Her Majesty
Sovereign Queen Elizabeth the Second
1926-2022
OFFICIANTS

THE RIGHT REVEREND LAISH Z. BOYD
Bishop of the Diocese
The Diocese of The Bahamas and The Turks and Caicos Islands

THE VERY REVEREND HARRY BAIN
Dean of Nassau
Rector, Christ Church Cathedral

BISHOP DELTON FERNANDER
President, The Bahamas Christian Council

LECTORS

THE HONOURABLE PHILIP E. DAVIS, KC
Prime Minister

HIS EXCELLENCY, THE MOST HONOURABLE SIR CORNELIUS A. SMITH, ON, GCMG
Governor-General

TRIBUTE IN POETRY
Jovanna Hepburn

MUSIC

ADRIAN A. W. ARCHER
Director of Music, Christ Church Cathedral

DR. SPARKMAN FERGUSON
Titular Organist

DR. PAUL JONES
Organist/Pianist

MISS CATHERINE JIRJAHLKE
Violinist

THE REVEREND JOHN R. DARVILLE & MRS. CANDACE BOSTWICK
Soloists

TRUMPETERS OF THE ROYAL BAHAMAS POLICE FORCE BAND
Superintendent Seldin Adderley, Director

CHOIR
The Combined Cathedral Choir & The Highgrove Singers

IN PAYMENT OF LOVE

Love demands a price of me
I deem not too costly to bear
For while I pilgrimage in her embrace
I have known relentless kindness and care
Love has required this price of me
A debt that I will never truly repay
But in my heart lies no room for regret
Not when love has crowned each day
Love has exposed my commonness
Rendered me to be judged with the rest
For I have taken my chances and now find myself
Among “the brave, the gamblers, the blessed”
If grief be the price for love
Let tears fall where they may
Love is not, nor has it ever been wasted;
It declares victory, regardless the day.
Should I taste of eternal bliss,
and of communion beyond compare
And nothing be required of me
but that I shed unambiguous tears?
But that I regret my imperfections,
and cling to your memories dear
Mourn but not without hope,
allow your tangible absence ever near?
Undoubtedly, I have lived in the advantage;
This greater portion that can never be taken away
Grief is a price I celebrate, even as I pay.
Order of Service
for
Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth the Second

MUSIC BEFORE THE SERVICE

Liebster Jesu, wir sind Hier  
J. S. Bach (1685-1703)

Nimrod (from the Enigma Variations)  
Edward Elgar (1857-1934)

Chorale Prelude  
Healy Willan (1880-1968)

Rhosymedre  
R. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Elegy  
G. Thomas Thalben-Ball (1986-1987)

Ciacona  
Dietrich Buxtehude (1637-1717)

At 4:00 P.M. the cathedral bell sounds to signal the beginning of the service. The congregation stands.

The choir enters to an organ voluntary.

At the procession of the clergy and colour party, the choir sings.

THE BURIAL SENTENCES
Text: Book of Common Prayer, 1549, 1662 & 1928
Music: William Croft, 1678-1727

I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord:
He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

I know that my redeemer liveth and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth.
And though after my skin, worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God:

Whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another.
We brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out
The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; Blessed be the name of the Lord.

The congregation sits.

Tribute in Poetry

In Payment Of Love
Written and read by Jovanna Hepburn
Bahamian Poet, Writer and Actress &
Adjudicator for Drama, E. Clement Bethel National Arts Festival
The words of this poem are inspired by a message sent by Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II to the bereaved families in the United States of America at the 9/11 tragedy. She concluded with the words “grief is the price we pay for love.”

At the conclusion of the tribute the congregation stands and sings.

**IMMORTAL INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE**
Words: Walter C. Smith  
Music: ST. DENIO, John Roberts 1839

Immortal, invisible, God only wise,  
In light inaccessible, hid from our eyes,  
Most blesse’d, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,  
Almighty, victorious,  
Thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhaasting, and silent as light,  
Nor striving, nor wasting, Thou rulest in might;  
Thy justice, like mountains, high soaring above.  
Thy clouds, which are fountains  
Of mercy and love.

To all life Thou givest, to both great and small;  
In all life Thou livest, the true life of all;  
We blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree,  
And wither and perish—  
But naught changeth Thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light,  
Thine angels adore Thee, all veiling their sight;  
All laud we would render; O help us to see,  
’Tis only the splendor  
Of light hideth Thee.

**THE DEAN:**

In grief and in profound thanksgiving we come to this House of God, to a place of prayer, to a church where remembrance and hope are sacred duties. With gratitude we remember her late Majesty, Queen Elizabeth the Second. We remember her unswerving commitment to a high calling over so many years as Queen and Head of the Commonwealth. With admiration we recall her life-long sense of duty and dedication to her people. With thanksgiving we praise God for her constant example of Christian faith and devotion.

