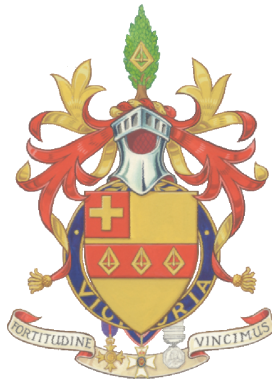


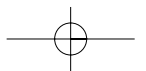
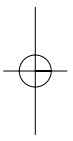
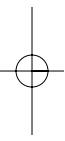
Westminster Abbey



A CENTENARY SERVICE
OF THANKSGIVING
FOR THE COURAGE AND ENDURANCE OF
SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON *cvo*
AND HIS MEN



Friday 20th May 2016
Noon





HISTORICAL NOTE

Sir Ernest Shackleton CVO was born in Ireland and moved as a boy to London, where his father practised medicine. He attended Dulwich College and, although academic endeavours held little appeal, he developed a love of poetry. He pursued a career in the Merchant Navy, and first went to Antarctica on Commander Robert Falcon Scott's Discovery Expedition (1901–04), but suffered from scurvy while sledging south with Scott and Dr Edward Wilson, and was invalided home after one winter.

Shackleton returned to Antarctica, leading the Nimrod Expedition (1907–09). Within ninety-seven geographical miles of the South Pole, he decided to turn back rather than risk the lives of the party, as food supplies were insufficient. He chose safety over dreams of glory. On the return journey, Frank Wild began to weaken physically; Shackleton gave him a biscuit from his own daily ration:

I do not suppose that anyone else in the world can thoroughly realise how much generosity and sympathy was shown by this; I DO, by GOD I shall never forget it.

Journal
Frank Wild (1873–1939)

In 1915, Shackleton's dream of crossing Antarctica was shattered when *Endurance* was crushed by the ice and sank in the Weddell Sea. Again, his goal became saving the men. On Elephant Island he chose to sail with five companions aboard the *James Caird*, a lifeboat transformed into a sailing vessel, across the Southern Ocean to South Georgia, to effect the rescue of the men left behind.

On 30th August 1916, Piloto Luis Pardo of the Chilean Navy sailed *Yelcho*, with Shackleton, Tom Crean, and Frank Worsley aboard, to Elephant Island, and rescued the remaining twenty-two men.

Later, Shackleton learned that the Ross Sea Party had successfully laid the supply depots required if a party had crossed Antarctica. He was distraught that Lieutenant Æneas Lionel A Mackintosh RNR, V G Hayward, and The Reverend A P Spencer-Smith had perished.

In 1922, anchored aboard *Quest* at South Georgia while en route to Antarctica, Shackleton wrote: 'In the darkening twilight I saw a lone star hover, gem-like above the bay.' The next morning he died from a heart attack.

Shackleton was awarded the Polar Medal in silver with three clasps, some fourteen medals by other nations, and eighteen medals by geographical and learned societies. In Antarctica, eleven features are named in his honour, as is Shackleton Crater at the South Pole of the Moon. Sir Vivian Fuchs, Sir Edmund Hillary, and many other explorers and leaders in numerous endeavours have been inspired by Shackleton's legacy of brave, strong, and compassionate leadership.

*The Polar Museum,
Scott Polar Research Institute,
University of Cambridge*



Above: Sir Ernest Shackleton and his men, September 1915.

Below: The launching of the James Caird on its voyage to South Georgia, April 1916.



All images are by Frank Hurley OBE (1885–1962) and are © the Picture Library of the Scott Polar Research Institute, University of Cambridge. Sir Ernest Shackleton, P/66/19/1A; Shackleton and his men, P66/19/146, the James Caird, P66/18/66.

Members of the congregation are kindly requested to refrain from using private cameras, video, or sound recording equipment. Please ensure that mobile phones, pagers, 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 Westminster Abbey Special Service Choir, conducted by James O'Donnell, Organist and Master of the Choristers.

