

Gosber ar Gân
Pedwerydd Sul y Grawys
Sul y Mamau
27 Mawrth 2022 am 3.30pm
Choral Evensong
The Fourth Sunday of Lent
Mothering Sunday
27 March 2022 at 3.30pm

Cadeirlan
Deiniol Sant
ym Mangor

Saint Deiniol's
Cathedral
in Bangor



Croeso i Gadeirlan Deiniol Sant ym Mangor.



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

Yma, yn y flwyddyn
525, bu iddo gynnwull 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 genpym
huddiw ac sy'n ein
cyfareddu o hyd.

Welcome to Saint Deiniol's Cathedral in Bangor.

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

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 mynachaidd hynafol i ffurffio oedfa i'w hoffrymu'n blwyfol ar drefyn dydd, ac mewn cadeirlannau ar gân.

Yn ein Gosber, byddwn yn gwrando ar lithoedd o'r Hen Testament a'r Newydd, ac yn canu'r ddwy gân hwyrol o'r Efengyl 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 Ilyfryn 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 ddilnwch y cod QR i ddarllen arlein.



At Evensong

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.

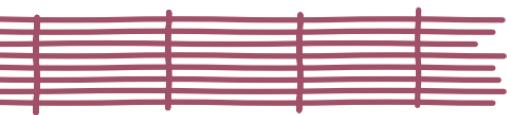
At Evensong, we listen to lessons from the Old and New Testaments, and sing the two evening songs from the Gospel According to Saint Luke – the *Magnificat* (a song about our confidence in God's enduring promise) and the *Nunc dimittis* (a song of about our fulfilment in Christ enduring light). Sung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





Cynnill Gathering

Deisyfiadau Preces

V ✕ O lôr, rho i'n gwefus gân.

R Aed yn bêr hyd y nef ein mawl.

V ✕ O Dduw, cofleidia'n hadfyd.

R O Grist, dy ras yw'n golud.

V Gogoniant fo i Dduw Dad, ac i Dduw'r Mab,
ac i Dduw'r Ysbryd Glân,

R Fel yr oedd yn y dechreuad, mae'n awr, a'n fythol y bydd;
yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

V Molwch yr lôr.

R Addolwn ein Duw.

Translation

V ✕ O Lord, open thou our lips. **R** And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise. **V** ✕ O God, make speed to save us. **R** O Lord, make haste to help us. **V** Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. **R** As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen. **V** Praise ye the Lord. **R** The Lord's name be praised.

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Malcolm Archer

Brawddeg Sentence

"Wylodd drost y ddinas gan ddweud, 'Pe bait tithau, y dydd hwn, wedi adnabod ffordd tangnefedd – ond na, fe'i cuddiwyd rhag dy lygaid.'"

Translation

"He wept over the city, saying, 'If you, even you, had only recognized on this day the things that make for peace! But now they are hidden from your eyes.'"



Emyn Hymn



The God of love my shepherd is,
and he that doth me feed;
while he is mine and I am his,
what can I want or need?

He leads me to the tender grass,
where I both feed and rest;
then to the streams that gently pass:
in both I have the best.

Or if I stray, he doth convert,
and bring my mind in frame,
and all this not for my desert,
but for his holy name.

Yea, in death's shady black abode
well may I walk, not fear;
for thou art with me, and thy rod
to guide, thy staff to bear.

Surely thy sweet and wondrous love
shall measure all my days;
and, as it never shall remove,
so neither shall my praise.

Geiriau | Words

George Herbert (1593-1633)

Cerddoriaeth | Music

“University”

Charles Collignon (1725-1785)

Eisteddwn | We sit

Gair Word

Salmyddiaeth Psalmody

Blessèd is he whose unrighteouness is forgiven: even he whose sin is covered.

Blessèd is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin: and in whose spirit there is no guile.

For while I held my tongue my bones consumed away: I ceased not from groaning all the day long.

For thy hand was heavy upon me day and night: I was dried up and withered, as it were by drought in summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee: and my iniquity did I not hide.

