

TREFN Y GWASANAETH
GYDA'R DARLLENIAU
AR GYFER Y CYMUN BENDIGAID
**THE ORDER OF SERVICE
WITH THE READINGS
FOR THE HOLY EUCHARIST**

*o Fai i Orffennaf 2021
from May to July 2021*

Eglwys y Drindod Sanctaidd ac Eglwys Tudno Sant
Ardal Weinidogaeth Bro Tudno
Esgobaeth Bangor
**Holy Trinity Church and Saint Tudno's Church
The Ministry Area of Bro Tudno
The Diocese of Bangor**



CROESO

Croeso i'r gwasanaeth hwn, p'un ai ydych chi yn y Drindod Sanctaidd yng nghanol Llandudno, neu yn Eglwys Tudno Sant ar y Gogarth. Mae'n dda cael eich cwmni!

Mae'r llyfryn hwn yn cynnwys trefn y Cymun Bendigaid ar Sul y Drindod a Suliau ym misoedd Mehefin a Gorffennaf, yn ogystal â darlenniadau'r Sul.

Yma, heddiw, ceisiwch gwmni ein Tad, y Gair a'i wnaed yn gnawd, a'r Ysbryd sy'n dyheu o'n mewn i'n dwyn i dangnefedd Duw.

WELCOME

Welcome to this service, whether you're at Holy Trinity in the centre of Llandudno, or at Saint Tudno's up on the Orme. It is good to have you here!

This booklet contains the order of service for the Holy Eucharist on Trinity Sunday and Sundays in June and July, along with the Sunday readings.

Please take time with us here today to draw near to our Father, to the Word made flesh, and to the Spirit who cries out to us in our hearts.



Ardalo Weinidogaeth
Bro Tudno
Ministry Area

YMGYNNULL GATHERING

Canwn emyn, os yw hynny'n bosibl; fel arall, fe wrandewn arno
We sing a hymn, if this is possible; otherwise we listen as the hymn is sung

Ar derfyn yr emyn, safwn
At the end of the hymn, we stand

Yn enw'r Tad,
a'r Mab,
a'r Ysbryd Glân.

Amen.

Translation

*In the name of the Father,
and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.*

Grace and peace be with you.

And keep you in the love of Christ.

Pilgrim, faint and tempest-beaten,
there is one to still the wave.

**My sole pleasure, my sole comfort,
strong to hold me, strong to save.**

*O emynyddiaeth | From the hymnody of
Ann Griffiths (1776-1805)
Cyfieithiad | Translated by Cynthia a | and Saunders Davies*

Let us pray together.

Heavenly Father,
all hearts are open to you.
No secrets are hidden from you.
Purify us with the fire of your Holy Spirit
that we may love and worship you faithfully,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

CYFFESU CONFESSING

Eisteddwn neu benlinwn
We sit or kneel

As we prepare to celebrate,
let us call to mind our sins.

God of infinite abundance,
call us anew to know you and to adore you,
that our praise will be boundless.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

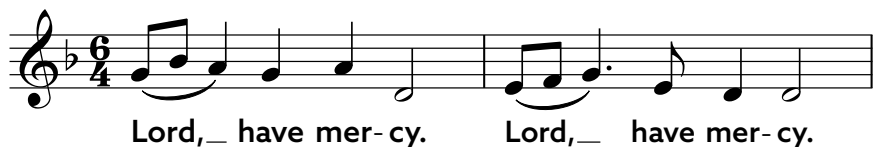
God of infinite goodness,
recreate us in the image of your Son,
that our love will be limitless.

Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.

God of infinite faithfulness,
direct our steps by the guidance of your Spirit,
that our path will be towards you.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Canwn, os yw hynny'n bosibl; fel arall, fe wrandewn
We sing, if this is possible; otherwise we listen



Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.



Christ, have mer-cy. Christ, have mer-cy.



Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Let us pray together.

Heavenly Father,
we have sinned in thought, word and deed,
and have failed to do what we ought to have done.
We are sorry and truly repent.
For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ
who died for us,
forgive us all that is past
and lead us in his way
to walk as children of light.
Amen.

Yr hollalluog Dduw a drugarhao wrthyich,
maddau ichwi a'ch rhyddhau o bechod,
a'ch cadw yn y bywyd tragwyddol.
Amen.

