

Shiplake College

—Henley-on-Thames—

A Service of Thanksgiving

For Fifty Years of

Shiplake College

Friday, 1st May 2009

10.30 a.m.

St Mary's Church, Henley-on-Thames



50th Anniversary Service for Shiplake College

Music beforehand provided by the College musicians.

At 10.25 a.m. The Chaplain, Robert Prance, will welcome all present.

PROLOGUE

Alasdair Barron - Shiplake's First Pupil

'FIRST MEMORIES'

*The Order of Procession from the west end
during the first hymn will be:*

*The Choir
and Members of the Music Department*

*The Deputy Head Chapel Warden, Simon Mullins
The Deputy Headmaster, Mr Shane O'Brien
Mr Hans Wells-Furby*

Mr Nick Bevan, Mr Peter Lapping, Mr Tim Eggar and Mr John Foster

*The Assistant Head Chapel Warden, Edward Pinker
The Assistant Chaplain, The Reverend Rupert Jarvis
The Chaplain, The Reverend Robert Prance
The Rector of Shiplake, The Reverend Dr Martin Connop Price*

*The Head of College, Adam Middleton
The Senior Girl, Olivia Bellhouse*

*The Headmaster, Mr Gregg Davies
The Chairman of Governors, Mr Nigel Gilson*

*The Head Chapel Warden, Alex Wallis
The Rector of Henley, The Reverend Canon Martyn Griffiths
The Bishop of Dorchester, The Right Reverend Colin Fletcher*

PART ONE THANKSGIVING FOR THE PAST

Please stand

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.**

**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.**

Tune: The Old Hundredth

Words by William Kethe based on Psalm 100

Please remain standing

THE BIDDING PRAYER

Led by the Head of College, Adam Middleton
and the Head Chapel Warden, Alex Wallis

We have come to offer God our humble and heartfelt thanks for the founders and benefactors of Shiplake College; for all those who through fifty years have made it a place of honest Christian integrity in its pursuit of sound learning and its desire to direct young lives.

We give thanks for those who worked hard in its early years to forward its foundation, despite many setbacks; for those whose generosity has enabled new buildings to be built and new lands acquired and whose vision has encouraged change and development.

We give thanks for Governors, Headmasters and Deputy Headmasters, who have exercised their stewardship wisely to the increase and welfare of the College; and for all others who, as Teachers or Pupils, Bursars, Secretaries and Matrons, Sisters and Doctors, Vicars, Rectors and Chaplains, Domestic, Estate and Ground Staff, generous Parents and kind folk of Shiplake, Dunsden, Henley and Harpsden, have worked well for this place; and for that indomitable army of successive Housemasters who have built up the community spirit within Burr House, Everett House, Orchard House, Skipwith House, Welsh House and College House.

For all these both living and departed, our founder Alexander Everett, Headmasters David Skipwith, and John Eggar, and remembering amongst others, Peter Caston, Richard Southwood, Jim Mansergh, Ivan Jacklin, and Viv Daly, we give God thanks. We pray that we, using well the means which their generosity has provided, may so live that we pass on to others, preserved, enriched, invigorated, our heritage of godliness, decency, kindness and sound learning.

We give thanks for years of service given by Headmasters John Foster, Peter Lapping, Nick Bevan, and we pray for Mr Gregg Davies, Headmaster and Ordinary, that he may enjoy good health and find fulfilment as he leads our community, together with Mr Shane O'Brien, Deputy Headmaster and Deputy Ordinary, and for God's blessing upon their families.

We come to ask God's blessing upon the future especially for all in their final term and who now look forward with expectation to the years ahead. And let us be grateful for this ancient parish church, and our church at Shiplake, where we are united with those who have gone before and with those still to come. Let us commend both them and ourselves to God our heavenly Father, with the words of Jesus Christ, as we say together:

OUR FATHER who art in heaven, etc

Please sit

EARLY DAYS

Hans Wells-Furby
Second Master 1980-1993 and on the staff from 1960
reads extracts from his book 'Wish and Fulfilment'

MUSIC

Chamber Choir – Domine Deus Agnus Dei from Vivaldi's 'Gloria'
Soloist: Harry Griffiths

1963-1979

Tim Eggar, son of former Headmaster John Eggar,
speaks of his father's years at Shiplake

ANTHEM...HEADMASTER'S CHOIR

'Let us now praise famous men and our fathers that begat us.
Such as did bear rule in their kingdoms, men renowned for their power.
Leaders of the people by their counsels and by their knowledge:
Such as found out musical tunes and recited verses in writing:
All these were honoured in their generations and were the glory of their times.
And some there be which have no memorial;
who are perished as though they had never been.
Their bodies are buried in peace.
But their name liveth for evermore.'