Now, in silence, let us in our hearts and minds recall our many reasons for thanksgiving, pray for all members of her family, and commend Queen Elizabeth to the care and keeping of almighty God.
A brief silence is kept.

THE COLLECT

Almighty God, we remember before you today your servant Queen Elizabeth, and we pray that, having opened to her the gates of larger life, you will receive her more and more into Your joyful service, that, with all who have served you in the past, she may share in the eternal victory of Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

Reader: A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah chapter 61 beginning to read at the first verse.

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 brokenhearted, 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.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

The congregation stands and sings.

THE LORD’S MY SHEPHERD I’LL NOT WANT

Words: Psalm 23 in Scottish Psalter 1650
Tune: CRIMOND, attributed to Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836-87)
Harmony by David Grant (1833-93) / Descant by William Baird Ross (1871-1950)
sung at the wedding of Queen Elizabeth II to Prince Philip 20th November, 1947

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
Ev’n for His 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 furnished
    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.

The congregation sits.

The Most Honourable Sir Cornelius A. Smith, ON, GCMG, Governor-General of the Commonwealth of
The Bahamas, reads the second lesson, taken from the second letter of the Apostle Paul to the Corinthians
4:16-5:9

Reader: A reading from the second letter of the Apostle Paul to the Corinthians chapter
four beginning to read at the sixteenth verse.

We do not lose heart. Even though our outer nature is wasting away, our inner nature is being renewed
day by day. For this slight momentary affliction is preparing us for an eternal weight of glory beyond
all measure because we look not at what can be seen but at what cannot be seen; for what can be seen is
temporary, but what cannot be seen is eternal.

For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not
made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly
dwelling-- if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this
tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that
what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has
given us the Spirit as a guarantee.

So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away
from the Lord-- for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be
away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim
to please him.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.
All: Thanks be to God.
The choir sings the anthem

WHEN THE ROAD SEEMS ROUGH

When the road seems rough, when you’ve borne enough, don’t faint, don’t sigh, don’t cry, wonder why. Just keep on trying, cease your sighing, look beyond the present way, tomorrow’s another day.

From “The Legend of Sammy Swain”
E. Clement Bethel (1938-87)
Candace Bostwick, Soprano

SERMON: .............................................................. THE RT. REVEREND LAISH BOYD
Diocesan Bishop
The Diocese of The Bahamas and The Turks and Caicos Islands

The choir sings the anthem

AIN’T GOT TIME TO DIE
Words and Music by Hall Johnson
The Rev’d John R. Darville, Tenor

Congregation stands and sings.

GUIDE ME O THOU GREAT REDEEMER
William Williams (1717-1791)
CWM RHONDDA,
John Hughes (1873-1932), Descant: Adrian Archer (b.1962)

Guide me, O thou great Redeemer,
Pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty,
Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven
   Feed me now and evermore;
   Feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain
Whence the healing stream doth flow;
Let the fiery cloudy pillar
Lead me all my journey through:
Strong deliverer, strong deliverer;
Be thou still my strength and shield;
Be thou still my strength and shield.
When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Death of death, and hell’s destruction,
Land me safe on Canaan’s side:
Songs and praises, songs of praises,
I will ever give to thee;

THE APOSTLE’S CREED AND THE LORD’S PRAYER

The Dean leads the congregation in the recitation of the Apostle’s Creed and the Lord’s Prayer.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, creator of heaven and earth.
I believe in Jesus Christ. His only Son, our Lord.
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary.
He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.
He descended to the dead.
On the third day He rose again.
He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Spirit,
the holy catholic church,
the communion of saints,
the forgiveness of sins,
and the resurrection of the body,
and the life, everlasting. Amen.

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, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.
Amen.

THE PRAYERS

The congregation kneels.
The following prayers are led by Bishop Delton Fernander, President, The Bahamas Christian Council.

Bishop Fernander: In confidence and trust, let us pray to God our Father.

Let us give thanks to God for Queen Elizabeth’s long life and reign, recalling with gratitude her gifts of wisdom, diligence, and service.

O God, from whom comes everything that is upright and true: accept our thanks for the gifts of heart and mind that you bestowed upon Your daughter Elizabeth, and which she showed among us in her words and
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 furnished
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.

The congregation sits.
The Most Honourable Sir Cornelius A. Smith, ON, GCMG, Governor-General of the Commonwealth of The Bahamas, reads the second lesson, taken from the second letter of the Apostle Paul to the Corinthians chapter four beginning to read at the sixteenth verse.

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For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. For in this tent we groan, longing to be clothed with our heavenly dwelling-- if indeed, when we have taken it off we will not be found naked. For while we are still in this tent, we groan under our burden, because we wish not to be unclothed but to be further clothed, so that what is mortal may be swallowed up by life. He who has prepared us for this very thing is God, who has given us the Spirit as a guarantee.

