

**Defod Sancteiddrwydd**  
**A Ceremony of Holiness**



**Llithoedd a Charolau'r Ystwyll**

9 Ionawr 2022 am 5.30pm

**Lessons & Carols of Epiphany**

9 January 2022 at 5.30pm



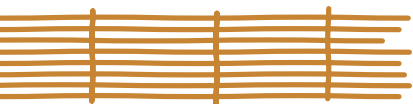
Cadeirlan  
Deiniol Sant  
*ym Mangor*

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.

# Heno...

Deuwn ynghyd heno i addoli  
Duw yng Nghrist Iesu, sydd inni'n  
sancteiddrwydd perffaith.

Mae'n sancteiddrwydd a welodd y  
Doethion yn eu mysg ym Methlehem  
– y diweddar-ddyfodiaid hynny i'r  
Preseb, ond a ddysgasant yno, dan  
arweiniad y seren, gynrychiolaeth o  
ddoethineb yr holl fyd ymgrymu ger  
bryn sancteiddrwydd Crist.

Mae traddodiad sanctaidd yn cysylltu  
dau amlygiad arall â'r amlygiad i'r  
Doethion: bedydd Crist yn Afon  
lorddonen, pan y caiff ei alwedigaeth  
ddwyfol ei chyhoeddi a'i deall; a'i  
droad o ddŵr yn win yng Nghana – y  
cyntaf o'i arwyddion o Greadigaeth  
Newydd Duw.

Ac felly, heno, awn ar daith i  
Fethlehem, i ddyfroedd yr lorddonen,  
ac i'r wledd briodas yng Nghana  
Galilea, yno i weld ac addoli'r  
sancteiddrwydd a amlygir i ni yn Iesu  
Grist, Duw gyda ni.

## Addoli gyda ni

Yn ystod ein haddoliad, rydyn ni'n  
dweud ac yn canu gyda'n gilydd y  
testun **mewn teip trwm**. Darperir  
cyfieithiadau o ieithoedd tramor.  
Mae croeso ichi wneud arwydd o'r  
Groes pan fydd y geiriau wedi'u  
marcio ag ✠. Cynigir cyfarwyddiadau  
eraill (rhuddellau) **mewn teip coch**;  
os ydych chi'n ei chael hi'n fwy  
cyfforddus, eisteddwch yn hytrach na  
sefyll neu benlinio.

Fe'ch gwahoddir i fynd â'r llyfryn  
adref gyda chi, i fyfyrion yn eich amser  
eich hun ar y geiriau sanctaidd sydd  
yndo.

Ceir hysbys yn nhrefn gwasanaethau  
Cymun Bendigaid ar Gân bore heddiw  
ac yn ein cylchgrawn, **Buchedd  
Bangor**.

# Tonight

We gather this evening to worship  
God in Christ Jesus, who is for us  
perfect holiness.

It is a holiness that the Magi saw  
in Bethlehem – those late-comers  
to the Crib, but whose eventual  
arrival, guided by the star, allowed  
Christ's holiness to be revealed to  
representatives of the wisdom of the  
whole world.

Holy tradition associates two other  
manifestations with the manifestation  
to the Magi: Christ's baptism in the  
River Jordan, when his divine calling  
was proclaimed and understood; and  
his turning of water into wine at Cana  
– the first of his signs of God's New  
Heaven and New Earth.

And so, this evening, we will spend  
time at Bethlehem, at the Jordan, and  
at Cana of Galilee, there to see and  
worship the holiness made manifest  
to us in Jesus Christ, God with us.

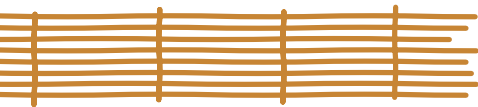
## Worshipping with us

During our worship, we say and  
sing together the text **in bold type**.  
Translations into English are provided  
from Welsh and other languages.  
We may make a sign of the Cross at  
times when the words are marked  
with ✠. Other directions (rubrics) are  
offered **in red type**; if you find it more  
comfortable to sit rather than stand  
or kneel, please do so.

You are invited to take the booklet  
away with you, to reflect in your own  
time on the holy words it contains.

Notices are included in this morning's  
Choral Holy Eucharist order of  
service and in our magazine, **Buchedd  
Bangor**.

