



**A Service of  
Prayer and Reflection**  
remembering  
Her Late Majesty  
Queen Elizabeth II

**6.30pm**  
**Saturday 10 September 2022**  
**The Church of St Mary de Castro, Leicester**

*The music is sung by the Senior Girls and Songmen with Members of Leicester Cathedral Chamber Choir and Leicestershire Chorale, directed by Dr Christopher Ouvry-Johns (Director of Music at Leicester Cathedral).*

*The organ is played by David Cowen, the Cathedral's Organist.*

*When invited to stand, please only do so if you if you are able and comfortable.*

*The Organist plays as people gather. Please stand as the Cathedral Clergy and Bishops enter. All sit as the Choir sings*

## Versa est in luctum

Versa est in luctum cithara mea, et organum meum in vocem flentium. Parce mihi Domine, nihil enim sunt dies mei.	<i>My harp is turned to grieving and my flute to the voice of those who weep. Spare me, O Lord, for my days are as nothing.</i>
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*Alonso Lobo (1555–1617)*

*Job 30.31*

*The Very Revd David Monteith, Dean of Leicester, leads*

## **The Welcome and Introduction**

We meet in the name of Jesus Christ,  
who died and was raised to the glory of God the Father.  
Grace and mercy be with you.

*The Dean continues with words of welcome and introduction.*

Today we come together to remember before God  
Her Late Majesty Queen Elizabeth II,  
to give thanks for her life,  
and to comfort one another in our grief.

Let us pray.  
God our refuge and strength,  
close at hand in our distress;  
as we remember our late Sovereign Lady Queen Elizabeth,  
meet us in our sorrow and lift our eyes  
to the peace and light of your constant care.

Help us so to hear your word of grace  
that our fear will be dispelled by your love,  
our loneliness eased by your presence  
and our hope renewed by your promises  
in Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

*All stand to sing*

## **The Hymn**

**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 through death's dark vale,  
yet will I fear none 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.**

CRIMOND (AM799i)  
*Melody possibly by Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836–1887)  
or David Grant (1833–1893)*

*Scottish Psalter, 1650  
Psalm 23*

*All sit for*

## **The Reading**

**John 14.1–6, 27**

*Read by The Rt Revd Saju Muthalaly, Bishop of Loughborough*

A reading from the Gospel according to John.

‘Do not let your hearts be troubled. Believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father’s house there are many dwelling-places. If it were not so, would I have told you that I go to prepare a place for you? And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and will take you to myself, so that where I am, there you may be also. And you know the way to the place where I am going.’ Thomas said to him, ‘Lord, we do not know where you are going. How can we know the way?’ Jesus said to him, ‘I am the way, and the truth, and the life. No one comes to the Father except through me. Peace I leave with you; my peace I give to you. I do not give to you as the world gives. Do not let your hearts be troubled, and do not let them be afraid.

Thanks be to God.

*All remain seated for*

## **The Poem**

**Stop all the clocks**

*Read by The Revd Canon Karen Rooms, Sub-Dean and Canon Missioner*

Stop all the clocks, cut off the telephone,  
prevent the dog from barking with a juicy bone,  
silence the pianos and with muffled drum  
bring out the coffin, let the mourners come.

Let aeroplanes circle moaning overhead  
scribbling on the sky the message She Is Dead,  
put crepe bows round the white necks of the public doves,  
let the traffic policemen wear black cotton gloves.

She was my North, my South, my East and West,  
my working week and my Sunday rest,  
my noon, my midnight, my talk, my song;  
I thought that love would last for ever: I was wrong.

The stars are not wanted now: put out every one;  
pack up the moon and dismantle the sun;  
pour away the ocean and sweep up the wood;  
for nothing now can ever come to any good.

W. H. Auden (1907–1973)  
*Adapted for this service*

*The Rt Revd Martyn Snow, Bishop of Leicester, introduces*

## **A Time for Personal Reflection**

*You are invited to light a candle if you wish.*

*During this, the Choir sings*

### **In Our Service**

No gilded throne nor gleaming crown of sapphire  
can sure outshine an earthly vow  
to serve, to live with dignity.  
With humble stewardship and sacrifice,  
a pledge of unity: a vow of love.

Though earthly rulers' roles are often fleeting,  
truth comes to those who nobly dare  
to live a life of constancy;  
to love thy neighbour and thy family,  
a living ministry: an act of love.

So ev'ry day, we strive to do what's right;  
not choosing spite, nor breeding hate.  
A life of faith and honesty.  
As courage is the key to progress,  
we'll surely journey on, sustained by love.

The truth is, grief is the price we pay for love,  
and surely love will life sustain.  
With endless grace of heart and mind,  
to ascend with ever greater purpose;  
through all the darkest times, to show us holy life,  
throughout the years of life, a vow of love.

*Thomas Hewitt Jones (b.1984)  
Commissioned by the Royal School of Church Music  
to mark the Platinum Jubilee*

*Thomas Hewitt Jones,  
taking inspiration from speeches by HM The Queen*

*The Revd Canon Emma Davies, Canon Precentor, leads*

## **The Prayers of Intercession**

### **A prayer of thanksgiving**

Eternal God, our heavenly Father, we bless your holy name  
for all that you have given us  
in and through the life of your servant Queen Elizabeth.

