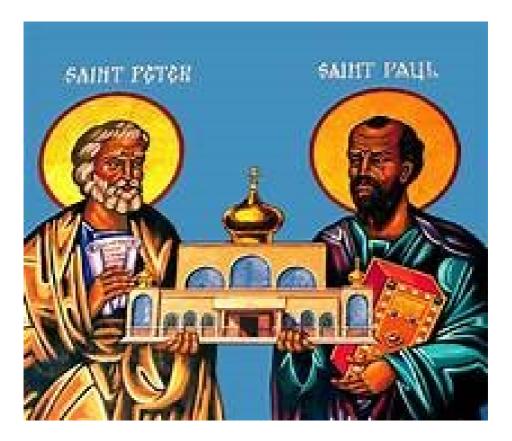




PARISH MAGAZINE

An open door in the heart of the City









PARISH CONTACTS

The Parish Church of St George 105, High Street, Belfast. BT1 2AG

Tel: 028 9023 1275

e-mail: stgeorgesoffice@btconnect.com www.stgeorges.connor.anglican.org Facebook: The Parish Church of St George, Belfast

NI Charity No. NIC101556

CLERGY

The Rector: The Reverend Brian Stewart Tel: 028 9070 1350 (Rectory) The Curate: The Reverend William Odling-Smee Tel: 028 4484 1868 Honorary Assistant Priests: The Reverend Ian Frazer; The Venerable Scott Harte; The Reverend Colin Young; The Reverend Ray Rennix

SELECT VESTRY

Rector's Churchwarden: Janet Sandikli Tel:028 9076 9753 People's Churchwarden: Lyn McGlade Tel: 078 4157 5541 Rector's Glebewarden: Tony Merrick Tel: 028 9042 7739 People's Glebewarden: Pam Tilson Tel: 07803 235362 Secretary to the Select Vestry: Peter Hunter Tel: 028 9042 2048 Treasurer of the Select Vestry: Douglas McIldoon Tel: 028 9023 1831

WORSHIP:

Director of Music: David Falconer; Tel: 078 7898 5435 Servers Guild: Tony Merrick; Tel: 028 9042 7739 Sacristan: Evelyn Harper; Tel: 028 9023 1275 Flower Guild: Helen Crowe; Tel: 028 9079 8247 Readers and Intercessors Rota: The Churchwardens

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

Sunday Club for Children: Moyra Haslett; Tel: 028 9065 8352 Bible Study in Greek: Douglas McIldoon: Tel: 028 9023 1831 Confirmation Class: Fr. Brian Stewart; Tel: 028 9070 1350 Magazine Editors: William Odling-Smee & Selby Nesbitt; Tel: 028 9023 1275

PARISH LIFE

Mission Liaison: Eleanor Maynard; Tel: 028 9084 9753 Walsingham Group: Fr. Graeme Pollock; Tel: 028 9065 4868 Foodbank Collections: Betty Flynn; Tel: 028 9032 4651

ADMINISTRATION

Hon. Parish Administrator: Selby Nesbitt: Tel: 028 9083 2562 Church and Hall Booking: Peter Hunter; Tel: 028 9042 2048 Church and Churchyard Maintenance: Tony Merrick; Tel: 028 9042 7739 Gift Aid and Standing Orders: Selby Nesbitt; Tel: 028 9083 2562 Sexton: Ken Tate; Tel: 028 9023 1275

SAFEGUARDING TRUST TEAM

The Rector, Tel: 07902792080; Eleanor Maynard, Tel: 07912222500; Lyn McGlade, Tel: 07841575541



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Editorial Team: William Odling-Smee, Selby Nesbitt, Evelyn Harper, Tony Merrick.

From the Rector's Desk

Dear Friends in Christ,

As we move into June and summer, I become more conscious of warmer days and lighter evenings. Our



parish choir will have well deserved break over the months of July and August but plans are afoot to ensure we at least have choral music on Sunday mornings with the help of some visiting choirs from Oxbridge and others more locally based. More details in next months magazine.

