



Cynhadledd Esgobaeth
Bangor 2018
Duw sy'n rhoi'r tyfiant
The 2018 Bangor
Diocesan Conference
God gives the growth



Esgobaeth
Bangor
The Diocese
of Bangor

**Y saint
a blannodd.
Ni a ddyfrhaodd.
Boed i Dduw
roi'r tyfiant.**

**The saints
have planted.
We have watered.
May God
give the growth.**

Rhaglen Programme

Cofrestru
Registration

Cyntedd Neuadd Pritchard Jones
Lobby of the Pritchard Jones Hall

9.45am Paned a chacen
Coffee and pastries

Neuadd Powis
Powis Hall

10.30am Addoliad agoriadol
Opening worship

Neuadd Pritchard Jones
Pritchard Jones Hall

11am “Duw sy’n rhoi’r tyfiant”
“God gives the growth”

*Trosolwg gan Gyngor yr Esgob
Perspectives from the Bishop’s Council
Straeon ledled yr esgobaeth
Stories from across the diocese
Caru’r byd
Loving the world*

Neuadd Pritchard Jones
Pritchard Jones Hall

1pm Cinio, a’r Cymun Bendigaid
Lunch, followed by the Holy Eucharist

2.10pm Cymun Bendigaid
Holy Eucharist

9.30am Cyfarfod Blynyddol
Cyffredinol Bwrdd Cyllid
Esgobaeth Bangor
Bangor Diocesan Board
of Finance Annual
General Meeting

Croeso i holl aelodau’r Gynhadledd
All Conference members are welcome to
attend

Darlithfa Eric Sunderland
Eric Sunderland Lecture Theatre

Addoliad
agoriadol
Opening
worship

Cyflwyniad / Introduction

The Apostle Paul says to the church in Corinth, the church that he had first gathered together, the church that he had led and nurtured, "I planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the growth. So neither the one who plants nor the one who waters is anything, but only God who gives the growth."

Galwad i addoli / Call to worship

Safwn i weddio. We stand to pray.

Paul a blannodd,
Apolos a ddyfrhaodd,
Ond Duw sy'n rhoi'r tyfiant.

Paul planted,
Apollos watered,
But God gives the growth.

With the power of the green leaf
unfolding to spring-time sunshine,
unfold our souls to the radiance of your light.

With the power of the golden grain,
mature and resilient in fields white for harvest,
make our souls yearn for the harvest of the Spirit.

With the power of the life of God
made incarnate in the womb of Mary,
make in the depths of our souls
a place where the life of God can be planted.

With the power of wisdom,
of understanding
and the knowledge of God,
fill our souls with awe in the presence of God.

With the power of counsel and of might,
empower our words and our actions
that we may be prophets for our age.

With the power that holds all creation in being,
hold our lives in the safety of your wings.

With the power that brought divine life into the daily life of Nazareth,
bring divine life into the life of our communities.

With the power that inspired the early Christians to live in unity of heart,
bless the common life of our Ministry Areas and churches.

With the power that shook the disciples out of their fear and complacency,
shake our lives free of our fears, our doubts and our uncertainties.

With the power that sent Deiniol, Cybi, Beuno, Madryn,
and all your saints of old
to bring Good News to this place,
send us to our age with passion and mission.

Come Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of your faithful people,
And kindle in us the fire of your love.

Send forth you Spirit and we shall be re-created,
And you will renew the face of the earth.

Our fathers and mothers in the faith have planted,
we have watered;
May God give the growth.

Y saint a blannodd,
ni a ddyfrhaodd;
Boed i Dduw roi'r tyfiant.
Amen.

Emyn / Hymn

Geiriau / Words:
Martin Rinkart
Cyfieithiad /
Translation:
Catherine
Winkworth a / and
J. T. Lewis
Tôn / Tune: Nun
danket, Johann
Crüger

**Diolchwn oll i Dduw
â'n lleisiau a'n calonnau,
llawenydd yr holl fyd,
a Thad y trugareddau;
ei fendith ar ein taith,
ei nawdd a'i ofal maith,
o'n mebyd hyd yn awr,
yw ffrwyth ei gariad mawr.**

**O may this bounteous God
through all our life be near us,
with ever joyful hearts
and blessed peace to cheer us,
to keep us in his grace,
and guide us when perplexed,
and free us from all ills
of this world in the next.**

**All praise and thanks to God
the Father now be given,
the Son and Spirit blest,
who reign in highest heaven
the one eternal God,
whom heaven and earth adore;
for thus it was, is now,
and shall be evermore.**

Translation / Now thank
we all our God / with heart
and hands and voices, / who
wondrous things has done, /
in whom his world rejoices; /
who from our mothers' arms
/ has blessed us on our way
/ with countless gifts of love,
/ and still is ours today.

