

INVESTITURE OF
LORD PATRIC OF BLACKTHORN
AND
LADY MARY OF BLACKTHORN
AS BARON AND BARONESS OF
CAERTHE
9 SEPTEMBER, A.S. XLI

Blue Iris: Now let _____, premier Sable Lion,
_____, premier Gilded Leaf,
_____, premier Aspen,
_____, premier Holder of the Dreamer's Cup,
_____, former Baron of Caerthe, and
_____, former Baroness of Caerthe,
now come before Their Majesties.

King Bela: Noble Premiers of the Orders of Caerthe, will you now undertake to stand as witnesses to this Ceremony of Investiture, and to hold in surety the ancient and honorable regalia of our most august Barony?

Premiers: We will.

Blue Iris: Their Majesties now call before them, Their Excellencies, Sir Ramon the Chronologer and Lady Catherine de Northwoode, Baron and Baroness of Caerthe.

Escorting Herald: Now comes...

Kronos and Catherine come forward and kneel before Their Majesties.

King Bela: Are you now firmly resolved to retire from the Baronial Dignity of Caerthe?

Kronos & Catherine: *(reply in their own fashion)*

Queen Claudia: Kronos and Catherine, satisfied with your many years of service to Our Kingdom and our Barony, We therefore accept your petition to retire at this time.

(Bela & Claudia offer their hands to Kronos & Catherine who clasp them.)

King Bela: We, Bela and Claudia, by right of arms, King and Queen of the Outlands, do this day release you from your bonds of service and Oaths of Fealty as Baron and Baroness of Caerthe. We will now receive the trappings of your office.

Kronos: We return into Your Royal hands, this Glove, symbol of your favor and trust.

His Majesty lays the glove on the table by his throne.

Catherine: We return into Your Royal hands, these signet rings, with which we governed your people of Caerthe.

The signet rings will be handed to the Premier Aspen.

Catherine: We return into your Royal hands, these Cloaks, which were reminders to ever foster the arts.

The King shall hand the cloaks to the Premier Gilded Leaf.

Kronos: We return into Your Royal hands, this Warhammer of Caerthe. When Your Majesties called us to War, Caerthe answered.

The King shall pass the Warhammer to the Premier Sable Lion.

Catherine: We return into your Royal hands, this Sceptre, the symbol of justice.

The Queen shall hand the Sceptre to the Premier Holder of the Dreamer's Cup.

Kronos: And finally, Your Majesties, we return into your Royal hands these, the Coronets, which are the symbols of Your sovereignty and dominion.

Catherine: Whereby the Royal Presence has been honored in obedience and affection.

(The Baron and Baroness remove their Coronets and hand them to the King and Queen, who take them as they say:)

King Bela: We accept from your noble hands these, the coronets of your proven fealty.

Queen Claudia: Wherewith you have ruled in our stead.

(The coronets shall be handed to the former Baron and Baroness.)

<<here is the part where, if it's going to happen, the outgoing B&B are given Ct. Bar.s>>

(The outgoing B&B exchange final words with Their Majesties, then rise and retire, possibly accompanied by a herald, announcing them with full titles and awards.)

Herald: For Kronos and Catherine, Outgoing Baron and Baroness of Caerthe, HIP, HIP,.....

Herald: It pleases Their Majesties to call Lord Patric of Blackthorn and Lady Mary of Blackthorn to come before this court and company.

Escorting Herald: Your Majesties, my lords and ladies,
Hear the names of the Barons and Baronesses of Caerthe.

Judith de Beaumont,
Theodric ap Breken Beaken
Nicholas de Kane
Katherine Linnet Holford
Douglas MacAndrew
Ceridwen of Montrose
Tess of the Crossings
Athelstan of Bainbridge
Walter Kempe of Falconhold
Fiachra ni Caidhubhain
Maelgwn McCain

Kerold Hoegaarden
Chiara della Luna
Ramon the Chronologer
Catherine de Northwoode

And now before you comes Lord Patrick of Blackthorn, and his lady wife, Lady Mary of Blackthorn, to accept the honored titles of Baron and Baroness of Caerthe.

