

# **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 gyfer Suliau ym misoedd Medi, Hydref a Thachwedd, yn ogystal â darlleniadau'r Sul.

Yma, heddiw, achubwch ar y cyfle i dyfu tuag at undod cariad ac i adnabod gras lesu Grist, yr hwn y mae gogoniant Duw yn trigo ynddo.

# 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 Sundays in September, October and November, along with the Sunday readings.

Please take time with us here today to grow towards the unity of love and to know the grace of Jesus Christ, in whom God's glory dwells.





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** 

n 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.

Come, let us go up to the mountain of God, to the house of our salvation.

Come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before God, our Creator.

Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil, for you are with me.

You show me the path of life; in your presence there is fullness of joy.

O Micha 4 a Salmau 23 a 16 From Micah 4 and Psalms 23 and 16

Let us pray together.

eavenly 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.



#### Eisteddwn neu benlinwn **We sit or kneel**

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

You are a song we have almost forgotten, we who have become unexpectant, untrusting in you.

Help us to sing and give you thanks.

Lord, have mercy.

## Lord, have mercy.

You are the dawn of peace after war's rose-red night, after our world's violence is spent.

Help us to reconcile and forgive.

Christ, have mercy.

## Christ, have mercy.

You are a tabernacle of grace built in our hills, but we keep you at bay, tame at home.

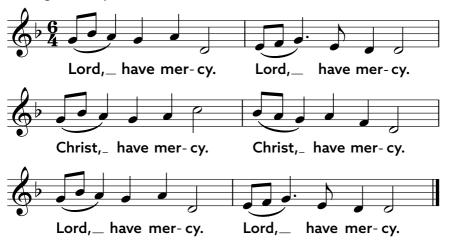
Help us to be fearless in following your ways.

Lord, have mercy.

## Lord, have mercy.

Yn seiliedig ar farddoniaeth | Drawn from the poetry of Kristina Lugn (1948-2020), Waldo Williams (1904-1971) a | and D. Gwenallt Jones (1899-1968)

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



Let us pray together.

eavenly 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 wrthych, 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.



Gweddïwn. Let us pray.

Blessed be you,
Father of our Saviour Jesus Christ,
for you have done great things for us.
You consecrate us by your Spirit
to make us the one Body of your Son.
Grant that we may grow towards the unity of love,
and come together to the fullness of Christ,
in whom your Glory dwells,
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 43

The Readings for the season are printed on the following pages, with the order of service continuing thereafter on page 43

# Y Pedwerydd Sul ar Ddeg wedi'r Drindod | 5 Medi 2021 The Fourteenth Sunday after Trinity | 5 September 2021

## DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the Letter of Saint James.

early beloved: Do you with your acts of favouritism really believe in our glorious Lord Jesus Christ? For if a person with gold rings and in fine clothes comes into your assembly, and if a poor person in dirty clothes also comes in, and if you take notice of the one wearing the fine clothes and say, 'Have a seat here, please', while to the one who is poor you say, 'Stand there', or, 'Sit at my feet', have you not made distinctions among yourselves, and become judges with evil thoughts? Listen, my beloved. Has not God chosen the poor in the world to be rich in faith and to be heirs of the kingdom that he has promised to those who love him? But you have dishonoured the poor. Is it not the rich who oppress you? Is it not they who drag you into court? Is it not they who blaspheme the excellent name that was invoked over you? You do well if you really fulfil the royal law according to the scripture, 'You shall love your neighbour as yourself.' But if you show partiality, you commit sin and are convicted by the law as transgressors. For whoever keeps the whole law but fails in one point has become accountable for all of 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.

