

Defod Gobaith
A Ceremony of Hope

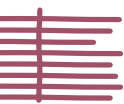


Llithoedd a Charolau'r Nadolig

19 Rhagfyr 2021 am 5.30pm

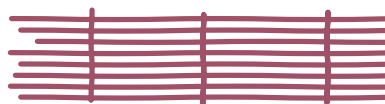
Lessons & Carols of Christmas

19 December 2021 at 5.30pm



Cadeirlan
Deiniol Sant
ym Mangor

Saint Deiniol's
Cathedral
in Bangor



*Croeso i
Gadeirlan
Deiniol Sant
ym Mangor.*

*Welcome to
Saint
Deiniol's
Cathedral in
Bangor.*



Rydych chi'n sefyll rwan
lle safodd Deiniol bron i
fileniwm a hanner yn ôl.

Yma, yn y flwyddyn
525, bu iddo gynnull o'i
gwmpas gymuned lawn
ffydd, gobaith a chariad,
gan godi o'i chwmpas
ffens gyll—y **bangor**
gwreiddiol—iddi'n gysgod
ac yn noddfa.

Y Nadolig hwn, yng
nghanol ein holl ofidiau,
ein gweddi yw y cewch
chwithau, hefyd, eich
cofleidio yma gan yr un
gobaith a adnabyddwn ni
yng Nghrist, Duw gyda ni.

You stand now where
Deiniol stood almost a
millennium and a half ago.

Here, in the year 525, he
gathered around him a
community of faith, hope
and love, and raised
around it a hazel fence—
the original **bangor**—for
shelter and sanctuary.

This Christmastide, amid
the anxieties, insecurities
and changes of our lives,
our prayer is that you,
too, will be embraced
here by the same hope
we know in Jesus Christ,
God with us.

Rydym yn ymgynnull heno i gyhoeddi a chanu geiriau o obaith. Bydd y llithoedd a'r carolau yn gyfarwydd i ni, ond byddwn yn eu clywed eleni lle y safwn, wedi'n llethu gan y pla, yn edrych yn bryderus tua'r dyfodol, ac yn poeni am aelodau mwyaf bregus ein teuluoedd a'n cymunedau. Mae arnom angen y geiriau gobeithiol, cyfarwydd hyn eleni.

Mae yna rai newidiadau i'n "naw llith" draddodiadol, yn deillio o'r lle y safwn. Yn benodol, fe ddechreuwn, nid â themtasiwn Adda ac Efa yng Ngardd Eden – yr atgof hwnnw o'n natur ddynol syrthiedig, mewn angen prynedigaeth Crist. Yn hytrach, fe ddechreuwn gyda Noa a'i deulu yn yr arch – yn edrych allan, yn llawn pryder a gobaith, dros ddyfroedd yn cilio, yn dyheu am gael eu datgloi a'u rhyddhau unwaith eto, yn gwylio'r gorwel am arwydd colomen, neu gangen olewydd, neu gysgod enfys.

Ac daw darllenwyr ein llithoedd eleni o bob cwr o'n cymuned, yn cynrychioli rhai o'r sefydliadau a'r asiantaethau hynny sydd wedi gweithio mor galed dros yr ugain mis diwethaf i'n cadw ni'n ddiogel. Nid yw pawb a oedd yn dymuno bod yma heno wedi teimlo eu bod yn gallu teithio i ymuno â ni, ac efallai y caiff rhai o'r rhai a restrir i ddarllen eu hunain yn methu â bod gyda ni ar y funud olaf, oblegid dyna ansicrwydd y dyddiau hyn. Rydyn ni'n eu sicrhau o'n gweddïau am bopeth maen nhw'n ei wneud.

Mae'r llyfryn hwn yn cynnwys popeth a ddywedir ac a genir yn ystod ein haddoliad. Ewch ag ef adref gyda chi. Rydyn ni'n dweud ac yn canu gyda'n gilydd y testun **mewn teip trwm**. Cynigir cyfarwyddiadau eraill (rhuddellau) **mewn teip gwyrdd**; os ydych chi'n ei chael hi'n fwy cyfforddus, eisteddwch yn hytrach na sefyll neu benlinio.

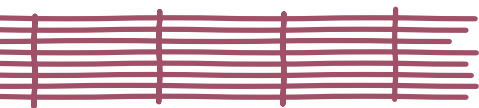
We gather this evening to proclaim and sing words of hope. The lessons and carols will be familiar to us, but we will hear them this year standing where are, wearied by Covid, looking more than a little anxiously to the future, and worried about the most vulnerable members of our families and communities. We have need of these familiar words of hope this year.

There are some changes to our traditional "nine lessons", born of where we stand. In particular, we begin, not with Adam and Eve's temptation in the Garden of Eden – that reminder of our fallen human nature, in need of Christ's redemption. Rather, we begin with Noah and his family in the ark – looking out, anxiously but hopefully, at receding waters, yearning to be unlocked and liberated once more, scanning the horizon for a dove, an olive branch, a rainbow.

And the readers of the lessons this year are drawn from across our community, representing some of those institutions and agencies that have worked so hard over the last twenty months to keep us safe and secure. Not all who wished to be here this evening have felt able to travel to join us, and it may be that some of those listed to read find themselves unable to be with us at the last minute, such is the current uncertainty. We assure them of our prayers for all that they do.

This booklet contains everything said and sung during our worship. Please take it away with you. During our worship, we say and sing together the text **in bold type**. Other directions (rubrics) are offered **in green type**; if you find it more comfortable to sit rather than stand or kneel, please do so.