Candidates come forward and kneel before Their Majesties, their escorts kneel to one side.

King Bela: Are you now fully resolved to accept the Baronial Dignity of the Barony of Caerthe?

Candidates: Your Majesties, before we are free to accept this great and wonderful task, we must first ask your leave to set aside our ties to His Grace, Sir Maelgwn and his household.

King Bela: It is right that this is done. Call forth His Grace.

Herald: Duke Maelgwn McCain, come before Their Majesties.

Maelgwn comes up, and whatever business needs to happen happens.

Patric and/or Mary: Your Majesties, we thank you. We are now prepared.

The premiers holding the coronets shall hand them to Their Majesties.

King Bela: Very well, then. Accept from Our hands these Coronets, symbols of the Crown's Sovereignty and Dominion.

Queen Claudia: Be obedient to the Crown of the Outlands and in so doing, obtain the love of your people.

Their Majesties place the coronets upon the brows of Patric & Mary.

King Bela: Bring forth Lightning, the Great Sword of State of the Outlands that Patric's and Mary's oaths of fealty may be pledged.

Swordbearer give Lightning to His Majesty.

Patric & Mary:

This day do I render homage and fealty for my lands.

I hereby swear to deal justly and honorably
with all of my subjects whatever their degree;
to protect my barony from harm
and to endeavor to rule my lands wisely
in the name of the Crown.

This do I swear, upon the dignity of my Coronet,
upon this Sword and upon my honor.

So say I, _____

King Bela: We hear your oath, and accept your fealty and do pledge to you that We will protect your lands and defend your rights, and those of Our subjects, with all justice and honor.

Returns Lightning to swordbearer.

Now, having heard your solemn oaths, We, Bela and Claudia, King and Queen of the Outlands, do name you, Patric and Mary, Baron and Baroness of Caerthe!

Patric & Mary stand.

King Bela: We now invest you with the symbols of your noble dignity.

His Majesty takes the glove from the table and presents it to His Excellency.

King Bela: Accept from our hands this glove, which is a symbol to all that we entrust the guardianship of Caerthe to you.

Premier Aspen gives the signets to Her Majesty.

Queen Claudia: Accept from our hands the signets of Caerthe, so you may administer to our subjects' needs.

Premier Sable Lion hands Warhammer to the King.

King Bela: Accept from our hands, this Warhammer. Let it remind you that when We call you to war, you and your people must answer.

Premier Holder of the Dreamer's Cup hands Sceptre to the Queen.

Queen Claudia: Accept from our hands this Sceptre. Let it remind you that you are to be the exemplar of courtesy, chivalry and virtue.

Premier Gilded Leaf hands Cloaks to their Majesties.

King Bela: Accept from our hands, these Cloaks. Let it remind you to foster the skills of the fine artisans in our Barony.

Their Majesties place the cloaks upon Their Excellencies' shoulders.

Queen Claudia: It would honor Us if you would join Us in Our court.

Blue Iris: For Patric of Blackthorn and Mary of Blackthorn, the newest Baron and Baroness of Caerthe! Hip, Hip.... *Three cheers*

Their Excellencies settle themselves in their chairs.

Lord Patric: Your Majesties, may we receive the officers of our Barony in Your court?

King Bela: You may.

Herald: Let the Officers of the Barony of Caerthe, the Canton of Hawk's Hollow and the College of Schola Metallorum, come before Their Excellencies, to pledge their service.

Lord Patric: You have served Caerthe well as administrators and advisors, and we thank you for your past service. It is our wish to confirm you in your offices. If you wish to continue in your service as officers, swear this oath of service:

Officers: This day do I swear
to serve the Barony of Caerthe.
I pledge to do my duties
by the laws of the Kingdom,

and I will strive to render faithful counsel
to my Baron and Baroness.
So say I, _____

Lord Patric: We accept your oaths of service and pledge to you that we
will protect and defend you with all justice and honor.

Lady Mary: Be ever mindful that you serve our barony best by serving the
needs of all her people.

Herald: You have Their Majesties' and Their Excellencies' leave to depart.

*Any further Baronial business should be done here, at the pleasure of Their
Majesties.*