Translation

*Almighty God have mercy on you,
forgive you and set you free from sin,
and keep you in eternal life.
Amen.*

GWEDDIO PRAYING

Gweddiwn. Let us pray.

Most holy God,
through your Son who is our brother
you have made known to us
your name of Father,
the Word who was made flesh,
and the Spirit who cries out to you in our hearts.
Lead us ever more deeply into this divine life,
which you have so unsparingly opened up to us,
you who are our God,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

*Wedi'i addasu o lyfr gweddi Ffrengig Urdd y Sistersiaid
Adapted from a French prayer book of the Order of Cistercians*

GWRANDO LISTENING

Eisteddwn
We sit

*Mae'r Darlleniadau ar gyfer y tymor wedi'u hargraffu ar y tudalennau canlynol,
gyda threfn y gwasanaeth yn parhau wedi hynny ar dudalen 28*
**The Readings for the season are printed on the following pages,
with the order of service continuing thereafter on page 28**

DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the Letter of Saint Paul to the Romans.

Deary beloved: 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.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

SALMYDDIAETH | PSALMODY

Let all the powers of the heavens praise the Creator,
ascribing to God glory and strength.

**In the beauty of holiness we worship you, O God,
giving you the honour due to your name.**

Your voice rolls over the waters,
your glory thunders over the oceans.

**Your voice resounds through the mountains,
echoing glory and splendour.**

Your voice splits even the cedar trees,
breaking in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

**Your voice whirls the sands of the desert,
the whistling sands of the desert storm.**

Your voice makes the oaks shake and shudder,
and strips the forest bare,

And all in your presence cry, Glory!

The Night

Henry Vaughan (1621-1695)

Through that pure virgin shrine,
That sacred veil drawn o'er Thy glorious noon,
That men might look and live, as glowworms shine,
And face the moon,
Wise Nicodemus saw such light
As made him know his God by night.

O who will tell me where
He found Thee at that dead and silent hour?
What hallowed solitary ground did bear
So rare a flower,
Within whose sacred leaves did lie
The fulness of the Deity?

No mercy-seat of gold,
No dead and dusty cherub, nor carved stone,
But His own living works did my Lord hold
And lodge alone;
Where trees and herbs did watch and peep
And wonder, while the earth did sleep.

There is in God, some say,
A deep but dazzling darkness, as men here
Say it is late and dusky, because they
See not all clear.
O for that night! where I in Him
Might live invisible and dim!

EFENGYL | GOSPEL

*Safwn
We
stand*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint John.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

At that time: There was a Pharisee named Nicodemus, a leader of the Jews. He came to Jesus by night and said to him, 'Rabbi, we know that you are a teacher who has come from God; for no one can do these signs that you do apart from the presence of God.' Jesus answered him, 'Very truly, I tell you, no one can see the kingdom of God without being born from above.' Nicodemus said to him, 'How can anyone be born after having grown old? Can one enter a second time into the mother's womb and be born?' Jesus answered, 'Very truly, I tell you, no one can enter the kingdom of God without being born of water and Spirit. What is born of the flesh is flesh, and what is born of the Spirit is spirit. Do not be astonished that I said to you, "You must be born from above." The wind blows where it chooses, and you hear the sound of it, but you do not know where it comes from or where it goes. So it is with everyone who is born of the Spirit.' Nicodemus said to him, 'How can these things be?' Jesus answered him, 'Are you a teacher of Israel, and yet you do not understand these things? Very truly, I tell you, we speak of what we know and testify to what we have seen; yet you do not receive our testimony. If I have told you about earthly things and you do not believe, how can you believe if I tell you about heavenly things? No one has ascended into heaven except the one who descended from heaven, the Son of Man. And just as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him may have eternal life. For God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life. Indeed, God did not send the Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the book Genesis.

In those days: They heard the sound of the Lord God walking in the garden at the time of the evening breeze, and the man and his wife hid themselves from the presence of the Lord God among the trees of the garden. But the Lord 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.' He said, 'Who told you that you were naked? Have you eaten from the tree of which I commanded you not to eat?' The man said, 'The woman whom you gave to be with me, she gave me fruit from the tree, and I ate.' Then the Lord God said to the woman, 'What is this that you have done?' The woman said, 'The serpent tricked me, and I ate.' The Lord 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; he will strike your head, and you will strike his heel.'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

SALMYDDIAETH | PSALMODY

Out of the depths I cried out,
seared with pain and with grief.