Trefn *Order*



Codwn ar ein traed ar ganiad y gloch

We stand as the bell is rung

Carol



Caned y Côr

Sung by the Choir

Once in royal David's city
stood a lowly cattle shed,
where a mother laid her baby
in a manger for his bed:
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

Daeth efe o'r nef i'r ddaear,
yntau'n Dduw a brenin mawr,
heb un lloches ond y beudy,
heb ond gwely gwellt y llawr;
gyda'r gwan a'r gwael o hyd
trigai Ceidwad mawr y byd.

And through all his wondrous childhood
he would honor and obey,
love and watch the lowly maiden,
in whose gentle arms he lay:
Christian children all must be
mild, obedient, good as he.

Trwy ei gariad yn ein prynu
cawn ryw ddydd ei weled ef,
cans y Baban annwyl, addfwyn
yw ein Harglwydd yn y nef;
ac fe ddwg y plant bob un
adref ato ef ei hun.

Not in that poor lowly stable,
with the oxen standing by,
we shall we see him; but in heaven,
set at God's right hand on high;
where like stars his children crowned,
all in white shall wait around.

Translation

*He came down to earth from heaven / who is
God and Lord of all, / and his shelter was a
stable, / and his cradle was a stall: / with the
poor and mean and lowly, / lived on earth our
Saviour holy. // And our eyes at last shall see
him, / through his own redeeming love; / for that
Child who seemed so helpless / is our Lord in
heaven above; / and he leads his children on /
to the place where he is gone.*

Geiriau | Words

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Ap Ceredigion (David Lewis, 1870-1948)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Irby"

Henry John Gauntlett (1805-1876)

Parhawn ar ein traed

We remain standing

Gweddi Wahodd Bidding Prayer

Wedi ei harwain gan yr Is-Ddeon

Led by the Sub-Dean

Beloved in Christ, be it this coming Christmastide our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, the folk songs of the shepherds, the prophecies of the magi, and the cry of the Baby lying in a manger – these sounds of the ages that take us from our present anxiety to our kneeling place in the hay, that there we might know in our own hearts the true heart of Christmas, which is the hope of God with us.

Therefore, this night, in words of Holy Scripture, in the verse of poets, and in melody and harmony brought alive by human voice, let us hear tidings of hope, whispered across the face of the waters in ancient centuries, and perfectly proclaimed in the revelation of Jesus Christ, born of Mary, and Hope of all.

But first let us pray for the blessings of hope upon our wearied world; for hope this night in our hospitals, our nursing homes and all places of care, health and healing; for hope this Christmastide on our hearths, within our families, and for those kept at this time far from home; and for hope in our hearts as we face uncertain days, sometimes alone save for faith for us a light, love a lantern, and hope ablaze.

Lastly, let us remember before God all those who keep vigil with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude gone before us whose hope was also in the Word made flesh, and with whom in Christ Jesus we are for ever one.

These prayers and yearnings let us humbly and hopefully offer up to God in the words that Christ himself has taught us. Each in our own language, let us pray:

Ein Tad, yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteiddier dy enw, deled dy deyrnas, gwneler dy ewyllys; megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd. Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol a maddau i ni ein dyledion, fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr. Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth; eithr gwared ni rhag drwg. Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas, a'r gallu, a'r gogoniant, yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever.
Amen.

Eisteddwn, gan ddifodd ein canhwylau

We sit, extinguishing our candles

Cerdd Poem

Wedi ei hadrodd gan aelod o Goleg Offeiriadol y Gadeirlan

Read by a member of the Cathedral's College of Priests

There had been stars
Year after desert year,
A cold light
And a distant
For stars are never near.

Until the light
That lighted all the world
Consented to be born.

The night he came
The stars swung low
And sang
As morning stars had sung
Creation's morn.

So sing we now.
Star-crossed,
We sing the bright
And morning star
Shining among us,
Banishing our night.

"Star Song"

Elizabeth B. Rooney (1924-1999)

Anthem

O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum, ut animalia viderent Dominum natum jacentem in praeseptio. O beata Virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum Alleluia.

Cyfieithiad

O fawr ddirgeledd a rhyfeddol sagrafen, i anifeiliaid weld yr Arglwydd newydd-anedig yn gorwedd mewn preseb. O fendigedig yw'r Forwyn, yr oedd ei chroth yn deilwng i ddwyn Crist yr Arglwydd. Halelwia.

Translation

O great mystery and wonderful sacrament, that animals should see the new-born Lord lying in a manger. O blessed is the Virgin, whose womb was worthy to bear Christ the Lord. Alleluia.

Geiriau | Words

O Ymatebion Plygain Dydd Nadolig
From the Responsories of Matins of Christmas Day

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1549-1611)

Y Llith Cyntaf The First Lesson

Wedi ei ddatgan gan Lywydd Undeb Bangor, Undeb Myfyrwyr Prifysgol Bangor

Read by the President of Undeb Bangor, the Bangor University Students' Union

After the waters swelled on the earth for one hundred and fifty days, God remembered Noah, and all the wild animals, and all the domestic animals that were with him in the ark. And God made a wind blow over the earth, and the waters subsided; the fountains of the deep and the windows of the heavens were closed, the rain from the heavens was restrained, and the waters gradually receded from the earth. At the end of forty days Noah opened the window of the ark that he had made and sent out the raven; and it went to and fro until the waters were dried up from the earth. Then he sent out the dove from him, to see if the waters had subsided from the face of the ground; but the dove found no place to set its foot, and it returned to him to the ark, for the waters were still on the face of the whole earth. So he put out his hand and took it and brought it into the ark with him. He waited another seven days, and again he sent out the dove from the ark; and the dove came back to him in the evening, and there in its beak was a freshly plucked olive leaf; so Noah knew that the waters had subsided from the earth. Then he waited another seven days, and sent out the dove; and it did not return to him any more. In the six hundred and first year, in the first month, on the first day of the month, the waters were dried up from the earth; and Noah removed the covering of the ark, and looked, and saw that the face of the ground was drying. In the second month, on the twenty-seventh day of the month, the earth was dry. Then God said to Noah, "Go out of the ark, you and your wife, and your sons and your sons' wives with you. Bring out with you every living thing that is with you of all flesh – birds and animals and every creeping thing that creeps on the earth – so that they may abound on the earth, and be fruitful and multiply on the earth." So Noah went out with his sons and his wife and his sons' wives. And every animal, every creeping thing, and every bird, everything that moves on the earth, went out of the ark by families.