# Trefn Order



**Codwn ar ein traed ar ganiad y gloch wrth i'r gweinidogion gynnwll**

We stand as the bell is rung as the ministers enter

**Parhawn ar ein traed**

We remain standing

## **Gweddï Wahodd Bidding Prayer**

**B**eloved in Christ, during a watchful Advent, we listened to the Prophets, who prepared the way for Christ's coming, the Light of the world, God with us. At Christmas, we journeyed with Mary, his mother, and Joseph from Nazareth to Bethlehem, and there saw him born, wrapped in swaddling clothes, laid in a manger, acclaimed by angels, the Hope of the world, God with us.

And now, we gaze at his holiness: at Bethlehem, his holiness revealed to world's wisdom by starlight; at Jordan's bank, his holiness revealed as the Beloved, the Holy One of God; at the wedding in Cana of Galilee, his holiness revealed in the outpouring of a New Heaven and a New Earth; within our hearts and souls, within our very lives, his holiness revealed in deeper devotion, in patient pilgrimage, and in greater love.

So we pray for God's holy presence in our lives this night, forgiving, comforting and inspiring us. We pray for God's holy presence in our homes, in our communities and for our nation. We pray for God's holy presence as light and hope for all who are lonely, in pain or in any other kind of need at this time. Finally, we pray for those we have departed in peace and who now wait in God's nearer presence for the coming of that holiness which completes all things, which we have desired of old, and which they, as we, achieve in God's abundant grace.

These prayers and yearnings let us humbly offer up to God, the source, measure and fulfilment of all holiness, in the words that Christ himself has taught us. Each in our own language, let us pray:

**E**in Tad, yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd, sancteiddier dy enw, deled dy deyrnas, gwneler dy ewylllys; 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.

**O**ur 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.

### Cerdd **Poem**

The angel said there would be no end to his kingdom. So for three hundred days I carried rivers and cedars and mountains. Stars spilled in my belly when he turned.

Now I can't stop touching his hands, the pink pebbles of his knuckles, the soft wrinkle of flesh between his forefinger and thumb. I rub his fingernails as we drift in and out of sleep. They are small and smooth, like almond petals. Forever, I will need nothing but these.

But all night, the visitors crowd  
around us. I press his palms to my lips  
in silence. They look down in anticipation,  
as if they expect him  
to spill coins from his hands  
or raise a gold sceptre  
and turn swine into angels.

Isn't this wonder enough  
that yesterday he was inside me,  
and now he nuzzles next to my heart?  
That he wraps his hand around  
my finger and holds on?

**"Mary at the Nativity"**

Tania Runyan

## Anthem

Here is the little door,  
lift up the latch, oh lift!  
We need not wander more,  
but enter with our gift;  
Our gift of finest gold.  
Gold that was never bought or sold;  
myrrh to be strewn about his bed;  
incense in clouds about his head;  
all for the child that stirs not in his sleep,  
but holy slumber hold with ass and sheep.

Bend low about his bed,  
for each he has a gift;  
see how his eyes awake,  
lift up your hands, O lift!  
For gold, he gives a keen-edged sword.  
(Defend with it thy little Lord!)  
For incense, smoke of battle red,  
myrrh for the honoured happy dead;  
gifts for his children, terrible and sweet;  
touched by such tiny hands,  
and Oh such tiny feet.

**Geiriau | Words**

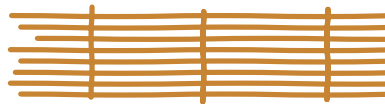
Frances Blogg (Frances Chesterton; 1869-1938)

**Cerddoriaeth | Music**

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)



*Ym Methlehem  
At Bethlehem*



**Y**n y dyddiau hynny: Yr oedd Moses yn bugellio defaid ei dad-yng-nghyfraith Jethro, offeiriad Midian, ac wrth iddo arwain y praidd ar hyd cyrion yr anialwch, daeth i Horeb, mynydd Duw. Yno ymddangosodd angel y Sanctaidd Un iddo mewn fflam dân o ganol perth. Edrychodd yntau a gweld y berth ar dân ond heb ei difa. Dywedodd Moses, "Yr wyf am droi i edrych ar yr olygfa ryfedd hon, pam nad yw'r berth wedi llosgi." Pan welodd y Sanctaidd Un ei fod wedi troi i edrych, galwodd Duw arno o ganol y berth, "Moses, Moses." Atebodd yntau, "Dyma fi." Yna dywedodd Duw, "Paid â dod ddim nes; tyn dy esgidiau oddi am dy draed, oherwydd y mae'r llecyn yr wyt yn sefyll arno yn dir sanctaidd." Dywedodd hefyd, "Duw dy dadau wyf fi, Duw Abraham, Duw Isaac a Duw Jacob." Cuddiodd Moses ei wyneb, oherwydd yr oedd arno ofn edrych ar Dduw. Yna dywedodd y Sanctaidd Un, "Yr wyf wedi gweld adfyd fy mhobl yn yr Aifft a chlywed eu gwaedd o achos eu meistri gwaith, a gwn am eu doluriau. Yr wyf wedi dod i'w gwaredu."

