

Coronation



Items:	Sword of State, Robes of State, Book of Laws, Book of Ceremonies.
Preparation:	See <i>Coronation Ceremony Options</i> and <i>Participants</i> documents.

Herald: Let all present gather and bear witness to the Coronation Ceremony of the Kingdom of Lochac.

Your Majesties, [*his/her*] Royal Highness, [*Prince/Princess*] [*Name*], having won by honourable combat the right to succeed to the Throne, presents [*himself/herself*] to claim from your Majesties' hands the Crown and Throne that is rightfully [*his/hers*], and further claims the right to have [*his/her*] Royal Highness, [*Prince/Princess*] [*Name*] crowned [*Title*] of Lochac, by right of Inspiration, Grace and Courtesy.

Will you honour these claims?

Crown: Summon the Earl Marshal.

Earl Marshal comes forward, bearing the Sword of State, bows to the Crown and remains standing.

(If the Earl Marshal is represented by someone else:)

Speaker: As a [*marshal/knight/Royal Peer*] who witnessed the Crown Tournament, today I speak for the Earl Marshal.

Crown: Good Marshal, was the Crown Tournament conducted according to the Laws and Traditions of the Kingdom of Lochac?

Marshal: Yes, Your Majesty.

Crown: Then We shall honour these claims.

Earl Marshal moves to stand behind the thrones.

Herald: Let their Royal Highnesses approach the Thrones.

The Coronation party processes in, with the Heirs wearing the Principality coronets.

The Heir by Right of Arms should kneel before the Sovereign, and the Heir by Inspiration should kneel before the Consort.

Their body attendants should stand behind and to the side of them.

The rest of the procession should bow when they reach the Royal Presence, then peel off to the sides of court, where they should kneel or stand at attention.

Sovereign: For half a year, We have been your [*Title*], and as We swore at Our Coronation, the time has come that We shall depart Our throne.

[*Title*] [*Name*], for the honour of your consort, and with their inspiration, you were tried by combat and given victory over the field, and thus We welcome you as Our successor to the Crown and Throne.

Will you swear to uphold the laws of the Kingdom and the Society, and will you swear fealty to the Kingdom and the populace of Lochac?

Heir by Right of Arms:

I will.

Consort: For half a year, We have been your *[Title]*. As We swore at Our Coronation, We will also this day relinquish Our throne.

[Title] *[Name]*, by your grace and courtesy, you inspired your champion to hold victorious against the field, and so We welcome you as Our successor to the Crown and Throne.

Will you swear to uphold the laws of the Kingdom and the Society, and will you swear fealty to the Kingdom and the populace of Lochac?

Heir by Inspiration:

I will.

The Heirs remove their coronets and pass them to the waiting attendants.

Herald: Such weighty fealty must be sworn on a sword of steel. Bring forth the Great Sword of State.

The Earl Marshal presents the Great Sword of State to the Sovereign by Right of Arms, who draws the sword and hold it on the palms of both hand, as does the Crown Consort.

The Heirs place their hands over the hands of the Crown.

The oath below may be memorised, or prompted by the Herald.

Heirs: Here do I swear by mouth and hand
fealty and protection to the Kingdom and populace of Lochac,
to uphold the Laws of the Kingdom,
to speak and to be silent,
to do and to let be,
to strike and to spare,
to punish and to reward,
in such matters as concern the Kingdom,
in need or in plenty,
in peace or in war,
in living or in dying.
In these ways and in all others,
I will strive to govern this Kingdom wisely.
I shall bear these burdens gladly
and for half a year serve as the Crown of Lochac,
and then freely step aside for my lawfully chosen successor.
This I swear to uphold until I depart my throne,
or death take me, or the world end.
So say I, [Name].

The Sword of State is sheathed and returned to the Earl Marshal.

The Crown remove the Robes of State and hand them to Heirs' attendants.

Herald: All heed the Crown!

The Sovereign and Crown Consort simultaneously remove the Crowns.

The Sovereign holds their Crown above the head of the Heir by Right of Arms.