Thanks be to God.

Genesis 8:1-22

Codwn ar ein traed

We stand



Odawel ddinas Bethlehem,
o dan dy sêr di-ri',
ac awel fwyn Jwdea'n dwyn
ei miwsig atat ti:
daw heno seren newydd, dlos
i wenu uwch dy ben,
a chlywir cân angylion glân
yn llifo drwy y nen.

O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the king,
and peace to all the earth;
for Christ is born of Mary;
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.

O dawl ddinas Bethlehem,
pwy heno ynot sydd?
Pa ddieithr wawr sy'n dod i lawr,
pa ryw dragwyddol ddydd?
Os cysgu'n dawl heno rwyf
dwl golau penna'r nef
i'r ogof laith i ddechrau'r daith:
gogoniant iddo ef!

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel.

Translation of the Welsh-language adaptation

*O quiet town of Bethlehem, / under your
countless stars, / and the gentle breeze of Judea
brings / its music to thee: / tonight a new, pretty
star comes / to smile above thy head, / and the
song of holy angels is heard / flowing through
the sky. // O quiet town of Bethlehem, / who is
in thee tonight? What strange dawn is coming
down, / what kind of eternal day? / If thou
art sleeping quietly tonight / the chief light of
heaven will come / to the dank cave to begin the
journey: / glory to him!*

Geiriau | Words

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Efelychiad | Adaptation

Ben Davies (1864-1937)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Forest Green"

Alaw werin Seisnig | English folk tune

Eisteddwn

We sit

Yr Ail Lith The Second Lesson

Wedi ei ddatgan gan Swyddog Cymorth Cymunedol yr Heddlu o gwnstablïaeth Heddlu Gogledd Cymru

Read by a Police Community Support Officer from North Wales Police constabulary

A shoot shall come out from the stock of Jesse, and a branch shall grow out of his roots. The spirit of the Holy One shall rest on him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and the fear of God. His delight shall be in the fear of the Holy One. He shall not judge by what his eyes see, or decide by what his ears hear; but with righteousness he shall judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth; he shall strike the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips he shall kill the wicked. Righteousness shall be the belt around his waist, and faithfulness the belt around his loins. The wolf shall live with the lamb, the leopard shall lie down with the kid, the calf and the lion and the fatling together, and a little child shall lead them. The cow and the bear shall graze, their young shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. The nursing child shall play over the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put its hand on the adder's den. They will not hurt or destroy on all my holy mountain; for the earth will be full of the knowledge of God as the waters cover the sea.

Thanks be to God.

Eseia | Isaiah 11:1-9

Anthem

A Spotless Rose is blowing, sprung from a tender root
of ancient seers' foreshowing, of Jesse promised fruit;
its fairest bud unfolds to light
amid the cold, cold winter, and in the dark midnight.

The Rose which I am singing, whereof Isaiah said,
is from its sweet root springing in Mary, purest Maid;
for through our God's great love and might
the Blessed Babe she bare us in a cold, cold winter's night.

Geiriau | Words

Emyn Almaeneg o'r 14eg ganrif
A 14th century German hymn

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878)

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Yr Trydydd Llith The Third Lesson

Wedi ei ddatgan gan un o Groesawyr y Gadeirlan

Read by a Cathedral Welcomer

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came to her and said, "Greetings, favoured one! The Most High is with you." But she was much perplexed by the angel's words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, "Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Most High, and God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end." Mary said to the angel, "How can this be, since I am a virgin?" The angel said to her, "The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. And now, your relative Elizabeth in her old age has also conceived a son; and this is the sixth month for her who was said to be barren. For nothing will be impossible with God." Then Mary said, "Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word." Then the angel departed from her.

Thanks be to God.

Luc | Luke 1:26-38

Codwn ar ein traed

We stand



Iorwedd mewn preseb rhoed Crëwr y byd,
nid oedd ar ei gyfer na gwely na chrud;
y sêr oedd yn syllu ar dlws faban Mair
yn cysgu yn dawel ar wely o wair.

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying he makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
and stay by my bedside till morning is nigh.

Tyrd, Iesu, i'm hymyl, ac aros o hyd
i'm caru a'm gwylio tra bwyf yn y byd;
bendithia blant bychain pob gwlad a phob iaith,
a dwg ni i'th gwmni ar derfyn ein taith.

Translation

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, / the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. / The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, / the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay. // Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay / close by me for ever, and love me, I pray. / Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, / and fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Geiriau | Words

Anadnabyddus | Anonymous

Cyfieithiad | Translation

E. Cefni Jones (1871-1972)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Cradle Song"

William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

Eisteddwn

We sit

Y Pedwerydd Llith The Fourth Lesson

Wedi ei ddatgan gan aelod o dîm gwirfoddolwyr Banc Bwyd y Gadeirlan

Read by a member of the Cathedral Foodbank volunteer team

In those days a decree went out from Emperor Augustus that all the world should be registered. This was the first registration and was taken while Quirinius was governor of Syria. All went to their own towns to be registered. Joseph also went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem, because he was descended from the house and family of David. He went to be registered with Mary, to whom he was engaged and who was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for her to deliver her child. And she gave birth to her firstborn son and wrapped him in bands of cloth, and laid him in a manger, because there was no place for them in the inn.

