

MEMORIAL
SERVICE FOR
SIR STEPHEN
CLEOBURY CBE

Saturday 19 March, 2022

3.00 pm

King's College Chapel
Cambridge

The Prince of Wales is represented at this service by
THE LORD WOOLLEY OF WOODFORD.

WELCOME

IT IS WITH deeply mixed emotions that we gather to remember Sir Stephen Cleobury. All memorial services are poignant, but to remember a person in the place where they spent so very much time, and had such a huge influence over so many years, is extraordinary—if not unique.

Typically, Stephen did not presume that the College would hold such a memorial event for him; but, equally typically, he let it be known that, were one to be held, it should certainly be a service and not a concert, should have one Address only, and, if possible, include both the second movement of Brahms's *Ein Deutsches Requiem* and the prayer of Benjamin Whichcote.

In planning the service we have tried to remain true to the spirit of Stephen's wishes, while augmenting them in ways that seemed fitting. Including the Cambridge University Orchestra and the BBC Singers aptly reminds us that, while this Chapel was without doubt the place of Stephen's most focused application, he deployed his remarkable talents widely, and gave of his energies in a singularly generous way.

Each of us present today comes with our own special memories and sense of gratitude. May we all be enriched by holding these in this beautiful space, which, in its own magnificent way, offers a glimpse of eternity. May we be in tune with heaven this afternoon.

The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry *Dean*

DURING THE SERVICE

PLEASE follow the directions to sit and stand as you are able, and as is conducive to the act of worship. If you need any assistance, please quietly attract the attention of one of the Chapel Clerks.

THE COLLEGE has made every reasonable effort to secure the rights to print the materials in this Order of Service.

Booklet designed by Joseph Zubier

MUSIC *before* THE SERVICE

§ *Cambridge University Orchestra plays music before the service, conducted by Nicholas Cleobury, Sir Stephen's brother.*

Symphony No. 29 in A, K 201 *Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart*

i Allegro moderato

ii Andante

Bärenreiter Verlag

Serenade for String Orchestra, Op. 20 *Edward Elgar*

i Allegro piacevole

ii Larghetto

iii Allegretto

Breitkopf & Härtel

ORDER *of* SERVICE

INTROIT

§ *The Choir sings the introit at the west door.*

DOMINE, Jesu Christe,
qui me creasti, redemisti,
et preordinasti ad hoc
quod sum,
tu scis quid de me facere vis;
fac de me secundum
voluntatem tuam
cum misericordia.
Amen.

King Henry VI
trans. *Stephen Anderson*

Lord, Jesus Christ,
who hast created me,
redeemed me, and preordained
me unto this that I am,
thou knowest what thou wouldst
do with me;
do with me according to thy will,
with mercy.
Amen.

A Prayer of King Henry VI
Henry Ley

§ *All remain standing.*

HYMN

§ *All sing the hymn as the procession moves to the stalls.*



ALL MY hope on God is founded;
He doth still my trust renew.
Me through change and chance he guideth,
Only good and only true.
God unknown,
He alone
Calls my heart to be his own.

Pride of man and earthly glory,
Sword and crown betray his trust;
What with care and toil he buildeth,
Tower and temple fall to dust
But God's power,
Hour by hour,
Is my temple and my tower.

God's great goodness aye endureth,
Deep his wisdom, passing thought:
Splendour, light and life attend him,
Beauty springeth out of naught.
Evermore
From his store
New-born worlds rise and adore.

Daily doth th'Almighty giver
Bounteous gifts on us bestow;
His desire our soul delighteth,
Pleasure leads us where we go.
Love doth stand
At his hand;
Joy doth wait on his command.

Still from man to God eternal
Sacrifice of praise be done,
High above all praises praising
For the gift of Christ his Son.
Christ doth call
One and all:
Ye who follow shall not fall.

Robert Bridges
after *Joachim Neander*

'Michael'
tune & descant *Herbert Howells*
New English Hymnal 333

§ *All sit.*

BIDDING

FOR I AM persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Romans 8.38–39

Dean **T**HES E are the words with which Evensong was introduced on Saturday 23 November, 2019. The Chapel was fuller than usual—even for a Saturday evening—and everyone present carried their own personal response to the news that had been shared from person to person and broadcast to the nation that day.

Over two years later, we gather in yet greater numbers to remember Sir Stephen Cleobury, not as those who, as we did that day, plumbed the depths of the valley of the shadow of death, but as those who have walked through the isolating days and months of the Covid pandemic, and who come together now both to remember and also to give thanks.

Today we look back with gratitude for all that we received from Stephen, admired in him, and have come to appreciate more fully as his unique and inspiring presence: a presence that was most profoundly, continuously and transformatively felt in this Chapel.

Provost SIR STEPHEN CLEOBURY was *Organist and Director of Music* at King's from 1982–2019. We remember him as a Fellow and then Life Fellow, sharing in the governance of the College and the school, and as a lively and distinctive conversation partner at High Table and when combining with the Fellowship.