Where are you, O God?

How long must I suffer?

You drew me up from the deeps,
like a prisoner out of a dungeon,
flickering and trembling with life.

**You brought me out of a land full of gloom,
a place of hollow silence and cold.**

You melted my paralyzed fear:

the warmth of your Sun coursed through my veins.

**Heaviness and weeping last through the night,
yet day breaks into singing and joy.**

I will praise you, O God, for you have made me whole.

I will give you thanks in the midst of your people.

from **The Angry Summer: A Poem of 1926***Idris Davies (1905-1953)*

Look at the valleys down there in the darkness,
Long bracelets of twinkling lights,
And here with the mountain breeze on your brow
Consider the folk in the numberless streets
Between the long dark ridges, north to south.
Township after township lit up in long broken lines,
Silent and sparkling, sprinkling with jewels the night,
And Mrs Hughes and Mrs Rees rushing from shop to shop,
All fuss and bother, and Gwyneth and Blodwen
And slim young men hurrying now to the sixpenny dance,
And Shoni Bach Morris away to his pint,
And Ned and his wife and his kids in a crowd
Intent on the glamour of Hollywood;
Street intersecting street, and memorial clock in the circle,
The chemist's window radiant with cures for all complaints,
Lovers holding hands outside furniture stores,
Bright buses sliding in from east and west,
And here's the toothless, barefoot sailor at the corner
Yelling a song for your little brown penny.
London in little for one night in the week,
Red lights and green lights, and crowded pavements,
And who cares a damn on one night at least,
One night of tinsel, one night of jazz.
And one by one the lights shall go out
In the valleys, leaving isolated lamps, silver pins,
Sticking into the inverted velvet of the midnight air.
And you shall listen then to the silence
That is not silence, to the murmur
Of the uneasy centuries among the ancient hills and valleys
As here you stand with the mountain breeze on your brow.

*Safwn
We
stand*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

At that time: Jesus went home, and the crowd came together again, so that they could not even eat. When his family heard it, they went out to restrain him, for people were saying, 'He has gone out of his mind.' And the scribes who came down from Jerusalem said, 'He has Beelzebul, and by the ruler of the demons he casts out demons.' And he called them to him, and spoke to them in parables, 'How can Satan cast out Satan? If a kingdom is divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. And if a house is divided against itself, that house will not be able to stand. And if Satan has risen up against himself and is divided, he cannot stand, but his end has come. But no one can enter a strong man's house and plunder his property without first tying up the strong man; then indeed the house can be plundered. Truly I tell you, people will be forgiven for their sins and whatever blasphemies they utter; but whoever blasphemes against the Holy Spirit can never have forgiveness, but is guilty of an eternal sin' – for they had said, 'He has an unclean spirit.' Then his mother and his brothers came; and standing outside, they sent to him and called him. A crowd was sitting around him; and they said to him, 'Your mother and your brothers and sisters are outside, asking for you.' And he replied, 'Who are my mother and my brothers?' And looking at those who sat around him, he said, 'Here are my mother and my brothers! Whoever does the will of God is my brother and sister and mother.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the book of Ezekiel.

Thus says the Lord God: I myself will take a sprig from the lofty top of a cedar; I will set it out. I will break off a tender one from the topmost of its young twigs; I myself will plant it on a high and lofty mountain. On the mountain height of Israel I will plant it, in order that it may produce boughs and bear fruit, and become a noble cedar. Under it every kind of bird will live; in the shade of its branches will nest winged creatures of every kind. All the trees of the field shall know that I am the Lord. I bring low the high tree, I make high the low tree; I dry up the green tree and make the dry tree flourish. I the Lord have spoken; I will accomplish it.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

SALMYDDIAETH | PSALMODY

Holy God, you are creating the earth and all that is in it,
the whole round world and all who dwell on land or sea.

**You have founded life upon the waters,
and drawn it forth from the mysterious deeps.**

Who shall climb the mountain of God?

