

ST GEORGE'S CHAPEL



THANKSGIVING SERVICE  
FOR THE LIFE  
OF  
HIS MAJESTY  
KING CONSTANTINE  
OF THE HELLENES

TUESDAY 27 FEBRUARY 2024  
11 AM

## Organ Music Before The Service

¶ From 10 a.m. Mr Drew Sellis, the Organ Scholar, will play:

*Praeludium in G Major BWV 550* Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

*Organ Sonata No. 4, Op. 65* Felix Mendelssohn (1809–47)

*Prelude and Fugue in G Major BWV 541* Johann Sebastian Bach

¶ From 10.30 a.m. Mr Luke Bond, the Assistant Director of Music, will play:

*Tocatta and Fugue in F Major BWV 540* Johann Sebastian Bach

*Flourish for an Occasion* Sir William Harris (1883-1973)  
sometime organist of this chapel

*Spiegel Im Spiegel* Arvo Pärt (b. 1935)

The Choir of St Georges Chapel, Windsor Castle is directed by Mr James Vivian.



There is an induction loop in the Chapel to assist users of hearing aids.

Please switch off all mobile telephones.

Photography and audio/visual recording of any kind are **not** permitted in the Chapel.

For further information about other services:

[www.stgeorges-windsor.org](http://www.stgeorges-windsor.org)

## ORDER OF SERVICE

¶ From 10.45 a.m. Please remain seated as Members of the Royal Family and Members of Foreign Royal Families are conducted to their seats.

¶ 10.55 a.m. Please stand as Her Majesty The Queen, Her Majesty Queen Anne-Marie and His Royal Highness Crown Prince Pavlos are conducted to their seats by the Dean of Windsor.

¶ Please remain standing as the Choir of St George's Chapel, the Archbishop of Thyateira and Great Britain with supporting Clergy and the Dean and Canons of Windsor enter the Nave.

### The Introit

**M**OTHER of God, here I stand now praying,  
before this ikon of your radiant brightness;  
not praying to be saved from a battlefield,  
not giving thanks, nor seeking forgiveness  
for the sins of my soul, nor for all the souls  
numb, joyless and desolate on earth, –  
but for her alone, whom I wholly give you.

*Words Mikhail Lermontov (1814–41)  
translated by Mother Thekla*

*Music Sir John Tavener (1944–2013)*

¶ Please remain standing.

## **The Bidding**

The Right Reverend Dr Christopher Cocksworth, Dean of Windsor

**W**E have gathered to give thanks to Almighty God for the life of King Constantine of the Hellenes, whose memory is treasured and whose life of service we commemorate this day in the faith of Jesus Christ, the resurrection and the life.

As we call to mind the life of King Constantine, lived through times of great change and challenge, we give thanks for his unwavering commitment to the good of his people, his steadfast love of his wife and family, his ability to face the future with hope and faith even in the face of adversity.

We remember and honour the integrity of King Constantine, his sense of justice and the cause of right, his desire for peace and the healing of conflict, his passion for his people, their prosperity, protection and good governance, his work for the betterment of all, especially the young, and the alleviation of suffering.

As we recall the journeys of The King that took him to other lands and caused him to wait long for the day when he might return home to his own land, we give thanks to God for guiding him through the journey from this life on earth, with its joys and trials, to the life of God's heavenly Kingdom where Christ welcomes us home.

Let us in our prayers and readings and in our hymns and anthems, celebrate the life and faith of this great and noble Olympian and King, whose unshakeable love of his family and his people leaves to each of us, to his whole country and to the world, an example of service to strengthen and inspire us as we journey towards our home in the love and peace, the righteousness and kindness of God's everlasting Kingdom.

Rest eternal grant unto him, O Lord:  
**And let light perpetual shine upon him**

May he rest in peace:  
**And rise in glory.**

*¶ Please remain standing.*

## Hymn

**D**EAR Lord and Father of mankind,  
Forgive our foolish ways!  
Re-clothe us in our rightful mind,  
In purer lives thy service find,  
In deeper reverence praise.

In simple trust like theirs who heard,  
Beside the Syrian sea,  
The gracious calling of the Lord,  
Let us, like them, without a word  
Rise up and follow thee.

Drop thy still dews of quietness,  
Till all our strivings cease;  
Take from our souls the strain and stress,  
And let our ordered lives confess  
The beauty of thy peace.

Breathe through the heats of our desire  
Thy coolness and thy balm;  
Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire;  
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,  
O still small voice of calm!