He was an inspiring teacher and guide to many generations of Choristers, Choral Scholars and Organ Scholars. The College recognises his contribution to music nationally and internationally and celebrates his positions of distinction and his achievements: Organ Student at St John's College (1967–71); Sub-Organist of Westminster Abbey (1974–78); Organist and Master of the Choristers at Westminster Cathedral (1979–82); Conductor and, later, Conductor Laureate of Cambridge University Musical Society (1983–2016); University Organist (1991–2016); Chief Conductor of the BBC Singers (1995–2007); President of the Friends of Cathedral Music and of the Herbert Howells Society; former President of the Royal College of Organists and of the Incorporated Association of Organists; and Honorary Doctor of Anglia Ruskin University and of the University of York.

And we remember Stephen as a greatly loved and deeply loving family man: husband, brother, father and grandfather.

§ *All stand and keep silence for one minute.*

Please turn the page quietly.

Dean
All

OUR FATHER
OUR 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.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

§ *All remain standing.*

PSALM 84

O HOW amiable are thy dwellings : thou Lord of hosts! My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord : my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God. Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house, and the swallow a nest where she may lay her young : even thy altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God. Blessed are they that dwell in thy house : they will be alway praising thee. Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee : in whose heart are thy ways. Who going through the vale of misery use it for a well : and the pools are filled with water. They will go from strength to strength : and unto the God of gods appeareth every one of them in Sion. O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer : hearken, O God of Jacob. Behold, O God our defender : and look upon the face of thine Anointed. For one day in thy courts : is better than a thousand. I had rather be a door-keeper in the house of my God : than to dwell in the tents of ungodliness. For the Lord God is a light and defence : the Lord will give grace and worship, and no good thing shall he withhold from them that live a godly life. O Lord God of hosts : blessed is the man that putteth his trust in thee.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry

§ *All sit.*

READING

§ *The Master over the Choristers reads from scripture.*

COMFORT YE, comfort ye my people, saith your God. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins. The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness, Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God. Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low: and the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain: And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together: for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it. The voice said, Cry. And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field: The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it: surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever. O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God! Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him: behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him. He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Isaiah 40.1-11

Thanks be to God.

ANTHEM

§ *The College commissioned this anthem to mark the five-hundred-and-fiftieth anniversary of its foundation. King's College Choir gave the first performance in Chapel on 18 September, 1990, conducted by Sir Stephen Cleobury.*

§ *The BBC Singers sing the anthem.*

One foot in Eden still, I stand
And look across the other land.
The world's great day is growing late,
Yet strange these fields that we have planted
So long with crops of love and hate.
Time's handiworks by time are haunted,
And nothing now can separate
The corn and tares compactly grown.
The armorial weed in stillness bound
About the stalk; these are our own.
Evil and good stand thick around
In fields of charity and sin
Where we shall lead our harvest in.

Please turn the page quietly.

Yet still from Eden springs the root
As clean as on the starting day.
Time takes the foliage and the fruit
And burns the archetypal leaf
To shapes of terror and of grief
Scattered along the winter way.
But famished field and blackened tree
Bear flowers in Eden never known.
Blossoms of grief and charity
Bloom in these darkened fields alone.
What had Eden ever to say
Of hope and faith and pity and love
Until was buried all its day
And memory found its treasure trove?
Strange blessings never in Paradise
Fall from these beclouded skies.

Edwin Muir

Nicholas Maw
Faber Music

§ *All remain seated.*

§ *The Order of Service continues after the photographic interleaves.*



SIR STEPHEN CLEOBURY CBE

1948–2019

Organist and Director of Music 1982–2019



Top-left rehearsing for a concert at
the Seongnam Arts Centre,
Republic of Korea

Choi Jae Woo

Bottom-left with Sir David Willcocks
and Sir Philip Ledger in the
Ante-Chapel

Mick Moore

Right making notes during a
recording session

Benjamin Sheen







Left rehearsing for Evensong

Kevin Leighton

Top-right Photographer unknown

Bottom-right acknowledging applause
after his final performance of

Bach's *St Matthew Passion* in Chapel

Lady Cleobury





Top-left during a recording session

Andy Doe

Top-right playing the harpsichord
alongside Sir Philip Ledger and
Sir David Willcocks

Mick Moore

Bottom-left during rehearsal for a joint
Evensong at Saint Thomas Church,
New York, with Daniel Hyde

Benjamin Sheen

Bottom-right with The Revd Richard
Lloyd Morgan, Chaplain Emeritus, and
The Revd Dr Stephen Cherry, Dean

Maggie Cherry







Kevin Leighton (& first page)

KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE

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ADDRESS

§ *Professor Iain Fenlon gives the Address.*

§ *Printed copies of the Address will be available as you leave Chapel.*

ANTHEM

§ *The BBC Singers sing the anthem, accompanied by Cambridge University Orchestra.*

DENN ALLES FLEISCH es ist
wie Gras und alle
Herrlichkeit des Menschen
wie des Grases Blumen.
Das Gras ist verdorret und
die Blume abgefallen.