Diolch a fo i Dduw.

**Translation**

*In those days: Moses was keeping the flock of his father-in-law Jethro, the priest of Midian; he led his flock beyond the wilderness, and came to Horeb, the mountain of God. There the angel of the Holy One appeared to him in a flame of fire out of a bush; he looked, and the bush was blazing, yet it was not consumed. Then Moses said, "I must turn aside and look at this great sight, and see why the bush is not burned up." When the Holy One saw that he had turned aside to see, God called to him out of the bush, "Moses, Moses!" And he said, "Here I am." Then God said, "Come no closer! Remove the sandals from your feet, for the place on which you are standing is holy ground. I am the God of your father, the God of Abraham, the God of Isaac, and the God of Jacob." And Moses hid his face, for he was afraid to look at God. Then the Holy One said, "I have observed the misery of my people who are in Egypt; I have heard their cry on account of their taskmasters. Indeed, I know*



*their sufferings, and I have come down to deliver them." Thanks be to God.*

Exodus 3:1-8

## Salmyddiaeth **Psalmody**



∇ Arabia boeth a Seba 'nghyd,  
offrymant eu trysorau drud.

**R** Arabia boeth a Seba 'nghyd,  
**offrymant eu trysorau drud.**

O Dduw, rho dy farnedigaeth i'r brenin, a'th gyfiawnder i fab y brenin.

Bydded iddo farnu dy bobl yn gyfiawn, a'th rai anghenus yn gywir.

Doed y mynyddoedd â heddwch i'r bobl, a'r bryniau â chyfiawnder.

Bydded iddo amddiffyn achos tlodion y bobl, a gwaredu'r rhai anghenus, a dryllio'r gorthrymwr.

**R** Arabia boeth a Seba 'nghyd,  
**offrymant eu trysorau drud.**

Bydded iddo fyw tra bo haul a chyhyd â'r lleuad, o genhedlaeth i genhedlaeth.

Bydded fel glaw yn disgyn ar gnwd, ac fel cawodydd yn dyrhau'r ddaear.

Bydded cyfiawnder yn llwyddo yn ei ddyddiau, a heddwch yn ffynnu tra bo lleuad.

Bydded iddo lywodraethu o fôr i fôr, ac o'r Ewffrates hyd derfynau'r ddaear.

## **R̄ Arabia boeth a Seba 'nghyd, offrymant eu trysorau drud.**

Bydded i'w wrthwynebwy'r blygu o'i flaen, ac i'w elynion lyfu'r llwch.

Bydded i frenhinoedd Tarsis a'r ynnysoedd ddod ag anrhegion iddo,

Ac i frenhinoedd Sheba a Seba gyflwyno eu teyrnged.

Bydded i'r holl frenhinoedd ymostwng o'i flaen, ac i'r holl genhedloedd ei wasanaethu.

## **R̄ Arabia boeth a Seba 'nghyd, offrymant eu trysorau drud.**

**Salm | Psalm 72:1-11**

**Cerddoriaeth**

John Henry Hopkins (1820-1891) a | and Simon Ogdon

### **Yr Ail Lith** **The Second Lesson**

**A**t that time: Wise men from the East came to Jerusalem, asking, "Where is the child who has been born king of the Judeans? 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. And having been warned

in a dream not to return to Herod, they left for their own country by another road.

Thanks be to God.

**Mathew | Matthew 2:1-12**

## **Anthem**

### **Unawdydd | Soloist**

Three Kings from Persian lands afar  
to Jordan follow the pointing star:  
and this the quest of the travellers three,  
where the new-born King of the Jews may be.  
Full royal gifts they bear for the King;  
gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

The star shines out with a steadfast ray  
the kings to Bethlehem make their way,  
and there in worship they bend the knee,  
as Mary's child in her lap they see;  
their royal gifts they show to the King;  
gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

Thou Child of man, lo, to Bethlehem  
the Kings are travelling, travel with them!  
The star of mercy, the star of grace,  
shall lead thy heart to its resting place.  
Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;  
offer thy heart to the infant King.