*Words* John Whittier (1807–92)

*Music* C. Hubert H. Parry (1848–1918)

 *Please sit.*

## First Reading

Ithaka by C. P. Cavafy

*Read by Their Royal Highnesses Princess Theodora, Prince Nikolaos,  
Princess Alexía and Prince Philippos*

**A**S you set out for Ithaka  
hope your road is a long one,  
full of adventure, full of discovery.  
Laistrygonians, Cyclops,  
angry Poseidon—don't be afraid of them:  
you'll never find things like that on your way  
as long as you keep your thoughts raised high,  
as long as a rare excitement  
stirs your spirit and your body.  
Laistrygonians, Cyclops,  
wild Poseidon—you won't encounter them  
unless you bring them along inside your soul,  
unless your soul sets them up in front of you.  
Hope your road is a long one.  
May there be many summer mornings when,  
with what pleasure, what joy,  
you enter harbours you're seeing for the first time;  
may you stop at Phoenician trading stations  
to buy fine things,  
mother of pearl and coral, amber and ebony,  
sensual perfume of every kind—  
as many sensual perfumes as you can;  
and may you visit many Egyptian cities  
to learn and go on learning from their scholars.  
Keep Ithaka always in your mind.  
Arriving there is what you're destined for.  
But don't hurry the journey at all.  
Better if it lasts for years,  
so you're old by the time you reach the island,  
wealthy with all you've gained on the way,  
not expecting Ithaka to make you rich.  
Ithaka gave you the marvelous journey.  
Without her you wouldn't have set out.  
She has nothing left to give you now.  
And if you find her poor, Ithaka won't have fooled you.  
Wise as you will have become, so full of experience,  
you'll have understood by then what these Ithakas mean.

*¶ Please remain seated.*

¶ *A Lay Clerk sings*

## **The Anthem**

<b>A</b> VE Maria, gratia plena, Dominus tecum; benedicta tu in mulieribus et benedictus fructus ventris tui Jesus. Ave Maria, Mater Dei ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.	Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, mother of God, Pray for us sinners, Now and at the hour of our death.
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*Music Franz Schubert (1797-1828)*

¶ *Please remain seated.*

## **Second Reading**

Revelation 21. 1–7

*Read by His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales*

**I** SAW a new heaven and a new earth; for the first heaven and the first earth had passed away, and the sea was no more. And I saw the holy city, the new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a loud voice from the throne saying, 'See, the home of God is among mortals. He will dwell with them; they will be his peoples, and God himself will be with them; he will wipe every tear from their eyes. Death will be no more; mourning and crying and pain will be no more, for the first things have passed away.' And the one who was seated on the throne said, 'See, I am making all things new.' Also he said, 'Write this, for these words are trustworthy and true.' Then he said to me, 'It is done! I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. To the thirsty I will give water as a gift from the spring of the water of life. Those who conquer will inherit these things, and I will be their God and they will be my children.

Here ends the lesson.

¶ *Please stand.*

## Hymn

**T**HE day thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
The darkness falls at thy behest;  
To thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.

We thank thee that thy Church unsleeping,  
While earth rolls onward into light,  
Through all the world her watch is keeping,  
And rests not now by day or night.

As o'er each continent and island  
The dawn leads on another day,  
The voice of prayer is never silent,  
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
Till all thy creatures own thy sway.

*Words John Ellerton (1826–93)*

*Music Clement Scholefield (1839–1904)*

*¶ Please sit.*

## The Address

The Right Honourable The Lord Soames of Fletching

*¶ Please stand.*



## Amazing Grace

¶ *All sing.*

**A**MAZING grace! how sweet the sound,  
That saved a wretch; like me!  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

¶ *Followed by a verse played by*

Corporal Jardine of The Royal Scots Dragoon Guards

¶ *Please sit.*

## Kontakion of the Departed

**G**IVE 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 createdst me, saying,  
Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.  
All we go down to the dust; and, weeping o'er the grave we make our song:  
Alleluya, alleluya, alleluya.  
Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy Saints:  
where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing but life everlasting.