Plans are also well advanced for our new girls choir, which will begin with rehearsals in September. About eight girls have already signed up and David Falconer has advertised auditions for any others who Girls of secondary school age are eligible to may be interested. addition with the Director of Music. His contact details are in the front of the magazine. A design of choir robe has been chosen, based on those worn by the Girls Choir in Newport Cathedral where a former Director of Music, Dr Emma Gibbons, is now based. А repertoire of music suitable for a girls SSA choir will be purchased and plans are underway to refurbish the choir room and include accommodation for the girls robes and books. This is a new and exciting chapter in the history of choral music in St Georges and one that is long overdue. Personally I am looking forward to the Girls Choir's first service sometime later in the autumn.

The death of Robin Gibson in May marks the passing of someone who was a member of St George's since 1948. He was almost certainly our longest standing parishioner who had served for many years on the Select Vestry as Diocesan Synod representative and as one of the Parochial Nominators who appointed me as Rector in 1994. As well as his professional life as an engineer and in business management, Robin was very involved in Inter-Church activities, was a keen glider pilot and a well known authority on wine, about which he lectured and led tours to many European wine producing regions. He was a most kind and supportive man, who was a great help to me personally as a young and very inexperienced Rector in the 1990s. May he rest in peace and rise in glory.

Services will continue over the summer on Sundays at 9:30AM, 11:00AM and 5:00PM. The 5:00PM services with generally be said without music, unless one of the visiting choirs offers to sing for us - details later.

Once again, I would ask anyone who is unwell or knows of someone who is ill, to let me know on 0790-2799-2080.

Yours sincerely in Christ

Prin Slewart

PARISH NOTICES

Sanctuary F	lowers	2022
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5 June	Brenda Claney	In memory of her husband Gordon and her parents
12 June	DIANE PATTON	In memory of her mother Mary and her sister Joyce Murphy
19 June	Janice Carruthers	In memory of her mother Catherine Carruthers
26 June	KAREN BRETT	In memory of her mother Elizabeth Mary Gibson

JUBILEE FARM VISIT - SATURDAY, 11TH JUNE (SEE PAGE 8)

Jubilee Farm is a community-owned farm in Glynn, near Larne, which has a Christian ethos, is run under organic principles by volunteers and in which St George's is a shareholder. A visit to the farm by parishioners has been organised for Saturday June 11th. This will be a general tour of the farm, including some of the more wildlife-related aspects of the project. There will also be an opportunity to buy some of the produce. Please contact Geoff Newell, e-mail <u>geoff.newell@jubilee.coop</u> or Eleanor Maynard, mobile 07912 222 500 by May 31st if you would like to join the group for the visit.

PARISH 'BRING YOUR OWN PICNIC' - SUNDAY, JUNE 12TH

A Parish 'Bring your own Picnic' has been planned to follow the Eucharist on June 12th and will be held in the churchyard (or parish hall, depending on the weather). Please bring your own picnic - tea/ coffee and traybakes will be provided. It would be helpful, but not essential, to gauge numbers to facilitate catering so do give your name to Eleanor, mobile 07912 222 500, by June 5th if you hope to attend. Please also help to maximise space in the churchyard by sharing lifts etc. if possible. We hope you can join the party!

CHOIR CONCERT - FRIDAY, JUNE 24TH AT 7:30PM

The Parish Choir invites you to its end of term recital on June 24th at 7:30pm featuring music by the choir and solos sung by the choral scholars. There will be a retiring collection in aid of the Choral Scholars Fund.

You are invited to partake of refreshments in the Parish Hall after the concert.

PARISH GROUP NEWS

Help The Climate

LOWER YOUR CARBON FOOTPRINT

Oceans not only produce around half of all the oxygen we breathe (thanks to phytoplankton, tiny single-celled ocean plants), but absorb more than half of all man-made carbon dioxide responsible for our climate crisis and rising global temperatures.

All this excess heat has led to warmer waters, which can affect where fish swim, bleach coral reefs, change how marine species reproduce, not to mention speed up sea-level rise, and even alter weather events on land.

Now, let's consider ways to lower our carbon footprint and help our oceans recover in the process.

