

TRINITY COLLEGE CAMBRIDGE



The Installation of
Sir Gregory Winter
as Master of Trinity College

2 October 2012

2.30 pm

FANFARE

Abblasen

attrib. Gottfried Reiche
(J. S. Bach's chief trumpeter)

VOLUNTARY

Sinfonia from Cantata 29

J. S. Bach arr. Guillou

All stand as the fanfare is sounded and the procession enters the Chapel

The Vice-Master reads aloud THE LETTERS PATENT

The Master rises, reads aloud and subscribes

THE STATUTABLE DECLARATION

I, Gregory Paul Winter, appointed Master of Trinity College, do hereby promise that I will faithfully perform the duties of my office without fear or favour, observe all the Statutes, Ordinances and good customs of the College, and in all things endeavour to promote its welfare.

The Vice-Master witnesses the record and then says

I, David John McKitterick, Vice-Master of Trinity College, do hereby certify that the words which Sir Gregory Winter has read aloud in the presence of the assembled Fellows are the declaration required of the Master by the College Statutes; and that I have appended my signature as a witness.

The Vice-Master takes the Master by his right hand and introduces him to the Master's Stall with the words

Auctoritate mihi commissa admitto te in Magistrum Collegii sanctae et individuae Trinitatis Cantabrigiae.

The Vice-Master returns to his stall

All sit

THE TE DEUM LAUDAMUS

We praise thee, O God: we acknowledge thee to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting. To thee all angels cry aloud: the heavens, and all the powers therein. To thee Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory. The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee. The noble army of martyrs praise thee. The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee; the Father of an infinite majesty; thine honourable, true and only Son; also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ; thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst not abhor the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father. We believe that thou shalt come to be our judge. We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood. Make them to be numbered with thy saints in glory everlasting. Holy, holy, holy.

*Music specially commissioned for the Installation
Ēriks Ešenvalds, Fellow Commoner in Creative Arts*

THE PRAYERS

We beseech thee, O God, the God of truth,
that what we know not of things we ought to know
thou wilt teach us;

that what we know of truth
thou wilt keep us therein;

that what we are mistaken in, as men must be,
thou wilt correct;

that at whatsoever things we stumble
thou wilt yet establish us;

and from all things that are false,
and from all knowledge that would be hurtful,
thou wilt evermore defend us,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

O Lord, who art the resurrection and the life of the faithful, who
always art to be praised for the many blessings we have received
from thy servants now departed: we give thee thanks for King Henry
the Eighth our Founder, Queen Mary, King Edward the Third,
Hervey of Stanton, and others our Benefactors, by whose beneficence
we are here maintained for the further attaining of godliness and
learning; beseeching thee to grant that we, well using to thy glory
these thy gifts, may rise again to eternal life, with those that are
departed in the faith of Christ; through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

All stand

THE HYMN

All people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him, and rejoice.

The Lord, ye know, is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make;
we are his folk, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

Choir only O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto;
praise, laud, and bless his name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

For why? the Lord our God is good:
his mercy is for ever sure;
his truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
the God whom heaven and earth adore,
from men and from the Angel-host
be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

Words: William Kethe (d. 1594) based on Psalm 100

Music: OLD HUNDREDTH; 'Genevan Psalter' (1551)

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

THE BLESSING

The Lord bless you and keep you:
The Lord make his face shine upon you,
and be gracious unto you:
The Lord lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace.
Amen.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY

Finale from Symphonie No. 1, Op. 14 Louis Vierne

*All remain standing as the Choir leaves the Chapel.
The doors of the Master's and the Vice-Master's stalls are opened.
The procession of Fellows leaves the Chapel, headed by the Master
and the Vice-Master, and led by the Sacristan.*

*The procession, with the Head Porter leading from the Chapel door,
moves to the front door of the Master's Lodge. The Vice-Master and
the other members of the procession bid farewell to the Master by
doffing their caps. The Master enters the Lodge alone, after which
all are invited to stay for tea in the Master's Lodge.*