaco)*  
from *Six Pieces*

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

*Rhosymedre from Three Preludes*  
*Founded on Welsh Hymn Tunes*

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

*Psalm Prelude Set 1, No 2*  
*(Psalm 37. 11 'But the meek-spirited shall possess the earth')*

Herbert Howells

*Farewell to Stromness*

Peter Maxwell Davies (1934-2016)

*Solemn Prelude 'In memoriam'*  
from *For the Fallen* (Op. 80, No 3)

Edward Elgar (1857-1934)  
arr. Harvey Grace (1874-1944)



As you prepare for worship, please be sensitive to the needs of those around you who may wish to pray quietly. Please switch off mobile telephones and do not use photographic, video or recording equipment at any time.

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# ORDER OF SERVICE

*The congregation is asked to join in all texts printed in **bold**.*

*Stand as the Choir and Ministers enter.*

## Processional 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.**

**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.**

**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 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.**

Words: Robert Bridges (1844-1930), alt.

Tune: *Michael*  
Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

## The Bidding

*given by*

The Dean-Designate

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.**

With proud thanksgiving, we gather in this cathedral today to mourn the death of our Sovereign Lady, Queen Elizabeth the Second.

We remember her long life spent in the service of this country and of her Commonwealth realms around the world. We give thanks for a life of devotion to God, her Creator, Redeemer and Sustainer, and of devotion to all her people.

As we call to mind the promise made at her Coronation that all her judgements should be guided by Law, Justice and Mercy, we rejoice in her steady acceptance of this vocation.

We celebrate her love for her family, her commitment to duty, and her calling to create unity and concord at the heart of the Commonwealth.

We pray for the Royal Family, as they mourn their loss.

We pray too for our most gracious Sovereign Lord, The King, that placing all his trust in God, he too may rule over us in peace with justice and compassion.

Let us pray.

Eternal Lord God,  
you hold all souls in life;  
send forth, we pray, upon your servant, Elizabeth,  
and upon your whole Church in earth and heaven  
the brightness of your light and peace;  
and grant that we,  
following the good example of those  
who have faithfully served you here and are now at rest,  
may at the last enter with them  
into the fullness of eternal joy  
in Jesus Christ our Saviour.  
**Amen.**

*Sit*

## Anthem

Behold O God our defender  
and look upon the face of thine Anointed.  
For one day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

Words: Psalm 84. 9-10

Music: Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

# The First Reading

*read by*

The Canon in Residence

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me, because the Lord has anointed me; he has sent me to bring good news to the oppressed, to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and release to the prisoners; to proclaim the year of the Lord's favour, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all who mourn; to provide for those who mourn in Zion—to give them a garland instead of ashes, the oil of gladness instead of mourning, the mantle of praise instead of a faint spirit. They will be called oaks of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, to display his glory.

Isaiah 61. 1-3

## Anthem

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening  
into the house and gate of heaven,  
to enter into that gate and dwell in that house,  
where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling,  
but one equal light;  
no noise nor silence, but one equal music;  
no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession;  
no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity;  
in the habitation of thy glory and dominion,  
world without end. Amen.

Words: John Donne (1573-1631)  
Dean of St Paul's (1621-1631)

Music: William Harris (1883-1973)

## The Second Reading

*read by*

The Right Honourable The Prime Minister

We do not live to ourselves, and we do not die to ourselves. If we live, we live to the Lord, and if we die, we die to the Lord; so then, whether we live or whether we die, we are the Lord's. For to this end Christ died and lived again, so that he might be Lord of both the dead and the living.

Why do you pass judgement on your brother or sister? Or you, why do you despise your brother or sister? For we will all stand before the judgement seat of God. For it is written,

'As I live, says the Lord, every knee shall bow to me, and every tongue shall give praise to God.'

So then, each of us will be accountable to God.