You can reduce the effects of the climate crisis on our oceans by lowering your carbon footprint at home. A few things you can do are:

- a. Turn off lights and unplug electronics when you're not using them
- b. In the summers, keep air conditioning (if needed) at $25^\circ C/77^\circ F$ or above.
- c. Take public transport instead of driving. Even better, ride a bike or walk!
- d. If you have to travel by plane overseas, choose airlines that have carbon-offset programs and take direct flights when you can (take -off and landing require the most amounts of fuel, so the less layovers you have, the better)
- e. Consider installing solar panels at home, or investing in energyefficient lighting and appliances and items (e.g. refrigerators, airconditioners, toilets, etc.)
- f. Only wash your laundry on full loads, and hang-dry your clothes after (as opposed to using the machine dryer)
- g. If you're using a laundry machine, use a cold wash cycle (e.g. 30°C) instead of a hot cycle, which requires more energy
- h. Bring a reusable bag when you shop
- i. Reduce your food waste only buy or make as much as you need to eat
- j. Find ways to recycle and "up-cycle"

PARISH GROUP NEWS

Protect Our Forests

To protect our planet, we must protect our forests. They home people, keep our planet healthy, help tackle climate change, provide habitat for wildlife and more. Forests are nothing short of amazing – and we can't afford to lose them. **We need them, and they need us to act.**

Every year, up to 15 billion trees are now being cut down across the world, driven by factors including the expansion of agricultural land, infrastructure developments, mining and illegal logging. And that's not the only threat they're facing: forest fires are also increasing in frequency and intensity, causing irreversible damage to people, wildlife, ecosystems and the climate.

That's why we're working to protect forests around the world, in turn supporting all who depend on them. Here are some ways you can get involved:



JUBILEE FARM BY GEOFF NEWELL



As many of you may already know, Jubilee Farm is a community-owned farm in Glynn, near Larne. It has a Christian ethos, and is run under organic principles, using no pesticides or artificial fertiliser. The farm grows a range of organic vegetables, and keeps a small number of pigs and goats, kept to high welfare standards.

In addition to the food produced, Jubilee has a strong focus on working with under-represented groups of people, to improve physical and mental health, and encourage community. In particular, the farm welcomes adults with learning difficulties, as part of the "Care Farming" project.

There is also a small but dedicated band of volunteers, which includes a number of asylum seekers and refugees. The volunteers help with all aspects of farming activities, and also with the "Wildlife and Wellbeing" project with which I am involved. We have been granted Heritage Lottery funding to improve the biodiversity



of the farm, and have initiated a number of projects related to this, including habitat creation, and ecological skills training.

St George's is a shareholder in Jubilee, and I am planning for a group from the church to visit the farm on Sat 11th June. This



will be a general tour of the farm, including some of the more wildlife-related aspects of the project. There also will be an opportunity to buy some of the produce.

In addition to the planned visit, there will be several ecological training sessions over the summer both this year and next year, mainly focusing on species identification. These will be open to everyone, but may be of particular interest to people seeking skills to gain

employment in the environmental world.

To find out more about Jubilee Farm, check out the website: <u>https://</u><u>www.jubilee.coop/</u>

For more information about the St George's visit or other training events, email me at <u>geoff.newell@jubilee.coop</u>

A Note on a Holy War by W A Miller

Eamon Duffy in "Saints & Sinners: A History of the Popes" (Yale University Press, 1997) writes: "the first round of the long and tortured relationship between England and Ireland began with papal blessing and with a Norman force which could plausibly claim to be warriors for the pope commissioned by the Vicar of St Peter to reform the barbarous enormity of the Irish".

The "first round" of which Eamon Duffy writes followed on what there then was of England being earlier ruthlessly conquered by William, Duke of Normandy, under the Banner of St Peter, previously carried by Norman armies in driving back the Muslims in Spain and Sicily. The intrusion into Ireland of which Eamon Duffy writes was a later round in filling the vacuum in authority (if it was that and not for keeping an eye on an earlier Norman venture) that followed on the collapse of the Roman Empire in the West under the onslaught of the Vandals, tribes from the northern parts of what is now Germany. They swept down to North Africa, sacking Rome on the way. The centre of authority, however, had years earlier been moved from Rome to Constantinople, the city of Constantine, by the Emperor Constantine (now Istanbul in modern Turkey). The Vandals were besieging Hippo in North Africa by 430 AD as its bishop, St Augustine, lay dying.