Who shall stand in the holy place?

**Those who have clean hands and pure hearts,
who have not set their minds on falsehood,
nor sworn to deceive their neighbours.**

They shall receive a blessing from God,
and justice from the God of their salvation.

**Such is the fortune of those who draw near their Creator,
who seek the face of the God of Jacob.**

Good Ground

Malcolm Guite

I love your simple story of the sower,
With all its close attention to the soil,
Its movement from the knowledge to the knower,
Its take on the tenacity of toil.

I feel the fall of seed a sower scatters,
So equally available to all,
Your story takes me straight to all that matters,
Yet understands the reasons why I fall.

Oh deepen me where I am thin and shallow,
Uproot in me the thistle and the thorn,
Keep far from me that swiftly snatching shadow,
That seizes on your seed to mock and scorn.

O break me open, Jesus, set me free,
Then find and keep your own good ground in me.

Safwn
We
stand

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

At that time: Jesus said, 'The kingdom of God is as if someone would scatter seed on the ground, and would sleep and rise night and day, and the seed would sprout and grow, he does not know how. The earth produces of itself, first the stalk, then the head, then the full grain in the head. But when the grain is ripe, at once he goes in with his sickle, because the harvest has come.' He also said, 'With what can we compare the kingdom of God, or what parable will we use for it? It is like a mustard seed, which, when sown upon the ground, is the smallest of all the seeds on earth; yet when it is sown it grows up and becomes the greatest of all shrubs, and puts forth large branches, so that the birds of the air can make nests in its shade.' With many such parables he spoke the word to them, as they were able to hear it; he did not speak to them except in parables, but he explained everything in private to his disciples.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the book of Job.

Then: The Lord answered Job out of the whirlwind: 'Who is this that darkens counsel by words without knowledge? Gird up your loins like a man, I will question you, and you shall declare to me. Where were you when I laid the foundation of the earth? Tell me, if you have understanding. Who determined its measurements—surely you know! Or who stretched the line upon it? On what were its bases sunk, or who laid its cornerstone when the morning stars sang together and all the heavenly beings shouted for joy? Or who shut in the sea with doors when it burst out from the womb?— when I made the clouds its garment, and thick darkness its swaddling band, and prescribed bounds for it, and set bars and doors, and said, "Thus far shall you come, and no farther, and here shall your proud waves be stopped"?'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

SALMYDDIAETH | PSALMODY

Let all the powers of the heavens praise the Creator,
ascribing to God glory and strength.

**In the beauty of holiness we worship you, O God,
giving you the honour due to your name.**

Your voice rolls over the waters,
your glory thunders over the oceans.

**Your voice resounds through the mountains,
echoing glory and splendour.**

Your voice splits even the cedar trees,
breaking in pieces the cedars of Lebanon.

**Your voice whirls the sands of the desert,
the whistling sands of the desert storm.**

Your voice makes the oaks shake and shudder,
and strips the forest bare,

And all in your presence cry, Glory!

Storm

Kathleen Raine (1908-2003)

God in me is the fury on the bare heath
God in me shakes the interior kingdom of my heaven.
God in me is the fire wherein I burn.

God in me swirling cloud and driving rain
God in me cries a lonely nameless bird
God in me beats my head upon a stone.

God in me the four elements of storm
Raging in the shelterless landscape of the mind
Outside the barred doors of my Goneril heart.

*Safwn
We
stand*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

At that time: When evening had come, Jesus said to them, 'Let us go across to the other side.' And leaving the crowd behind, they took him with them in the boat, just as he was. Other boats were with him. A great gale arose, and the waves beat into the boat, so that the boat was already being swamped. But he was in the stern, asleep on the cushion; and they woke him up and said to him, 'Teacher, do you not care that we are perishing?' He woke up and rebuked the wind, and said to the sea, 'Peace! Be still!' Then the wind ceased, and there was a dead calm. He said to them, 'Why are you afraid? Have you still no faith?' And they were filled with great awe and said to one another, 'Who then is this, that even the wind and the sea obey him?'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the book of Wisdom.