Darlleniad / Reading

1 Corinthiaid /
Corinthians 3:1-
11

Darlleniad o lythyr cyntaf Paul at y Corinthiaid.

Gyfeillion: Ni ellais lefaru wrthy ch fel wrth rai ysbrydol, ond fel wrth rai cawdol, fel babanod yng Nghrist. Llaeth a roddais i chwi'n ymborth, ac nid bwyd solet, oherwydd nid oeddech eto'n barod. Ac nid ydych yn barod yn awr chwaith, oherwydd cawdol ydych o hyd. Oherwydd, tra bo cenfigen a chynnen yn eich plith, onid cawdol ydych, ac yn ymddwyn yn ôl safonau dynol? Pan yw un yn dweud, "Yr wyf fi'n perthyn i blaid Paul", ac un arall, "Minnau, i blaid Apolos", onid dynol ydych?

Beth ynteu yw Apolos? Neu beth yw Paul? Dim ond gweision y daethoch chwi i gredu drwyddynt, a phob un yn cyflawni'r gorchwyl a gafodd gan yr Arglwydd. Myfi a blannodd, Apolos a ddyfrhaodd, ond Duw oedd yn rhoi'r tyfiant. Felly, nid yw'r sawl sy'n plannu yn ddim, na'r sawl sy'n dyfrhau, ond Duw, rhoddwr y tyfiant. Yr un sy'n plannu a'r un sy'n dyfrhau, un ydynt, ac fe dderbyn y naill a'r llall ei dâl ei hun, yn ôl ei lafur ei hun. Canys eiddo Duw ydym ni, fel cydweithwyr; gardd Duw, adeiladwaith Duw, ydych chwi.

Yn ôl y gorchwyl a roddodd Duw i mi o'i ras, mi osodais sylfaen, fel prifadeiladydd celfydd, ac y mae rhywun arall yn adeiladu arni. Gwylid pob un pa fodd y mae'n adeiladu arni. Ni all neb osod sylfaen arall yn lle'r un sydd wedi ei gosod, ac Iesu Grist yw honno.

Gwrandewch ar yr hyn y mae'r Ysbryd yn ei ddweud wrth yr Eglwys.

I Dduw y bo'r diolch.

Benedictus

We stand to say the morning hymn of the Church, the Benedictus.

As we sing the antiphon together
at the end of the Benedictus,
I invite you to light a candle.

I invite you to light a candle
on behalf of the communities and churches
you represent here;

I invite you to light a candle
in thanksgiving for the legacy
that we have received from our fathers and mothers in the faith
who over the centuries have nurtured
the life of the Church in our diocese;

I invite you to light a candle
rejoicing in those fragile signs of growth and new life,
blessed by God,
that you have seen in our churches and Ministry Areas
this past year.

Translation / A reading from the first letter of Paul to the Corinthians. / Brothers and sisters: I could not speak to you as spiritual people, but rather as people of the flesh, as infants in Christ. I fed you with milk, not solid food, for you were not ready for solid food. Even now you are still not ready, for you are still of the flesh. For as long as there is jealousy and quarrelling among you, are you not of the flesh, and behaving according to human inclinations? For when one says, "I belong to Paul", and another, "I belong to Apolos", are you not merely human? / What then is Apolos? What is Paul? Servants through whom you came to believe, as the Lord assigned to each. I planted, Apolos watered, but God gave the growth. So neither the one who plants nor the one who waters is anything, but only God who gives the growth. The one who plants and the one who waters have a common purpose, and each will receive wages according to the labour of each. For we are God's servants, working together; you are God's field, God's building. / According to the grace of God given to me, like a skilled master builder I laid a foundation, and someone else is building on it. Each builder must choose with care how to build on it. For no one can lay any foundation other than the one that has been laid; that foundation is Jesus Christ. / Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church. Thanks be to God.

