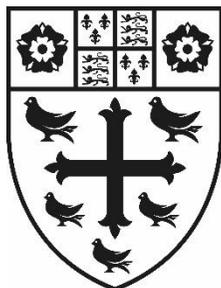


Westminster Abbey



Service

attended by
the Lord Chancellor
and Secretary of State for Justice,
the Lord Chief Justice,
the President and Justices of
the Supreme Court,
Heads of Division,
and other Judges and Members
of the Legal Profession

Tuesday 1st October 2019
11.30 am

Members of the congregation are kindly requested to refrain from using private cameras, video, or sound recording equipment. Please ensure that mobile telephones and other electronic devices are switched off.

The church is served by a hearing loop. Users should turn their hearing aid to the setting marked T.

The service is conducted by The Very Reverend Dr John Hall, Dean of Westminster.

The service is sung by the Choir of Westminster Abbey, conducted by James O'Donnell, Organist and Master of the Choristers.

The organ is played by Peter Holder, Sub-Organist.

Music before the service

Fantasia super

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

'Komm, heiliger Geist' BWV 651

ORDER OF SERVICE

All stand for

THE PROCESSION

All sit when the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice, the Heads of Divisions, and the Justices of the Supreme Court have taken their seats.

The remaining members of the procession enter, taking their seats upon reaching their places.

All stand as the clergy and choir move to places in Quire and the Sacrarium.

All remain standing. The choir sings

THE INTROIT

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God,
mercifully look upon our infirmities,
and in all our dangers and necessities
stretch forth thy right hand to help and defend us;
through Christ our Lord.
Amen.

*Orlando Gibbons (1583–1625)
Organist of Westminster Abbey 1623–25*

Collect for the third Sunday after Epiphany

All remain standing. The Very Reverend Dr John Hall, Dean of Westminster, gives

THE BIDDING

AT the beginning of the legal year, we gather in the presence of almighty God, who is the judge of all and who knows the secrets of our hearts, to renew our commitment to the service of the Crown and of all the people in the cause of justice.

We acknowledge our high calling to reflect the justice and mercy of God. We seek God's strength and guidance that we might remain true to the highest legal traditions, subtle as we apply ourselves to the causes before us, and wise as we influence the development of the law.

We pray for the Lord Chancellor and Secretary of State for Justice, The Right Honourable Robert Buckland, for The Right Honourable The Lord Burnett, Lord Chief Justice of England and Wales; and for all who make and administer the law, both in the United Kingdom and in the European Union, and in the other legal jurisdictions represented here today.

We ask God to sustain us in our duties, to grant us humility and sound judgment, to forgive our errors, and to inspire us in our service. Here on earth may we serve more faithfully that heavenly justice in which alone we can in the end trust.

So let us pray for the coming of God's kingdom on earth, saying, as Jesus 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.

All sit. The Right Honourable Robert Buckland QC MP, Lord Chancellor and Secretary of State for Justice, reads

THE FIRST READING

TWO women who were prostitutes came to the king and stood before King Solomon. One woman said, 'Please, my lord, this woman and I live in the same house; and I gave birth while she was in the house. Then on the third day after I gave birth, this woman also gave birth. We were together; there was no one else with us in the house, only the two of us were in the house. Then this woman's son died in the night, because she lay on him. She got up in the middle of the night and took my son from beside me while your servant slept. She laid him at her breast, and laid her dead son at my breast. When I rose in the morning to nurse my son, I saw that he was dead; but when I looked at him closely in the morning, clearly it was not the son I had borne.' But the other woman said, 'No, the living son is mine, and the dead son is yours.' The first said, 'No, the dead son is yours, and the living son is mine.' So they argued before the king.