Thanks be to God.

Luc | Luke 2:1-7

Suai'r gwynt, suai'r gwynt
wrth fyned heibio i'r drws;
a Mair ar ei gwely gwair
wyliai ei baban tlws:
syllai yn ddwys yn ei ŵyneb llon,
gwasgai Waredwr y byd at ei bron,
canai ddiddanol gân:
"Cwsg, cwsg, f'anwylyd bach,
cwsg nes daw'r bore iach."

"Cwsg am dro, cwsg am dro
cyn daw'r bugeiliaid hyn;
a dod, dod i seinio clod,
wele mae'r doethion syn:
cwsg cyn daw Herod â'i gledd ar ei glun,
cwsg, fe gei ddigon o fod ar ddi-hun,
cwsg cyn daw'r groes i'th ran:
cwsg, cwsg, f'anwylyd bach,
cwsg nes daw'r bore iach."

Translation over the page

Translation

*Gentle breeze, gentle breeze, silently passing
the door. / Mary lying on bed of straw, watching
her baby fair. Thoughtfully gazing upon his
face, nursing the Maker of God's gracious grace
Singing sweet melody: "Sleep, sleep, my dearest
one, sleep, until break of day." / "Sleep awhile,
sleep awhile, until the shepherds come. Come,
come to a humble home, wise men in turn arrive
Sleep until Herod arrives with his sword, sleep
for a while then awake, Living Word. Sleep till
the Cross be Thine. Sleep, sleep my dearest one,
sleep until break of day."*

Geiriau | Words

Nantlais (1874-1959)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

W. Vernon Higham (1926-2016)

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Haydn Morris (1891-1965)

Y Pumed Llith The Fifth Lesson

Wedi ei ddatgan gan Faer Dinas Bangor

Read by the Mayor of the City of Bangor

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of God stood before them, and the glory of God shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, "Do not be afraid; for see – I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people: to you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is the Messiah, the Holy One of God. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger." And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those who are favoured!" When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which God has made known to us." So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger.

Thanks be to God.

Luc | Luke 2:8-16

Anthem

Going through the hills on a night all starry
on the way to Bethlehem,
far away I heard a shepherd boy piping
on the way to Bethlehem.

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for joy that Christ the new-born King
is come to bring us peace on earth,
and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem."

"Tell me, shepherd boy piping tunes so merrily
on the way to Bethlehem,
who will hear your tunes on these hills so lonely
on the way to Bethlehem?"

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for joy that Christ the new-born King
is come to bring us peace on earth,
and he's lying cradled there at Bethlehem."

"None may hear my pipes on these hills so lonely
on the way to Bethlehem;
but a King will hear me play sweet lullabies
when I get to Bethlehem."

Angels in the sky came down from on high,
hovered o'er the manger where the babe was lying
cradled in the arms of his mother Mary,
sleeping now at Bethlehem.

"Where is this new King, shepherd boy piping merrily,
is he there at Bethlehem?"

"I will find him soon by the star shining brightly
in the sky o'er Bethlehem."

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for joy that Christ the infant King
is born this night in lowly stable yonder,
born for you at Bethlehem."

"May I come with you, shepherd boy piping merrily,
come with you to Bethlehem?
Pay my homage too at the new King's cradle,
is it far to Bethlehem?"

Angels in the sky brought this message nigh:
"Dance and sing for joy that Christ the infant King
is born this night in lowly stable yonder,
born for you at Bethlehem."

Geiriau a cherddoriaeth | Words and music
John Rutter

Codwn ar ein traed
We stand



While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down,
and glory shone around.

"Nac ofnwch chwi," (for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind);
"cans dwyn yr wyf lawenydd mawr,
newyddion da o'r nef."

"Ym Methlem ganwyd Ceidwad dyn,
sef Crist yr Arglwydd Dduw,
o dylwyth Dafydd Frenin gynt,
i achub dynol-ryw."

"A dyma'r arwydd fydd i chwi:
cewch faban yn ei grud
mewn preseb llwm yn llety'r ych
a'r gwellt amdano'n glyd."

Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God, who thus
addressed their joyful song:

"Gogoniant i'r Goruchaf Dduw,
tangnefedd is y nef;
i ddynion bydd ewyllys da
byth mwy, o'i eni ef."

Translation over the page

Translation of the angels' words

"Fear not. Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind. To you in David's town this day is born of David's line a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign: The heavenly babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid. All glory be to God on high, and on the earth be peace; good-will henceforth from heaven to men begin and never cease.

Geiriau | Words

Nahum Tate (1652-1715)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

D. Gwyn Jones (1907-1999)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Winchester Old"

Este's Psalms (1592)