Sovereign: Now We, [Name], crown You, [Name], undoubted [Title] of Lochac.

As the outgoing Sovereign says the words '[Title] of Lochac', they place the crown on the new Sovereign's head.

As the new Sovereign rises:

Herald: Long Live the [Title]!

Populace: Long Live the [Title]!

(If the Outgoing Consort is crowning the Incoming Consort:)

Consort: Now We, [Name], crown You, [Name], undoubted [Title] of Lochac.

As the outgoing Consort says the words '[Title] of Lochac', they place the crown on the new Consort's head.

(If the Incoming Sovereign is crowning the Incoming Consort:)

Consort hands their crown to the incoming Sovereign with the words:

Consort: With this crown, name your consort [Title] of Lochac.

Incoming Sovereign places crown on new Consort's head with the words:

New Sovereign:

We, [Name], [Title] of Lochac, crown You, [Name], undoubted [Title] of Lochac.

As the new Consort rises:

Herald: Long Live the [Title]!

Populace: Long Live the [Title]!

The attendants holding the Robes of State place them on the shoulders of the new Crown, with the help of the former Crown.

The former Crown step down from their thrones, and the new Crown step up to them, then turn to face the populace.

The former Crown bow to the new Crown and kneel before them.

Crown: [Name] and [Name], you have served Our Kingdom well.
With all honour, we release you from your oaths of service.
With reverence and Our thanks, you have Our leave to depart.

The former Crown depart, with any retinue in procession.

Herald: Let the Kingdom Seneschal, Crux Australis Herald, and the Earl Marshal come forward, with their symbols of office.

Officers come before the Crown. Seneschal steps forward from the group.

Seneschal: Your Majesties, I deliver into Your hands the Great Book of Law of the Kingdom, symbol of Your power of justice and law.

The Crown takes the Book and inspects it, then returns it.

Crown: We thank you, good Seneschal, and We return it to your keeping. We charge you to uphold Our Laws, and to administer them as We shall require.

Seneschal steps back, and Crux comes forward.

Crux: Your Majesties, I deliver into Your hands the Book of Ceremonies of the Kingdom, symbol of the word and majesty of the Crown.

The Crown takes the Book and inspects it, then returns it.

Crown: We thank you, good Herald, and We return it to your keeping. We charge you to keep it safe, and to use it as We shall require.

Crux steps back, and Earl Marshal comes forward.

Earl Marshal:

Your Majesties, I deliver into Your hands the Great Sword of State, symbol of Your power of arms.

The Sovereign takes the Sword and inspects it, then returns it.

Sovereign: We thank you, good Marshal, and We return it to your keeping, to hold until such time as We shall require it.

Earl Marshal steps back, and all three officers depart.

Herald: Let the Barons and Baronesses of Rowany, Innilgard, River Haven, Stormhold, Aneala, Ynys Fawr, Politarchopolis, Saint-Florian-de-la-rivière, Southron Gaard, Ildhafn, Mordenvale, and Krae Glas come forward and kneel before their Majesties.

If there are any who come on behalf of those Baronies who are not here present, let them bring forth their scrolls of fealty and announce for whom they act.

The Landed Barons and Baronesses kneel before the Crown. Any representatives come forward, bow, announce who they represent and present their scroll to the Crown. They then bow and step back.

Herald: Before [Name] and [Name], your undoubted [Title] and [Title], do you swear fealty to the Crown and Kingdom of Lochac, and do you swear that you will uphold their Majesties' honour, obey their lawful commands, hold and administer their Barony, support all your people in their various endeavours, bring all good works to the notice of their Majesties, and, mindful that the harmony of your Barony springs from your deeds, treat all persons with courtesy, whatever their degree or station, until the Crown depart their Throne, or death take you, or the world end?

Baronages: I do so swear.

Crown: And We for Our part swear fealty to you, Our Barons and Baronesses, and swear to support, protect and defend you and your Baronies with all Our power, until We depart Our Throne, or death take Us, or the world end.

So say We, Lochac.

Rise, and join our Court.