Listen: God did not make death, and he does not delight in the death of the living. For he created all things so that they might exist; the generative forces of the world are wholesome, and there is no destructive poison in them, and the dominion of Hades is not on earth. For righteousness is immortal, and God created us for incorruption and made us in the image of his own eternity. But through the devil's envy death entered the world, and those who belong to his company experience it.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

SALMYDDIAETH | PSALMODY

Out of the depths I cried out,
seared with pain and with grief.

Where are you, O God?

How long must I suffer?

You drew me up from the deeps,
like a prisoner out of a dungeon,
flickering and trembling with life.

**You brought me out of a land full of gloom,
a place of hollow silence and cold.**

You melted my paralyzed fear:
the warmth of your Sun coursed through my veins.

**Heaviness and weeping last through the night,
yet day breaks into singing and joy.**

I will praise you, O God, for you have made me whole.

I will give you thanks in the midst of your people.

One Can Miss Mountains

Todd Boss

and pine. One

can dismiss
a whisper's

revelations
and go on as

before as if
everything were

perfectly fine.
One does. One

loses wonder
among stores

of things.
One can even miss

the basso boom
of the ocean's

rumpus room
and its rhythm.

A man can leave
this earth

and take nothing
– not even

longing – along
with him.

*Safwn
We
stand*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

At that time: When Jesus had crossed again in the boat to the other side, a great crowd gathered round him; and he was by the lake. Then one of the leaders of the synagogue named Jairus came and, when he saw him, fell at his feet and begged him repeatedly, 'My little daughter is at the point of death. Come and lay your hands on her, so that she may be made well, and live.' So he went with him. And a large crowd followed him and pressed in on him. Now there was a woman who had been suffering from haemorrhages for twelve years. She had endured much under many physicians, and had spent all that she had; and she was no better, but rather grew worse. She had heard about Jesus, and came up behind him in the crowd and touched his cloak, for she said, 'If I but touch his clothes, I will be made well.' Immediately her haemorrhage stopped; and she felt in her body that she was healed of her disease. Immediately aware that power had gone forth from him, Jesus turned about in the crowd and said, 'Who touched my clothes?' And his disciples said to him, 'You see the crowd pressing in on you; how can you say, "Who touched me?"' He looked all round to see who had done it. But the woman, knowing what had happened to her, came in fear and trembling, fell down before him, and told him the whole truth. He said to her, 'Daughter, your faith has made you well; go in peace, and be healed of your disease.' While he was still speaking, some people came from the leader's house to say, 'Your daughter is dead. Why trouble the teacher any further?' But overhearing what they said, Jesus said to the leader of the synagogue, 'Do not fear, only believe.' He allowed no one to follow him except Peter, James, and John, the brother of James. When they came to the house of the leader of the synagogue, he saw a commotion, people weeping and wailing loudly. When he had entered, he said to them, 'Why do you make a commotion and weep? The child is not dead but sleeping.' And they laughed at him. Then he put them all outside, and took the child's father and mother and those who were with him, and went in where the child was. He took her by the hand and said to her, 'Talitha cum', which means, 'Little girl, get up!' And immediately the girl got up and began to walk about (she was twelve years of age). At this they were overcome with amazement. He strictly ordered them that no one should know this, and told them to give her something to eat.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the book of Ezekiel.

The voice of someone speaking said to me: 'O mortal, stand up on your feet, and I will speak with you.' And when he spoke to me, a spirit entered into me and set me on my feet; and I heard him speaking to me. He said to me, 'Mortal, I am sending you to the people of Israel, to a nation of rebels who have rebelled against me; they and their ancestors have transgressed against me to this very day. The descendants are impudent and stubborn. I am sending you to them, and you shall say to them, "Thus says the Lord God." Whether they hear or refuse to hear (for they are a rebellious house), they shall know that there has been a prophet among them.'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

SALMYDDIAETH | PSALMODY

Holy God, you are creating the earth and all that is in it,
the whole round world and all who dwell on land or sea.

**You have founded life upon the waters,
and drawn it forth from the mysterious deeps.**

Who shall climb the mountain of God?

Who shall stand in the holy place?

**Those who have clean hands and pure hearts,
who have not set their minds on falsehood,
nor sworn to deceive their neighbours.**

They shall receive a blessing from God,
and justice from the God of their salvation.