I said "I will confess my sins unto the Lord": and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

Therefore let everyone that is godly make his prayer unto thee in times of trouble: when great waterfloods arise they shall not come nigh him.

Thou art a place to hide me in, thou shalt preserve me from trouble: thou shalt compass me about with shouts of deliverance.

"I will inform thee and direct thee in the way wherein thou shalt go: I will counsel thee and guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not like to horse and mule which have no understanding: whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, else will they not come nigh thee."

Great tribulations remain for the ungodly: but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord, mercy embraceth him on every side.

Be glad O ye righteous and rejoice in the Lord: and be joyful all ye that are true of heart.

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 VI | Tone VI

Eisteddwn | We sit

Llith Lesson

Here begins the ninth verse of the fifth chapter of the Book of Joshua.

In those days The Israelites travelled for forty years in the wilderness, until all the nation, the warriors who came out of Egypt, perished, not having listened to the voice of the Holy One. To them the Living One swore that they would not see the land sworn to their ancestors, a land flowing with milk and honey. So it was their children, whom the Eternal One raised up in their place, that Joshua circumcised; for they were uncircumcised, because they had not been circumcised on the way. When the circumcising of all the nation was done, they remained in their places in the camp until they were healed. The Holy One said to Joshua: "Today I have rolled away from you the disgrace of Egypt." And so that place is called Gilgal to this day. While the Israelites were encamped in Gilgal they kept the passover in the evening on the fourteenth day of the month in the plains of Jericho. On the day after the passover, on that very day, they ate the produce of the land, unleavened cakes and parched grain. The manna ceased on the day they ate the produce of the land, and the Israelites no longer had manna; they ate the crops of the land of Canaan that year.

Here ends the First Lesson.

Joshua 5:5-12

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

Gwasnaeth Hwylol yn G | Evening Service in G,

Herbert Sumsion (1899-1995)

Eisteddwn | We sit

Yma y mae yn dechrau pymthegfed pennod ar ddeg yr Efengyl yn ôl Sant Luc.

Bryd hynny: Yr oedd yr holl gasglwyr trethi a'r pechaduriaid yn nesáu at Iesu i wrando arno. Ond yr oedd y Phariseaid a'r ysgrifenyddion yn grwgach ymhlið ei gilydd, gan ddweud, "Y mae hwn yn croesawu pechaduriaid ac yn cydfwyta gyda hwy." A dywedodd ef y ddameg hon wrthynt: "Yr oedd dyn a chanddo ddu fab. Dywedodd yr ieuengaf ohonynt wrth ei dad, 'Fy nhad, dyro imi'r gyfran o'th ystad sydd i ddod imi.' A rhannodd yntau ei eiddo rhyngddynt. Ychydig ddyddiau yn ddiweddarach, wedi newid y cwbl am arian, ymfudodd y mab ieuengaf i wlad bell, ac yno gwastraffodd ei eiddo ar fyw'n afradlon. Pan oedd wedi gwario'r cyfan, daeth newyn enbyd ar y wlad honno, a dechreuodd yntau fod mewn eisbau. Aeth ac ymlynu wrth un o ddinasyddion y wlad, ac anfonodd hwnnw ef i'w gaeau i ofalu am y moch. Buasai'n falch o wneud pryd o'r plisg yr oedd y moch yn eu bwyt; ond nid oedd neb yn cynnig dim iddo. Yna daeth ato'i hun a dweud, 'Faint o weision cyflog sydd gan fy nhad, a phob un ohonynt yn cael mwy na digon o fara, a minnau yma yn marw o newyn? Fe godaf, ac fe af at fy nhad a dweud wrtho, "Fy nhad, pechais yn erbyn y nef ac yn dy erbyn di. Nid wyf mwyach yn haeddu fy ngalw'n fab iti; cymer fi fel un o'th weision cyflog." Yna cododd a mynd at ei dad. A phan oedd eto ymhell i ffwrdd, gwelodd ei dad ef. Tosturiodd wrtho, rhedodd ato, a rhoes ei freichiau am ei wddf a'i gusanu. Ac meddai ei fab wrtho, 'Fy nhad, pechais yn erbyn y nef ac yn dy erbyn di. Nid wyf mwyach yn haeddu fy ngalw'n fab iti.' Ond meddai ei dad wrth ei weision, 'Brysïwch! Dewch â gwisg allan, yr orau, a'i gosod amdano. Rhowch fodrwy ar ei fys a sandalau am ei draed. Dewch â'r llo sydd wedi ei besgi, a lladdwch ef. Gadewch inni wledda a llawenhau, oherwydd yr oedd hwn, fy mab, wedi marw, a daeth yn fyw eto; yr oedd ar goll, a chafwyd hyd iddo.' Yna dechreusant wledda yn llawen. "Yr oedd ei fab hynaf yn y caeau. Pan nesaodd at y tŷ ar ei ffordd adref, clywodd sŵn cerddoriaeth a dawsio. Galwodd un o'r gweision ato a gofyn beth oedd ystyr hyn. 'Dy frawd sydd wedi dychwelyd,' meddai ef wrtho, 'ac am iddo ei gael yn ôl yn holliach, y mae dy dad wedi lladd y llo oedd wedi ei besgi.' Digiodd ef, a gwrthod mynd i mewn. Daeth ei dad allan a'i gymhell yn daer i'r tŷ, ond atebodd ef, 'Yr holl flynyddoedd hyn bûm yn was bach iti, heb anufuddhau erioed i'th orchymyn.'