Mor ddisglair ydyw'r Seren Ddydd!

### **Côr | Choir**

Per wreiddyn Jesse'n gyflawn sydd  
o rês a phur wirionedd.  
Brenhinol hâd – y Gair yn gnawd;  
fy Mhriod ydyw, a fy Mrawd –  
fy Nuw – fy llawn ddigonedd.  
Hawddgar, hawddgar, heb ei gymar;  
uchel, isel; ei drysorau,  
moroedd ydynt, heb geulanau.

### **Translation**

*How bright is the Daystar! The root of Jesse full of grace and pure truth. Royal seed – the Word made flesh; it is my Bride, and my Brother – my*

*God – my fullness. Beautiful, approachable,  
without equal; high, low; his treasures, they are  
seas without a shore.*

**Geiriau | Words**

Peter Cornelius (1824-1874)

**Cyfieithiad o'r Almaeneg | Translation from the German**

Herbert Newell Bate (1871-1941)

**Geiriau Cymraeg | Welsh-language words**

Ieuan Gwyllt (John Roberts, 1822-1877)

**Cerddoriaeth | Music**

Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608), Peter Cornelius (1824-1874),  
Ivor Atkins (1869-1953)

**Codwn ar ein traed**

We stand

**Gweddi Prayer**

Holy God,  
revealed to world's wisdom by starlight:  
draw us back to holy ground;  
draw us back to our kneeling place in the straw;  
from world's wisdom and refinement,  
draw us back to you, the source and first light of all holiness;  
even Jesus Christ our Saviour.

**Amen.**

**Carol**

The musical score is written for four staves in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like, starting with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4. The second staff continues with quarter notes F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, and a half note G3. The third staff has quarter notes F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, and a half note G3. The fourth staff concludes with quarter notes F#4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, and a final half note G3 with a fermata.

**P**ob clod i Fab Duw, Sanctaidd Un, ar ein gliniau ein rhoddion yn wylaidd offrymwn i'n Brawd; aur ein hufudd-dod a thus ein hamgyffred cu, myrr at y daith o'i flaen, Dduw yn ein cnawd.

Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,  
high on his heart he will bear it for thee,  
comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,  
guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

Oedwn ar drothwy y stabl, pa le inni,  
blant llwch y llawr, yng nghyteddoedd yr lawn?  
Harddaf wirionedd a chariad addfwynaf; rhoi  
enaid a chalon wnaw; duwdod a gawn.

These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,  
he will accept for the name that is dear;  
mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,  
trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

**O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!  
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;  
with gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness,  
kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name!**

**Translation**

*O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness! /  
bow down before him, his glory proclaim; / with  
gold of obedience, and incense of lowliness, /  
kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name! //  
Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness  
/ of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon  
as thine:/ truth in its beauty, and love in its  
tenderness, / these are the offerings to lay on  
his shrine.*

**Geiriau | Words**

J. S. B. Monsell (1811-1875)

**Cyfieithiad | Translation**

Siôn B. E. Rhys Evans

**Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Was Lebet"**

o lawysgrif Rheinhardt (1754)

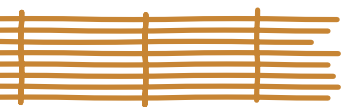
from the Rheinhardt manuscript (1754)

**Eisteddwn**

We sit



*Yn yr Iorddonen  
At the Jordan*



## Yr Trydydd Llith **The Third Lesson**

**T**hus says the Holy One: Take courage, all you people of the land; work, for I am with you, says the God of hosts, according to the promise that I made you when you came out of Egypt. My spirit abides among you; do not fear. For thus says the God of hosts: Once again, in a little while, I will shake the heavens and the earth and the sea and the dry land; and I will shake all the nations, so that the treasure of all nations shall come, and I will fill this house with splendour, says the God of hosts. The silver is mine, and the gold is mine, says the God of hosts. The latter splendour of this house shall be greater than the former, says the God of hosts; and in this place I will give prosperity, says the God of hosts.

Thanks be to God.

**Haggai 2:5-9**

### **Salmyddiaeth Psalmody**

Moeswch i Dduw, chwi ddinasyddion y nef: moeswch i Dduw ogoniant a nerth.

Moeswch ogoniant i enw'r Goruchaf: addolwch Dduw ym mhrydferthwch sancteiddrwydd.

Llef ein Sanct sydd ar y dyfroedd mawrion: Duw y gogoniant a darana.

Llef ein Sanct sydd mewn grym: Duw lefara mewn prydfferthwch.