**Such is the fortune of those who draw near their Creator,
who seek the face of the God of Jacob.**

Catholicity

D. Gwenallt Jones (1899-1968)

Cyfieithiad | Translated by Patrick Thomas

He was imprisoned by his flesh and Jewish bones
Within the confines of his land
But he gave them as a living plank to the hammering
And was raised from the grave, despite the guards
As a catholic body by his Father.

And now Cardiff is as near as Calvary,
And Bangor every inch as near as Bethlehem.
Storms are stilled on Cardigan Bay,
And in every street the afflicted
Find healing from the touch of his hem.

He did not hide his gospel among the clouds of Judea,
Beyond the tongues and eyes of men,
But he gives the life which lasts forever
In a drop of wine and a crumb of bread
And the gift of the Spirit in the flow of water.

*Safwn
We
stand*

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

At that time: Jesus came to his home town, and his disciples followed him. On the sabbath he began to teach in the synagogue, and many who heard him were astounded. They said, 'Where did this man get all this? What is this wisdom that has been given to him? What deeds of power are being done by his hands! Is not this the carpenter, the son of Mary and brother of James and Joses and Judas and Simon, and are not his sisters here with us?' And they took offence at him. Then Jesus said to them, 'Prophets are not without honour, except in their home town, and among their own kin, and in their own house.' And he could do no deed of power there, except that he laid his hands on a few sick people and cured them. And he was amazed at their unbelief. Then he went about among the villages teaching. He called the twelve and began to send them out two by two, and gave them authority over the unclean spirits. He ordered them to take nothing for their journey except a staff; no bread, no bag, no money in their belts; but to wear sandals and not to put on two tunics. He said to them, 'Wherever you enter a house, stay there until you leave the place. If any place will not welcome you and they refuse to hear you, as you leave, shake off the dust that is on your feet as a testimony against them.' So they went out and proclaimed that all should repent. They cast out many demons, and anointed with oil many who were sick and cured them.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the book of Amos.

This is what the Lord God showed me: The Lord was standing beside a wall built with a plumb-line, with a plumb-line in his hand. And the Lord said to me, 'Amos, what do you see?' And I said, 'A plumb-line.' Then the Lord said, 'See, I am setting a plumb-line in the midst of my people Israel; I will never again pass them by; the high places of Isaac shall be made desolate, and the sanctuaries of Israel shall be laid waste, and I will rise against the house of Jeroboam with the sword.' Then Amaziah, the priest of Bethel, sent to King Jeroboam of Israel, saying, 'Amos has conspired against you in the very centre of the house of Israel; the land is not able to bear all his words. For thus Amos has said, "Jeroboam shall die by the sword, and Israel must go into exile away from his land." ' And Amaziah said to Amos, 'O seer, go, flee away to the land of Judah, earn your bread there, and prophesy there; but never again prophesy at Bethel, for it is the king's sanctuary, and it is a temple of the kingdom.' Then Amos answered Amaziah, 'I am no prophet, nor a prophet's son; but I am a herdsman, and a dresser of sycamore trees, and the Lord took me from following the flock, and the Lord said to me, "Go, prophesy to my people Israel."'

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.

SALMYDDIAETH | **PSALMODY**

How lovely are your dwellings, O God,
how beautiful are the holy places.

**In the days of my pilgrimage I yearn for them:
they are temples of your living presence.**

I have a desire and longing to enter my true home:
my heart and my flesh rejoice in the living God.

**For the sparrow has found a house for herself,
and the swallow a nest to lay her young.**

Even so are those who dwell in your house –
they will always be praising you.

**Blessed are those whose strength is in you,
in whose heart are your ways.**

Saint John's Eve

Malcolm Guite

Midsummer night, and bonfires on the hill
Burn for the man who makes way for the Light:
'He must increase and I diminish still,
Until his sun illuminates my night.'

So John the Baptist pioneers our path,
Unfolds the essence of the life of prayer,
Unlatches the last doorway into faith,
And makes one inner space an everywhere.

Least of the new and greatest of the old,
Orpheus on the threshold with his lyre,
He sets himself aside, and cries 'Behold
The One who stands amongst you comes with fire!'

So keep his fires burning through this night,
Beacons and gateways for the child of light.

