



Naw Llith a Charol y Nadolig

22 Rhagfyr 2022 am 6.00pm

Nine Lessons & Carols of Christmas

22 December 2022 at 6.00pm



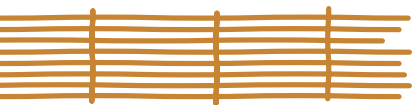
Cadeirlan
Deiniol Sant
ym Mangor

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.

Addoli gyda ni heddiw

Mae'r llyfryn hwn yn cynnwys popeth a ddywedir ac a genir yn ystod ein haddoliad heddiw. Fe'ch gwahoddir i fynd â'r llyfryn adref gyda chi, i fyfyrion yn eich amser eich hun ar y geiriau sanctaidd sydd ynddo. Fodd bynnag, nid darllen neu arsylwi ydi addoli – ond gweithgaredd, a ninnau'n cymryd rhan, ochr yn ochr â'r rhai sy'n cynnull gyda ni ac, y tu hwnt i hynny, ochr yn ochr â llu'r nef i gyd. Dyrchefwch, felly, eich llygaid; sylwch ar liw, golau, sain, symudiad a harddwch; codwch eich llais; cyfranogwch yn yr hyn a fydd yn eich gweddnewid, o roi iddo'r cyfle.

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.

Hygyrchedd

Mae dolen glyw ar waith – gosodwch gymhorthion clyw i'r lleoliad T.

Mae copïau print bras o'r llyfryn hwn ar gael gan y stiwardiaid.

Mae tai bach ym mhen dwyreiniol y Gadeirlan, trwy'r drws i'r chwith o'r sgrin y Cwîr.

Os bydd angen i ni adael y Gadeirlan mewn argyfwng, arhoswch ar eich heistedd a dilynwch gyfarwyddiadau'r stiwardiaid.

Worshipping with us today

This booklet contains everything said and sung during our worship today. You are invited to take the booklet away with you, to reflect in your own time on the holy words it contains. However, worship is not primarily something that we read or observe – it is an activity, in which we all participate, alongside those who are gathered with us and, we believe, alongside the whole company of heaven. Be sure, therefore, to look up; to notice colour, light, sound, movement and beauty; to raise up your voice; to take your full part; to be formed and transformed.

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.

Accessibility

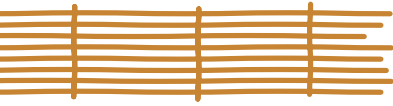
A hearing loop is in use – please set hearing aids to the T setting.

Large print copies of this booklet are available from the stewards.

Lavatories are located at the east end of the Cathedral, through the door to the left of the Quire screen.

If we need to evacuate the Cathedral in an emergency, please remain seated and follow the directions of the stewards.

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
day by day like us he grew;
he was little, weak, and helpless,
tears and smiles like us he knew:
and he feeleth for our sadness,
and he shareth in our gladness.

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)

Gweddi Wahodd Bidding Prayer

Arweinir gan Is-Ddeon y Gadeirlan

Led by the Sub-Dean of the Cathedral

Deary beloved, be it this Christmastide our care and delight to hear again the message of the angels, and in heart and mind to go even unto Bethlehem and see this thing which is come to pass, and the Babe lying in a manger.

Therefore let us read and mark in the words of Holy Scripture, in the verse of bards, and in melody and harmony brought alive by human voice, the tale of the loving purposes of God from the first days of our disobedience unto the glorious Redemption brought us by this Holy Child; and let us make this Cathedral, dedicated to our forebear and founder, holy Deiniol, who kept the flame of Christ alive on these western shores, glad with our carols of praise.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace on earth and justice for its suffering peoples; for unity and goodwill within this city of Bangor, county of Gwynedd, and nation of Wales.

And because it would rejoice his heart, let us remember at this time the poor and the helpless; the cold, the hungry and the oppressed; the sick in body and in mind, and them that mourn, the lonely and the unloved; and all those who know not Christ Jesus, or who love him not, or who by sin have grieved his heart of love.

Lastly, let us remember before God all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which no mind can number, whose hope was in the Word made flesh, and with whom in Christ Jesus we are for ever one.