Eisteddwn

We sit

Y Chwched Llith The Sixth Lesson

Wedi ei ddatgan gan Arglwydd Raglaw Gwynedd

Read by the Lord Lieutenant of Gwynedd

Wedi i Iesu gael ei eni ym Methlehem Jwdea yn nyddiau'r Brenin Herod, daeth seryddion o'r dwyrain i Jerwsalem a holi, "Ble mae'r hwn a anwyd yn frenin yr Iddewon? Oherwydd gwelsom ei seren ef ar ei chyfodiad, a daethom i'w addoli." A phan glywodd y Brenin Herod hyn, cythruddwyd ef, a Jerwsalem i gyd gydag ef. Galwodd ynghyd yr holl brif offeiriaid ac ysgrifenyddion y bobl, a holi ganddynt ble yr oedd y Meseia i gael ei eni. Eu hateb oedd, "Ym Methlehem Jwdea, oherwydd felly yr ysgrifennwyd gan y proffwyd: 'A thithau Bethlehem yng ngwlad Jwda, nid y lleiaf wyt ti o lawer ymysg tywysogion Jwda, canys ohonot ti y daw allan arweinydd a fydd yn fugail ar fy mhobl Israel.'" Yna galwodd Herod y seryddion yn ddirgel ato, a holodd hwy'n fanwl pa bryd yr oedd y seren wedi ymddangos. Anfonodd hwy i Fethlehem gan ddweud, "Ewch, a chwiliwch yn fanwl am y plentyn, a phan fyddwch wedi dod o hyd iddo, rhowch wybod i mi er mwyn i minnau hefyd fynd a'i addoli." Wedi gwrando ar y brenin aethant ar eu taith, a dyma'r seren a welsent ar ei chyfodiad yn mynd o'u blaen hyd nes iddi ddod ac aros uwchlaw'r man lle'r oedd y plentyn. A phan welsant y seren, yr oeddent yn llawen dros ben. Daethant i'r tŷ a gweld y plentyn

gyda Mair ei fam; syrthiasant i lawr a'i addoli, ac wedi agor eu trysorau offrymasant iddo anrhegion, aur a thus a myrr.

Diolch a fo i Dduw.

Translation

In the time of King Herod, after Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, "Where is the child who has been born king of the Jews? For we observed his star at its rising, and have come to pay him homage." When King Herod heard this, he was frightened, and all Jerusalem with him; and calling together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They told him, "In Bethlehem of Judea; for so it has been written by the prophet: 'And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; for from you shall come a ruler who is to shepherd my people Israel.'" Then Herod secretly called for the wise men and learned from them the exact time when the star had appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem, saying, "Go and search diligently for the child; and when you have found him, bring me word so that I may also go and pay him homage." When they had heard the king, they set out; and there, ahead of them, went the star that they had seen at its rising, until it stopped over the place where the child was. When they saw that the star had stopped, they were overwhelmed with joy. On entering the house, they saw the child with Mary his mother; and they knelt down and paid him homage. Then, opening their treasure-chests, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. / Thanks be to God.

Mathew | Matthew 2:1-11

Perfformiad cyntaf o gyfieithiad newydd

The first performance of a new translation

“Pan fydd yn Deyrn down â rhoddion Teyrn iddo,
myrr â’i felystra, cylch euraid fel gem;
gŵn hudol hardd,” meddai’r eneth wrth Joseff:
hardd yw â’i baban ar Ros Bethlehem.

Disglair yw’r rhos dan yr awyr serenog:
awel fel persawr, pob seren yn em,
Mair swyna’i gwsg, a daw seiniau hwiangerdd
yng nghân y bugail ger côr Bethlehem.

Pan fydd yn Deyrn dânt i’w wisgo mewn amdo,
myrr yn fedd-ennaint, a choron goed lem;
gorwedd mae ’nawr, breichiau Mair iddo’n gysur:
ysgafn ei huno ar Ros Bethlehem.

Yma caiff hedd a daw saib i freuddwydio
dan gysgod bustych yn drymion eu trem,
Mair fwyn a’i gân, a daw seiniau hwiangerdd
yng nghân y bugail ger côr Bethlehem.

Translation

*“When he is King we will give him the King’s gifts,
myrrh for its sweetness, and gold for a crown,
beautiful robes”, said the young girl to Joseph
fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.
Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight
winds for the spices, and stars for the gold,
Mary for sleep, and for lullaby music
songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.
When he is King they will clothe him in grave-sheets,
myrrh for embalming, and wood for a crown,
he that lies now in the white arms of Mary
sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.
Here he has peace and a short while for dreaming,
close-huddled oxen to keep him from cold,
Mary for love, and for lullaby music
songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.*

Geiriau | Words

Bruce Blunt (1899-1957)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Siôn Aled

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Peter Warlock (1894-1930)

Codwn ar ein traed, a chaiff ein canhwyllau eu cynnau

We stand, and our candles are lit

Carol



The first Nowell the angel did say
was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
in fields where they lay, keeping their sheep,
on a cold winter's night that was so deep:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.

They lookèd up and saw a star,
shining in the east, beyond them far:
and to the earth it gave great light,
and so it continued both day and night
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.

**And by the light of that same star,
three wise men came from country far;
to seek for a king was their intent,
and to follow the star wheresoever it went:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.**

**Then let us all with one accord
sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
that hath made heaven and earth of naught,
and with his blood mankind hath bought:
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
born is the King of Israel.**

Geiriau | Words

Carol draddodiadol Seisnig | Traditional English carol

Cerddoriaeth | Music | “The First Nowell”

Carol draddodiadol Seisnig | Traditional English carol

Parhawn ar ein traed

We remain standing

Y Seithfed Llith The Seventh Lesson

Wedi ei ddatgan gan Archesgob Cymru

Read by the Archbishop of Wales

Yn y dechreuad yr oedd y Gair; yr oedd y Gair gyda Duw, a Duw oedd y Gair. Yr oedd ef yn y dechreuad gyda Duw. Daeth pob peth i fod trwyddo ef; hebddo ef ni ddaeth un dim sydd mewn bod. Ynddo ef yr oedd bywyd, a’r bywyd, goleuni dynion ydoedd. Y mae’r goleuni yn llewyrchu yn y tywyllwch, ac nid yw’r tywyllwch wedi ei drechu ef. Yr oedd y gwir oleuni yn y byd, a daeth y byd i fod trwyddo, ac nid adnabu’r byd mohono. Daeth i’w gynefin ei hun, ac ni dderbyniodd ei bobl ei hun mohono. Ond cynifer ag a’i derbyniodd, rhoes iddynt hwy, y rhai sy’n credu yn ei enw, hawl i ddod yn blant Duw, plant wedi eu geni nid o waed nac o ewyllys cnawd nac o ewyllys gŵr, ond o Dduw. A daeth y Gair yn gnawd a phreswyllo yn ein plith, yn llawn gras a gwirionedd; gwelsom ei ogoniant ef, ei ogoniant fel unig Fab yn dod oddi wrth y Tad.