Safwn
We
stand

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

At that time: King Herod heard about Jesus, for his name had become known. Some were saying, 'John the baptizer has been raised from the dead; and for this reason these powers are at work in him.' But others said, 'It is Elijah.' And others said, 'It is a prophet, like one of the prophets of old.' But when Herod heard of it, he said, 'John, whom I beheaded, has been raised.' For Herod himself had sent men who arrested John, bound him, and put him in prison on account of Herodias, his brother Philip's wife, because Herod had married her. For John had been telling Herod, 'It is not lawful for you to have your brother's wife.' And Herodias had a grudge against him, and wanted to kill him. But she could not, for Herod feared John, knowing that he was a righteous and holy man, and he protected him. When he heard him, he was greatly perplexed; and yet he liked to listen to him. But an opportunity came when Herod on his birthday gave a banquet for his courtiers and officers and for the leaders of Galilee. When his daughter Herodias came in and danced, she pleased Herod and his guests; and the king said to the girl, 'Ask me for whatever you wish, and I will give it.' And he solemnly swore to her, 'Whatever you ask me, I will give you, even half of my kingdom.' She went out and said to her mother, 'What should I ask for?' She replied, 'The head of John the baptizer.' Immediately she rushed back to the king and requested, 'I want you to give me at once the head of John the Baptist on a platter.' The king was deeply grieved; yet out of regard for his oaths and for the guests, he did not want to refuse her. Immediately the king sent a soldier of the guard with orders to bring John's head. He went and beheaded him in the prison, brought his head on a platter, and gave it to the girl. Then the girl gave it to her mother. When his disciples heard about it, they came and took his body, and laid it in a tomb.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

PREGETH
SERMON

Eisteddwn, a cheir pregeth
We sit for the sermon

CREDO
CREED

Safwn
We stand

Together, let us affirm our faith.

**I believe and trust in God the Father,
who created all that is.**

**I believe and trust in his Son Jesus Christ,
who redeemed humankind.**

**I believe and trust in his Holy Spirit,
who gives life to the people of God.**

**I believe and trust in one God,
Father, Son and Holy Spirit.
Amen.**

GWEDDÏO PRAYING

Eisteddwn neu benliniwn
We sit or kneel

Offrymir ymbiliau, sy'n diweddu:
Prayers of intercession are offered, which conclude:

Merciful Father,
**accept these prayers
for the sake of your Son,
our Saviour Jesus Christ.
Amen.**

CYMUN EUCHARIST

*Canwn emyn os yw hynny'n bosibl; os nad ydyw, fe eisteddwn wrth i fwrdd yr allor
gael ei baratoi, ac yna, wrth i'r gerddoriaeth ddod i ben, fe safwn*
**We sing a hymn if this is possible; if not, we sit as the altar table is prepared,
and then, as the music ends, we stand**

We bring to this place our yearning for peace;
peace for our souls and for all creation.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.
And also with you.

We bring to this place the bread that sustains us.
It will become for us the Bread of Life.

We bring to this place the wine that mellows us.
It will become for us the Lifeblood of the World.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

lawn yn wir, ein dyletswydd a'n llawenydd

bob amser ac ym mhob lle

yw diolch i ti, Dad Sanctaidd,

hollalluog a bythfywiol Dduw,

trwy Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd.

Yr wyt yn datguddio mai'r un yw d'ogoniant,

â gogoniant dy Fab a'r Ysbryd Glân:

tri pherson cydradd mewn mawredd,

a diwahân mewn gogoniant,

yn un Arglwydd, un Duw,

i'w addoli a'i fawrygu.

Translation

*It is indeed right, it is our duty and our joy
at all times and in all places*

*to give you thanks, holy Father,
all-powerful and ever-living God,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.*

*You reveal your glory
as the glory of your Son and the Holy Spirit:
three persons equal in majesty,
undivided in splendour,
one Lord, one God,
ever to be worshipped and adored.*

And so with the hosts of angels

and all the company of heaven

we proclaim the glory of your name

and join in their unending hymn of praise:

Canwn, os yw hynny'n bosibl; fel arall, fe wrandewn

We sing, if this is possible; otherwise we listen

Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho-ly Lord, God of pow - er and

God of might, hea - ven and earth__ are

full__ of your glo-ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Ho

san - na in the high-est. Bles-sed is he who

comes in the name of the Lord.__

Bles-sed is he who_ comes in the name of the

Lord.__ Ho - san - na in the

high - est, ho - san - na in the high - est.