These prayers and praises let us humbly offer up unto the Throne of Heaven in the words which Christ himself has taught us, praying, each in our own language:

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
We sit

Darllenir gan Esgob Cynorthwyol Bangor
Read by the Assistant Bishop of Bangor

Into the Darkest Hour

It was a time like this,
war & tumult of war,
a horror in the air.
Hungry yawned the abyss –
and yet there came the star
and the child most wonderfully there.

It was a time like this
of fear & lust for power,
license & greed & blight –
and yet the Prince of bliss came into the darkest hour
in quiet & silent light.

And in a time like this
how celebrate his birth
when all things fall apart?
Ah! Wonderful it is:
with no room on the earth,
the stable is our heart.

Madeleine L'Engle

Anthem

Adam lay ybounden,
bounden in a bond:
four thousand winter
thought he not too long.

And all was for an apple,
an apple that he took,
as clerkès finden
written in their book.

Ne had the apple taken been,
the apple taken been,
ne had never our lady
a been heavenè queen.

Blessèd be the time
that apple taken was,
therefore we moun singen,
Deo gracias!

Geiriau | Words

o Norfolk y 15fed ganrif | from 15th century Norfolk

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Boris Ord (1897-1961)

Darllenir gan aelod o Goleg Offeiriadol y Gadeirlan

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

Now the serpent was more crafty than any other wild animal that God had made. The serpent said to the woman, "Did God say, 'You shall not eat from any tree in the garden?'" The woman said to the serpent, "We may eat of the fruit of the trees in the garden; but God said, 'You shall not eat of the fruit of the tree that is in the middle of the garden, nor shall you touch it, or you shall die.'" But the serpent said to the woman, "You will not die; for God knows that when you eat of it your eyes will be opened, and you will be like God, knowing good and evil." So when the woman saw that the tree was good for food, and that it was a delight to the eyes, and that the tree was to be desired to make one wise, she took of its fruit and ate; and she also gave some to her husband, who was with her, and he ate. Then the eyes of both were opened, and they knew that they were naked; and they sewed fig leaves together and made loincloths for themselves. They heard the sound of God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of God among the trees of the garden. But God called to the man, and said to him, "Where are you?" He said, "I heard the sound of you in the garden, and I was afraid, because I was naked; and I hid myself." God said to the man, "Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?" He said, "The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate." Then God said to the woman, "What is this that you have done?" The woman said, "The serpent tricked me, and I ate." God said to the serpent, "Because you have done this, cursed are you among all animals and among all wild creatures; upon your belly you shall go, and dust you shall eat all the days of your life. I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers; they will strike your head, and you will strike their heel." And to the man God said, "Because you have listened to the voice of your wife, and have eaten of the tree about which I commanded you, 'You shall not eat of it', cursed is the ground because of you; in toil you shall eat of it all the days of your life; thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you; and you shall eat the plants of the field. By the sweat of your face

you shall eat bread until you return to the ground, for out of it you were taken; you are dust, and to dust you shall return.”

Genesis 3:1-15, 17-19

Anthem

This is the truth sent from above,
the truth of God, the God of love.
Therefore don't turn me from your door,
but hearken all, both rich and poor.

The first thing, which I will relate,
is that God did man create.
The next thing, which to you I'll tell,
woman was made with man to dwell.

Then after this, 'twas God's own choice
to place them both in Paradise,
there to remain from evil free,
except they ate of such a tree.

And they did eat, which was a sin,
and thus their ruin did begin;
ruined themselves, both you and me,
and all of their posterity.

Thus we were heirs to endless woes,
till God the Lord did interpose,
and so a promise soon did run
that he would redeem us by his Son.

Geiriau | Words

Carol werin Seisnig | English folk carol

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)



Darllenir gan un o Stiwardiaid y Gadeirlan

Read by a Cathedral Steward

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. 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.

Eseia | Isaiah 11:1-9

Anthem

Procedenti puero
Eya, nobis annus est!
Virginis ex utero
Gloria! Laudes!
Deus homo factus est et immortalis.

Sine viri semine
Eya, nobis annus est!
Natus est de virgine
Gloria! Laudes!
Deus homo factus est et immortalis.

Sine viri copia
Eya, nobis annus est!
Natus est ex Maria
Gloria! Laudes!
Deus homo factus est et immortalis.