Moliant i ti, O Grist.

Translation

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came into being through him, and without him not one thing came into being. What has come into being in him was life, and the life was the light of all people. The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness did not overcome it. The true light was in the world, and the world came into being through him; yet the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, and his own people did not accept him. But to all who received him, who believed in his name, he gave power to become children of God, who were born, not of blood or of the will of the flesh or of the will of man, but of God. And the Word became flesh and lived among us, and we have seen his glory, the glory as of a father's only son, full of grace and truth. / Praise to you, O Christ.

John | Ioan 1:1-5, 10-14

Parhawn ar ein traed

We remain standing



O deuŵch, ffyddloniaid,
 oll dan orfoleddu,
 O deuŵch, O deuŵch i Fethlem dref:
 wele, fe anwyd
 Brenin yr angylion:
 O deuŵch ac addolwn,
 O deuŵch ac addolwn,
 O deuŵch ac addolwn
 Grist o'r nef.

God of God,
 Light of Light,
 Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;
 Very God,
 begotten, not created.
 O come, let us adore him,
 O come, let us adore him,
 O come, let us adore him,
 Christ the Lord!

Sing, choirs of angels,
sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
glory to God
in the highest.
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!

Translation

*O come, all ye faithful, / joyful and triumphant.
/ O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem. / Come
and behold him, / born the King of angels.*

Geiriau | Words

John Francis Wade (c.1711-1786)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Adeste Fideles"

John Francis Wade (c.1711-1786)

Eisteddwn

We sit

Cerdd Poem

Wedi ei hadrodd gan aelod o Goleg Offeiriadol y Gadeirlan

Read by a member of the Cathedral's College of Priests

Hwn ydyw'r dydd y daeth doethion
A bugeiliaid at y preseb llwm,
Hwn ydyw dydd y newyddion
Am rwyddhau ar eneidiau crwm.

O ardal yr awyr a'r sêr
Daeth neges gwyn angylion
I roi marc y nef ar y pridd
Ac ynni newydd rhwng dynion.

Gwelwch frenin ing a dagrau
Yn gorwedd yn ei grud
Wedi'i lapio a phrudd-der pechodau,
Yn gwisgo drain y byd.

Anrhegion yw aur a thus a myrr
Brenhinol i fab y gogoniant,
Ac anrheg hefyd yw coron o waed a dyrr
Ar orsedd bren ei faddeuant.

Mae'r arfaeth gymhleth o gariad
A gwneuthuriad byw Duw ymhleth
Yn y cnawd bach
Nadolig.

Translation

*This is the day that wise men
And shepherds came to the poor manger,
This is the day of the news
About making easier bent souls.*

*From the region of the sky and the stars
Came the messages of holy angels
To place the imprint of heaven on the earth
And new energy amongst men.*

*See the king of anguish and tears
Lying in his cradle
Wrapped with sins' sadness,
Wearing the thorns of the world.*

*Gold, frankincense and myrrh
Are kingly gifts for the son of glory,
And a gift too is a crown of blood that breaks
On the wooden throne of his forgiveness.*

*The complicated purpose of love
And God's living workmanship are interwoven
In the little flesh
At Christmas.*

"Nadolig" | "Christmas"

Gwyn Thomas (1936-2016)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Cynthia Davies a | and Saunders Davies (1937-2018)

Anthem

Ding, dong! Merrily on high
in heav'n the bells are ringing.
Ding, dong! Verily the sky
is riv'n with angel singing.
Gloria. Hosanna in excelsis.

E'en so here below, below,
let steeple bells be swungen,
and i-o, i-o, i-o
by priest and people sungen
Gloria. Hosanna in excelsis.

Pray ye, dutifully prime
your matin chime, ye ringers;
may ye beautifully rime
your evetime song, ye singers.
Gloria. Hosanna in excelsis.

Geiriau | Words

George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Alaw Ffrengig o'r 16eg ganrif
16th century French tune

Gweddi Prayer

Wedi ei harwain gan y Canon dros Fywyd Cynulleidfaol

Led by the Canon for Congregational Life

Let us pray.

O Saviour Jesus Christ,
your birth at Bethlehem
draws us to kneel in wonder at heaven touching earth:
inspire us, even at this time,
through hope, with hope and in hope
to behold your glory,
and to receive the fullness of life we find in your presence;
through the same, Jesus Christ, God with us.

Amen.

Codwn ar ein traed

We stand

Carol



Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born King;
peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled:
joyful all ye nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies,
with th' angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem:
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born King.

**Crist, Tad tragwyddoldeb yw,
a disgleirdeb ŵyneb Duw:
cadarn lôr a ddaeth ei hun,
gwnaeth ei babell gyda dyn:
wele Dduwdod yn y cnawd,
dwyfol Fab i ddyn yn Frawd;
Duw yn ddyn, fy enaid, gwêl
Iesu, ein Emaniwel!
Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
henffych eni Ceidwad dyn.**

Parhawn ar ein traed

We remain standing

Bendith Blessing

Wedi ei ddatgan gan Archesgob Cymru

Proclaimed by the Archbishop of Wales

Grace and peace be with you.

And keep you in the love of Christ.