*Words translated W. J. Birkbeck (1869–1916)*

*Music Kiev Melody edited by Walter Parratt, KCVO (1841–1924),  
sometime Organist, St George's Chapel and James Vivian (b.1974)*

¶ *Please remain seated.*

## The Prayers

*Led by the Dean of Windsor*

**G**OD our Father, we pray that thou wouldest keep our Sovereign Charles in perpetual peace and righteousness. Be thou, O Lord, his strength and defence, that we also, in the tranquillity of his days, may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

**O**FATHER of all, we pray to thee for thy servant King Constantine, with all those whom we love but see no longer: Grant them thy peace; let light perpetual shine on them; and in thy loving wisdom and almighty power work in them the good purpose of thy perfect will: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

*Led by His Eminence Archbishop Nikitas of Thyateira and Great Britain*

**O**GOD of spirits and of all flesh, You trampled upon death and abolished the power of the devil, giving life to Your world. Give rest to the soul of Your departed servant King Constantine in a place of light, in a place of green pasture, in a place of refreshment, from where pain, sorrow, and sighing have fled away. As a good and loving God, forgive every sin he has committed in word, deed, or thought, for there is no one who lives and does not sin. You alone are without sin. Your righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Your word is truth. **Amen.**

**M**ERCIFUL Father and Lord of all life, we praise thee that we are made in thy image and reflect thy truth and light. We thank thee for the life of King Constantine, for the love he received from thee and showed among us. Above all, we rejoice at thy gracious promise to all thy servants, living and departed, that we shall rise again at the coming of Christ. And we ask that in due time we may share with our brother that clearer vision, when we shall see thy face in the same Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

**L**ORD of all, we praise thee for all who have entered into their rest and reached the promised land. Give us grace to follow in their footsteps as they followed in the way of thy Son. We thank thee for the memory of those who have been called to thyself: by each memory, turn our hearts from things seen to things unseen, and lead us till we come to the eternal rest which thou hast prepared for thy people, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

¶ *All say together*

**L**ORD God, when thou givest to thy servants to endeavour any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not the beginning, but the continuing of the same, until it be thoroughly finished, that yieldeth the true glory; through him who, for the finishing of thy work, laid down his life for us, our Redeemer, Jesus Christ. Amen.

**W**E continue to pray as Our Lord taught us, in whatever language we are most comfortable.

**O**UR Father,  
which art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name.  
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done,  
in earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive them that  
trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation,  
but deliver us from evil.  
Amen.

Πάτερ ἡμῶν ὁ ἐν τοῖς οὐρανοῖς,  
ἀγιασθήτω τὸ ὄνομά σου.  
Ἐλθέτω ἡ βασιλεία σου.  
Γενηθήτω τὸ θέλημά σου, ὡς ἐν οὐρανῷ,  
καὶ ἐπὶ τῆς γῆς.  
Τὸν ἄρτον ἡμῶν τὸν ἐπιούσιον δός ἡμῖν σήμερον.  
Καὶ ἄφες ἡμῖν τὰ ὀφειλήματα ἡμῶν,  
ὡς καὶ ἡμεῖς ἀφίεμεν τοῖς ὀφειλέταις ἡμῶν.  
Καὶ μὴ εἰσενέγκης ἡμᾶς εἰς πειρασμόν,  
ἀλλὰ ῥῦσαι ἡμᾶς ἀπὸ τοῦ πονηροῦ.  
Ἄμήν

¶ *Please remain seated.*

## **Flowers of the Forest**

*played by Corporal Jardine of The Royal Scots Dragoon Guards*

¶ *Please stand.*

## Hymn

**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.

*Words Cecil Spring-Rice (1859–1918)*

*Music Gustav Holst (1874–1934)*

*¶ Please remain standing.*

## The Blessing

**G**O forth into the world in peace;  
Be of good courage, hold fast that which is good,  
render to no one evil for evil; strengthen the fainthearted,  
support the weak, help the afflicted, honour all people,  
love and serve the Lord, rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit;  
And the blessing of God Almighty,  
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit  
be amongst you and remain with you always. **Amen.**

## **The National Anthem**

**G**OD 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.

*¶ Please remain standing as Her Majesty The Queen,  
Her Majesty Queen Anne-Marie and His Royal Highness Crown Prince Pavlos are  
conducted to the Galilee Porch by the Dean of Windsor.*

*¶ Please remain standing as Members of the Royal Family and Members of Foreign  
Royal Families are conducted to the Galilee Porch.*

*¶ Please remain standing as the Choir of St George's Chapel, the Archbishop of  
Thyateira and Great Britain and the Canons of Windsor leave the Nave.*

## **The Voluntary**

*Fantasia and Fugue in G minor (BWV 542)  
Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)*