In hoc festo determino
Eya, nobis annus est!
Benedicamus Domino!
Gloria! Laudes!
Deus homo factus est et immortalis.

Cyfieithiad

Daw bachgen, Eia, dyma ein bryd, O groth morwyn. Gogoniant! Clod! Daw Duw yn gnawd ac yn anfarwol. ☩ Heb had dyn, Eia, dyma'n bryd, Fe'i ganed o wryf. Gogoniant! Clod! Daw Duw yn gnawd ac yn anfarwol. ☩ Heb fodd dyn, Eia, dyma'n bryd, ganed o Fair. Gogoniant! Clod! Daw Duw yn gnawd ac yn anfarwol. ☩ Ar y wleded benodedig hon, Eia, dyma'n bryd, bendithiwn Dduw. Gogoniant! Clod! Daw Duw yn gnawd ac yn anfarwol.

Translation

A boy comes forth, Eya, this is our time, From the womb of a virgin. Glory! Praise! God is made flesh and immortal. ☩ Without the seed of a man, Eya, this is our time, he is born of a virgin. Glory! Praise! God is made flesh and immortal. ☩ Without the means of a man, Eya, this is our time, he is born of Mary. Glory! Praise! God is made flesh and immortal. ☩ On this appointed feast, Eya, this is our time, let us bless God. Glory! Praise! God is made flesh and immortal.

Geiriau | Words

Lladin o 15fed ganrif | 15th century Latin

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Peter Warlock (1894-1930)

Codwn ar ein traed

We stand

Carol



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 dawel ddinas Bethlehem,
pwy heno ynot sydd?
Pa ddieithr wawr sy'n dod i lawr,
pa ryw dragwyddol ddydd?
Os cysgu'n dawel heno rwyt
daw 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

O little town of Bethlehem, under your countless stars, and the gentle breeze of Judea brings its music to you: tonight a new, pretty star comes to smile above your head, and the song of holy angels is heard flowing through the sky. (O little town of Bethlehem, who is in you tonight? What strange dawn is coming down, what kind of eternal day? If you are 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 | Paraphrase

Ben Davies (1864-1937)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Forest Green"

Alaw werin Seisnig | English folk tune

Eisteddwn

We sit

Darllenir gan Gyngorydd y Sir

Read by a County Councillor

Yn y chweched mis anfonwyd yr angel Gabriel gan Dduw i dref yng Ngalilea o'r enw Nasareth, at wryf oedd wedi ei dyweddïo i wŷr o'r enw Joseff, o dŷ Dafydd; Mair oedd enw'r wryf. Aeth yr angel ati a dweud, "Henffych well, tydi, yr un y rhoddodd Duw ei ffafr iddi! Y mae'r Sanctaidd Un gyda thi." Ond cythryblwyd hi drwyddi gan eu geiriau, a cheisiodd ddirnad pa fath gyfarchiad a allai hwn fod. Meddai'r angel wrthi, "Paid ag ofni, Mair, oherwydd cefaist ffafr gyda Duw; ac wele, byddi'n beichiogi yn dy groth ac yn esgor ar fab, a gelwi ef Iesu. Bydd hwn yn fawr, a Mab y Goruchaf y gelwir ef; rhydd Dduw iddo orsedd Dafydd ei dad, ac fe deyrnasa ar dŷ Jacob am byth, ac ar ei deyrnas ni bydd diwedd." Meddai Mair wrth yr angel, "Sut y digwydd hyn, gan nad wyf yn cael cyfathrach â gŵr?" Atebodd yr angel hi, "Daw'r Ysbryd Glân arnat, a bydd nerth y Goruchaf yn dy gysgodi; am hynny, gelwir y plentyn a genhedlir yn sanctaidd, Mab Duw. Ac wele, y mae Elisabeth dy berthynas hithau wedi beichiogi ar fab yn ei henaint, a dyma'r chweched mis i'r hon a elwir yn ddiffrwyth; oherwydd ni bydd dim yn amhosibl gyda Duw." Dywedodd Mair, "Dyma lawforwyn y Goruchaf; bydded i mi yn ôl dy air di." Ac aeth yr angel i ffwrdd oddi wrthi.