# Be opened Malcolm Guite

Be opened. Oh, if only we might be!
Speak to a heart that's closed in on itself:
'Be opened and the truth will set you free.'
Speak to a world imprisoned in its wealth:
'Be opened! Learn to learn from poverty.'
Speak to a church that closes and excludes,
And makes rejection its own litany:
'Be opened, opened to the multitudes
From whom I died but whom you have dismissed.
Be opened, opened, opened,' how you sigh
And still we do not hear you. We have missed
Both cry and crisis, we make no reply.
Take us aside, for we are deaf and dumb.
Spit on us, Lord, and touch each tongue-tied tongue.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark. Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: Jesus set out and went away to the region of Tyre. He entered a house and did not want anyone to know he was there. Yet he could not escape notice, but a woman whose little daughter had an unclean spirit immediately heard about him, and she came and bowed down at his feet. Now the woman was a Gentile, of Syrophoenician origin. She begged him to cast the demon out of her daughter. He said to her, 'Let the children be fed first, for it is not fair to take the children's food and throw it to the dogs.' But she answered him, 'Sir, even the dogs under the table eat the children's crumbs.' Then he said to her, 'For saying that, you may go - the demon has left your daughter.' So she went home, found the child lying on the bed, and the demon gone. Then he returned from the region of Tyre, and went by way of Sidon towards the Sea of Galilee, in the region of the Decapolis. They brought to him a deaf man who had an impediment in his speech; and they begged him to lay his hand on him. He took him aside in private, away from the crowd, and put his fingers into his ears, and he spat and touched his tongue. Then looking up to heaven, he sighed and said to him, 'Ephphatha', that is, 'Be opened.' And immediately his ears were opened, his tongue was released, and he spoke plainly. Then Jesus ordered them to tell no one; but the more he ordered them, the more zealously they proclaimed it. They were astounded beyond measure, saying, 'He has done everything well; he even makes the deaf to hear and the mute to speak.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

# Y Pymthegfed Sul wedi'r Drindod | 12 Medi 2021 The Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity | 12 September 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the book of Isaiah.

hus says the Lord: The Lord God has given me the tongue of a teacher, that I may know how to sustain the weary with a word. Morning by morning he wakens – wakens my ear to listen as those who are taught. The Lord God has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, I did not turn backwards. I gave my back to those who struck me, and my cheeks to those who pulled out the beard; I did not hide my face from insult and spitting. The Lord God helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame; he who vindicates me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who are my adversaries? Let them confront me. It is the Lord God who helps me; who will declare me guilty?

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.

# **Friday**

Elizabeth Jennings (1926-2001)

Wove the thorns, took up the scourge and shouted For excitement's sake, we stood at the dusty edge Of the pebbled path and watched the extreme of pain.

But one or two prayed, one or two
Were silent, shocked, stood back
And remembered remnants of words, a new vision,
The cross is up with its crying victim, the clouds
Cover the sun, we learn a new way to lose
What we did not know we had
Until this bleak and sacrificial day,
Until we turned from our bad
Past and knelt and cried out our dismay,
The dice still clicking, the voices dying away.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: Jesus went on with his disciples to the villages of Caesarea Philippi; and on the way he asked his disciples, 'Who do people say that I am?' And they answered him, 'John the Baptist; and others, Elijah; and still others, one of the prophets.' He asked them, 'But who do you say that I am?' Peter answered him, 'You are the Messiah.' And he sternly ordered them not to tell anyone about him. Then he began to teach them that the Son of Man must undergo great suffering, and be rejected by the elders, the chief priests, and the scribes, and be killed, and after three days rise again. He said all this guite openly. And Peter took him aside and began to rebuke him. But turning and looking at his disciples, he rebuked Peter and said, 'Get behind me, Satan! For you are setting your mind not on divine things but on human things.' He called the crowd with his disciples, and said to them, 'If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake, and for the sake of the gospel, will save it. For what will it profit them to gain the whole world and forfeit their life? Indeed, what can they give in return for their life? Those who are ashamed of me and of my words in this adulterous and sinful generation, of them the Son of Man will also be ashamed when he comes in the glory of his Father with the holy angels.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

# Yr Unfed Sul ar Bymtheg wedi'r Drindod | 19 Medi 2021 The Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity | 19 September 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the Letter of Saint James.

early beloved: Who is wise and understanding among you? Show by your good life that your works are done with gentleness born of wisdom. But if you have bitter envy and selfish ambition in your hearts, do not be boastful and false to the truth. Such wisdom does not come down from above, but is earthly, unspiritual, devilish. For where there is envy and selfish ambition, there will also be disorder and wickedness of every kind. But the wisdom from above is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, willing to yield, full of mercy and good fruits, without a trace of partiality or hypocrisy. And a harvest of righteousness is sown in peace for those who make peace.