Years afterwards scholars from distant monastic settlements in Ireland (Bangor being one) sought to restore learning to a ravaged Europe, along the Rhine valley. But the decisive political move in reunifying and centralising authority in Western Europe (the European Union is the latest and probably not the last of such moves) was the coronation of Charlemagne on Christmas Day 800 by Pope Leo III, Bishop of Rome, as Holy Roman Emperor thus making Charlemagne the temporal head of Western Christians.

Charlemagne, however, had no desire to be seen rivalling the Emperor at Constantinople for whom he had great regard.

Then came the unearthing of the Donation of Constantine, purportedly a donation from the Emperor Constantine years earlier to the Bishop of Rome, and his successors, of territories in the West. Included in these was the archipelago Britannia as then known. It was on that Donation to the Bishops of Rome that Eamon Duffy's "first round" was based.

An English translation of the Donation is given in "Documents of the Christian Church", Ed Henry Bettenson, 2nd edition, Oxford University Press, 1963. A fresco by Raphael of the Emperor Constantine kneeling before the enthroned Pope Sylvester as he hands him the Decretals is on the wall of the Stanza di Constantino

in the Vatican. Something of the circumstances surrounding the painting is related by the Art historian, Keith Miller in his guide "St Peters", Profile Books 2007. The political background is given by Jeremy Brotton's "The Renaissance; A Very Short Introduction", Oxford, including its exposure by the humanist scholar, Lorenzo Valla in 1435 as a fraudulent piece of work.

Pope Paul VI, following on Vatican II, abandoned the Sedia Gestatore on which popes, on ceremonial occasions, were carried aloft flanked on each side by the carriers of Ostrich Fans, the ritual surrounding Roman Emperors.

(Continued from page 11)

thoroughbred pedigree for a hound of the same breed called Chihuahua. We surmised Mexicovia had been impregnated by this animal and so it turned out. We looked briefly for the dog donor for with the last train to catch, no time for lost property form filling red tape or animal shelters. Understandably we were somewhat concerned about our new possession on the way home, but no need for I kept her and the little pet produced 3 pups which were sold for $\pounds900$ each.

About a year later, by sheer chance the dog donor accosted me at the Dublin Horse Show Ball in the Shelbourne Hotel. She said it like this "I hope you did not mind me dumping my little love with you to save her from my dangerously jealous husband". "Thank you", I replied and off she went never to be seen again.

Great news, Mexicovia, the little darling, is heavily pregnant again. There could be a business here.

Terence Mayne



CHANCE

It was a heavy meeting in the Midland Hotel up York Street way, all about the shortage of supplements for animal feeds, what to do about it, very important for animal food manufacturing is big time on this side of town. When over and decisions made, leaving the building, the thirst came over me so I walked across the road to the GIBRALTAR. This is an old Victorian bar room named after H.M.S. Gibraltar, captured by the Spanish in 1871, with many Belfast sailors never to be seen again. Naval historians will know that 5 other ships of the same name were built; 1711, 1754, 1780, 1860, and 1892. On the wall are valuably framed pictures of all these famous ships. Imagine my surprise when I spot across the room, Dusty St Claire not seen for 30 vears, blond, pinstriped suit, red pocket handkerchief, immaculate in every way, apart from the dusty dandruff on his shoulders - a problem he had been unable to cure since I first met him. After a short chat, a beautiful woman came over and said to my friend "Dusty darling, I'm ready for a drink". He promptly bought a round but for me the thirst seemed to have disappeared. Her appearance was mind blowing tall, well proportioned Amazonian figure well legged, jet black gleaming hair and a smile one could live with for ever. Dusty did just that. The three of us got on just great, so well in fact that we arranged to go to the Leopardstown races the next day.

So it was we met at Lanyon Place Central Station and off by enterprise to Dublin. It was to be a day not without incident. First we had a lovely meal at Coppinger's, then a taxi to the races where the bookies took our money until in race 3 we invested £20 each on a horse called THE ROCK which obliged by romping home at 30 to 1. Next, the beautiful, Agnes her name, spots a pick pocket picking Dusty's and with remarkable speed, force and accuracy, punches him in the solar plexus and he's out. No more pickpocketing today. The Garda, to their credit, arrived on the scene very quickly and at once thanked and thanked Agnes very much for her good work for they had been looking for this thief for some months, clamped on the handcuffs and took him away. He was using language in no way pure.