May the joy of the angels,
the eagerness of the shepherds,
the perseverance of the wise men,
the grace of Joseph and Mary,
and the hope held by the Christ-child
be yours this Christmas;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, ✠ the Son, and the Holy Spirit,
be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

Parha'r garol dros y dudalen

The carol continues over the page

**Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
risen with healing in his wings;
mild he lays his glory by,
born that man no more may die,
born to raise the sons of earth,
born to give them second birth:
Hark! the herald angels sing
glory to the new-born King.**

Translation

*Christ, by highest heaven adored, / Christ, the
everlasting Lord, / late in time behold him come
/ offspring of a Virgin's womb! / Veiled in flesh
the Godhead see, / hail the incarnate Deity! /
Pleased as man with man to dwell, / Jesus, our
Emmanuel. / Hark! the herald angels sing / glory
to the new-born King*

Geiriau | Words

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Anadnabyddus | Anonymous

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Mendelssohn"

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Parhawn ar ein traed wrth i'r Gweinidogion ymadael

We remain standing as the Ministers depart

Offrymddarn ar yr organ | Organ voluntary

Carillon-Sortie, Henri Mulet (1878-1967)

Support

This holy place of faith, hope and love, and all that takes place here, is sustained by your generosity. This Christmas, at our main services, we will also be making a donation from our collections to our Christmas Charity, which this year is Mothers' Union's valuable work with the survivors of domestic violence.

1 To make an online donation on your phone today, scan the QR code below.

2 A basket at the back of the Nave is set out for donations this evening.

3 To set up a monthly Direct Debit donation, with the option to add Gift Aid, search online for "Church in Wales Gift Direct" and select "Bro Deiniol" under "Beneficiary".

By making a donation, you'll be helping us to continue our essential work.

Cefnogaeth

Caiff y fangre sanctaidd hon llawn ffydd, gobaith a chariad, a phopeth sy'n digwydd yma, ei chynnal gan eich haelioni chi. Y Nadolig hwn, yn ei prif wasanaethau, byddwn hefyd yn rhoi rhodd o'n casgliadau i'r Helusen Nadolig, sef gwaith hanfodol Undeb y Mamau â goresgynwyr trais domestig.

1 I roi rhodd ar-lein ar eich ffôn heddiw, sganiwch y cod QR isod.

2 Mae basged i gasglu rhoddion yng nghefn Corff yr Eglwys heddiw.

3 I sefydlu rhodd Debyd Uniongyrchol misol, gyda'r opsiwn i ychwanegu Cymorth Rhodd, chwiliwch ar-lein am "Eglwys yng Nghymru Rhoi yn Syth" a dewis "Bro Deiniol" o dan "Buddiolwr".

Trwy roi rhodd, byddwch yn ein helpu i barhau â'n gwaith hanfodol.



DEFO DAU'R DOLIG



23 Rhagfyr | Dydd Iau
23 December | Thursday

7.30pm
Plygain y Nadolig

Dyma gyfle i ymgynnull ar gyfer dathliad o Blygain y Nadolig ar ei newydd wedd. Wedi eu gweu drwy ddetholiad o'r Hwyrrol Weddi, bydd perfformiadau gan yr unawdydd Erin Fflur a Chôr y Gadeirlan. Cawn hefyd ganu carolau ac gwrando ar gerddi a myfyrdodau fydd yn mynd â ni ar daith hefo cymeriadau allweddol y Nadolig cyntaf.

An opportunity to gather for a celebration of a contemporary take on the traditional Welsh-language Christmas Plygain. Woven through a selection from the Office of Evening Prayer will be performances by soloist Erin Fflur and the Cathedral Choir. We will also sing carols and listen to poems and reflections that will take us on a journey alongside the key characters of the first Christmas. You are warmly invited to join in this traditional and contemporary experience of this Welsh-language celebration of the Spirit of Christmas.

24 Rhagfyr | Noswyl y Nadolig
24 December | Christmas Eve

11.00pm
Carolau | Carols

11.30pm
Cymun Bendigaid ar Gân | Choral Holy Eucharist

Yr Is-Ddeon yn pregethu | The Sub-Dean preaching
O dawel ddinas | O little town, "Forest Green"
Missa in Simplicitate, Langlais
O deuoch ffyddloniaid | O come, all ye faithful, "Adeste Fideles"
Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un | Hark, the herald angels sing, "Mendelssohn"
Dieu parmi nous, Messiaen

25 Rhagfyr | Dydd Nadolig
25 December | Christmas Day

8.15am
Holy Eucharist

9.15am
Cymun Bendigaid ar Gân

Yr Esgob yn pregethu
Y bore hwn, drwy buraf hedd, "Winchester"
Offeren Glyn Rhosyn, Wynn Jones
O deuoch ffyddloniaid, "Adeste Fideles"
Ar fore dydd Nadolig, tradd.
Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
"Mendelssohn"
Allegro Marziale, Bridge

11.00am
Choral Holy Eucharist

The Bishop preaching
Once in royal David's city, "Irby"
Communion Service in F, Darke
O come, all ye faithful, "Adeste Fideles"
I saw three ships, trad.
Hark, the Herald Angels Sing,
"Mendelssohn"
Carillon, David Bedford

26 Rhagfyr | Gŵyl Steffan
26 December | Saint Stephen's Day

8.15am
Holy Eucharist

9.15am
Cymun Bendigaid ar Gân

Yr Is-Ddeon yn pregethu
Ar gyfer heddiw'n fore, "Ar gyfer heddiw'n fore"
Cymun y Cymry ii, Harper
Yn y beudy ganwyd Iesu, "Wele'n Gwawrio"
Dyner Arglwydd, Gwylia Drosom, Berlioz
Draw yn ninas Dafydd Frenin, "Irby"
Alaw Lawen y Trwmped, D. German