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!

## Leavetaking

Primo Levi (1919-1987)

I thas grown late, my friends.
So I won't accept bread or wine from you,
Only some hours of silence,
The tales of Peter the fisherman,
The musky perfume of this lake,
The ancient scent of burning twigs,
The gossipy screeching of gulls,
The lichen's free gold on roof-tiles,
And a bed, in which to sleep alone.
In exchange, I'll leave you nebbich poems like these
Made to be read by five or six readers.
Then we'll go off, each intent on his own cares,
Since, as I was saying, it has grown late.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark. Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: Jesus and his disciples went on and passed through Galilee. He did not want anyone to know it; for he was teaching his disciples, saying to them, 'The Son of Man is to be betrayed into human hands, and they will kill him, and three days after being killed, he will rise again.' But they did not understand what he was saying and were afraid to ask him. Then they came to Capernaum; and when he was in the house he asked them, 'What were you arguing about on the way?' But they were silent, for on the way they had argued with one another about who was the greatest. He sat down, called the twelve, and said to them, 'Whoever wants to be first must be last of all and servant of all.' Then he took a little child and put it among them; and taking it in his arms, he said to them, 'Whoever welcomes one such child in my name welcomes me, and whoever welcomes me welcomes not me but the one who sent me.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

# Yr Ail Sul ar Bymtheg wedi'r Drindod | 26 Medi 2021 The Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity | 26 September 2021

### DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the Psalter.

he law of the Lord is perfect, reviving the soul; the decrees of the Lord are sure, making wise the simple; the precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is clear, enlightening the eyes; the fear of the Lord is pure, enduring for ever; the ordinances of the Lord are true and righteous altogether. More to be desired are they than gold, even much fine gold; sweeter also than honey, and drippings of the honeycomb. Moreover by them is your servant warned; in keeping them there is great reward. But who can detect their errors? Clear me from hidden faults. Keep back your servant also from the insolent; do not let them have dominion over me. Then I shall be blameless, and innocent of great transgression. Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable to you, O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.

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.



## Better to Enter Life Maimed

Malcolm Guite

ow much we make of 'wellness', 'health' and 'wholeness';
The ideal body, the unblemished form,
How deeply we despise and hide our weakness
And worship all the world thinks strong and firm.
And how each facile photoshopped appearance
Haunts and accuses children as they grow
Until they pine for their own disappearance
And waste away and never tell their woe.

But you have never fallen for this idol, You 'had no form or beauty', hurt and shamed, A stumbling block, a mockery, a scandal, You lived with the rejected and the maimed. Don't count me with the strong and tanned and thin, Count me with the maimed, but count me in.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

## Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: John said to Jesus, 'Teacher, we saw someone casting out demons in your name, and we tried to stop him, because he was not following us.' But Jesus said, 'Do not stop him; for no one who does a deed of power in my name will be able soon afterwards to speak evil of me. Whoever is not against us is for us. For truly I tell you, whoever gives you a cup of water to drink because you bear the name of Christ will by no means lose the reward. If any of you put a stumbling-block before one of these little ones who believe in me, it would be better for you if a great millstone were hung around your neck and you were thrown into the sea. If your hand causes you to stumble, cut it off; it is better for you to enter life maimed than to have two hands and to go to hell, to the unquenchable fire. And if your foot causes you to stumble, cut it off; it is better for you to enter life lame than to have two feet and to be thrown into hell. And if your eye causes you to stumble, tear it out; it is better for you to enter the kingdom of God with one eye than to have two eyes and to be thrown into hell, where their worm never dies, and the fire is never guenched. For everyone will be salted with fire. Salt is good; but if salt has lost its saltiness, how can you season it? Have salt in yourselves, and be at peace with one another.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

# Y Deunawfed Sul wedi'r Drindod | 3 Hydref 2021 The Eighteenth Sunday after Trinity | 3 October 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the Letter to the Hebrews.