*For all flesh [it] is as
grass, and all the
glory of man as the
flower of grass.
The grass withereth, and the
flower thereof falleth away.*

So seid nun geduldig, lieben
Brüder, bis auf die Zukunft
des Herrn. Siehe, ein
Ackermann wartet auf die
köstliche Frucht der Erde
und ist geduldig darüber, bis
er empfahe den Morgenregen
und Abendregen.

*Be patient therefore, brethren,
unto the coming of the Lord.
Behold, the husbandmen
waiteth for the precious
fruit of the earth, and hath
long patience for it, until he
receive the early and latter
rain.*

Aber des Herrn Wort bleibt
in Ewigkeit.

*But the word of the Lord
endureth for ever.*

Die Erlöseten des Herrn
werden wieder kommen,
und gen Zion kommen mit
Jauchzen; ewige Freude wird
über ihrem Haupte sein;
Freude und Wonne werden
sie ergreifen, und Schmerz
und Seufzen wird weg
müssen.

1 Peter 1.24–25 (adapt. *Brahms*);
James 5.7; Isaiah 35.10

*And the ransomed of the
Lord shall return, and
come to Zion with songs
and everlasting joy
upon their heads:
they shall obtain joy
and gladness,
and sorrow and sighing shall
flee away.*

Johannes Brahms
arr. *Joachim Linckelmann*
from *Ein Deutsches Requiem*
Carus-Verlag

§ *All kneel or remain seated.*

PRAYERS

§ *The Dean offers prayers.*

Dean ETERNAL GOD, who never withholdest thy love from them whom thou holdest in life: Let the constant fall of thy mercies knit thy servants on earth and in paradise surely together, that we who are even now in one church, may come to be all of one choir, and laud thee for ever; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Eric Milner-White

Dean, 1918–41

All Amen.

Dean BRING US, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven, to enter into that gate and 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 habitations of thy glory and dominion, world without end.

John Donne

All Amen.

§ *All stand.*

NUNC DIMITTIS

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.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son : and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be : world without end. Amen.

Luke 2.29–32

Orlando Gibbons
from *Magnificat & Nunc dimittis* 'Short service'

§ *All remain standing.*

THE GRACE

§ *All say the Grace.*

**All THE GRACE of our Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit
be with us all,
evermore.
Amen.**

§ *All remain standing.*

HYMN

§ *All sing the hymn.*



THE 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.

John Ellerton

'St Clement'
Clement Scholefield
descant *Daniel Hyde*
New English Hymnal 252

§ *All remain standing.*

FINAL PRAYERS & BLESSING

Dean THE LORD be with you.

All AND WITH **thy spirit.**

Dean LET THE LIGHT of truth, and the help of grace, be vital principles of action in us; that we may, in the time of life, attain the ends for which we live; and that our religion, which begins in knowledge, may proceed in action, settle in temper, and end in happiness: that we may make it the work and business of our lives, to reconcile the temper of our spirits to the rule of righteousness; and to incorporate the principles of our religion into the complexion of our minds; that what we attribute to God, as his moral excellencies and perfections; we may propose to our selves, as matter of practice and imitation; and that what is our best employment in this world, and will be our only employment in the next, may be our free choice, and our transcendent pleasure.

Benjamin Whichcote

Provost, 1644–60

All **Amen.**

Dean GOD grant to the living grace,
 to the departed rest,
 to the Church, The Queen, the Commonwealth and
 all people peace and concord,
 and to us and all his servants life everlasting.

 AND THE BLESSING of God Almighty,
 the Father,
 the Son,
 and the Holy Spirit,
 be upon you,
 and remain with you always.

All Amen.

Dean MAY THE SOULS of the faithful,
 through the mercy of God,
 rest in peace:

**All AND RISE in glory.
 Amen.**

§ *All remain standing.*

HYMN

§ *All sing the hymn.*

Verse 3 is sung by upper voices only.



**PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring.
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting King.**

**Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same for ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless.
Praise him! Praise him!
Glorious in his faithfulness.**

*Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes.
Praise him! Praise him!
Widely as his mercy flows.*

**Angels, help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him!
Praise with us the God of grace.**

Henry Francis Lyte
after Psalm 103

'Praise, my soul'
John Goss
descant *Stephen Cleobury*
New English Hymnal 436

§ *All remain standing.*

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

§ *Ashley Grote, Organ Scholar 2001–04, gives the organ voluntary.*

Rhapsody in C-sharp minor, Op.17 No.3

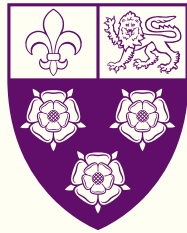
Herbert Howells
Stainer & Bell Ltd

§ *All remain standing.*

§ *The Choir and Clergy leave in procession.*

The Provost then escorts The Lord Woolley of Woodford, the Vice-Provost and the Vice-Chancellor from Chapel. They are followed by those seated in the top stalls and, thereafter, by the remainder of the congregation.

* * *



KING'S COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE
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