Translation

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 he came to her and said, "Greetings, favoured one! God is with you." But she was much perplexed by his 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 the Lord 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 Holy One; let it be with me according to your word." Then the angel departed from her.

Luc | Luke 1:26-38

Anthem

Of one that is so fair and bright
Velut maris stella,
Brighter than the day is light,
Parens et puella:
I cry to thee, thou see to me,
Lady pray thy Son for me,
Tam pia,
That I may come to thee.
Maria!

All this world was forlorn
Eva peccatrice,
Till our Lord was yborn
De te genetrice.
With ave it went away
Darkest night, and comes the day
Salutis;
The well springeth out of thee.
Virtutis.

Lady, flower of everything,
Rosa sine spina,
Thou bear Jesu, Heaven's King,
Gratia divina:
Of all thou bear'st the prize,
Lady, queen of paradise
Electa:
Maid mild, mother es
Effecta.

Cyfieithiad

*Fel seren y môr, ☪ Rhiant a merch: ☪ Mor dduwiol,
☪ Mair! § Noswyl y pechadur, ☪ O ti yr hiliogaeth.
☪ Iechyd; ☪ Grym. § Rhosyn heb ddraenen,
☪ Dwyfol ras: ☪ Dewiswyd: ☪ Wedi'i wneud.*

Translation

*Like a star of the sea, ☪ Parent and girl: ☪ So
pious, ☪ Mary! § Eve the sinner, ☪ Of you the
progenitor. ☪ Health; ☪ Power. § Rose without a
thorn, ☪ Divine grace: ☪ Chosen: ☪ Accomplished.*

Geiriau | Words

Anhysbys, 14eg ganrif | Anonymous, 14th century

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Benjamin Britten (1913-1976)



Darllenir gan Ddirprwy Raglaw Gwynedd

Read by a Deputy Lieutenant of Gwynedd

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.

Luc | Luke 2:1-7

Anthem

O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
iacentem in praesepio!
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Iesum Christum.
Alleluia!

Cyfieithiad

O ddirgelwch mawr a safrafen fendigaid, i'r anifeiliaid weled yr Arglwydd wedi ei eni, yn gorwedd yn y preseb! Fendigedig Forwyn, yr oedd ei ymysgaroedd yn haeddu dwyn yr Arglwydd Iesu Grist. Haleliwia!

Translation

O great mystery and wonderful sacrament, that the animals should see the Lord born, lying in the manger! Blessed Virgin, whose bowels deserved to bear the Lord Jesus Christ. Alleluia!

Geiriau | Words

Atebiad o awr Blygain dydd y Nadolig | Responsory at Matins on Christmas Day

Cerddoriaeth | Music

Francis Poulenc (1899-1963)

Y Chweched Lith **The Sixth Lesson**
Darlleniad o'r Testament Newydd **New Testament Reading**



Darllenir gan aelod o Goleg Offeiriadol y Gadeirlan
Read by a member of the Cathedral's College of Priests

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.

Luc | Luke 2:8-16

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 gwyllo 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

Anhysbys | Anonymous

Cyfieithiad | Translation

E. Cefni Jones (1871-1972)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Cradle Song"

William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

Y Seithfed Lith **The Seventh Lesson** Darlleniad o'r Testament Newydd **New Testament Reading**



Darllenir gan Ganon Emeritws y Gadeirlan

Read by a Canon Emeritus of the Cathedral

Wedi i Iesu gael ei eni ym Methlehem Jwdea yn nyddiau'r Brenin Herod, daeth seryddion o'r dwyrain i Gaersalem 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 Chaersalem 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.

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.

Mathew | Matthew 2:1-11

Unawd | Solo

Drei Könige wandern aus Morgenland;
Ein Sternlein führt sie zum Jordanstrand.
In Juda fragen und forschen die drei,
Wo der neugeborene König sei?
Sie wollen Weihrauch, Myrrhen und Gold
Dem Kinde spenden zum Opfersold.

Und hell erglänzet des Sternes Schein:
Zum Stalle gehen die Kön'ge ein;
Das Knäblein schau'n sie wonniglich,
Anbetend neigen die Könige sich;
Sie bringen Weihrauch, Myrrhen und Gold
Zum Opfer dar dem Knäblein hold.