Llef ein Sanct sydd yn dryllio y cedrwydd: ie, dryllia Dduw gedrwydd Libanus.

Ein Sanct a wna iddynt lamu fel llo; Libanus a Sirion fel llwdn ych.

Llef ein Sanct a wasgara y fflamau tân: Duw a wna i anialwch Cades grynu.

Llef ein Sanct a ddinoetha y coedydd: ac yn y deml, traethir ogoniant y Sanctaidd Un.

Ein Sanct sydd yn eistedd ar y llifeiriant; ie, Duw a deyrnasa yn dragywydd.

Ein Sanct a ddyry nerth i'r bobl: Duw â'n bendithia â thangnefedd.

**Salm | Psalm 29**

**Cerddoriaeth**

Thomas Attwood (1765-1838)

## Y Pedwerydd Llith **The Fourth Lesson**

**A**t that time: John the baptizer appeared in the wilderness, proclaiming a baptism of repentance for the forgiveness of sins. And people from the whole Judean countryside and all the people of Jerusalem were going out to him, and were baptized by him in the river Jordan, confessing their sins. Now John was clothed with camel's hair, with a leather belt around his waist, and he ate locusts and wild honey. He proclaimed, "The one who is more powerful than I is coming after me;- I am not worthy to stoop down and untie the thong of his sandals. I have baptized you with water; but he will baptize you with the Holy Spirit." In those days Jesus came from Nazareth of Galilee and was baptized by John in the Jordan. And just as he was coming up out of the water, he saw the heavens torn apart and the Spirit descending like a dove on him. And a voice came from heaven, "You are my Son, the Beloved; with you I am well pleased."

Thanks be to God.

**Marc | Mark 1:4-11**



## Anthem

Listen sweet dove unto my song  
and spread thy golden wings in me;  
hatching my tender heart so long  
till it get wing and flie away with thee.

Such glorious gifts thou didst bestow  
that the earth did like a heaven appear,  
the starres were coming down to know  
if they might mend their wages and serve here.

The sunne which once did shine alone,  
hung down his head and wisht for night  
when he beheld twelve sunnes for one  
going about the world and giving light.

Lord, though we change thou art the same,  
the same sweet God of love and light;  
restore this day for thy great name,  
unto his ancient and miraculous right.

### **Geiriau | Words**

George Herbert (1593-1633)

### **Cerddoriaeth | Music**

Grayston Ives

## **Codwn ar ein traed**

We stand

## **Gweddi Prayer**

Holy God,  
revealed in Jordan's stream as the Beloved,  
the Holy One of God:  
shake the dry land, our complacent ways;  
divide the waters, to show us a new path;  
tear apart the heavens, and point us to him  
who is the form and measure of all holiness;  
even Jesus Christ our Saviour.

**Amen.**

# Carol

The image displays a musical score for a piece titled "Carol". The score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody starts with a quarter note G, followed by quarter notes A and B, a dotted quarter note C, and an eighth note D. The second staff continues the melody with a quarter note E, a quarter note F#, a quarter note G, and a quarter note A. The third staff features a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, and a quarter note E. The fourth staff has a quarter note F#, a quarter note G, a quarter note A, and a quarter note B. The fifth staff concludes the piece with a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, and a quarter note F#, ending with a double bar line.

**W**ele'n sefyll rhwng y myrtwydd  
wrthrych teilwng o'm holl fryd;  
er mai o ran, yr wy'n adnabod  
ei fod uwchlaw gwrthrychau'r byd:  
henffych fore  
'caf ei weled fel y mae.

As a rose his beauty strikes me,  
Son of Man the world adorns;  
store untold of earthly treasure  
will his passion put to scorn.  
He will bear me  
in his arms across the deep.

Beth sydd imi mwy a wnelwyf  
ag eilunod gwael y llawr?  
Tystio rwyf nad yw eu cwmni  
i'w gystadlu â lesu mawr:  
O! am aros  
yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes.