Music by Ralph Vaughan Williams

Words from Ecclesiastes

1979-1988

Peter Lapping, former Headmaster, recalls his time at Shiplake

MUSIC

College Choir: This Little Light of Mine

Trad.

1988 – 2004

Nick Bevan, former Headmaster, recalls his time at Shiplake

PRAYERS

led by John Foster Esq.
Deputy Headmaster 1962-1965
and Acting Headmaster 1963

O God our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come.
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

The Prayer of St Augustine

O Lord our Saviour, who has warned us that thou wilt require much of those to whom much is given; grant that we whose lot has been cast in so godly a heritage, may strive together by prayer, by almsgiving, and by every other good appointed means, to extend to others what we so richly enjoy; and as we have entered into the labours of others, so to labour that in turn others may enter into ours, to the fulfilment of thy holy will, and our own everlasting salvation. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN

The Prayer of Henry Hayman

Almighty God, in whom we live and move and have our being:
Make this College as a field which the Lord has richly blessed;
That whatsoever things are true and pure, lovely and of good report,
May here abound and flourish. Preserve in it an unblemished name,
Enlarge it to a wider usefulness, and exalt it in the love of all its members
As instruments of thy glory. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

The Prayer of Charles Kingsley

Grant, O God, that we may wait patiently, as people who wait to know your will; That we may welcome all truth, under whatever outward form it may be uttered; That we may bless every good deed, by whomsoever it may be done; that we may rise above all strife to the contemplation of thy eternal truth and Goodness. Through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN

Please stand:

HYMN

**Who would true valour see
Let Him come hither;
One here will constant be
Come wind, come weather;
There's no discouragement
Shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent
to be a pilgrim**

**Whoso beset him round
With dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound;
His strength the more is.
No lion can him fright;
He'll with a giant fight;
But he will have the right
To be a pilgrim**

**No goblin nor foul fiend
Can daunt his spirit;
He knows he at the end
Shall life inherit.
Then, fancies, fly away;
He'll fear not what men say;
He'll labour night and day
To be a pilgrim.**

*Tune: Monks Gate, English traditional
Adapted by Ralph Vaughan Williams*

Words by John Bunyan

Please sit:

**PART TWOTHANKSGIVING FOR TODAY
AND HOPE FOR TOMORROW**

READING

Olivia Bellhouse, Senior Girl

‘Look to this day with thanksgiving
For it is the very life of life.
In its brief course lie all the varieties
And realities of your existence;
The bliss of growth,
The glory of action,
The splendour of beauty.
For yesterday is but a dream,
And tomorrow is only a vision.
But today, well lived,
Makes every yesterday, a dream of happiness
And every tomorrow, a vision of hope.’

From the Sanskrit

SHIPLAKE TODAY

Gregg Davies Esq, Headmaster

Please stand:

THE COLLEGE HYMN

From the source and to the river
From the river to the sea,
Through an ever-changing pattern
Of the seasons fields and trees.
Spring to Summer, Autumn, Winter,
Daylight, darkness, sun and rain,
Thames and Torridge, Taw and Tamar,
Rolling on to journey's end.

Through the days of childhood laughter,
Young men's visions, old men's dreams,
Through the woods and fields of lovers,
College towers and teenage scenes.
Catch the spirit of the water,
'Carpe Diem' while you may,
Life moves on the colour changes,
Each new pattern each new day.

Grow from childhood into manhood,
Feelings charged emotions changed,
Seek success, acknowledge failure,
Make mistakes and treasure friends.
Search for God reject, accept Him,
Argue, question, laugh and dream,
Bend your oars and catch the waters,
Ever calling on downstream.

Such reflections of life's journey
Catch some glint of each new day,
Hold your course through joy and sorrow,
Every tide means hope remade,
Till our river turns to seaward
Where we shall, by His good grace,
Cross the bar and through the sunset *
Meet our maker face to face.