Ni roddais i mi gymaint â myn gafr, imi gael gwledda gyda'm cyfeillion. Ond pan ddychwelodd hwn, dy fab sydd wedi difa dy eiddo gyda phuteiniaid, lleddaist iddo ef y llo oedd wedi ei besgi.' 'Fy mhlentyn,' meddai'r tad wrtho, 'yr wyt ti bob amser gyda mi, ac y mae'r cwbl sydd gennyf yn eiddo i ti. Yr oedd yn rhaid gwledda a llawenhau, oherwydd yr oedd hwn, dy frawd, wedi marw, a daeth yn fyw; yr oedd ar goll, a chafwyd hyd iddo.'"

Yma y terfyn yr Ail Lith.

Translation

At that time: All the tax-collectors and sinners were coming near to listen to Jesus. And the Pharisees and the scribes were grumbling and saying, "This fellow welcomes sinners and eats with them." So he told them this parable: "There was a man who had two sons. The younger of them said to his father, 'Father, give me the share of the property that will belong to me.' So he divided his property between them. A few days later the younger son gathered all he had and travelled to a distant country, and there he squandered his property in dissolute living. When he had spent everything, a severe famine took place throughout that country, and he began to be in need. So he went and hired himself out to one of the citizens of that country, who sent him to his fields to feed the pigs. He would gladly have filled himself with the pods that the pigs were eating; and no one gave him anything. But when he came to himself he said, 'How many of my father's hired hands have bread enough and to spare, but here I am dying of hunger! I will get up and go to my father, and I will say to him, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son; treat me like one of your hired hands."'" So he set off and went to his father. But while he was still far off, his father saw him and was filled with compassion; he ran and put his arms around him and kissed him. Then the son said to him, 'Father, I have sinned against heaven and before you; I am no longer worthy to be called your son.' But the father said to his



slaves, ‘Quickly, bring out a robe – the best one – and put it on him; put a ring on his finger and sandals on his feet. And get the fatted calf and kill it, and let us eat and celebrate; for this son of mine was dead and is alive again; he was lost and is found!’ And they began to celebrate. Now his elder son was in the field; and when he came and approached the house, he heard music and dancing. He called one of the slaves and asked what was going on. He replied, ‘Your brother has come, and your father has killed the fatted calf, because he has got him back safe and sound.’ Then he became angry and refused to go in. His father came out and began to plead with him. But he answered his father, ‘Listen! For all these years I have been working like a slave for you, and I have never disobeyed your command; yet you have never given me even a young goat so that I might celebrate with my friends. But when this son of yours came back, who has devoured your property with prostitutes, you killed the fatted calf for him!’ Then the father said to him, ‘Son, you are always with me, and all that is mine is yours. But we had to celebrate and rejoice, because this brother of yours was dead and has come to life; he was lost and has been found.’”