**Translation**

*Lo, among the dark trees standing, / he who  
merits well my love, / though his worth I guess  
but dimly, / high all earthly things above. / One  
glad morning / I shall see him as he is. // What  
concern of mine / henceforward ailing idols of  
this earth? / One and all I know their comforts,  
matched with Christ, are nothing worth. / Be my  
dwelling / in his Presence all my days.*

**Geiriau | Words**

Ann Griffiths (1776-1805)

**Cyfieithiad | Translation**

Herbert Arthur Hodges (1905-76) ac eraill | and others

**Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Cwm Rhondda"**

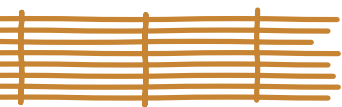
John Hughes (1873-1932)

**Eisteddwn**

We sit



*Yng Nghana Galileia  
At Cana of Galilee*



## Y Pumed Llith **The Fifth Lesson**

**T**hus says the Holy One: Look towards the east, O Jerusalem, and see the joy that is coming to you from God. Look, your children are coming, whom you sent away; they are coming, gathered from east and west, at the word of the Holy One, rejoicing in the glory of God. Take off the garment of your sorrow and affliction, O Jerusalem, and put on for ever the beauty of the glory from God. Put on the robe of the righteousness that comes from God; put on your head the diadem of the glory of the Everlasting; for God will show your splendour everywhere under heaven. For God will give you evermore the name, "Righteous Peace, Godly Glory". Arise, O Jerusalem, stand upon the height; look towards the east, and see your children gathered from west and east at the word of the Holy One, rejoicing that God has remembered them. For they went out from you on foot, led away by their enemies; but God will bring them back to you, carried in glory, as on a royal throne, with the mercy and righteousness that are of God.

Thanks be to God.

**Baruch 4:36 – 5:6, 9**

### **Salmyddiaeth Psalmody**

O be joyful in the Lord, all ye lands:

serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his presence with a song.

Be ye sure that the Lord he is God; it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him, and speak good of his Name.

For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth from generation to generation.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**Salm | Psalm 100**

**Cerddoriaeth**

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

## Y Chweched Llith **The Sixth Lesson**

**B**ryd hynny: Y trydydd dydd yr oedd priodas yng Nghana Galilea, ac yr oedd mam Iesu yno. Gwahoddwyd Iesu hefyd, a'i ddisgyblion, i'r briodas. Pallodd y gwin, ac meddai mam Iesu wrtho ef, "Nid oes ganddynt win." Dywedodd Iesu wrthi hi, "Wraig, beth sydd a fynni di â mi? Nid yw f'awr i wedi dod eto." Dywedodd ei fam wrth y gwasanaethyddion, "Gwnewch beth bynnag a ddywed wrthyich." Yr oedd yno chwech o lestri carreg i ddal dŵr, wedi eu gosod ar gyfer defod glanhad yr Iddewon, a phob un yn dal ugain neu ddeg ar hugain o alwyni. Dywedodd Iesu wrthynt, "Llanwch y llestri â dŵr," a llanwasant hwy hyd yr ymyl. Yna meddai wrthynt, "Yn awr tynnwch beth allan ac ewch ag ef i lywydd y wledd." A gwnaethant felly. Profodd llywydd y wledd y dŵr, a oedd bellach yn win, heb wybod o ble'r oedd wedi dod, er bod y gwasanaethyddion a fu'n tynnu'r dŵr yn gwybod. Yna galwodd llywydd y wledd ar y priodfab ac meddai wrtho, "Bydd pawb yn rhoi'r gwin da yn gyntaf, ac yna, pan fydd pobl wedi meddwi, y gwin salach; ond yr wyt ti wedi cadw'r gwin da hyd yn awr." Gwnaeth Iesu hyn, y cyntaf o'i arwyddion, yng Nghana Galilea; amlygodd felly ei ogoniant, a chredodd ei ddisgyblion ynddo.

Diolch a fo i Dduw.

### **Translation**

*At that time: There was a wedding in Cana of Galilee, and the mother of Jesus was there. Jesus and his disciples had also been invited to the wedding. When the wine gave out, the mother of Jesus said to him, "They have no wine." And Jesus said to her, "Woman, what concern is that to you and to me? My hour has not yet come." His mother said to the servants, "Do whatever he tells you." Now standing there were six stone water-jars for the Jewish rites of purification, each holding twenty or thirty gallons. Jesus said to them, "Fill the jars with*

water." And they filled them up to the brim. He said to them, "Now draw some out, and take it to the chief steward." So they took it. When the steward tasted the water that had become wine, and did not know where it came from (though the servants who had drawn the water knew), the steward called the bridegroom and said to him, "Everyone serves the good wine first, and then the inferior wine after the guests have become drunk. But you have kept the good wine until now." Jesus did this, the first of his signs, in Cana of Galilee, and revealed his glory; and his disciples believed in him.

**Ioan | John 2:1-11**

## **Anthem**

Mi eisteddais dan ei gysgod gan mwyniant iawn, a'i ffrwyth oedd felys i'm ceg. Daeth efe â mi i'r gwindy, a'i faner dros of fi ydoedd serch.