Just before the last race a tweedy woman came over and asked me to hold her large crocodile skin handbag while she went off to place a bet, (she said) ... not to be seen again. A short time later it was a bit of a shock to discover I was holding a chihuahua. It was an affectionate small rat-like bitch with sad eyes. Alongside her was a lead and on her collar the name Mexicovia; in a side pocket was a (Continued on page 10)

FROM THE ORGAN LOFT





Angel voices ever singing has the wonderful line 'craftsman's art and music's measure' which so accurately describes the immense skill and formation that goes into creating musicians. Did you know that St George's is at the forefront of music education? It's very easy to separate the weekly choral services and the idea of developing musicianship, but such a formation is inherent in the work undertaken by the choristers and gentlemen each week. Maeve's work with the choral scholars brings them to the very top of their game, they're able for any of the greatest choirs in these islands and further afield. It is therefore, with great excitement and enthusiasm that we look forward this September to increasing this exceptional outreach to Post-Primary Girls by creating a new SSA (upper voices) In previous years, this age group of young ladies was choir. extremely well catered for by our neighbours at St Anne's Cathedral. Under the direction of David Stevens, the Cathedral Girls' Choir grew and developed into an unrivalled group for both quality of sound and broadness of repertoire. In recent years, for financial reasons, the choir has not been able to continue. This, while sad, presents us with a fabulous opportunity to develop our own SSA ensemble at St George's.

The SSA choir is open to any girls who attend Post-Primary school, Form 1 to Upper 6th. There is no audition, all they need do is complete a short form allowing us to collect phone numbers and parent's names. The link for this form is on the Parish FaceBook page. The girls will rehearse on Tuesday evenings from 6:30pm-8:00pm and before evensong on the 2nd and 3rd Sunday of each month. There will be a similar choral scholarship programme delivered by Maeve on Saturday mornings.

We will expand our SSA repertoire for the ensemble, we will also purchase new robes and medals for up to 25 singers. Plans are already underway for the refurbishment of the Choir robing room to take place in July and August 2023.

If you are aware of any girls who would like to take part in this new venture, do please let Maeve or David know.

In the month of June we take stock of the year in the life of the choristers. It's been a long road to recovery, from the early days of singing so distantly on the balcony, through the gradual move back to rehearsing in the hall, finally to the return to the stalls. Choristers learn by osmosis; The chorister beside you is your greatest teacher, from the youngest member to the oldest. The distance of balcony singing, of effectively singing into the echo chamber of the building without hearing the other parts was extremely difficult. It was an experience that we're happy to leave behind and unlikely to forget. When we first returned to the stalls, for many of the boys it was the first time that they'd ever sung in such a way. The organ is so close, the sound is immersive, suddenly it begins to make sense. March 15th, 2020 was the last service before Covid. Nicholas Falconer and Luke Armstrong were Head Boys, they're now both Basses and over 6 feet in height, the younger boys don't remember that choir, we are rebuilding.

We were unable to recruit choristers in schools, instead hosting a 'bring a P4 to choir day' which resulted not only in six P4s but also two P3s! Over the year we also lost trebles to the back row, Eoin McInernay, Ben Falconer, Edward Quinn and, at the end of June, Stuart Knox and Billy Whitten will also join the ranks of the ATB (Men). Being a Head Boy, stepping up, is a big deal. Max Blakely and Stuart Knox have been so impressive and we know that Stuart will be replaced by someone equally deserving when we return in September.

In the back row we say good bye, or so long, to four Choral Scholars; Ben Heatherley ARSM, destined for Philosophy (and Music) at Glasgow University, Patrick Humphreys, ARSM reading Medicine at Sydney Sussex Cambridge and singing as a Choral Scholar in the Chapel Choir. James Falconer ARSM moves to Nancy in France to study Political Science and International Relations at Sciences Po and Garbhan McEnoy who will read Music at Girton College, Cambridge and sing as a volunteer scholar in St John's College Chapel. These scholars (Ben and Patrick have been with us since P4) have shown such great commitment to St George's, we will miss them and we wish them well as they enrich the musical life of their University destinations. (Hopefully they'll come back and sing at Christmas!) Daniel Clements has been a wonderful addition to the music department at St George's, he is so enthusiastic and accomplished and so enhances our morning Eucharists, we are extremely lucky to have him and his former teacher, Mark McGrath who both allow us to sing such advanced repertoire.