Then the king said, 'One says, "This is my son that is alive, and your son is dead"; while the other says, "Not so! Your son is dead, and my son is the living one."' So the king said, 'Bring me a sword', and they brought a sword before the king. The king said, 'Divide the living boy in two; then give half to one, and half to the other.' But the woman whose son was alive said to the king—because compassion for her son burned within her—'Please, my lord, give her the living boy; certainly do not kill him!' The other said, 'It shall be neither mine nor yours; divide it.' Then the king responded: 'Give the first woman the living boy; do not kill him. She is his mother.' All Israel heard of the judgment that the king had rendered; and they stood in awe of the king, because they perceived that the wisdom of God was in him, to execute justice.

1 Kings 3: 16–28

All stand to sing

THE HYMN



JUDGE eternal, throned in splendour,
Lord of lords and King of kings,
with thy living fire of judgment
purge this realm of bitter things:
solace all its wide dominion
with the healing of thy wings.

Still the weary folk are pining
for the hour that brings release:
and the city's crowded clangour
cries aloud for sin to cease;
and the homesteads and the woodlands
plead in silence for their peace.

Crown, O God, thine own endeavour;
cleave our darkness with thy sword;
feed the faithless and the hungry
with the richness of thy word:
cleanse the body of this nation
through the glory of the Lord.

*Rhuddlan 490 NEH
from Edward Jones'*

Musical Relicks of Welsh Bards 1800

*Prayer for the Nation
Henry Holland (1847–1918)*

All sit. The Right Honourable The Lord Burnett of Maldon, Lord Chief Justice of England and Wales, reads

THE SECOND READING

JESUS told them a parable about their need to pray always and not to lose heart. He said, 'In a certain city there was a judge who neither feared God nor had respect for people. In that city there was a widow who kept coming to him and saying, "Grant me justice against my opponent." For a while he refused; but later he said to himself, "Though I have no fear of God and no respect for anyone, yet because this widow keeps bothering me, I will grant her justice, so that she may not wear me out by continually coming." ' And the Lord said, 'Listen to what the unjust judge says. And will not God grant justice to his chosen ones who cry to him day and night? Will he delay long in helping them? I tell you, he will quickly grant justice to them. And yet, when the Son of Man comes, will he find faith on earth?'

St Luke 18: 1–8

The choir sings

THE ANTHEM

LET thy hand be strengthened and thy right hand be exalted. Let justice and judgment be the preparation of thy seat! Let mercy and truth go before thy face. Let justice, judgment, mercy and truth go before thy face. Alleluia!

George Frideric Handel (1685–1759)

after Psalm 89: 13b–14

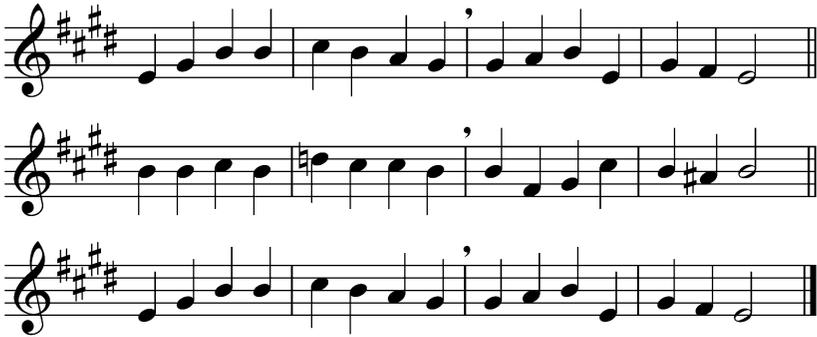
THE SERMON

by

The Right Reverend and Right Honourable
Dame Sarah Mullally DBE,
Bishop of London

All stand to sing

THE HYMN



LEAD us, heavenly Father, lead us
o'er the world's tempestuous sea;
guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us,
for we have no help but thee;
yet possessing every blessing
if our God our Father be.

Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us,
all our weakness thou dost know;
thou didst tread this earth before us,
thou didst feel its keenest woe;
lone and dreary, faint and weary,
through the desert thou didst go.

Spirit of our God, descending,
fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
love with every passion blending,
pleasure that can never cloy;
thus provided, pardoned, guided,
nothing can our peace destroy.

