

Gosber ar Gân

Ail Sul y Grawys

13 Mawrth 2022 am 3.30pm

Choral Evensong

The Second Sunday of Lent

13 March 2022 at 3.30pm



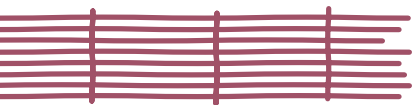
Cadeirlan
Deiniol Sant
ym Mangor

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.

Ein gweddi yw y cewch
chwithau, hefyd, eich
cofleidio yma gan yr un
ffydd, gobaith a chariad
a gyhoeddir gennym
heddiw ac sy'n ein
cyfareddu o hyd.

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.

Our prayer is that you,
too, will be embraced
here by the same faith,
hope and love that we
proclaim and live by
today.

Yn y Gosber At Evensong

Mae i oedfa'r Gosber ar Gân wreiddiau dwfn. Mae'n waddol o fuchedd gweddi y mynachlogydd Benedictaidd, lle roedd treigl oriau'r dydd yn esgor ar weddi ar y cyd. Daw'r ffurf a ddefnyddiwn heddiw o Lyfr Gweddi Gyffredin yr unfed ganrif ar bymtheg, lle cyfunwyd dau o'r oedfaon mynachau hynafol i ffurfio oedfa i'w hoffrymu'n blwyfol ar drefyn dydd, ac mewn cadeirlannau ar gân.

Yn ein Gosber, byddwn yn gwranddo ar lithoedd o'r Hen Destament a'r Newydd, ac yn canu'r ddwy gân hwyrol o'r Efyngyl yn ôl Sant Luc – y *Magnificat* (cân am ein hyder yn addewid oesol Duw) a'r *Nunc dimittis* (cân am ein cyflawniad yng ngholeuni oesol Crist). Mae gweddi ar gân ac ar goedd, a sain yr anthem, yn ein dwyn, galon a meddwl, tuag at Dduw.

Yn ystod ein haddoliad, rydyn ni'n dweud ac yn canu gyda'n gilydd y testun **mewn teip trwm**. Mae croeso ichi wneud arwydd o'r Groes pan fydd y geiriau wedi'u marcio ag ✠. Cynigir cyfarwyddiadau eraill (rhuddellau) **mewn teip gwyrdd**; 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 ynddo.

Buchedd Bangor yw ein cylchgrawn newydd, gan gynnig cymysgedd o ddefnydd ysbrydol a gwybodaeth ymarferol am ein bywyd ar y cyd. Mynnwch gopi heddiw, neu ddilynwch y cod QR i ddarllen arlein.

The service of Choral Evensong has deep roots. It is an inheritance from the prayer life of Benedictine monasteries, where the turning of the hours of the day was marked by communal prayer. The service we know today is from the sixteenth-century Book of Common Prayer, in which two of the ancient monastic observances were combined to form a service to mark the end of the day – and “in quires and places where they sing,” to do so chorally.

At Evensong, we listen to lessons from the Old and New Testaments, and sing the two evening songs from the Gospel According to Saint Luke – the *Magnificat* (a song about our confidence in God's enduring promise) and the *Nunc dimittis* (a song of about our fulfilment in Christ enduring light). Sung and spoken prayer, and the music of an anthem, draw us heart and mind to God.

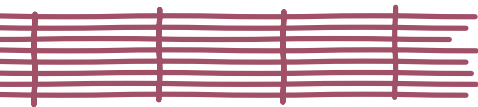
During our worship, we say and sing together the text **in bold type**. We may make a sign of the Cross at times when the words are marked with ✠. Other directions (rubrics) are offered **in green type**; if you find it more comfortable to sit rather than stand or kneel, please do so.

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

Buchedd Bangor is our new magazine, offering a mixture of devotional material and practical knowledge about our life together. Pick up a copy of today, or follow the QR code to read online.



Trefn Order



Cynnull *Gathering*

Deisyfiadau *Preces*

☩ ✠ O lôr, rho i'n gwefus gân.
✠ Aed yn bêr hyd y nef ein mawl.