Over the summer months, we will continue to sing at the Sunday Eucharist, a mix of Parish men and visiting choirs. We look forward to welcoming the Choir of New College, Oxford on July 24th and possibly the choir of Emmanuel College, Cambridge the week before.

Do please come along to the recital on June 24th at 7:30pm where you can hear some solos from the choral scholars and choristers as well as a couple of pieces by the choir.

Thank you for all the support that you give us.

David and Maeve



THE MILL AND THE MUMMY WOMAN by Paul McLaughlin



I walked warily up the first flight of stone steps, the sound of my footsteps echoing in the semi-darkness like harsh reminders. This was a walk into a past that was filled with second-hand memories. The memories of my mother.

She had walked steps just like these as a fourteen-year-old starting her first day in a linen mill, just like this, as the summer of 1939 began mildly before hotting up into a world war.

Conway mill, soon to be gentrified by artists and artisans, greeted me as Greeve's mill did her with a grey, damp welcome that offered me the chance to see for myself a little of the indignity of industry in the 1930s and had promised her long hours of labour in cramped and crowded conditions.

Of these, mother had told me many times and now as I stood in the cavernous former reeling room, part of which is poised to house a coffee shop, her words came back clear and present.

"Thank God for the war", she said when I asked about her days as a reeler in Greeves' mill. It straddled the Falls and Shankill road, bringing together young men and women, mostly women, from neighbouring streets for days of labour that transcended the sectarian divide.

"The war brought full employment and all the overtime you could want," she said, "When we switched from linen to making munitions. It was a strange Godsend for many families in this city. And shells were a lot safer than flax fibres as it turned out."

There was no irony in that statement. She had contracted Chronic Obstructive Pulmonary Disease in her seventies as a result of her contact with those same fibres.

"But the people were great", she said, "And we girls sang as we worked and looked forward to Saturday night at the pictures. Simple pleasures."

Belfast was once the linen capital of the world. The great and the good called it, rather grandly, Linenopolis.

Classic it may have been for the owners who made magnificent profits from a product that graced the tables of the rich and powerful. Dark, dangerous and Satanic, like hymn says, for the thousands of men, women and children – yes children – that spent ten hours a day feeding its voracious appetite.

From the poverty-stricken1870s until the swinging nineteen sixties, dozens of mill chimneys belched toxic smoke across the grey skies of

the city, providing much-needed employment certainly, but allowing linen barons to boast suburban stately homes beyond the smog while thousands of workers, flax strippers, spinners and reelers among them, rented, from their employers, two-up and two-down terraces that harboured damp and disease.

I was shocked to hear her speak like that about a global conflict that had destroyed her own home in the Easter blitz of 1941, but held my tongue.

"Everybody was working and earning good money and there was a real sense of 'we're all in this together' that went beyond the religious divide that many encouraged to separate us.

"Many, many nights we were forced to leave our homes when the air raid sirens wailed just after dark and take to the fields at the sides of the Divis and Black Mountains where bleach greens had been formed and the finished cloth was laid out on the south facing slopes to bleach in the sun.

"We spent many Summer nights under hedges and many more in awful air raid shelters, but no matter what, we had to be at the mill gate before eight o'clock every morning, except Sunday, or be locked out until lunchtime and lose half a day's pay.

"I hope you get the chance to see the mill for yourself before they've all gone. It brings back so many memories, good and not so good"

One memory that has stayed with me all these years was my mother's talk of the 'mummy woman'.

"She was an Egyptian woman who had been mummified thousands of years ago", she said, "Her name was Takabuti and she was brought to Belfast in the eighteen hundreds and kept safely in the Ulster Museum."

Our mother brought us to see the 'mummy woman', as she called her, when I was nine years old and as I watched the skyline of Belfast from the top floor of that old mill I remembered her words that day.

"And do you know what......she's wrapped in a linen shroud that was spun before the birth of Our Lord! Isn't that something?" Something indeed.



"ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME" EDWARD PERRONET (1726-1792)

"Do you remember the Coronation"? I asked a chap the other day. "Remember the Coronation" he repeated in a tone of utter incredulity, "Could I ever forget it"? and so say all of us.

The Coronation of Elizabeth II was something unique in one's lifetime, something never to be forgotten by the many millions who watched the ceremony on T.V. We had heard of coronations in the past, heard and read of their pageantry and processions, the glittering coaches and shining cavalry, the pomp and circumstance, the grandeur and colour and ceremonial and music, but when we actually saw and heard it all for ourselves, like Cleopatra of old, the half had not been told. The cheering crowds, the splendour of the Household Cavalry, the magnificent procession, the flags and bunting, the Abbey alight with gold, silver, scarlet and ermine, the glitter of jewels and coronets, the colour of the capes and robes, the moving beauty of the music, the simplicity of the Ceremonial—and at the very centre of it all, a slip of a girl, born to be Queen.

This was only a part of the whole, for the heart of the ceremony was a deeply religious, one and the climax came when, the Queen cast aside her magnificent Robes of State and in a simple white linen gown knelt before her God and pledged her life in service to her people.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name" is a hymn of the Coronation - The Coronation of Christ the King. It was written, by Edward Perronet whose great grandfather Pasteur Perronet was a French refugee (hence the unusual surname) who settled in Switzerland. His son David came to England about 1680 and his son Vincent (the father of Edward our hymn writer) was a graduate of Queen's College, Oxford and Vicar of Shoreham in Kent. Edward was born in 1726 and was first educated at home under a tutor, but it is not established that he ever proceeded to a University. Born baptised and brought up in the Church of England he originally intended entering her ministry but had grave doubts and held back. He wrote "I was born and am like to die in the tottering com-munion of the Church of England, but I despise her nonsense".

He joined John Wesley but disagreed with him when Wesley would not permit him, as a layman, to administer the Sacraments. The countess of Huntingdon took him up, made him one of her "ministers" and put him in charge of a chapel in Watling Street, Canterbury, where he worked hard for some time. Later, a rift occurred between him and the Countess and for the latter part of his life he was a Congregational pastor of a small church in Canterbury. When at Canterbury he met a 19 year old organist, William Shrubsole who had been a chorister at the Cathedral there, and this young man wrote the fine tune to' which the hymn is universally sung - "Miles Lane"

Dr Vaughan Williams writing on Shrubsole calls him a one tune man (he is known by nothing else but Miles Lane) but praises the tune as one of the finest in, any hymn book. He rightly says Shrubsole had not the musical capacity to compose the "Dream of Gerontius" but adds the great tribute "no more could Elgar have written Miles Lane". Now let us consider the hymn itself, but in the context of the Coronation, for that is what it is all about.

> All hail the power of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall, Bring forth the royal diadem To crown Him Lord of all.

All hail! the scene is set, the crowds have gathered and we are spectators; the cameras are aimed high and the first to take part are the angelic host, angels and archangels and all the company of heaven, who fall before their King and swear their obedience.

Crown Him ye martyrs of your God

Who from His altar call;

Extol Him in whose path ye trod,

And crown Him Lord of all.

The cameras swing from the angels to the martyrs, - men and women who in past ages died for the Faith and now know that their dying was not in vain. They placed much on the Altar of Sacrifice, but none was asked to die bearing the sins of the whole world.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,

Ye ransomed of the fall,

Hail Him who saves you by His Grace,

And crown Him Lord of all.

We now come to the Church of God, the new Israel, a people ransomed, that is redeemed or bought back, saved by His Grace. Jesus, the King is also the great High Priest and Head of the Church, Salvator mundi—the Saviour of men.

> Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go, spread your trophies at His feet And crown Him Lord of all.

The cameras come down to earth and focus attention on sinners of every age and race, sinners saved by Grace, bought with much suffering and the death of the Cross - wormwood and gall indeed.

> Let every kindred every tribe, On this terrestrial ball, To Him all majesty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

The long range cameras now come into play, for the whole world is

involved in this Universal Coronation, as they stream in from North and South, from East and West, to kneel before the Divine Majesty of Christ the King, their Lord and their God, who invented the rose and the beauty of a garden in Spring.

> O that with yonder sacred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song And crown, Him Lord of all.