early beloved: Long ago God spoke to our ancestors in many and various ways by the prophets, but in these last days he has spoken to us by a Son, whom he appointed heir of all things, through whom he also created the worlds. He is the reflection of God's glory and the exact imprint of God's very being, and he sustains all things by his powerful word. When he had made purification for sins, he sat down at the right hand of the Majesty on high, having become as much superior to angels as the name he has inherited is more excellent than theirs. It was fitting that God, for whom and through whom all things exist, in bringing many children to glory, should make the pioneer of their salvation perfect through sufferings. For the one who sanctifies and those who are sanctified all have one Father. For this reason Jesus is not ashamed to call them brothers and sisters, saying, 'I will proclaim your name to my brothers and sisters, in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.'

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!

## CERDD | **Poem**

## Nurse's Song

William Blake (1757-1827)

hen the voices of children are heard on the green, And laughing is heard on the hill, My heart is at rest within my breast, And everything else is still.

'Then come home, my children, the sun is gone down, And the dews of night arise; Come, come, leave off play, and let us away Till the morning appears in the skies.'

'No, no, let us play, for it is yet day, And we cannot go to sleep; Besides, in the sky the little birds fly, And the hills are all cover'd with sheep.'

'Well, well, go and play till the light fades away, And then go home to bed.' The little ones leapèd and shouted and laugh'd And all the hills echoèd.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark. Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: Some Pharisees came, and to test Jesus they asked, 'Is it lawful for a man to divorce his wife?' He answered them, 'What did Moses command you?' They said, 'Moses allowed a man to write a certificate of dismissal and to divorce her.' But Jesus said to them, 'Because of your hardness of heart he wrote this commandment for you. But from the beginning of creation, "God made them male and female." "For this reason a man shall leave his father and mother and be joined to his wife, and the two shall become one flesh." So they are no longer two, but one flesh. Therefore what God has joined together, let no one separate.' Then in the house the disciples asked him again about this matter. He said to them, 'Whoever divorces his wife and marries another commits adultery against her; and if she divorces her husband and marries another, she commits adultery.' People were bringing little children to him in order that he might touch them; and the disciples spoke sternly to them. But when Jesus saw this, he was indignant and said to them, 'Let the little children come to me; do not stop them; for it is to such as these that the kingdom of God belongs. Truly I tell you, whoever does not receive the kingdom of God as a little child will never enter it.' And he took them up in his arms, laid his hands on them, and blessed them.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

# Y Pedwerydd Sul ar Bymtheg wedi'r Drindod | 10 Hydref 2021 The Nineteenth Sunday after Trinity | 10 October 2021

## DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the book of Amos.

hus says the Lord: Seek the Lord and live, or he will break out against the house of Joseph like fire, and it will devour Bethel, with no one to quench it. Ah, you that turn justice to wormwood, and bring righteousness to the ground! They hate the one who reproves in the gate, and they abhor the one who speaks the truth. Therefore, because you trample on the poor and take from them levies of grain, you have built houses of hewn stone, but you shall not live in them; you have planted pleasant vineyards, but you shall not drink their wine. For I know how many are your transgressions, and how great are your sins – you who afflict the righteous, who take a bribe, and push aside the needy in the gate. Therefore the prudent will keep silent in such a time; for it is an evil time. Seek good and not evil, that you may live; and so the Lord, the God of hosts, will be with you, just as you have said. Hate evil and love good, and establish justice in the gate; it may be that the Lord, the God of hosts, will be gracious to the remnant of Joseph.

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.

## Sell All You Have

Malcolm Guite

o whom, exactly, are you speaking, Lord? I take it you're not saying this to me, But just to this rich man, or to some saint Like Francis, or to some community, The Benedictines, maybe, their restraint Sustains so much, But I can't bear this world! I bought the deal, the whole consumer thing, Signed up and filled my life with all this stuff, And now you come, when I've got everything, And tell me everything is not enough! But that one thing I lack, I cannot get. Sell everything I have? That's far too hard I can't just sell it all ... at least not yet. To whom, exactly, are you speaking, Lord?



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark.

## Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: As Jesus was setting out on a journey, a man ran up and knelt before him, and asked him, 'Good Teacher, what must I do to inherit eternal life?' Jesus said to him, 'Why do you call me good? No one is good but God alone. You know the commandments: "You shall not murder; You shall not commit adultery; You shall not steal; You shall not bear false witness; You shall not defraud; Honour your father and mother." He said to him, 'Teacher, I have kept all these since my youth.' Jesus, looking at him, loved him and said, 'You lack one thing; go, sell what you own, and give the money to the poor, and you will have treasure in heaven; then come, follow me.' When he heard this, he was shocked and went away grieving, for he had many possessions. Then Jesus looked around and said to his disciples, 'How hard it will be for those who have wealth to enter the kingdom of God!' And the disciples were perplexed at these words. But Jesus said to them again, 'Children, how hard it is to enter the kingdom of God! It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for someone who is rich to enter the kingdom of God.' They were greatly astounded and said to one another, 'Then who can be saved?' Jesus looked at them and said, 'For mortals it is impossible, but not for God; for God all things are possible.' Peter began to say to him, 'Look, we have left everything and followed you.' Jesus said, 'Truly I tell you, there is no one who has left house or brothers or sisters or mother or father or children or fields, for my sake and for the sake of the good news, who will not receive a hundredfold now in this age - houses, brothers and sisters, mothers and children, and fields, with persecutions - and in the age to come eternal life. But many who are first will be last, and the last will be first.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

## Yr Ugeinfed Sul wedi'r Drindod | 17 Hydref 2021 The Twentieth Sunday after Trinity | 17 October 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | READING

A reading from the Letter to the Hebrews.

early beloved: Every high priest chosen from among mortals is put in charge of things pertaining to God on their behalf, to offer gifts and sacrifices for sins. He is able to deal gently with the ignorant and wayward, since he himself is subject to weakness; and because of this he must offer sacrifice for his own sins as well as for those of the people. And one does not presume to take this honour, but takes it only when called by God, just as Aaron was. So also Christ did not glorify himself in becoming a high priest, but was appointed by the one who said to him, 'You are my Son, today I have begotten you'; as he says also in another place, 'You are a priest for ever, according to the order of Melchizedek.' In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered; and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him, having been designated by God a high priest according to the order of Melchizedek

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.

## **Tripping Over Joy**

Hafiz (c.1320-1389) Cyfieithiad | Translated by Daniel Ladinsky

hat is the difference
Between your experience of Existence
And that of a saint?

The saint knows
That the spiritual path
Is a sublime chess game with God

And that the Beloved Has just made such a Fantastic Move

That the saint is now continually Tripping over Joy And bursting out in Laughter And saying, "I Surrender!"

Whereas, my dear, I am afraid you still think

You have a thousand serious moves.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark. Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: James and John, the sons of Zebedee, came forward to him and said to him, 'Teacher, we want you to do for us whatever we ask of you.' And he said to them, 'What is it you want me to do for you?' And they said to him, 'Grant us to sit, one at your right hand and one at your left, in your glory.' But Jesus said to them, 'You do not know what you are asking. Are you able to drink the cup that I drink, or be baptized with the baptism that I am baptized with?' They replied, 'We are able.' Then Jesus said to them, 'The cup that I drink you will drink; and with the baptism with which I am baptized, you will be baptized; but to sit at my right hand or at my left is not mine to grant, but it is for those for whom it has been prepared.' When the ten heard this, they began to be angry with James and John. So Jesus called them and said to them, 'You know that among the Gentiles those whom they recognize as their rulers lord it over them, and their great ones are tyrants over them. But it is not so among you; but whoever wishes to become great among you must be your servant, and whoever wishes to be first among you must be slave of all. For the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life a ransom for many.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

# Y Sul Olaf wedi'r Drindod | 24 Hydref 2021 The Last Sunday after Trinity | 24 October 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the book of Isaiah.

hus says the Lord: Everyone who thirsts, come to the waters; and you that have no money, come, buy and eat! Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price. Why do you spend your money for that which is not bread, and your labour for that which does not satisfy? Listen carefully to me, and eat what is good, and delight yourselves in rich food. Incline your ear, and come to me; listen, so that you may live. Seek the Lord while he may be found, call upon him while he is near; let the wicked forsake their way, and the unrighteous their thoughts; let them return to the Lord, that he may have mercy on them, and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon. For my thoughts are not your thoughts, nor are your ways my ways, says the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways and my thoughts than your thoughts. For as the rain and the snow come down from heaven, and do not return there until they have watered the earth, making it bring forth and sprout, giving seed to the sower and bread to the eater, so shall my word be that goes out from my mouth; it shall not return to me empty, but it shall accomplish that which I purpose, and succeed in the thing for which I sent 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.