Luc | Luke 15:1-3, 11-32

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

Gwasnaeth Hwyrol yn G | Evening Service in G,

Herbert Sumsion (1899-1995)

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.

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.

Gweddiau Casgl Collects

Dad nefol, edrych ar dy deulu yr Eglwys, fel y gallwn ni, o'n hadfywio a'n nerthu trwy dy ras, ddyfalbarhau yn ffordd yr iachawdwriaeth, a chael ynot ti ein llawenydd a'n tangnerefedd; trwyddo ef sydd lesu 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, look upon your family the Church, that refreshed and strengthened by your grace, we may persevere in the way of salvation, and find in you our joy and our peace; through him who is Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Malcolm Archer

Eisteddwn | We sit



Anthem

Ave, maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
atque semper Virgo,
felix cœli porta.

Solve vincla reis,
profer lumen cæcis,
mala nostra pelle,
bona cuncta posce.

Vitam præsta puram,
iter para tutum,
ut videntes Jesum,
semper collætemur.

Sit laus Deo Patri,
summo Christo decus
Spiritui Sancto,
tribus honor unus.
Amen.

Cyfieithiad

*Henffych well, seren y môr, Mam Duw yn
magu, a byth-Forwyn ddedwydd borth y nef.
/ Rhyddha gadwynau'r pechaduriaid, anfon
goleuni i'r deillion, gwareda ein drygioni, erfynia
ar bob peth da. / Rho fywyd pur, paratoa ffordd
ddiogel: fel o weld lesu, llawenhawn byth. /
Mawl i Dduw'r Tad, gogoniant i'r Grist goruchaf,
parch i'r Ysbryd Glân, i'r Tri yn gyfartal. Amen.*

Translation

*Hail, star of the sea, nuturing Mother of God,
and ever Virgin happy gate of heaven. / Loosen
the chains of sinners, send forth light to the
blind, our evil you dispel, entreat all good things.
/ Bestow a pure life, prepare a safe way: that
seeing Jesus, we may ever rejoice. / Praise be
to God the Father, to the most high Christ glory,
to the Holy Spirit honour, to the Three equally.
Amen.*

Geiriau | Words

Periodolir i | Attributed to Venantius Fortunatus (c.530-c.600)

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Edvard Grieg (1843-1907)

Penliniwn neu eisteddwn | We kneel or sit

Gweddiâu Prayers

Ceir gweddiâu | Prayers are said

Ar derfyn y gweddiâu | 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 Gwaredwyr.

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



Through all the changing scenes of life,
in trouble and in joy,
the praises of my God shall still
my heart and tongue employ.

O! cyd-ddyrchefwch gyda mi
ei enw sanctiadd ef,
am drugareddau yn ddi-rif
sy'n dyfod in o'r nef.

Am waredigaeth dan bob croes,
cynhaliaeth ac iachâd,
ei enw mawr sydd deilwng fyth
o foliant a mawrhad.

To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
the God whom we adore,
be glory, as it was, is now
and shall be evermore.
Amen.

Translation

O magnify the Lord with me, / with me exalt his name; / When in distress to him I called, / he to my rescue came. // Of his deliverance I will boast, / till all that are distressed / from my example courage take / and soothe their griefs to rest.

Geiriau | Words

Nahum Tate (1652-1715), Nicholas Brady (1659-1726)

Cyfeithiad | Translation

O | From "Psalmau a Hymnau" (Bangor, 1861)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Wiltshire"

George Smart (1776-1867)

Parhawn ar ein traed | We stand

Bendith Blessing

Roddod 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 lôn.

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

Gorymdaith | Procession, Herbert Sumsion (1899-1995)

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

Atgynhyrchiad deunydd yn y drefn hon o wasanaeth o dan CLL 280874. Daw'r drefn a'i chynnwys o **Llyfr Gweddi 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 fanylyn o "Spring Woods" gan Henry Ward Ranger (1858-1916).

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 "Spring Woods" by Henry Ward Ranger (1858-1916).

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, sganiwch y cod QR isod.

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