O Menschenkind! halte treulich Schritt!
Die Kön'ge wandern, o wandre mit!
Der Stern der Liebe, der Gnade Stern
Erhelle dein Ziel, so du suchst den Herrn,
Und fehl'n Weihrauch, Myrrhen und Gold,
Schenke dein Herz dem Knäblein hold!

Corawd | Choral

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern
voll Gnad und Wahrheit von dem Herrn,
die süße Wurzel Jesse.
Du Sohn Davids aus Jakobs Stamm,
mein König und mein Bräutigam,
hast mir mein Herz besessen;
lieblich, freundlich,
schön und herrlich,
groß und ehrlich,
reich an Gaben,
hoch und sehr prächtig erhaben.

Cyfieithiad dros y dudalen
Translation over the page

Cyfieithiad

Tri brenin sy'n teithio o'r Dwyrain; Mae seren fach yn eu harwain i draeth yr Iorddonen. Yn Jwda y mae y tri yn gofyn ac yn ymholi, Pa le y mae y brenin newydd-anedig? Maen nhw eisïau cynnig thus, myrr ac aur i'r plentyn yn aberth. ¶ A'r seren yn disgleirio'n ddisglair : Y brenhinoedd sy'n mynd i mewn i'r ystabl; Edrychant ar y bachgen bach yn ddedwydd, Y brenhinoedd a ymgrymant mewn addoliad; Maen nhw'n dod â thus, myrr ac aur yn aberth i'r bachgen bach. ¶ O farwol! daliwch ati! Mae'r brenhinoedd yn crwydro, o grwydro gyda nhw! Seren cariad, seren trugaredd Goleu dy gôl, os ceisi'r Arglwydd, Ac os bydd thus, myrr ac aur ar goll, Rho dy galon i'r bachgen bach! § Mor hyfryd y tywynna'r seren foreuol, Yn llawn gras a gwirionedd gan yr Arglwydd, gwreiddyn peraidd Jesse. Ti, fab Dafydd, o lwyth Jacob, fy mrenin a'm priodfab, a feddianaist fy nghalon; hyfryd, caredig, hardd a gogoneddus, gwych a gonest, cyfoethog o anrhegion, aruchel a godidog iawn.

Translation

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. § How brightly shines the morning star! With grace and truth from heaven afar our Jesse tree now bloweth. Of Jacob's stem and David's line, for thee, my Bridegroom, King divine, my soul with love o'erfloweth. Thy word, Jesu, inly feeds us, rightly leads us, life bestowing. Praise, O praise such love o'erflowing.

Geiriau a cherddoriaeth | Words and music

Peter Cornelius (1824-1874); Philip Nicolai (1556-1608)

Codwn ar ein traed
We stand



O deuwch, ffyddloniaid,
 oll dan orfoleddu,
 O deuwch, O deuwch i Fethlem dref:
 wele, fe anwyd
 Brenin yr angylion:
 O deuwch ac addolwn,
 O deuwch ac addolwn,
 O deuwch 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!**

Geiriau | Words

John Francis Wade (c.1711-1786)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Adeste Fideles"

John Francis Wade (c.1711-1786)

Yr Wythfed Lith The Eighth Lesson
Darlleniad o'r Efengyl Gospel Reading

Darllenir gan Ganon Primws y Gadeirlan
Read by the Canon Primus of the Cathedral

Parhawn ar ein traed, gan droi i wynebu Llyfr yr Efengylau
We remain standing, turning to face the Gospel Book

Grace and peace be with you.

And keep you in the love of Christ.

Listen to the Holy Gospel according to ✠ Saint John.

Glory to you, O Christ.

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'r bobloedd 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.

Dyma Efengyl ein Gwarddwr.

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. ¶ This is the Gospel of our Saviour. Praise to you, O Christ

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

Carol

**Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born that happy morning,
Jesu, to thee be glory given;
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing:
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
O come, let us adore him,
Christ the Lord!**

Eisteddwn

We sit

Darllenir gan aelod o gynulleidfaoedd y Gadeirlan
Read by a member of the Cathedral's congregations

Hen elyn sydd yn hawlio'r
Byd i gyd – mae'r byd o'i go' –
Ac ofer ydyw gofyn
Ble mae Duw? Dan bla mae dyn.