CHRISTMAS OBSERVANCES



11.00am

Choral Holy Eucharist

The Canon for Congregational Life
preaching
It came upon a midnight clear, "Noel"
Communion Service in E flat, Bairstow
Stephen, first of Christian martyrs,
"Everton"
Torches!, Joubert
Where is this stupendous stranger, "All for
Jesus"
Rhapsodie sur des Noels, Gigout

2 Ionawr | Gŵyl yr Ystwyll

2 January | The Festival of the Epiphany

8.15am

Holy Eucharist

9.15am

Cymun Bendigaid ar Gân

Yr Is-Ddeon yn pregethu
Loywaf o'r sêr, "Epiphany"
Offeren Deiniol, Rees
Peraidd ganodd sêr y bore, "Caersalem"
Doethion tri o'r dwyrain daw, Lang
Daeth llywydd nef a llawr, "Rhosymedre"
Prelïwd Gorawl ar "Wie schön leuchtet der
Morgenstern", Flor Peeters

11.00am

Choral Holy Eucharist

The Sub-Dean preaching
Brightest and best, "Epiphany"
Unison Communion Service, Sumsion
O worship the Lord, Was Lebet
Bethlehem Down, Warlock
As with gladness men of old, "Dix"
Fantasia on "Wie schön leuchtet der
Morgenstern", Buxtehude

3.15pm

Gosber ar Gân | Choral Evensong

Ymatebion | Responses, Stark
Magnificat quartii toni, Feroci
Nunc Dimittis iv
The Three Kings, Cornelius
Marche des Rois Mages, Dubois

9 Ionawr | Gŵyl Bedydd Crist

**9 January | The Festival of the Baptism
of Christ**

8.15am

Holy Eucharist

9.15am

Cymun Bendigaid ar Gân

Y Darllenydd yn pregethu
Cymun Bendigaid ar Gân
Dros y bryniau, "Capel y Ddôl"
Cymun Deiniol, Ogdon
Gwyn a gwridog, "Llanfair"
Bendithied yr Arglwydd di, Rutter
Iesu, Iesu, rwyf yn ddigon, "Llwynbedw"
Postliwd, John Naylor

11.00am

Choral Holy Eucharist

The Revd Dr John Prysor Jones preaching
The Sinless One to Jordan came, "Solemnis
Haec Festivitas"
Missa Brevis, Eberlin
Hail, thou Source of every blessing,
"Redhead"
Listen Sweet Dove, Ives
Hail to the Lord's Anointed, "Crüger"
Christ unser Herr zum Jordan kam, BWV
684, J. S. Bach

5.30pm

Defod Sancteiddrwydd | A Ceremony of Holiness

Yr olaf o'n tair defod draddodiadol,
dirdynol a cherddorol ar nos Sul yn
ystod cyfnod y Nadolig. Bydd y ddefod
ddwyieithog hon, yng ngolau kannwyll, yn
ein gwahodd i fyfyrïo ar y sancteiddrwydd
a welwn yng Nghrist, ac y'n gelwir ninnau
i'w feithrin yn ein calonnau.

The last of our three traditional,
atmospheric and musically-rich ceremonies
on a Sunday evening during the Christmas
period. This bilingual, candle-lit ceremony
will invite us to attend to the holiness that
we see in Christ, and that we are called to
nurture in our hearts.

Cadeirlan ac Eglwys Archesgobol Deiniol Sant ym Mangor

Esgob ac Archesgob Cymru
Y Parchedigaf Andrew T. G. John
esgob.bangor@eglwysyngnghymru.org.uk

Is-Ddeon

Canon Siôn B. E. Rhys Evans
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Canon dros Fywyd Cynulleidfaoel
Canon Tracy Jones
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Cyfarwyddwr Cerdd
Joe Cooper
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Martin Brown
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Darlennydd ac Ystlydd
Elma Taylor

Clerc y Cabidwl
Robert Jones
robertjones@eglwysyngnghymru.org.uk

Canon Emeritws
Canon Angela Williams

Aelodau o Goleg Offeiriadol y Gadeirlan
**Y Parchg Ddr John Prysor-Jones, y Tra Pharchg
Athro Gordon McPhate, y Parchg Peter Kaye**

Pensaer y Gadeirlan
Simon Malam

Rhif elusen 1158340

Cynaliadwyedd a chaniatâd

Rydym yn defnyddio papur sydd wedi ei ailgylchu 100% a'i gynhyrchu â charbon deuocsid isel.

Caiff rhai o'n gwasanaethau'n eu ffrydio ar Facebook o gamera ym mhen dwyreiniol Corff yr Eglwys sy'n wynebu'r dwyrain, ac mae'r recordiad ar gael wedi hynny ar dudalen Facebook y Gadeirlan. Efallai y bydd ffotograffydd swyddogol ar ddyletswydd. Mae eich presenoldeb yn gyfystyr â'ch caniatâd i gael eich cynnwys mewn unrhyw ffilio, tynnu lluniau, recordio sain neu ddarlledu. Os nad ydych chi i ffotograff ohonoch chi neu blentyn yn eich gofal gael ei ddefnyddio gan y Gadeirlan, siaradwch ag aelod o dîm y Gadeirlan.

Cydnabyddiaethau

Atgynhyrchir deunydd yn y drefn hon o wasanaeth o dan CLL 280874. Mae'r lliθοedd yn seiliedig ar **The New Revised Standard Version of the Bible** ac **Y Beibl Cymraeg Newydd: Argraffiad Diwygiedig**.

Mae delwedd y clawr yn ran o baentiad o'r Geni gan Lorenzo Monaco (c.1370-1425) yn Amgueddfa'r Met.

The Cathedral & Metropolitan Church of Saint Deiniol in Bangor

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Acknowledgements

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The cover image is a detail of a painting of the Nativity by Lorenzo Monaco (c.1370-1425) at the Met Museum.