All praise and thanks to you, true and living God,
Creator of all things, Giver of life.
You formed us in your own image;
but we have marred that image
and fall short of your glory.
We give you thanks
that you sent your Son to share our life;
you gave him up to death that the world might be saved,
and you raised him from the dead
that we might live in him and he in us.

Sanctify with your Spirit this bread and wine,
your gifts to us,
that they may be for us
the body and blood of our Saviour Jesus Christ.

On the night he was betrayed, he took bread,
and when he had given thanks
he broke it and gave it to his disciples, saying,
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you:
do this in remembrance of me.

Yr un modd ar ôl swper cymerodd y cwpan,
ac, wedi rhoi diolch,
fe'i rhoddodd iddynt, gan ddweud,
Yfwch o hwn bawb,
oherwydd hwn yw fy ngwaed o'r cyfamod newydd
a dywelltir drosoch a thros lawer
er maddeuant pechodau:
gwnewch hyn bob tro yr yfwch ef
er cof amdanaf.

Translation

*In the same way after supper he took the cup,
and when he had given thanks
he gave it to them, saying,
Drink from this, all of you,
for this is my blood of the new covenant
which is shed for you and for many
for the forgiveness of sins:
do this as often as you drink it
in remembrance of me.*

Let us proclaim the mystery of faith:

Canwn, os yw hynny'n bosibl; fel arall, fe wrandewn

We sing, if this is possible; otherwise we listen



Dy-ing, you destroyed our death, ris-ing, you re -



stored our life. Lord Je - sus, come in glo - ry.

Fel y gorchmynnodd ef inni, O Dad,
yr ydym yn cofio Iesu Grist, dy Fab.
Gan gyhoeddi ei farwolaeth fuddugoliaethus,
a chan ymlawenhau yn ei atgyfodiad,
a disgwyl iddo ddod mewn gogoniant,
deuwn â'r bara hwn a'r cwpan hwn i ti.
Derbyn ein haberth o ddiolch a moliant.

Translation

*As he has commanded us, Father,
we remember Jesus Christ, your Son.
Proclaiming his victorious death,
rejoicing in his resurrection
and waiting for him to come in glory
we bring to you this bread, this cup.
Accept our sacrifice of thanks and praise.*

Restore and revive your people,
renew us and all for whom we pray
with your grace and heavenly blessing,
and at the last receive us with all your saints
into that unending joy promised by your Son,
Jesus Christ our Lord.

Through him, with him, in him,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit
all honour and glory are yours, almighty Father,
for ever and ever.

Amen.

Eisteddwn neu benlinwn
We sit or kneel

As our Saviour taught us, we boldly pray:

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.

The bread which we break
is a sharing in the Body of Christ.
The wine which we bless
is a sharing in the Blood of Christ.

Jesus is the Lamb of God
who takes away the sins of the world.
Happy are those who are called to his supper.
**Lord, I am not worthy to receive you,
but only say the word and I shall be healed.**

Cymunwn
We make our Communion

*Canwn emyn ar ein heistedd, os yw hynny'n bosibl;
fel arall, fe wrandewn arno*
***We sing a hymn, remaining seated, if this is possible;
otherwise we listen as the hymn is sung***

YMADAEL DEPARTING

Gweddiwn. Let us pray.

What has passed our lips as food, O God,
may we possess in purity of heart,
that what has been given to us in time
may be our healing for eternity.

Safwn ar gyfer y Fendith
We stand for the Blessing

Let us drink for ever deeply
of salvation's mighty flood,
Till I thirst no more for ever
after any earthly good.

O emynyddiaeth | From the hymnody of
Ann Griffiths (1776-1805)
Cyfieithiad | Translated by Cynthia a | and Saunders Davies

Grace and peace be with you.
And keep you in the love of Christ.

May almighty God bless you,
the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Go in the peace of Christ.
Thanks be to God.

Canwn emyn, os yw hynny'n bosibl
We sing a hymn, if this is possible

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**Esgobaeth
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Yr Eglwys yng Nghymru
The Church in Wales