# The Lectern Malcolm Guite

Some rise on eagles' wings, this one is plain, Plain English workmanship in solid oak. Age gracefully it says, go with the grain. You walk towards an always open book, Open as every life to every light, Open to shade and shadow, day and night, The changeless witness of your changing pain. Be still the Lectern says, stand here and read. Here are your mysteries, your love and fear, And, running through them all, the slender thread Of God's strange grace, red as these ribbons, red As your own blood when reading reads you here And pierces joint and marrow... So you stand, The lectern still beneath your trembling hand.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint John.

## Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: Jesus said, 'The works that the Father has given me to complete, the very works that I am doing, testify on my behalf that the Father has sent me. And the Father who sent me has himself testified on my behalf. You have never heard his voice or seen his form, and you do not have his word abiding in you, because you do not believe him whom he has sent. You search the scriptures because you think that in them you have eternal life; and it is they that testify on my behalf. Yet you refuse to come to me to have life. I do not accept glory from human beings. But I know that you do not have the love of God in you. I have come in my Father's name, and you do not accept me; if another comes in his own name, you will accept him. How can you believe when you accept glory from one another and do not seek the glory that comes from the one who alone is God? Do not think that I will accuse you before the Father; your accuser is Moses, on whom you have set your hope. If you believed Moses, you would believe me, for he wrote about me. But if you do not believe what he wrote, how will you believe what I sav?'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

## DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the book of Isaiah.

hus says the Lord: On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-matured wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-matured wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death for ever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

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.

## Wedi'r Canrifoedd Mudan | After Silent Centuries

Rowan Williams

Efelychiad o gerdd | From the Welsh of Waldo Williams (1904-1971)

he centuries of silence gone, now let me weave a celebration; Because the heart of faith is one, the moment glows in which Souls recognise each other, one with the great tree's kernel at the root of things.

They are at one with the light, where peace masses and gathers In the infinities above my head; and, where the sky moves into night, Then each one is a spyhole for my darkened eyes, lifting the veil.

John Roberts, Trawsfynydd: a pauper's priest. Breaking bread for the journey when the plague weighed on them, Knowing the power of darkness on its way to break, crumble, his flesh.

John Owen, carpenter: so many hiding places Made by his tireless hands of old communion's sake, So that the joists are not undone, the beam pulled from the roof.

Richard Gwyn: smiling at what he saw in their faces, said, 'I've only sixpence for your fine' - pleading his Master's case, His charges (for his life) were cheap as that.

Oh, they ran swift and light. How can we weigh them, measure them, The muster of their troops, looking down into damnation? Nothing, I know, can scatter those bound by the paying of one price,

The final, silent tariff. World given in exchange for the world. The far frontiers of agony to buy the Spirit's leadership, The flower paid over for the root, the dying grain to be his cradle.

Their guts wrenched out after the trip to torment on the hurdle, And before the last gasp when the ladder stood in front to them For the soul to mount, up to the wide tomorrow of their dear Lord's Golgotha

You'd have a tale to tell them, a great, a memorable tale, If only, Welshmen, you were, after all, people.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint John. **Glory be to you, O Lord.** 

that time: When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, 'Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.' When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, 'Where have you laid him?' They said to him, 'Lord, come and see.' Jesus began to weep. So the Jews said, 'See how he loved him!' But some of them said, 'Could not he who opened the eyes of the blind man have kept this man from dying?' Then Jesus, again greatly disturbed, came to the tomb. It was a cave, and a stone was lying against it. Jesus said, 'Take away the stone.' Martha, the sister of the dead man, said to him, 'Lord, already there is a stench because he has been dead for four days.' Jesus said to her, 'Did I not tell you that if you believed, you would see the glory of God?' So they took away the stone. And Jesus looked upwards and said, 'Father, I thank you for having heard me. I knew that you always hear me, but I have said this for the sake of the crowd standing here, so that they may believe that you sent me.' When he had said this, he cried with a loud voice, 'Lazarus, come out!' The dead man came out, his hands and feet bound with strips of cloth, and his face wrapped in a cloth. Jesus said to them, 'Unbind him, and let him go.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