☩ ✠ O Dduw, cofleidia'n hadfyd.
✠ O Grist, dy ras yw'n golud.

☩ Gogoniant fo i Dduw Dad, ac i Dduw'r Mab,
ac i Dduw'r Ysbryd Glân,
✠ Fel yr oedd yn y dechreuad, mae'n awr, a'n fythol y bydd;
yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

☩ Molwch yr lôr.
✠ Addolwn ein Duw.

Translation

☩ ✠ O Lord, open thou our lips. ✠ And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise. ☩ ✠ O God, make speed to save us. ✠ O Lord, make haste to help us. ☩ 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. ☩ Praise ye the Lord. ✠ The Lord's name be praised.

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Thomas Ebdon (1738-1811)

Brawddeg *Sentence*

“Os nad yw rhywun gyda mi, yn fy erbyn i y mae, ac os nad yw'n casglu gyda mi, gwasgaru y mae.”

Translation

“Whoever is not with me is against me, and whoever does not gather with me scatters.”



All ye who seek a comfort sure
in trouble and distress,
whatever sorrow vex the mind,
or guilt the soul oppress,

Jesus, who gave himself for you
upon the cross to die,
opens to you his sacred heart;
O to that heart draw nigh.

Ye hear how kindly he invites;
ye hear his words so blest –
“All ye that labour come to me,
and I will give you rest.”

O Jesus, joy of saints on high,
thou hope of sinners here,
attracted by those loving words
to thee I lift my prayer.

Wash thou my wounds in that dear blood
which forth from thee doth flow;
new grace, new hope inspire, a new
and better heart bestow.

Geiriau | Words

Lladin 18fed ganrif | 18th century Latin

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

Cerddoriaeth | Music

“St Bernard”

O | From from “Tochter Sion” (1741)

Gair Word

Salmyddiaeth Psalmody

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies and foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled and fell to the ground.

Though an host of men were encamped against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

One thing have I desired of the Lord that I long for: even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

to behold the fair beauty of the Lord: and to seek him in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his shadow: yea in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

And now shall he lift up mine head: above mine enemies round about me.

Therefore will I offer in in his dwelling an oblation with great gladness: I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

Hearken unto my voice O Lord when I cry unto thee: have mercy upon me and hear me.

My heart hath talked with thee: "Seek ye my face"; "Thy face Lord will I seek."

O hide not thou thy face from me: nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

Thou hast been my succour: leave me not neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Though my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord taketh me up.

Teach me thy way O Lord: and lead me in the right way because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries: for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord: even in the land of the living.

O wait for the Lord, be strong and let thine heart take courage: and put thou thy trust in the Lord.

Codwn ar ein traed | We stand

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 27

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Tôn V, trydydd terfyniad | Tone V, third ending

Eisteddwn | We sit

Here begins the fifteenth chapter of the Book of Genesis.

In those days: The word of the Holy One came to Abram in a vision, "Do not be afraid, Abram, I am your shield; your reward shall be very great." But Abram said, "O God, what will you give me, for I continue childless, and the heir of my house is Eliezer of Damascus?" And Abram said, "You have given me no offspring, and so a slave born in my house is to be my heir." But the word of the Living One came to him, "This man shall not be your heir; no one but your very own issue shall be your heir." The Eternal One brought Abram outside and said, "Look towards heaven and count the stars, if you are able to count them. So shall your descendants be." And he believed the Holy One; and the Living One reckoned it to him as righteousness. Then the Eternal One said to him, "I am the Holy One who brought you from Ur of the Chaldeans, to give you this land to possess." But he said, "O God, how am I to know that I shall possess it?" The Living One said to him, "Bring me a heifer three years old, a female goat three years old, a ram three years old, a turtle-dove, and a young pigeon." He brought forth all these and cut them in two, laying each half over against the other; but he did not cut the birds in two. And when birds of prey came down on the carcasses, Abram drove them away. As the sun was going down, a deep sleep fell upon Abram, and a deep and terrifying darkness descended upon him. When the sun had gone down and it was dark, a smoking fire-pot and a flaming torch passed between these pieces. On that day the Holy One made a covenant with Abram, saying, "To your descendants I give this land, from the river of Egypt to the great river, the river Euphrates."