Baronages return to their thrones.

Herald: Let the Greater Officers of State come forward: the Kingdom Seneschal, Crux Australis Principal Herald, the Earl Marshal, the Minister of Arts and Sciences, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the Chronicler, the Chirurgeon, and the Constable.

If there are any who come on behalf of those Officers who are not here present, let them bring forth their scrolls of fealty and announce for whom they act.

The Greater Officers kneel before the Crown. Any representatives come forward, bow, announce who they represent and present their scroll to the Crown. They then bow and step back.

Herald: Before [Name] and [Name], your undoubted [Title] and [Title], do you swear fealty to the Crown and Kingdom of Lochac, and do you swear that you will uphold their Majesties' honour, obey their lawful commands in all matters that concern the Kingdom, faithfully discharge your Offices, and mindful that the harmony of the Kingdom springs from your deeds, treat all persons with courtesy, whatever their degree or station, until the Crown depart their Throne, death take you, or the world end?

Officers: I do so swear.

Crown: And We for Our part swear fealty to you, Our Officers, and to those who serve with you, and swear to protect and defend you with all Our power, until We depart our Throne, or death take Us, or the world end.

So say We, Lochac.

You have our leave to depart.

Officers return to their place.

Herald: Let the Royal Peers here present who wish to swear fealty come forward and kneel before their Majesties.

Royal Peers who will swear come before the Crown.

Herald: Before [Name] and [Name], your undoubted [Title] and [Title], do you swear fealty to the Crown and Kingdom of Lochac, and do you swear that you will uphold their Majesties' honour, obey their lawful commands in all matters that concern the Kingdom, and mindful that the harmony of the Kingdom springs from your deeds, treat all persons with courtesy, whatever their degree or station, until the Crown depart their Throne, death take you, or the world end?

Peers: I do so swear.

Crown: And We for Our part swear fealty to you, to protect and defend you and your households with all Our power, until We depart our Throne, or death take Us, or the world end.

So say We, Lochac.

You have Our leave to depart.

Royal Peers depart.

Herald: Let the companions of the Martial Orders here present who wish to swear fealty come forward and kneel before their Majesties: the companions of the Order of Chivalry, the Order of Defense, and the Order of the Mark.

Martial Peers who will swear come before the Crown.

Herald: Before [Name] and [Name], your undoubted [Title] and [Title], do you swear fealty to the Crown and Kingdom of Lochac, and do you swear that you will uphold their Majesties' honour, obey their lawful commands in all matters that concern the Kingdom, and mindful that the harmony of the Kingdom springs from your deeds, treat all persons with courtesy, whatever their degree or station, until the Crown depart their Throne, death take you, or the world end?

Peers: I do so swear.

Crown: And We for Our part swear fealty to you, to protect and defend you and your households with all Our power, until We depart our Throne, or death take Us, or the world end.

So say We, Lochac.

You have Our leave to depart.

Martial Peers salute the Crown with their preferred weapons and depart.

Herald: Let the companions of the Peaceable Orders here present who wish to swear fealty come forward and kneel before their Majesties: the companions of the Order of the Laurel and the Order of the Pelican.

Laurels and Pelicans who will swear come before the Crown.

Herald: Before [Name] and [Name], your undoubted [Title] and [Title], do you swear fealty to the Crown and Kingdom of Lochac, and do you swear that you will uphold their Majesties' honour, obey their lawful commands in all matters that concern the Kingdom, and mindful that the harmony of the Kingdom springs from your deeds, treat all persons with courtesy, whatever their degree or station, until the Crown depart their Throne, death take you, or the world end?

Peers: I do so swear.

Crown: And We for Our part swear fealty to you, to protect and defend you and your households with all Our power, until We depart our Throne, or death take Us, or the world end.

So say We, Lochac.

You have Our leave to depart.

Laurels and Pelicans depart.

Herald: Know all that this solemn rite and ceremony of Coronation is thus ended. All rise!

Long Live [Name] and [Name], [Title] and [Title] of Lochac!

(Hip hip, etc)