# Sul Seintiau Cymru | 7 Tachwedd 2021 The Sunday of the Saints of Wales | 7 November 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the Psalter.

reat is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; his greatness is unsearchable. One generation shall laud your works to another, and shall declare your mighty acts. On the glorious splendour of your majesty, and on your wondrous works, I will meditate. The might of your awesome deeds shall be proclaimed, and I will declare your greatness. They shall celebrate the fame of your abundant goodness, and shall sing aloud of your righteousness. The Lord is gracious and merciful, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. The Lord is good to all, and his compassion is over all that he has made. All your works shall give thanks to you, O Lord, and all your faithful shall bless you. They shall speak of the glory of your kingdom, and tell of your power, to make known to all people your mighty deeds, and the glorious splendour of your kingdom. Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and your dominion endures throughout all generations..

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.

## Cymru | Wales

D. Gwenallt Jones (1899-1968) Cyfieithiad | Translated by Patrick Thomas he dust of all the saints of the ages And the martyrs lies in your lap, You gave them breath And you took it back.

The angels walked here, Their footprints are on your roads, And the Holy Spirit nested, Like a dove, in your trees.

Poets heard in wind and breeze The cry of His sacrifice, His shout of pain, And in the middle of your forests They saw the Wood of the Cross.

His resurrection was your spring, And your summer his verdant salvation, And in the winter of your mountains He built tabernacles of grace.

The dew and rain of Providence filtered Onto your fields of corn and oats, And his Glory was on the tackle And the bridles of your horses.

Your boats and your sailing ships Travelled the ocean's paths, And their holds were laden with The merchandise of Calvary.

God made you to be his handmaid, He called you as a witness, And printed His covenant On your entrances and doorposts.

Your saints are a splendid host, You love them, they love you, And you will gather them under your wings As a hen gathers her chicks.



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint John.

## Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: Jesus, looking up to heaven, said, 'As you have sent me into the world, so I have sent them into the world. And for their sakes I sanctify myself, so that they also may be sanctified in truth. I ask not only on behalf of these, but also on behalf of those who will believe in me through their word, that they may all be one. As you, Father, are in me and I am in you, may they also be in us, so that the world may believe that you have sent me. The glory that you have given me I have given them, so that they may be one, as we are one, I in them and you in me, that they may become completely one, so that the world may know that you have sent me and have loved them even as you have loved me.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

#### Sul y Cofio | 14 Tachwedd 2021 Remembrance Sunday | 14 November 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the book of Daniel.

n those times: The great prince, the protector of your people, shall arise. There shall be a time of anguish, such as has never occurred since nations first came into existence. But at that time your people shall be delivered, everyone who is found written in the book. Many of those who sleep in the dust of the earth shall awake, some to everlasting life, and some to shame and everlasting contempt. Those who are wise shall shine like the brightness of the sky, and those who lead many to righteousness, like the stars for ever and ever.

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.

#### Y Tangnefeddwyr | The Peacemakers

Waldo Williams (1904-1971) Cyfieithiad | Translated by Tony Conran (1931-2013)

ose-red sky above the snow
Where bombed Swansea is alight,
Full of my father and mother I go,
I walk home in the night.
They are blest beyond hearing,
Peacemakers, children of God.

Neither, within their home, abuse Nor slander could be found. Mam would look for an excuse For the biggest scoundrels round. They are blessed beyond hearing, Peacemakers, children of God.

It was the angel of poor homes Gave my father two rich pearls: Brotherhood the mission of man God's largesse the invisible world. They are blessed beyond hearing, Peacemakers, children of God.