Here ends the First Lesson.

Genesis 15: 1-12, 17-18

Codwn ar ein traed | We stand

Magnificat



My soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden; for behold, from henceforth, all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me: and holy is his Name. And his mercy is on them that fear him: throughout all generations. He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel, as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever. 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.

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Gwasanaeth Caerloyw | Gloucester Service,

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Eisteddwn | We sit

Yma y mae yn dechrau trydedd adnod ar ddeg unfed pennod ar ddeg ar hugain yr Efengyl yn ôl Sant Luc.

Bryd hynny: Daeth rhai Phariseaid at Iesu a dweud wrtho, “Dos i ffwrdd oddi yma, oherwydd y mae Herod â'i fryd ar dy ladd di.” Meddai ef wrthynt, “Ewch a dywedwch wrth y cadno hwnnw, ‘Heddiw ac yfory byddaf yn bwrw allan gythreuliaid ac yn iacháu, a’r trydydd dydd cyrhaeddaf gyflawniad fy ngwaith.’ Eto, heddiw ac yfory a thrennydd y mae’n rhaid imi fynd ar fy nhaith, oherwydd ni ddichon i broffwyd farw y tu allan i Jerwsalem. Jerwsalem, Jerwsalem, tydi sy’n lladd y proffwydi ac yn llabyddio’r rhai a anfonwyd atat, mor aml y dymunais gasglu dy blant ynghyd, fel y mae iâr yn casglu ei chywion dan ei hadenydd, ond gwrthod a wnaethoch. Wele, y mae eich tŷ yn cael ei adael yn anghyfannedd. Ac rwy’n dweud wrthyich, ni chewch fy ngweld hyd y dydd pan ddywedwch, ‘Bendigedig yw’r un sy’n dod yn enw’r Sanctaidd Un.’”

Yma y terfyn yr Ail Lith.

Translation

At that time: Some Pharisees came and said to Jesus, “Get away from here, for Herod wants to kill you.” He said to them, “Go and tell that fox for me, ‘Listen, I am casting out demons and performing cures today and tomorrow, and on the third day I finish my work. Yet today, tomorrow, and the next day I must be on my way, because it is impossible for a prophet to be killed away from Jerusalem.’ Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the city that kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to it! How often have I desired to gather your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you were not willing! See, your house is left to you. And I tell you, you will not see me until the time comes when you say, ‘Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Holy One.’”

Luc | Luke 13:31-35

Codwn ar ein traed

We stand

Nunc dimittis



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. 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.

Cerddoriaeth | Music
Gwasanaeth Caerloyw | Gloucester Service,
Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Parhawn ar ein traed, a throi i wynebu'r Dwyrain | We stand, turning to face East

Credo'r Apostolion **Apostles' Creed**

I believe in God
the Father Almighty,
Maker of heaven and earth:
and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord,
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried;
he descended into hell;
the third day he rose again from the dead,
he ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty;
from thence he shall come to judge
the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost;
the holy catholic Church;
the communion of saints;
the forgiveness of sins;
✠ the Resurrection of the body,
and the Life everlasting.
Amen.

Parhawn ar ein traed, gan droi o'r Dwyrain | We stand, turning from the East

Gweddiau Prayers

Litani Leiaf Lesser Litany

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Penliniwn neu eisteddwn | We kneel or sit

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.
Lord, have mercy upon us.

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. Amen.

Translation

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, in 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. Amen.

O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us;
And grant us thy salvation.

O Lord, save the Queen;
And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Endue thy ministers with righteousness;
And make thy chosen people joyful.

O Lord, save thy people;
And bless thine inheritance.

Give peace in our time, O Lord;
Because there is none other that fighteth for us,
but only thou, O God.