Mannheim 393 NEH
from Friedrich Filitz's Choralbuch 1847

Hymn, Written for the Children
of the London Orphan Asylum
James Edmeston (1791–1867)

The Reverend Mark Birch, Minor Canon and Sacrist, leads

THE PRAYERS

Let us pray.

All kneel or sit.

LET us pray for this United Kingdom, for its unity, peace, and concord; for Elizabeth our Queen, and for all members of the Royal Family; for both houses of Parliament, and all who bear responsibility in the ordering of our society; that justice, truth, and integrity may direct our common life.

Lord, in thy mercy
hear our prayer.

The Reverend Robin Griffith-Jones, Master of the Temple, says

LET us remember both the victims of crime and its perpetrators. Let us pray for those held prisoner, whether convicted or on remand, and for communities where there is anxiety and the fear of crime; praying for all that encourages social cohesion, resilience, and the development of virtue.

Lord, in thy mercy
hear our prayer.

The Right Reverend Michael Doe, Preacher of Gray's Inn, says

LET us pray for all who administer justice in this realm; for all judges and the tribunals judiciary, magistrates, jurors, and ombudsmen; for clerks and court officials; for barristers, solicitors, chartered legal executives, and all whose profession or expertise is the law. Let us pray for the police, the armed forces, the probation and the prison services, and those who sustain order in our land; that our nation may live in peace and security.

Lord, in thy mercy
hear our prayer.

The Venerable Sheila Watson, Preacher of Lincoln's Inn, says

LET us pray for our fellow nations in the Commonwealth, the European Union, and the Council of Europe; and for all those who make and administer law in nations and bodies governed by the Rule of Law.

Lord, in thy mercy
hear our prayer.

The Reverend Mark Hatcher, Reader of the Temple, says

O GOD, the just and merciful Judge of all mankind, look down from heaven, we beseech thee, on these thy servants, who are set by thy appointment to minister justice in this land. Grant unto them thy Holy Spirit, the Spirit of uprightness, the Spirit of discernment, and the Spirit of love, that they may boldly, discreetly, and mercifully fulfil their sacred duties, to the good of thy people and the glory of thy name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Right Reverend Nicholas Hudson, Auxiliary Bishop of Westminster, says

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, whose word alone lights the paths of justice, send down upon our judges the healthful spirit of thy grace; and that they may truly please thee, pour upon them the continual dew of thy blessing. Grant this, O Lord, for the honour of our Advocate and Mediator, Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

All stand to sing

THE HYMN

AND did those feet in ancient time
walk upon England's mountains green?
And was the holy Lamb of God
on England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the countenance divine
shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And was Jerusalem builded here
among those dark satanic mills?
Bring me my bow of burning gold!
Bring me my arrows of desire!
Bring me my spear! O clouds, unfold!
Bring me my chariot of fire!
I will not cease from mental fight,
nor shall my sword sleep in my hand,
till we have built Jerusalem
in England's green and pleasant land.

*Jerusalem 488 NEH
Hubert Parry (1848–1918)*

William Blake (1757–1827)

All remain standing. The Dean pronounces

THE BLESSING

GOD grant to the living, grace; to the departed, rest; to the Church, The Queen, the Commonwealth, and all mankind, 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. **Amen.**

All sing

THE NATIONAL ANTHEM

GOD save our gracious Queen,
long live our noble Queen,
God save The Queen.

Send her victorious,
happy and glorious,
long to reign over us:
God save The Queen.

Thy choicest gifts in store
on her be pleased to pour,
long may she reign.
May she defend our laws,
and ever give us cause
to sing with heart and voice:
God save The Queen.

All remain standing as the Procession leaves the Abbey church.

Music after the service

Fantasia in G (Pièce d'Orgue) BWV 572

Johann Sebastian Bach

The bells of the Abbey Church are rung

Members of the congregation are kindly requested to remain in their seats until invited to move by the Honorary Stewards