We give you thanks:  
for her love of family and her gift of friendship;  
for her devotion to this nation  
and the nations of the Commonwealth;  
for her grace, dignity and courtesy;  
and for her generosity and love of life.

We praise you for:  
the courage that she showed in testing times;  
the depth of her Christian faith;  
and the witness she bore to it in word and deed.

We call to mind memories of her visits to us in Leicester,  
and of the more personal ways in which she touched our lives.

Accept our thanks and praise, we pray,  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.  
**Amen.**

## A prayer for those who mourn

Father of all mercies and God of all consolation,  
you pursue us with untiring love  
and dispel the shadow of death  
with the bright dawn of life.

Give courage to the Royal Family  
in their loss and sorrow.

Be their refuge and strength, O Lord;  
reassure them of your continuing love  
and lift them from the depths of grief  
into the peace and light of your presence.

Your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,  
by dying has destroyed our death,  
and by rising, restored our life.

Your Holy Spirit, our comforter,  
speaks for us in groans too deep for words.

We all bear the marks of love revealed in grief.

Come alongside us your people,  
remind us of your eternal presence  
and give us your comfort and strength.

**Amen.**

## A prayer for the new King

Lord God,  
you provide for your people by your power,  
and rule over them in love:

Grant to your servant our King Charles III  
the Spirit of wisdom and discernment,  
that being devoted to you with his whole heart,  
he may so wisely govern,  
and that in his time we may live in safety and in peace;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

*Adapted from the Coronation Service, 1953*

Conscious of our human frailty  
in this shifting and confusing world,  
we bring ourselves and all our prayers  
before God, the Father of lights,  
with whom there is no variation or shadow due to change,  
trusting that we are held always  
in God's everlasting arms and eternal gaze.

*Silence is kept. The prayers conclude with The Lord's Prayer.*

Let us gather up all our prayers in the words that Jesus gave us, praying in the language closest to our heart:

**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.**

*All remain seated. The Choir sings*

## **The Anthem**

Faire is the heaven

Faire is the heaven where happy soules have place  
In full enjoyment of felicitie;  
Whence they do still behold the glorious face  
Of the Divine, Eternall Majestie;

Yet farre more faire be those bright Cherubins  
Which all with golden wings are overdight.  
And those eternall burning Seraphins  
Which from their faces dart out fiery light;

Yet fairer than they both and much more bright  
Be the Angels and Archangels  
Which attend on God's owne person without rest or end.  
These then in faire each other farre excelling  
As to the Highest they approach more neare,  
Yet is that Highest farre beyond all telling



Fairer than all the rest which there appeare  
Though all their beauties joynd together were;  
How then can mortal tongue hope to expresse  
The image of such endlesse perfectnesse?

*William Henry Harris (1883–1973)*

*Edmund Spenser (1552–1599)*

*All stand. The Dean leads*

## **A Prayer of Commendation**

God our creator and redeemer,  
by your power Christ conquered death and returned to you in glory.  
Confident of his victory and claiming his promises,  
we entrust your servant Elizabeth into your keeping  
in the name of Jesus our Lord,  
who, though he died, is now alive  
and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit  
one God now and for ever.  
**Amen.**

*All stand to sing*

## **The Hymn**

**O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
our shelter from the stormy blast,  
and our eternal home:**

**Under the shadow of thy throne,  
thy saints have dwelt secure;  
sufficient is thine arm alone,  
and our defence is sure.**

**Before the hills in order stood,  
or earth received her frame,  
from everlasting thou art God,  
to endless years the same.**

**A thousand ages in thy sight  
are like an evening gone;  
short as the watch that ends the night  
before the rising sun.**

**Time, like an ever-rolling stream,  
bears all its sons away;  
they fly, forgotten, as a dream  
dies at the opening day.**

**O God, our help in ages past,  
our hope for years to come,  
be thou our guard while troubles last,  
and our eternal home.**

ST ANNE (AM746)  
*Melody and bass from*  
A Supplement to the New Version of the Psalms, 1708  
*probably by William Croft (1678–1727)*

*Isaac Watts (1674–1748)*  
*based on Psalm 90*

*All remain standing. The Bishop of Leicester pronounces*

## **The Blessing and Dismissal**

May God give to you and to all those you love  
his comfort and his peace,  
his light and his joy,  
in this world and the next;  
and the blessing of God almighty,  
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit,  
be upon you and remain with you always.  
**Amen.**

*All remain standing to sing*

## **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.**

NATIONAL ANTHEM (AM578)  
*Thesaurus Musicus* (c.1743)

*Anonymous* (c. 1745)

*As the ministers leave, the Organist plays*

Elegy

*George Thalben-Ball* (1896–1987)

*Members of the Bishop's Staff and Cathedral Clergy will be available after the service for pastoral support if required.*

*We are grateful to the wardens and community of St Mary de Castro for all their support with this service.*

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