O God, make clean our hearts within us;
And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Gweddïau Casgl Collects

Dad nefol, sy'n gweld nad oes gennym ddim nerth ohonom ein hunain i'n cynorthwyo ein hunain: cadw ni oddi mewn ac oddi allan, yn enaid a chorff: fel yr amddiffynnir ni rhag pob drygfyd a all ddigwydd i'r corff, a rhag pob meddwl drwg a all ymosod a pheri niwed i'r enaid; trwyddo ef sydd Iesu Grist ein Gwaredwr. Amen.

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that by thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Translation

Heavenly Father, you see that we have no power of ourselves to help ourselves: keep us both outwardly in our bodies, and inwardly in our souls; that we may be defended from all adversities which may happen to the body, and from all evil thoughts which may assault and hurt the soul; through him who is Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Thomas Ebdon (1738-1811)

Anthem

O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee. Peace be within thy walls and plenteousness within thy palaces.

Geiriau | Words

Salm | Psalm 122:6-7

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Penliniwn neu eisteddwn | We kneel or sit

Gweddïau Prayers

Ceir gweddïau | Prayers are said

Ar derfyn y gweddïau | The prayers conclude

Rhagflaena ni, O Dduw, â'th ragorol ras, a hyrwydda ni â'th barhaus gymorth, fel, yn ein holl weithredoedd o'u cychwyn i'w cwblhau ynot ti, y gogoneddwn dy Enw sanctaidd, a chael o'r diwedd, gan dy drugaredd, lawnder bywyd; trwy Iesu Grist ein Gwaredwr.

Amen.

Translation

Go before us, O God, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy Name, and finally by thy mercy obtain the fullness of life; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

**The ✠ grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
and the love of God,
and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost,
be with us all evermore.**

Amen.

Codwn ar ein traed | We stand

Ymadael *Departing*

Emyn Hymn



Duw Abram, molwch ef,
yr hollalluog Dduw,
yr Hen Ddihenydd, Brenin nef,
Dduw, cariad yw.
I'r lôr, anfeidrol Fod,
boed mawl y nef a'r llawr;
ymgrymu wnaf, a rhof y clod
i'r enw mawr.

Duw Abram, molwch ef;
ei holddigonol ddawn
a'm cynnal ar fy nhaith i'r nef
yn ddiogel iawn;
i eiddil fel myfi
fe'i geilw'i hun yn Dduw;
trwy waed ei Fab ar Galfari
fe'm ceidw'n fyw.

Er bod y cnawd yn wan,
er gwaethaf grym y byd,
drwy ras mi ddof i hyfryd fan
fy nghartref clyd;
mi nofia'r dyfnder llaith
â'm trem ar lesu cu;

af drwy'r anialwch erchyll maith
i'r Ganaan fry.

Holl dyrfa'r nef a gân
mewn diolch yn gytûn
i'r Tad a'r Mab a'r Ysbryd Glân
eu mawl sydd un:
O henffych, lôr di-lyth;
clodforaf gyda hwy
Dduw Abram a'm Duw innau byth
heb dewi mwy.

Translation

The God of Abraham, praise him! The almighty God, the Ancient of Days, the King of heaven, God, love he is. To the Lord, immeasurable Being, let there be praise of heaven and earth; I will bow, and I will render praise to the great name. / The God of Abraham, praise him! His all-sufficient ability who supports me upon my journey to heaven very safely; to a weak one like me he calls himself God; through the blood of his Son on Calvary he keeps me alive. / Although the flesh is weak, despite the force of the world, through grace I will come to a pleasant place: my cosy home; I will swim the depth of death with my gaze on dear Jesus; I will go through the horrible vast desert to the Canaan above. / The whole multitude of heaven which sings with thanks in agreement to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit – their praise is one: O hail, unfailing Lord; I will extol with them the God of Abraham and my own God forever without holding my peace any more.