The organ is played by Daniel Cook, Sub-Organist.

Music before the service:

Matthew Jorysz, Assistant Organist, plays:

Marche Héroïque *Herbert Brewer (1865–1928)*

Nimrod *Edward Elgar (1857–1934)*
from Variations from an original theme 'Enigma'

Sonata IV in C minor *Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)*
 'Celtica' Op 153

- ii. Tema con variazioni
- iii. St Patrick's Breastplate

Representatives of the High Sheriff of Greater London and of the Lord Lieutenant of Greater London are received at the Great West Door by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. Presentations are made, and they are conducted to their seats. All remain seated.

The Lord Mayor of London is received at the Great West Door by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. Presentations are made, and he is conducted to his seat. All remain seated.

The Lord Mayor of Westminster is received at the Great West Door by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. Presentations are made, and he is conducted to his seat. All stand, and then sit.

All stand.

Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal, Patron of the United Kingdom Antarctic Heritage Trust, accompanied by Vice Admiral Sir Timothy Laurence KCVO CB, is received at the Great West Door by the Dean and Chapter of Westminster. Presentations are made.

ORDER OF SERVICE

All remain standing. The choir sings

THE INTROIT

BEATI quorum via integra est,
qui ambulant in lege Domini.

*Blessed are they whose way is pure,
who walk in the law of the Lord.*

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852–1924)

Psalm 119: 1

All sing

THE HYMN

during which the Collegiate Procession, together with Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal, moves to places in Quire and the Sacrarium. The flag of Sir Ernest Shackleton is borne through the Abbey Church and presented to the Dean at the High Altar.



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.

Praise, my soul 436 NEH
John Goss (1800–80)

Henry Lyte (1793–1847)
after Psalm 103

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

THE BIDDING

WE gather here in Westminster Abbey, where are buried and memorialised men and women who have made a vital contribution to our national life and to our well-being, and who have had an influence for good in our world, to celebrate the courage and endurance of Ernest Shackleton and the men he led in three exploratory expeditions in lands previously little known or understood.

We recognise the risks they endured and the peril they suffered; we marvel at their perseverance and determination; we are inspired by their comradeship and mutual support. We learn that success and failure are both relative terms and that endeavour is to be honoured.

We shall pray in particular for those who labour in the midst of great dangers, for those who push back the frontiers of knowledge and for all who support them, and for those who live and work in the South Atlantic.

*All sit. The Honourable Alexandra Shackleton reads from the Nave Pulpit
an extract*

from SHACKLETON'S BOAT JOURNEY

IT was certain that a man of such heroic mind and self-sacrificing nature as Shackleton would undertake this most dangerous and difficult task himself. He was, in fact, unable by nature to do otherwise. Being a born leader, he had to lead in the position of most danger, difficulty and responsibility. I have seen him turn pale, yet force himself into the post of greatest peril. That was his type of courage: he would do the job that he was most afraid of.

*Frank Worsley (1872–1943)
Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition member*

*The Right Honourable The Lord Sterling of Plaistow GCVO CBE reads from the
Great Lectern*

JOSHUA 1: 1, 4–9

NOW after the death of Moses the servant of the Lord it came to pass that the Lord spake unto Joshua the son of Nun, Moses' minister, saying, 'From the wilderness and this Lebanon even unto the great river, the river Euphrates, all the land of the Hittites, and unto the great sea toward the going down of the sun, shall be your coast. There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life: as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee: I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee. Be strong and of a good courage: for unto this people shalt thou divide for an inheritance the land, which I swore unto their fathers to give them. Only be thou strong and very courageous, that thou mayest observe to do according to all the law, which Moses my servant commanded thee: turn not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest prosper whithersoever thou goest. This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night, that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein: for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and then thou shalt have good success. Have not I commanded thee? Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.'

The choir sings

PSALM 27

THE Lord is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear : the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell.

Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require : even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle : yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

And now shall he lift up mine head : above mine enemies round about me. Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness : I will sing, and speak praises unto the Lord.

O tarry thou the Lord's leisure : be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

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.

John Pratt (1772–1855)

Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal reads from the Great Lectern

PHILIPPIANS 4: 4-7, 10-13

REJOICE in the Lord always: and again I say, Rejoice. Let your moderation be known unto all men. The Lord is at hand. Be careful for nothing; but in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. But I rejoiced in the Lord greatly, that now at the last your care of me hath flourished again; wherein ye were also careful, but ye lacked opportunity. Not that I speak in respect of want: for I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content. I know both how to be abased, and I know how to abound: every where and in all things I am instructed both to be full and to be hungry, both to abound and to suffer need. I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

All stand to sing

THE HYMN

Ibind unto myself today
 the strong name of the Trinity,
 by invocation of the same,
 the Three in One, and One in Three.

I bind this day to me for ever
 by power of faith, Christ’s incarnation;
 his baptism in Jordan river;
 his death on cross for my salvation:
 his bursting from the spiced tomb;
 his riding up the heavenly way;
 his coming at the day of doom;
 I bind unto myself today.

I bind unto myself today
 the power of God to hold and lead,
 his eye to watch, his might to stay,
 his ear to hearken to my need.
 The wisdom of my God to teach,
 his hand to guide, his shield to ward;
 the word of God to give me speech,
 his heavenly host to be my guard.

Choir only: *Christ be with me, Christ within me,
 Christ behind me, Christ before me,
 Christ beside me, Christ to win me,
 Christ to comfort and restore me.
 Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
 Christ in quiet, Christ in danger,
 Christ in hearts of all that love me,
 Christ in mouth of friend and stranger.*

All: I bind unto myself the name,
 the strong name of the Trinity;
 by invocation of the same,
 the Three in One, and One in Three.
 Of whom all nature hath creation;
 eternal Father, Spirit, Word:
 praise to the Lord of my salvation,
 salvation is of Christ the Lord. Amen.

St Patrick's Breastplate 203 CP *St Patrick (c 387–461)*
from the Petrie Collection of Irish Music, 1903 *translated by Cecil Alexander (1818–95)*

All sit for

THE ADDRESS

by

The Right Reverend and Right Honourable Dr Richard Chartres KCVO
Bishop of London

The choir sings

THE ANTHEM

VAST Ocean of light, whose rays surround
The Universe, who know'st nor ebb, nor shore,
Who lend'st the Sun his sparkling drop, to store
With overflowing beams Heav'n, air, ground,
Whose depths beneath the Centre none can sound,
Whose heights 'bove Heav'n, and thoughts so lofty soar,
Whose breadth no feet, no lines, no chains, no eyes survey,
Whose length no thoughts can reach, no worlds can bound,
What cloud can mask thy face? where can thy ray
Find an Eclipse? what night can hide Eternal Day?

Jonathan Dove (b 1959)

Phineas Fletcher (1582–1650)

All sit or kneel for

THE PRAYERS

The Reverend Christopher Stoltz, Minor Canon and Precentor, says:

I**N** thanksgiving for the life and work of Sir Ernest Shackleton, let us pray
to almighty God, our helper and our defender.

Professor Julian Dowdeswell, Director of the Scott Polar Research Institute, University of Cambridge, says:

LET us give thanks for the spirit of adventure and for those inspired to discover afresh the created order; and for the courage demonstrated by Sir Ernest and the men with whom he ventured; that men and women in our time may be encouraged to seek after knowledge and truth.

Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Dr Joseph Spence, Master of Dulwich College, says:

LET us give thanks for those who have been entrusted with positions of influence and leadership in commerce, science, and industry, and for all engaged in education, especially for the work of the United Kingdom Antarctic Heritage Trust; that knowledge may be applied, and power exercised, with integrity.

Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

The Reverend Professor Vernon White, Canon in Residence, says:

LET us give thanks for the rich and varied beauty of God's handiwork in creation, for the complex network of life in which we play a part, and for the responsibility we have been given as caretakers and healers of a world groaning under the weight of human consumption and greed.

Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Sarah MacIntosh, representing the Foreign and Commonwealth Office and the Government of the British Antarctic Territory, says:

LET us pray for those who govern the nations: for The Queen and Her Majesty's Government, for all who make and administer the laws and endeavour to establish and preserve peace, especially the men and women serving in Her Majesty's Armed Forces; that all God's people may flourish.

Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Colin Roberts CVO, Governor of the Falkland Islands and Commissioner of South Georgia and South Sandwich Islands, says:

LET us pray for all who, as result of war, persecution, or economic hardship, are fearful or without hope, and especially for those who endure the peril of the sea in search of peace, prosperity, and protection; that men and women of courage may be raised up to give voice to the voiceless and defence to the defenceless.

Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

Donald Lamont, Chairman of the United Kingdom Antarctic Heritage Trust, says:

LET us pray for the men who perished as part of the expedition, for their families, and for all who are called, whether in time of war or in peacetime, to serve in the midst of great danger, and especially for all people currently engaged in exploratory work at sea; that through their labours we may be renewed in our reverence for God's creation.

Lord, in your mercy,
hear our prayer.

The Precentor concludes:

These and all our prayers we offer unto the throne of the heavenly grace, as we say together the prayer that Christ has 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. Michael King, banjo, plays

Lament to Kildare

anonymous Irish folk tune

Tim Jarvis, leader of the Shackleton Epic Expedition, reads from the Nave Pulpit

EREBUS

KEEPER of the Southern Gateway, grim, rugged,
 gloomy and grand;
 Warden of these wastes uncharted, as the years sweep
 on, you stand.
 At your head the swinging smoke-cloud; at your feet
 the grinding floes;
 Racked and seared by the inner fires, gripped close by
 the outer snows.
 Proud, unconquered and unyielding, whilst the untold
 aeons passed,
 Inviolate through the ages, your ramparts spurning
 the blast,
 Till men impelled by a strong desire, broke through
 your icy bars;
 Fierce was the fight to gain that height where your
 stern peak dares the stars.

Victors then on your crown they stood and gazed at
 the Western Shore;
 The distant glory of that land in broad splendour lay
 unrolled,
 With icefield, cape, and mountain height, flame rose
 in a sea of gold.
 Oh! Herald of returning Suns to the waiting lands
 below;
 Beacon to their home-seeking feet, far across the
 Southern snow.
 In the Northland in the years to be, pale Winter's first
 white sign
 Will turn again their thoughts to thee, and the glamour
 that is thine.

Ernest Shackleton (1874–1922)

All stand to sing

THE HYMN



ETERNAL Father, strong to save,
 whose arm doth bind the restless wave,
 who bidd'st the mighty ocean deep
 its own appointed limits keep;
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 for those in peril on the sea.

O Saviour, whose almighty word
 the winds and waves submissive heard,
 who walkedst on the foaming deep,
 and calm amid its rage didst sleep:
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 for those in peril on the sea.

O sacred Spirit, who didst brood
 upon the chaos dark and rude,
 who bad'st its angry tumult cease,
 and gavest light and life and peace:
 O hear us when we cry to thee
 for those in peril on the sea.

O Trinity of love and power,
 our brethren shield in danger's hour;
 from rock and tempest, fire and foe,
 protect them whereso'er they go:
 and ever let there rise to thee
 glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Melita 354 NEH
John Dykes (1823–76)

William Whiting (1825–78)

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.

The Collegiate Procession, together with Her Royal Highness The Princess Royal, moves to the west end of the Abbey Church.

Music after the service:

Allegro molto moderato
from Sonata IV in C minor 'Celtica' Op 153

Charles Villiers Stanford

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

The Bells of the Abbey Church are rung.