### **Translation**

*With great delight I sat in his shadow, and his fruit was sweet to my taste. He brought me to the banqueting house, and his intention towards me was love*

### **Geiriau | Words**

Caniad Solomon | Song of Songs 2

### **Cerddoriaeth | Music**

Edward Bairstow (1874-1946)

## **Codwn ar ein traed**

We stand

## **Gweddi Prayer**

Holy God,  
revealed in the abundant promise of wine outpoured,  
complete in us your work,  
complete in time your will,  
complete in eternity your new Creation,  
through him who is the fulfilment and achievement  
of all holiness;  
even Jesus Christ our Saviour.

**Amen.**

Caiff ein canhwyllau eu cynnau yn ystod yr emyn

Our candles are lit during the hymn

## Carol



**S**ongs of thankfulness and praise,  
Jesu, unto thee we raise,  
manifested by the star  
to the sages from afar;  
branch of royal David's stem  
in thy birth at Bethlehem.  
Anthems be to thee addressed,  
God in man made manifest.

Manifest at Jordan's stream,  
Prophet, Priest, and King supreme;  
and at Cana wedding-guest  
in thy Godhead manifest;  
manifest in power divine,  
changing water into wine.  
Anthems be to thee addressed,  
God in man made manifest.



Ger ein bron yn llwyr iacháu  
glwyfau ac eneidiau brau;  
ger ein bron ym moddion gras  
fyth yn maeddu pechod cas;  
ger ein bron yng ngalwad hedd,  
gyfyd gariad lle bu bedd.  
Sain y corn gwlad ar ein clyw:  
ger ein bron yn nyn ein Duw.

Sun and moon shall darkened be,  
stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee;  
Christ will then like lightning shine,  
all will see his glorious sign;  
all will then the trumpet hear,  
all will see the judge appear.  
Thou by all wilt be confessed,  
God in man made manifest.

**Geiriau | Words**

Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

**Cyfieithiad | Translation**

Siôn B. E. Rhys Evans

**Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Salzburg"**

Jakob Hintze (1622-1702)

**Eisteddwn**

We sit



# Diweddglo *Departing*

## Cerdd Poem

Ac ef oedd y Gair. Dichon nad oedd y cadachau  
yn deilwng o'r Ymgawdoliad ym Methlehem dref,  
eithr caed rhwng yr asyn a'r bustach y goruchaf ei achau,  
ac ynghanol aerwyau a rhasltau, y Crist o'r nef.

Esgorodd gwryf ar Dduw, ac er rhoi i hon y gyfrinach,  
bu Mair, lladmerydd y Gair, heb leferydd yn fud:  
yn ei chnawd bu'r bydysawd oll, yn ei chroth y dilychwin o linach  
nes dyfod o'r Mab i'r ystabl ac i'w grawcwellt o grud.

Cyfieithiad i'n cystrawen ydoedd, rhag cymylu'n dirnadaeth,  
awen oddi wrth Dduw yn ein mydrau meidrol ni,  
yr Arfaeth yng ngeirfa'r ddynolryw, yn frawd,  
yn gnawd, yn genhadaeth,  
tragwyddoldeb yn rhith ein meidroldeb, yn Un ac yn Dri,

a'r Doethion diddeall, o ddyfod i'w anrhydeddu,  
uwch diweirdeb bastardiaeth y Crist yn rhyw fud ryfeddu.

### Translation

*And he was the Word. Perhaps the swaddling-clothes  
were not worthy of the Incarnation in Bethlehem town,  
but between the ass and the bullock  
was the one of most exalted pedigree,  
and amongst the cow-collars and hay racks,  
the Christ from heaven.*

*A Virgin gave birth to God, and although the secret  
was given to her,  
Mary, the interpreter of the Word, was mute without speech:  
in her flesh lay the whole universe, in her womb the one  
of unspotted lineage  
until now the Son comes to the stable and to his cradle  
of coarse grass.*

*He was a translation into our syntax, so that our comprehension  
would not be clouded,  
God's inspiration in our mortal metres,  
the Purpose in humanity's vocabulary, brother, flesh, mission,  
eternity in the guise of our mortality, One and Three,*

*and the uncomprehending Wise men, coming to honour him,  
above the chaste bastardy of the Christ dumbly marvelling.*

**“Y Crist” | “The Christ”**

Tania Runyan

**Cyfieithiad | Translation**

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

## **Anthem**

Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; to be a light to lighten the Gentiles and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

**Geiriau | Words**

Nunc dimittis

Luc | Luke 2

**Cerddoriaeth | Music**

Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)

## **Codwn ar ein traed**

*We stand*

## **Gweddi Prayer**

Holy God,  
your Son is revealed to us  
as the source and measure and fulfilment of all holiness.  
Draw us always back to him;  
form us in his likeness;  
give us grace to rest in him;  
him whom the Magi knew,  
the Jordan blessed,  
the wine proclaimed,  
and Zion desired of old;  
even Jesus Christ our Saviour.