Ond gwn, mi wn mai heno
Yno'n wan y gwelwn o
Dan resel isel, Iesu'n
Oesol Dduw, yn isel ddyng;

Duw cadarn wedi cydio'n
Eiddilwch ein llwch yn llon;
Dyma'n Duw yma'n dawel
Am ein hedd – Emaniwel.

Translation

*An old enemy claims the
The whole world – a world disturbed –
And it is in vain to ask
Where is God? We know our ancient curse.*

*But I know, I know that tonight
There, so weak, we'll see him
In a lowly crib, Jesus an
Eternal God, lowly man;*

*A firm God has taken hold of
Our frail dust cheerfully;
This is our God here quietly
For our peace – Emmanuel.*

Dafydd M. Job

Anthem

“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 dônt 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 hedda 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)

Gweddi Prayer

Arweinir gan Ganon Secwndws y Gadeirlan

Led by the Canon Secundus of the Cathedral

Gweddiwn. Let us pray.

Holy Christ,
your birth at Bethlehem
draws us to kneel in wonder
at heaven touching earth;
hear our eager longing,
accept our heartfelt praise,
and lead us in your ways of Faith, Hope and Love
unto the fullness of life we find in your presence;
through the same, Jesus Christ our Saviour.

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 crawd,
dwyfol Fab i ddyn yn Frawd;
Duw yn ddyn, fy enaid, gwêl
lesu, ein Emaniwel!
Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
henffych eni Ceidwad dyn.

**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 (1707-1789)

Cyfieithiad | Translation

Anhysbys | Anonymous

Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Mendelssohn"

Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)

Bendith Blessing

Rhoddir gan Esgob Cynorthwyol Bangor

Given by the Assistant Bishop of Bangor

Parhawn ar ein traed

We remain standing

Grace and peace be with you.

And keep you in the love of Christ.

Ganed ynddoch lawenydd yr angylion,
diffuantrwydd y bugeiliaid,
dyfalbarhad y doethion,
ufudd-dod Joseff a Mair,
a thangnefedd y Baban Iesu
y Nadolig hwn;

Translation

May the joy of the angels, the eagerness of the shepherds, the perseverance of the wise men, the obedience of Joseph and Mary, and the peace of 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.

Parhawn ar ein traed wrth i'r Gweinidogion ymadael

We remain standing as the Ministers depart

Offrymddarn ar yr organ | Organ voluntary

“Noël Parisien” o | from “4 Noël”, Op.26, Charles Quef (1873-1931)

Mae croeso i bawb aros am wydraid o win a lluniaeth ar ôl y gwasanaeth. Rydym yn ddiolchgar i'n ffrindiau yn Clio Lounge am ymuno â ni i weini cawl a chacennau melys. All are welcome to stay for a glass of wine and refreshments after the service. We are grateful to our friends at Clio Lounge for joining us to serve soup and sweet cakes.

A fyddech crystal â gwneud cyfraniad, gydag arian parod neu gerdyn, wrth i chi adael y Gadeirlan i gefnogi Piws, ein hachos da dros y Nadolig, a chynnal gweinidogaeth y Gadeirlan. Please make a donation, by cash or card, as you leave the Cathedral to support Piws, our Christmas good cause, and the upkeep of the Cathedral's ministry.

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.

Cynaliadwyedd a chaniatâd

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

Caiff cynifer o'n gwasanaethau'n eu ffrydio ar Facebook, 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 dîm y Gadeirlan.

Cydnabyddiaethau

Atgynhyrchir deunydd yn y drefn hon o wasanaeth o dan CLL 280874. Mae'r lliθοedd a'r salmyddiaeth Gymraeg yn seiliedig ar **The New Revised Standard Version of the Bible** ac **Y Beibl Cymraeg Newydd: Argraffiad Diwygiedig**. Daw cytgan y salmyddiaeth Gymraeg o Nicander, **Y Psallwyr** (1850) a'r salmyddiaeth Saesneg o **The Saint Helena Breviary** (2019).

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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.

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Deiniol Sant ym Mangor

The Cathedral & Metropolitan Church of Saint Deiniol in Bangor

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