Geiriau | Words

Maimonides (Moses ben Maimon; 1138-1204)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Robert Williams (1804-1855); or sail efelychiad Saesneg | after the English paraphrase of Thomas Olivers (1725-1799)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Leoni"

Myer Lyon (c.1750-1797)

Parhawn ar ein traed | We stand

Bendith Blessing

Rhodded Crist ras i chwi gynyddu mewn sancteiddrwydd, ymwadu â chwi eich hunain, a chodi eich croes a'i ddilyn ef; 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 give you grace to grow in holiness, to deny yourselves, take up your cross and follow him; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, ✠ the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always; and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

Gollyngiad Dismissal

Y Duw a fo gyda chwi.

R A'th gadw di yng nghariad Crist.

Y Bendithwn yr lôr.

R Diolch a fo i Dduw.

Translation

Y *The Lord be with you.* R *And with thy spirit.* Y
Let us bless the Lord. R *Thanks be to God.*

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Edward Woodall Naylor (1867-1934)

Parhawn ar ein traed hyd nes i'r gweinidogion ymadael | We remain standing until
the ministers have departed

Offrymddarn ar yr organ | Organ voluntary

Rhagarweiniad Salm, set 1, rhif 1 | Psalm Prelude, set 1, no. 1,

Herbert Howells (1892-1983)

Diogelu

Mae diogelu plant ac oedolion sydd mewn perygl yn hanfodol, ac rydym wedi ymrwymo i feithrin amgylchedd lle mae pawb yn gallu addoli a chymryd rhan ym mywyd Cadeirlan Deiniol Sant yn ddiogel. Os oes gennych unrhyw bryderon, codwch nhw ar unwaith gydag aelod o dîm y Gadeirlan.

Cydnabyddiaethau

Atgynhyrchir deunydd yn y drefn hon o wasanaeth o dan CLL 280874. Daw'r drefn a'i chynnwys o **Llyfr Gweddï Gyffredin (1662)**. Mae'r llithoedd a'r salmyddiaeth Gymraeg yn seiliedig ar **The New Revised Standard Version of the Bible** ac **Y Beibl Cymraeg Newydd: Argraffiad Diwygiedig**.

Mae delwedd y clawr yn fanylino o baentiad o'r gyfres "Map Paintings" gan Syr Frank Bowling.

Safeguarding

Safeguarding children and adults at risk is vital, and we are committed to fostering an environment where everyone is able to worship and participate in the life of Saint Deiniol's Cathedral in safety. If you have any concerns, please raise them immediately with a member of the Cathedral team.

Acknowledgements

Material in this order of service is reproduced under the CLL 280874. The form and content of the service are taken from **The Book of Common Prayer (1662)**. The lessons are based on **The New Revised Standard Version of the Bible** and **Y Beibl Cymraeg Newydd: Argraffiad Diwygiedig**.

The cover image is a detail of a painting from the series "Map Paintings" by Sir Frank Bowling.

Cefnogaeth Support

Caiff y fangre sanctaidd hon llawn ffydd, gobaith a chariad, a phopeth sy'n digwydd yma, ei chynnal gan eich haelioni chi. I roi rhodd ar-lein ar eich ffôn heddiw, sganwch y cod QR isod.

This holy place of faith, hope and love, and all that takes place here, is sustained by your generosity. To make an online donation on your phone today, scan the QR code below.



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Deiniol Sant ym Mangor

The Cathedral & Metropolitan Church of Saint Deiniol in Bangor

Esgob ac Archesgob Cymru

Y Parchediacaf Andrew T. G. John

Bishop & Archbishop of Wales

The Most Revd Andrew T. G. John

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Canon Emeritws | Canon Emeritus

Canon Angela Williams

Aelodau o Goleg Offeiriadol y Gadeirlan

Members of the Cathedral's College of Priests

Y Parchg Ddr | The Revd Dr John Prysor- Jones,

y Tra Parchg Athro | the Very Revd Prof.

Gordon McPhate, y Parchg | the Revd Peter

Kaye

Darllenydd | Reader

Elma Taylor

Pensaer y Gadeirlan | Cathedral Architect

Simon Malam

Rhif elusen | Charity number 1158340