



Susan Manning (1953-2013)

A service of appreciation and thanksgiving

Welcome

The Rev Dr Harriet Harris,
Chaplain, University of Edinburgh

Hymn: Teach Me, My God and King

Lyrics: George Herbert (1593-1633)

Music: English traditional (*Sandys Christmas Carols*, 1833)

1. Teach me, my God and King,
In all things thee to see,
And what I do in anything,
To do it as for thee!
2. A man that looks on glass,
On it may stay his eye;
Or if he pleaseth, through it pass,
And then the heav'n espy.
3. All may of thee partake;
Nothing can be so mean,
Which with this tincture, "for thy sake",
Will not grow bright and clean.
4. A servant with this clause
Makes drudgery divine:
Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine.
5. This is the famous stone
That turneth all to gold;
For that which God doth touch and own
Cannot for less be sold.

Reading

From 'Whatever happened to pleasure?', Susan's inaugural lecture as
Grierson Professor of English Literature.

Read by Dr Andrew Taylor, Senior Lecturer, University of
Edinburgh

Reflection

Dr Linda Anderson-Burnett, Institute for Advanced Studies in the
Humanities, University of Edinburgh

Music

Robert Burns - 'Ay waukin, O' from 'The Scots Musical Museum'
Kirsteen McCue (soprano), David Hamilton (piano)

Reflection

Dr Penny Fielding,
Head of English Literature, University of Edinburgh

Reading

From Susan's forthcoming book "Poetics of Character",
read by Sophie Manning

The following extracts are referred to in the passage being read:

Henry James, *Italian Hours*

The past is tremendously embodied in the hoary pyramid of Caius Cestius, which rises hard by, half within the wall and half without, cutting solidly into the solid blue of the sky and casting its pagan shadow upon the grass of English graves - that of Keats, among them - with an effect of poetic justice. It is a wonderful confusion of mortality and a grim enough admonition of our helpless promiscuity in the crucible of time.

John Keats, *Endymion*, Book I

Many and many a verse I hope to write,
Before the daisies, vermeil rimm'd and white,
Hide in deep herbage; and ere yet the bees
Hum about globes of clover and sweet peas,
I must be near the middle of my story.
O may no wintry season, bare and hoary,
See it half finish'd: but let Autumn bold,
With universal tinge of sober gold,
Be all about me when I make an end.

Music

James Hogg - 'Bonny Laddie, Highland Laddie' from
George Thomson's 'Select Collection of Original Scottish Airs'
(1818, Vol.5)

in a setting by Ludwig van Beethoven
Kirsteen McCue (soprano), David Hamilton (piano)

Reading

A message from Australia, read by Dr Howard Manning

Reflection

Dr Richard Gooder, Emeritus Fellow,
Clare College, University of Cambridge

Hymn: Lead, Kindly Light

Lyrics: John Henry Newman (1801-90)

Music: John Bacchus Dykes (1823-76)

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'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.
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path, but now lead thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till the night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Prayers

The Rev. Dr. Harriet Harris

Blessing

Organ voluntary

Dr John Kitchen, University Organist



All guests are invited to join us for a reception
at the Playfair Library in Old College.

This can be found on the south side of the Old College Quadrangle –
from Greyfriars, go down Chambers Street, turn right and then right
again into Old College, and the Playfair Library will be on your left
as you enter the quad.