Nation good or nation bad (So they taught) is fantasy. In Christ's light is freedom had For any man that would be free. Blest, the day dawns that will hear them, Peacemakers, children of God.

What is their estate tonight,
Tonight, with the world ablaze?
Truth is with my father yet,
Mother with forgiveness stays.
The age will be blest that hears them,
Peacemakers, children of God.

#### EFENGYL | GOSPEL



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint Mark. Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: As Jesus came out of the temple, one of his disciples said to him, 'Look, Teacher, what large stones and what large buildings!' Then Jesus asked him, 'Do you see these great buildings? Not one stone will be left here upon another; all will be thrown down.' When he was sitting on the Mount of Olives opposite the temple, Peter, James, John, and Andrew asked him privately, 'Tell us, when will this be, and what will be the sign that all these things are about to be accomplished?' Then Jesus began to say to them, 'Beware that no one leads you astray. Many will come in my name and say, "I am he!" and they will lead many astray. When you hear of wars and rumours of wars, do not be alarmed; this must take place, but the end is still to come. For nation will rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom; there will be earthquakes in various places; there will be famines. This is but the beginning of the birth pangs.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

#### Crist y Brenin | 21 Tachwedd 2021 Christ the King | 21 November 2021

#### DARLLENIAD | **READING**

A reading from the book of Daniel.

n those times: As I watched, thrones were set in place, and an Ancient One took his throne; his clothing was white as snow, and the hair of his head like pure wool; his throne was fiery flames, and its wheels were burning fire. A stream of fire issued and flowed out from his presence. A thousand thousand served him, and ten thousand times ten thousand stood attending him. The court sat in judgement, and the books were opened. As I watched in the night visions, I saw one like a human being coming with the clouds of heaven. And he came to the Ancient One and was presented before him. To him was given dominion and glory and kingship, that all peoples, nations, and languages should serve him. His dominion is an everlasting dominion that shall not pass away, and his kingship is one that shall never be destroyed.

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 Silence of the Dawn

Kristina Lugn (1948-2020)

ou're here at last
To me you were a stranger
A famous story people like to tell
They tried to paint your picture through the ages
Reality is different, here you are

We thought you were for sale, so highly useful We wrote your name on banners for the war We raised cathedrals almost into heaven But you were always moving further down

You are a child abandoned in a shelter You'll freeze to death unless we get involved You touch our aching bodies, fight for justice And say to others taste my flowing wine.

You're coming out of every empty graveyard You are a wind announcing spring will come A refugee returning through the mountains Rebuilding what was broken in the war

You are a song we almost had forgotten A story of a true life we betrayed I hid the mirror, now I look into it And find the scares, your fire in my face

Come closer, stand by me, it's getting closer And maybe light will grow again once more Your light will see me through - I hear a blackbird He's singing in the silence of the dawn.

#### EFENGYL | GOSPEL



Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to Saint John.

#### Glory be to you, O Lord.

that time: Pilate entered the headquarters, summoned Jesus, and asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' Jesus answered, 'Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?' Pilate replied, 'I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?' Jesus answered, 'My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.' Pilate asked him, 'So you are a king?' Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Praise to you, O Christ.

### 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.



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 lesu Grist ein Harglwydd. Yn dy gariad mawr yngenaist y Gair creadigol, plethaist y cread oll yn salm, rhoddaist inni ogoniant dy gynghanedd ddwyfol, a chwiliaist ni i fod yn eiriau yn dy gân dy hun.

#### **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. Because of your great love you uttered the creative Word and searched us out to be the words in your own song.

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** 



#### We continue to stand

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** 



Fel y gorchmynnodd ef inni, O Dad, yr ydym yn cofio lesu 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.

As our Saviour taught us, we boldly pray:

ur 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.

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



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**

Gweddïwn. 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 go forth in the goodness of our merciful Father, in the gentleness of our brother Jesus, in the radiance of the Holy Spirit, in the faith of the apostles, in the holiness of the saints, in the company of God's pilgrim people.

> > Yn seiliedig ar weddi o'r traddodiad Celtaidd Based on a prayer from the Celtic tradition

Grace and peace be with you.

And keep you in the love of Christ.

ay 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

