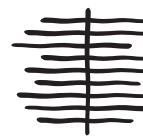


Hymns and Readings

Sung Holy Eucharist

The Seventh Sunday after Trinity • 19 July 2026



Cadeirlan Deiniol Sant
ym Mangor
Saint Deiniol's Cathedral
in Bangor

Setting

Communion Service in E-flat,
Edward Cuthbert Bairstow (1874-1946)

President

Canon Tracy

Preacher

Dean Manon

Entrance Hymn



All hail the power of Jesu's name;
let angels prostrate fall;
bring forth the royal diadem
to crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.

Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
ye ransomed of the fall,
hail him who saves you by his grace,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.

Hail him, ye heirs of David's line,
whom David Lord did call;
the God incarnate, man divine,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
the wormwood and the gall,
go spread your trophies at his feet,
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.

Let every tribe and every tongue
to him their hearts enthrall,
lift high the universal song
and crown him, crown him, crown him,
crown him Lord of all.

Words

Edward Perronet (1762-1692) and others

Music | "Miles Lane"

William Shrubsole (1760-1806)

Collect

Lord of all power and might, the author and giver of all good things: graft in our hearts the love of your name, increase in us true religion, nourish us with all goodness, and of your great mercy keep us in the same; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Psalms 86:11-17

Teach me your way, O LORD, that I may walk in your truth; give me an undivided heart to revere your name. I give thanks to you, O Lord my God, with my whole heart, and I will glorify your name for ever. For great is your steadfast love towards me; you have delivered my soul from the depths of Sheol. O God, the insolent rise up against me; a band of ruffians seeks my life, and they do not set you before them. But you, O Lord, are a God merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love and faithfulness. Turn to me and be gracious to me; give your strength to your servant; save the child of your serving-maid. Show me a sign of your favour, so that those who hate me may see it and be put to shame, because you, LORD, have helped me and comforted me.

Music

Plaengan | Plainsong

Romans 8:12-25

So then, brothers and sisters, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live according to the flesh—for if you live according to the flesh, you will die; but if by the Spirit you put to death the deeds of the body, you will live. For all who are led by the Spirit of God are children of God. For you did not receive a spirit of slavery to fall back into fear, but you have received a spirit of adoption. When we cry, 'Abba! Father!' it is that very Spirit bearing witness with our spirit that we are children of God, and if children, then heirs, heirs of God and joint heirs with Christ—if, in fact, we suffer with him so that we may also be glorified with him. I consider that the sufferings of this present time are not worth comparing with the glory about to be revealed to us. For the creation waits with eager longing for the revealing of the children of God; for the creation was subjected to futility, not of its own will but by the will of the one who subjected it, in hope that the creation itself will be set free from its bondage to decay and will obtain the freedom of the glory of the children of God. We know that the whole creation has been groaning in labour pains until now; and not only the creation, but we ourselves, who have the first fruits of the Spirit, groan inwardly while we wait for adoption, the redemption of our bodies. For in hope we were saved. Now hope that is seen is not hope. For who hopes for what is seen? But if we hope for what we do not see, we wait for it with patience.

Matthew 13:24-30, 36-43

Jesus put before them another parable: 'The kingdom of heaven may be compared to someone who sowed good seed in his field; but while everybody was asleep, an enemy came and sowed weeds among the wheat, and then went away. So when the plants came up and bore grain, then the weeds appeared as well. And the slaves of the

householder came and said to him, "Master, did you not sow good seed in your field? Where, then, did these weeds come from?" He answered, "An enemy has done this." The slaves said to him, "Then do you want us to go and gather them?" But he replied, "No; for in gathering the weeds you would uproot the wheat along with them. Let both of them grow together until the harvest; and at harvest time I will tell the reapers, Collect the weeds first and bind them in bundles to be burned, but gather the wheat into my barn.'" Then he left the crowds and went into the house. And his disciples approached him, saying, 'Explain to us the parable of the weeds of the field.' He answered, 'The one who sows the good seed is the Son of Man; the field is the world, and the good seed are the children of the kingdom; the weeds are the children of the evil one, and the enemy who sowed them is the devil; the harvest is the end of the age, and the reapers are angels. Just as the weeds are collected and burned up with fire, so will it be at the end of the age. The Son of Man will send his angels, and they will collect out of his kingdom all causes of sin and all evildoers, and they will throw them into the furnace of fire, where there will be weeping and gnashing of teeth. Then the righteous will shine like the sun in the kingdom of their Father. Let anyone with ears listen!

Offertory Hymn



For the beauty of the earth,
for the beauty of the skies,
for the love which from our birth
over and around us lies:

**Lord of all, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.**

**For the beauty of each hour
of the day and of the night,
hill and vale, and tree and flower,
sun and moon and stars of light:**

**For the joy of human love,
brother, sister, parent, child,
friends on earth, and friends above,
pleasures pure and undefiled:**

**For each perfect gift of thine,
to our race so freely given,
graces human and divine,
flowers of earth and buds of heaven:**

**For thy Church which evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
offering up on every shore
her pure sacrifice of love:**

Words
Folliott Sandford Pierpoint (1835-1917)
Music | "Dix"
Conrad Kocher (1786-1872)

Post-Communion Hymn



The kingdom of God is justice and joy;
for Jesus restores
what sin would destroy.
**God's power and glory in Jesus we know;
and here and hereafter the kingdom shall grow.**

**The kingdom of God is mercy and grace;
the captives are freed, the sinners find place,
the outcast are welcomed
God's banquet to share;
and hope is awakened in place of despair.**

**The kingdom of God is challenge and choice:
believe the good news, repent and rejoice!
God's love for us sinners
brought Christ to his cross:
our crisis of judgement for gain or for loss.**

**God's kingdom is come, the gift and the goal;
in Jesus begun, in heaven made whole.
the heirs of the kingdom shall answer his call;
and all things cry 'Glory!' to God all in all.**

Words
Bryn Rees (1911-1983)
Music | "Paderborn"
Paderborn Gesangbuch (1765)