Romans 14. 7-12

*Stand*

**O thou who camest from above,  
The pure celestial fire to impart,  
Kindle a flame of sacred love  
On the mean altar of my heart.**

**There let it for thy glory burn  
With inextinguishable blaze,  
And trembling to its source return  
In humble prayer, and fervent praise.**

**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.**

**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*  
Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-76)

## The Address

*given by*

The Bishop of London

## Anthem

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: *Nunc Dimittis* from *Evening Service in G*  
Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

*led by*

The Minor Canons

Let us pray.

*Remain seated or kneel.*

God of our journey,  
you have called us to follow in the way of Christ,  
even to death.

By the victory of the cross  
lead your faithful servant Elizabeth  
through death to resurrection  
where Christ has gone before.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

Saving God,  
you have promised your salvation  
to all who trust in you.  
Bring her with all your saints  
to your eternal presence.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

Ever-living God,  
you have promised new life  
to all who are found in Christ.  
Clothe her with the life of Christ,  
whom not even death could hold.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

Eternal God,  
all our days depend on you,  
for you are the giver of all good gifts.  
Grant us with her  
the life of your eternal joy and peace.

Lord, in your mercy  
**hear our prayer.**

Trusting in the compassion of God,  
let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught 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.**

Eternal God,  
we pray for ourselves,  
as we pray for Elizabeth, our departed sovereign,  
We stand where earth and heaven meet,  
where life is brought to death,  
and death is made the gate to glory.  
Deliver us from fear and doubt,  
from despair and unbelief,  
and bring us all to the light of your presence.  
Grant us that peace which the world cannot give,  
so that we with her may trust in you  
and find our life in you.  
We make our prayer through Jesus Christ,  
our Saviour in life and death,  
who lives and reigns with you,  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
God for ever and ever.  
**Amen.**

*Stand*

**The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want;  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green; he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.**

**My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
E'en for his own name's sake.**

**Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill:  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.**

**My table thou hast furnishèd  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint  
And my cup overflows.**

**Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling-place shall be.**

Words: Scottish Psalter 1650

Tune: *Crimond*  
Jessie Irvine (1836-87)

## Act of Commendation

*led by*

The Dean-Designate

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.**

*Silence is kept.*

*A Lament is played on the bagpipes.*

Lord Jesus, our redeemer,  
you willingly gave yourself up to death,  
so that all might be saved and pass from death to life.  
By dying you unlocked the gates of life  
for all those who believe in you.  
So we commend your faithful servant Elizabeth  
into your arms of mercy,  
believing that, with sins forgiven,  
she will share a place of happiness, light and peace  
in the kingdom of your glory for ever.  
**Amen.**

Rest eternal grant unto her, O Lord,  
**and let light perpetual shine upon her.**

May she rest in peace  
**and rise in glory.**

## Anthem

*during which the Books of Remembrance are taken from the Dome Altar to St Dunstan's Chapel and the Chapel of St Michael and St George.*

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God  
and there shall no torment happen unto them.  
In the sight of the unwise they seem to die  
but they are at peace.

Words: Wisdom 3. 1-2

Music: Geraint Lewis (b.1958)

## The Blessing

*given by*

The Archbishop of Canterbury

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.**

**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!**

*The Choir and Ministers depart.*

*Please remain in your seat until invited to leave by a Wandsman or Steward.*

## Organ Voluntary

*Elegy*

George Thalben-Bell (1896-1987)

At this service the Paschal Candle burns as the sign and symbol of the new and everlasting life in to which Christians are baptised, and reminds us of the hope of everlasting life which the death and resurrection of Jesus brings us as we give thanks for the life of Queen Elizabeth the Second and commend her soul to the mercy of the God who she served faithfully throughout her life.

I declare before you all that my whole life whether it be long or short shall be devoted to your service and the service of our great imperial family to which we all belong.

Queen Elizabeth II  
South Africa, 21<sup>st</sup> April 1947

Grief is the price we pay for love.

Queen Elizabeth II  
to the people of New York, 21<sup>st</sup> September 2001