Words and Music by Robert Prance

To the Memory of Ivan Jacklin, 1945-2003 and at Shiplake 1987-2003

**The two great north Devon rivers Taw and Torridge were close to where Ivan Jacklin lived. At Bideford the two rivers meet and 'cross the bar' as they go out to sea. Tennyson, who was married at Shiplake was inspired by this to write his famous poem, 'Crossing the Bar.'*

WHAT SHIPLAKE MEANS TO ME

Tom Morgan-Harris Esq. Head of College 2007 - 2008

PRAYERS

Led by Nigel Gilson Esq, Chairman of Governors 1989 - 2009

Almighty God, Father of all mercies,
We thy humble servants
Give thee most humble and hearty thanks
For all thy goodness and loving-kindness
To us and to all men.
We bless thee for our creation, preservation,
And all the blessings of this life;
But above all for thine inestimable love
In the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;
For the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.
And, we beseech thee,
Give us that due sense of all thy mercies,
That our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful;
And that we show forth thy praise,
Not only with our lips but in our lives,
by giving up ourselves to thy service,
and by walking before thee
in holiness and righteousness all our days;
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit,
be all honour and glory, world without end, Amen.

(The General Thanksgiving Book of Common Prayer)

The Prayer of Sir Francis Drake

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

The Prayer of St Ignatius Loyola

Teach us, good Lord, to serve thee as thou deservest; to give and not to count the cost; to fight and not to heed the wounds; to toil and not to seek for rest; to labour and not to ask for any reward, save that of knowing that we do thy will; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.

College stands:

FULL SCHOOL AND CHOIR

‘Te Deum Laudamus’ set to music by Sir Charles Stanford.

**WE PRAISE THEE O GOD, WE ACKNOWLEDGE THEE TO BE THE LORD,
ALL THE EARTH DOTHS 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 SABAOOTH

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 hast overcome the sharpness of death,

Thou didst open the Kingdom

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.

O Lord save thy people and bless Thine heritage.

Govern them and lift them up forever.

DAY BY DAY WE MAGNIFY THEE

**AND WE WORSHIP, WE WORSHIP THY NAME EVER WORLD WITHOUT END,
EVER WORLD WITHOUT END.**

Vouchsafe O Lord to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord let thy mercy lighten upon us as our trust is in Thee.

O LORD IN THEE HAVE I TRUSTED, LET ME NEVER BE CONFOUNDED.

TOWARDS THE FUTURE

READING

'Walking Away' by C. Day-Lewis

Read by Edward Pinker

Assistant Head Chapel Warden

'It is eighteen years, almost to the day..

A sunny day with leaves just turning,

The touch-lines new ruled, since I watched you play

Your first game of football, then, like a satellite

Wrenched from its orbit, go drifting away

Behind a scatter of boys. I can see

You walking away from me towards the school

With the pathos of a half-fledged thing set free

Into a wilderness, the gait of one

Who finds no path where the path should be.

**The hesitant figure, eddying away like a winged seed loosened from its
parent stem,**

Has something I never quite grasp to convey

About nature's give-and-take – the small the scorching

Ordeals which fire one's irresolute clay.

I have had worse partings, but none that so

Gnaws at my mind still. Perhaps it is roughly

Saying what God alone could perfectly show –

How selfhood begins with a walking away,

And love is proved in the letting go.'

REFLECTION...FAITH AND THE FUTURE

The Reverend Rupert Jarvis, Assistant Chaplain

CHOIR ANTHEM

If I take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me

Music by Julian Dams

Words from Psalm 139

POEM

From the Present to the Future written and read by The Chaplain

Onward Goes the Shiplake Band.

Dear Father Time and twice-faced Janus came to me the other night
And in my dream came faces, places, memories of my Shiplake life.

Here where early steps I'd taken, steps which brought me safe thus far,
Tears and fears and teenage passions, loves and hates, best friends and foes.

Mud-caked boots from rugby conflicts, old cricket stumps and rowing oars,
A potpourris of memorabilia, the smell of lunch, oak-panelled walls.

The text book, smudged, ink-stained and dog-eared, his name crossed out
and mine put in,
Familiar sounds and squeaky floorboards, lists held up by drawing pins.

Strains of distant piano playing, wafting from the Music School,
While boys call up to girls in windows, sounding smooth and looking cool.

Stands the church clock at eight twenty, a gowned Headmaster waits for me
With furrowed brow to check my hair is not too short, too long, too streaky.

See Alcock, Chris, intrepid cyclist, Orchard bound with much good cheer,
Or bearded Lowndes, Oxon- sandaled scholar, informing all, he's 'hugely well'.

Alex Hunt gives Aussie greeting, striding northwards up the drive,
Welsh-bound in hope he'll grab some minutes tinkering with some age-old car.

Hear Skipwith's twin-begatting Andy Dix in stylish suit and shirt so fine,
Calling up the polished staircase "Come on lads, it's ten to nine"

Fine Stonyhursted Brendan Pavey, standing calm, unflappable,
Surrounded by adoring children of whom he has his quiverfull.