This is candid camera, for it swings round on us and we are no longer mere spectators but have been drawn in to play our part in His glorious pageant. The invitation is clear: come forward, kneel humbly and offer Him your life. That is what the hymn, asks—our loyal obedience. His Service is perfect freedom. His Justice is mercy, His Law is love, His Sword is truth. To be His soldier is to be His friend and to be His subject is to be His son.

Edward Perronet died in 1792 and Holy Church, in whom he had so many doubts, opened Her welcoming arms to him and he came home to the Mother Church of the Mother Diocese of the Anglican Communion and was buried in the cloisters of Canterbury Cathedral. William Adair

The Lantern out of Doors - Gerard Manley Hopkins

Sometimes a lantern moves along the night, That interests our eyes. And who goes there? I think; where from and bound, I wonder, where, With, all down darkness wide, his wading light?

Men go by me whom either beauty bright In mould or mind or what not else makes rare: They rain against our much-thick and marsh air Rich beams, till death or distance buys them quite.

Death or distance soon consumes them: wind What most I may eye after, be in at the end I cannot, and out of sight is out of mind.

Christ minds: Christ's interest, what to avow or amend There, eyes them, heart wants, care haunts, foot follows kind,

Their ransom, their rescue, and first, fast, last friend.

Submitted by Geoffrey May

MUSIC LIST June 2022

Sunday 5th June

11am Choral Eucharist

Whitsunday Parish Choir

Processional Hymn	Be thou my vision. 339
Setting	Sumsion in F
Psalm	104: 26-36
Gradual Hymn	Thou art the way 464
Offertory Hymn	We love the place O Lord 471
Communion Hymn	All for Jesus 272
Anthem	Listen sweet dove - Ives
Recessional Hymn	When morning guilds the skies 473 omit *

5pm Choral Evensong

Parish Men

- F	- 8	
Hymn	King of glory, King of peace 391	
Responses	Plainsong	
Psalm	130	
Canticles	Dyson in C minor	
Anthem	If ye love me - <i>Tallis</i>	
Hymn	The eternal gates lift up their heads 133 (t	. 57)

Sunday 12th June

Trinity Sunday Parish Choir

11am Choral Eucharist

Processional Hymn	Holy, Holy, Holy 145
Setting	Collegium Regale - Howells
Psalm	8
Gradual Hymn	My God, how wonderful 410
Offertory Hymn	Love divine 408
Communion Hymn	Faithful shepherd feed me 282
Motet	O Nata Lux - <i>Tallis</i>
Recessional Hymn	I bind unto myself. 159 omit vs 4

5pm Choral Evensong

Chamber Choir

Hymn	Christ be the Lord 630
Responses	Stratham
Psalm	92: 1-4, 12-15
Canticles	Noble in b minor
Anthem	Lord for thy tender mercy's sake Farrant
Hymn	Blest are the pure in heart 341

MUSIC LIST June 2022

Sunday 19th June

11am Choral Eucharist

Processional Hymn Alleluia Sing to Jesus **271** Setting Ireland in C 116: 1-10 Psalm Gradual Hymn Love Divine **408** Offertory Hymn Let all mortal flesh **295** Communion Hymn Christ be with me 278 O taste and see - RVW Anthem Recessional Hymn Christ is made the sure found **205**

5pm Choral Evensong

Parish men (omit *)

Trinity 1

Parish Choir

opin chorai Evenso	1 ansi	
Hymn	The God of Abraham praise	148 (omit
Responses	Rose	
Psalm	107: 1-3, 23-32	
Canticles	Faux-bourdons - Arnold	
Motet	Ave Verum - <i>Byrd</i>	
Hymn	Bright the vision that delight	ted 343

Sunday 26th June

Trinity 2

11am Choral Eucharist

Parish Choir

Processional Hymn	Thou art the Christ, O Lord 172 (t. 443)
Setting	Darke in E
Psalm	77: 11-20
Gradual Hymn	He who would valiant be 372
Offertory Hymn	Dear Lord and Father 353
Communion Hymn	280
Motet	Beati Quorum Via - Stanford
Recessional Hymn	Ye watchers and ye holy ones 478

5pm BCP

Parish men

Hymn Hymn How shall I sing that majesty **373** Through all the changing **467**