**Amen.**



**O**f the Father's heart begotten,  
 ere the world from chaos rose,  
 he is Alpha: from that Fountain  
 all that is and hath been flows;  
 he is Omega, of all things  
 yet to come the mystic Close,  
 evermore and evermore.

Creodd hwy â gair ei enau,  
 ei orchymyn ddaeth i ben,  
 trefnodd ef y tir a'r moroedd,  
 taenodd ef holl gyrrau'r nen;  
 a phob dim a dardd dan wenau  
 haul y dydd a lleuad wen,  
 byth heb ddiwedd, yn oes oesoedd.

O how blest that wondrous birthday,  
 when the Maid the curse retrieved,  
 brought to birth mankind's salvation,  
 by the Holy Ghost conceived;  
 and the Babe, the world's Redeemer,  
 in her loving arms received,  
 evermore and evermore.

Daeth efe yn ddyn fel minnau,  
daeth i golli'i waed yn lli,  
a gwaredu'n llwyr hil Adda  
rhag y ddeddf a'i melltith hi,  
ac i'n cadw yn ddihangol  
byth rhag poenau uffern ddu,  
byth heb ddiwedd, yn oes oesoedd.

Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises;  
angels and archangels, sing!  
Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,  
let your joyous anthems ring,  
every tongue his name confessing,  
countless voices answering,  
evermore and evermore.

**Translation**

*By his word was all created; / he commanded  
and 'twas done; / earth and sky and boundless  
ocean, / universe of three in one, / all that sees  
the moon's soft radiance, / all that breathes  
beneath the sun, / evermore and evermore. //*  
*He assumed this mortal body, / frail and feeble,  
doomed to die, / that the race from dust created  
/ might not perish utterly, / which the dreadful  
Law had sentenced / in the depths of hell to lie,  
/ evermore and evermore.*

**Geiriau | Words**

Prudentius (348-413)

**Cyfieithiad | Translation**

R. F. Davies (1866-1937)

Ap Ceredigion (David Lewis, 1870-1948)

**Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Divinum Mysterium"**

o | from *Piae Cantiones Theoderici Petri Nylandensis* (1582)

**Parhawn ar ein traed**

We remain standing

## Bendith Blessing

Grace and peace be with you.

**And keep you in the love of Christ.**

**B**ydded i Grist,  
a gasglodd yn un bopeth daearol a nefol,  
trwy gymryd ein cnawd ni,  
eich llenwi â'i lawenydd a'i dangnefedd;  
a bendith Duw hollalluog,  
y Tad, ✠ y Mab, a'r Ysbryd Glân,  
a fo yn eich plith ac a drigo gyda chwi yn wastad.

**Amen.**

### Translation

*Christ, who by taking our flesh, gathered into one all things earthly and heavenly, fill you with his joy and peace; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, E the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.*

### Parhawn ar ein traed wrth i'r Gweinidogion ymadael

We remain standing as the Ministers depart

### Offrymddarn ar yr organ | Organ voluntary

Pastorale, Josef Rheinberger (1839-1901)

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## 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.

**3** Defnyddiwch ein peiriant rhoi digyswllt yng nghefn Corff yr Eglwys i dapio'ch cerdyn neu'ch ffôn.

**3** Rhowch rodd arian parod yn un o'r basgedi casglu rhoddion yng nghefn Corff yr Eglwys heddiw.

**4** 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.**



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Pensaer y Gadeirlan  
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Rhif elusen 1158340

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

Caiiff 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 ffilmio, tynnu lluniau, recordio sain neu ddarlledu. Os nad ydych am i ffotograff ohonoch chi neu blentyn yn eich gofal gael ei ddefnyddio gan y Gadeirlan, siaradwch ag aelod o dim 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**.

Daw'r delweddau o Efyngyl Oleuedig pobloedd Amhara (o droad y bymthegfed ganrif) yn Amgueddfa'r Met..

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