Dear AJ frowns at loving couples, 'Not too close you know the rules'
Knowing well she'll find them, later , cuddled 'neath Pavilion wall.

NQTs and young new teachers, some who stay, some quickly gone,
While Dovastons and wise Phil Daveys, such great legends soldier on.

Hose and Mannix, Gould and Edwards, ageless Snellgrove mighty Smail,
Great Shiplake teachers never dying, and never shall they fade away.

Lovely ladies guard the Bursar, Andrea's smile make all at home,
With bonding Sue, the guardian angel, our super- glue behind the throne.

Twelve forty five the queue is forming near Shane O'Brien's study door,
'Don't worry chaps, he will not eat you' calls out the Rev... whose just next door.

Steve Beaumont stands and smiles 'No problem', watching at the servery head,
A proof there is a God who gives us, day by day our daily bread.

Autumn Term to Spring to Summer, voices breaking, heights increased,
Supper duties, preps and pizzas, hockey sticks and smelly feet.

Old hymns sung and new ones mastered, 'Onward goes the Shiplake band'
Marching to Nick Brown's great empire, one last year in College land.

Three months still with pressure rising, coursework and 'revisioning',
T'wards the Bridge of Sighs we journey, Sports Hall beckons, we go in.

David Brenton's back is breaking 'neath examination mail,
Back will come the post in August: A, B, C, D, E or fail?

Soon there comes the great awakening, Speech Day, hugs and fond
farewells,
“Keep in touch, keep up the face book”, meet you at the Baskerville

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Dear Father Time and twice-faced Janus, came to me the other night
And in my dream came faces, places, memories of my Shiplake life

I've said good bye, I'm on my way and though my future is unknown
I know the past has set me certain, solid, sure, foundation stones.

‘Turned from childhood into manhood’, well sung words from Shiplake’s
towers,
And I trust the God who led me then, will take me ever onwards now.

Foster, Eggar, Lapping, Bevan, Davies, all bid fond farewells,
“Success, ‘Valete’, God go with you. May what you’ve learnt now serve you
well.”

Lead kindly light, come lead me forward, one step by step enough for me,
The past recedes the future beckons, cast off the line, launch out to sea.

TWO VOICES

Melissa de Haan and Totie Southwell

‘Lead kindly light amidst the encircling gloom
Lead thou me on.
The night is dark and I am far from home
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet, I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.’

Tune : Sandon by C.H. Purday

Words: John Henry Newman

A Minute of Silence

Please stand:

HYMN:

**Now thank we all our God
With heart and hands and voices.
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom this world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blessed us on our way
With countless gifts of love
And still is our's today.**

**O may this bounteous God
Through all our lives be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us.
And keep us in his grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills,
In this world and the next.**

**All praise and thanks to God
The father now be given.
The Son and him who reigns
With them in highest heaven.
The one eternal God
Whom earth and heaven adore,
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore.**

Tune: Nun Danket, from Mendelssohn

Words Martin Rinkart

Please sit or kneel for:

FINAL PRAYER AND BLESSING

The Bishop of Dorchester

Please remain seated or kneeling

EPILOGUE

Read by Huxley Loudon

Who starts at Shiplake in September and whose father, Hugo, and two brothers, Ollie and Oakley, all attended the College.

'The Gate of the Year'

I said to the man, who stood at the gate of the year,
'Give me light that I may tread safely into the unknown'.

And he replied:

'Go out into the darkness and put your hand into the hand of God.
That shall be to you better than light
And safer than known way'

*Huxley comes down from the pulpit in silence to be greeted by
Mrs Pam Eggar, whose late husband was Headmaster from 1963-1979*

*After which **please stand** while
they are led down the aisle by Simon Mullins Deputy Head Chapel Warden,
followed by The Headmaster and his guests.*

And while the choir and clergy recess to the choir vestry.

Organ Voluntary...Elgar, Pomp and Circumstance March No 4 in G major

Retiring Collection in aid of Henley Parish Church

Our Grateful thanks to:

Organist: John Padley, Director of Music at Queen Anne's Caversham

**Trumpeters: Gary Howarth, Robert Wallace, Duncan McNaughton and
David Hawes**

Recording the Service: Mark Warwick

Filming the Service: Mr Charley Smith

**Mr Peter Hose, Mr Phil Davey, Mr Shane O'Brien and the Maintenance Team
for arrangements at St Mary's Church**

**All other musicians including our Music Department Kate Harper,
Amy Wanless and Louise Rapple**

and

The Rector and Churchwardens of Henley Parish Church

**A CD and a DVD of today will be available in due course, as will the scripts
of what has been said at this service.**