So we are always confident; even though we know that while we are at home in the body we are away from the Lord-- for we walk by faith, not by sight. Yes, we do have confidence, and we would rather be away from the body and at home with the Lord. So whether we are at home or away, we make it our aim to please him.

All: Amen.

Let us give thanks for Queen Elizabeth’s commitment to the Commonwealth throughout her reign, for her service and dedication to its peoples, and for the rich bonds of unity and mutual support she nurtured.

Lord, we pray You to keep Your household the Church in continual godliness; that through Your protection she may be free from all adversities, and devoutly given to serve You in all good works, to the glory of Your name; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

We pray to God for all who mourn.

Almighty God, Father of all mercies and giver of all comfort: deal graciously, we pray, with those who mourn, that casting every care on You, they may know the consolation of Your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

We pray to God for our new monarch.

Almighty God, the fountain of all goodness, we humbly pray You to bless our most gracious Sovereign King Charles, and all the Royal Family: endue them with Your Holy Spirit, enrich them with Your heavenly grace; and bring them to Your everlasting kingdom; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

BISHOP BOYD

Let us pray that we may be given grace to live as those who believe in the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, and the resurrection to eternal life.

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening, into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and to 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 your glory and dominion, world without end.

All: Amen.

The congregation stands.
THE COMMENDATION

The choir sings.

THE RUSSIAN KONTAKION OF THE DEPARTED

Translated William John Birkbeck (1859-1916)
Kiev Melody arranged by Sir Walter Parratt, KVCO (1841-1924)

Give rest, O Christ, to Thy servant with Thy saints
Where sorrow and pain are no more;
Neither sighing, but life everlasting.
Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man;
And we are mortal, formed of the earth and unto earth shall we return.
For so thou didst ordain, when thou createst me, saying
“Dust thou art and unto dust shall thou return”
All we go down to the dust; and weeping o’er the grave,
We make our song: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

THE DEAN:

My Brothers and Sisters, it has pleased Almighty God to take out of this transitory life unto His Divine mercy the late Most Excellent Monarch, Elizabeth the Second, by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern Ireland, Queen of the Commonwealth of The Bahamas and of Her other Realms and Territories, and Sovereign of the Most Noble Order of the Garter. We commend her soul to Almighty God:

The Dean continues:

Almighty God, with whom still live the spirits of those who die in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful are in joy and felicity; we give You heartfelt thanks for the good examples of all Your servants, who having finished their course in faith, now find rest and refreshment. May we, with all who have died in the true faith of Your holy Name, have perfect fulfillment and bliss in Your eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

The Colour Party takes up its position while the choir sings.

THE NUNC DIMITTIS (The Song of Symeon)
Setting: Charles V. Stanford (1852-1924)
Mr. Allan Butler, Baritone

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.
THE LAST POST

2 minutes of silence is observed.

REVEILLE

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM OF THE UNITED KINGDOM & THE TURKS AND CAICOS ISLANDS
arr. Gordon Jacob (1895-1984)
Fanfare and arrangement composed for the Coronation of Queen Elizabeth II
at Westminster Abbey, 2nd June, 1953

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!

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF THE BAHAMAS
MARCH ON BAHAMALAND
Words and Music: Timothy Gibson (1903-1979)

Lift up your head to the rising sun, Bahamaland;
March on to glory, your bright banners waving high.
See how the world marks the manner of your bearing!
Pledge to excel through love and unity.
Pressing onward, march together
to a common loftier goal;
Steady sunward, tho’ the weather
hide the wide and treacherous shoal.
Lift up your head to the rising sun, Bahamaland,
‘Til the road you’ve trod lead unto your God,
March on Bahamaland!
THE BLESSING

THE BISHOP

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 sinners, life everlasting; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

All: Amen.

Choral Amen in D
Dr. Paul Jones (b.1969)

I VOW TO THEE MY COUNTRY

Cecil Spring Rice (1859-1918)
Music: THAXTED, Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

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.

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.

The organist plays

Little Prelude and Fugue in E Minor (BWV 555) .........................................................J. S. Bach (1685-1703)

The congregation is asked to remain in their places until the departure of
The Choir
The Episcopal Procession
The Colour Party
His Excellency, The Governor-General
The Honourable Prime Minister and others as directed by the protocol officers.
IN PAYMENT OF LOVE

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I deem not too costly to bear
For while I pilgrimage in her embrace
I have known relentless kindness and care

Love has required this price of me
A debt that I will never truly repay
But in my heart lies no room for regret
Not when love has crowned each day

Love has exposed my commonness
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Jovanna Hepburn
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