Tôn / Tune: Ubi
caritas et amor,
Communauté de
Taizé

**Bendigedig wyt, Oleuni Duw;
bendigedig wyt, yn gwawrio yn ein plith.
Bendigedig wyt, Oleuni Duw;
bendigedig wyt, yn gwawrio yn ein plith.**

Translation / Blessed are
you, Light of God, dawning in
our midst.

Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel:
for he has come to his people and set them free.

**The Lord has raised up for us a mighty Saviour:
born of the house of his servant David.**

Through his holy prophets God promised of old
to save us from our enemies:
from the hands of all who hate us.

**To show mercy to our forebears:
and to remember his holy covenant.**

This was the oath God swore to our father Abraham:
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,

**Free to worship him without fear:
holy and righteous before him all the days of our life.**

And you, child, shall be called
the prophet of the Most High:
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,

**To give his people knowledge of salvation:
by the forgiveness of their sins.**

In the tender compassion of our God:
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,

**To shine on those who dwell in darkness
and the shadow of death:
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.**

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son:
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now:
and shall be for ever.
Amen.**

**Bendigedig wyt, Oleuni Duw;
bendigedig wyt, yn gwawrio yn ein plith.
Bendigedig wyt, Oleuni Duw;
bendigedig wyt, yn gwawrio yn ein plith.
Bendigedig wyt, Oleuni Duw;
bendigedig wyt, yn gwawrio yn ein plith.
Bendigedig wyt, Oleuni Duw;
bendigedig wyt, yn gwawrio yn ein plith.**

Gweddiwn; let us pray.

Gweddi “Suddenly” Prayer

A prayer to God, who grows the Church;
a prayer asking God to appear among us and alongside us,
silently,
suddenly,
powerfully,
in the Church today.

“Suddenly” / A
poem by
R. S. Thomas

As I had always known
he would come, unannounced,
remarkable merely for the absence
of clamour. So truth must appear
to the thinker; so, at a stage
of the experiment, the answer
must quietly emerge. I looked
at him, not with the eye
only, but with the whole
of my being, overflowing with
him as a chalice would
with the sea. Yet was he
no more there than before,
his area occupied
by the unhaloed presences.
You could put your hand
in him without consciousness
of his wounds. The gamblers
at the foot of the unnoticed
cross went on with
their dicing; yet the invisible
garment for which they played
was no longer at stake, but worn
by him in this risen existence.

Ymbil / Intercession

Dyrchafer di, O Dduw, uwch y nefoedd.

Bydded d’ogoniant dros y ddaear oll.

Adnewyddda d’Eglwys mewn sancteiddrwydd.

A dyro i’th bobl fendithion tangnefedd.

Hysbyser dy ffyrdd ar y ddaear.

A thywys ni ar lwybr cyfiawnder a gwirionedd.

Nad anghofier yr anghenus, O Dduw.

A rho i’r colledig obaith newydd.

Arglwydd, clyw ein gweddi.

Oherwydd ynot ti yr ymddiriedwn.

In silence, we place on our hearts our thanksgiving, our hopes, our
anxieties, and our concern for all who yearn for Christ’s presence
alongside them this morning.

Translation / Be exalted,
O God, above the heavens.
May your glory cover the
earth. / Renew your Church
in holiness. And give your
people the blessing of peace.
/ Let your way be known on
earth. And guide us in the
paths of justice and truth. /
Do not let the least, O God,
be forgotten. Nor the hope of
the lost be taken away. / O
God, hear our prayer. For we
put our trust in you.

Tawelwch / Silence

Gweddi'r Arglwydd / The Lord's Prayer

Fel y dysgodd Iesu, gweddiwn ninnau; as Jesus taught, we pray:
Ein Tad / Our Father

Colect / Collect

Hollalluog Dduw,
a ysbrydolaist Deiniol, esgob cyntaf Bangor,
i gasglu o'i gwmpas gymuned o Gristnogion
i gyd-fyw bywyd cytun;
caniatâ i ni, sy'n anrhydeddu'r cof amdano,
weithio i atgyfnerthu teulu dy Eglwys
mewn ffydd, gobaith a chariad;
trwy Iesu Grist dy Fab ein Harglwydd.

Amen.

Translation / Almighty God,
who inspired Deiniol, the first
bishop of Bangor, to gather
around him a community to
live the common life: grant
that we, who honour his
memory, may work to build
up the family of your Church
in faith and hope and love;
through Jesus Christ, our
Lord. Amen.

Emyn / Hymn

Geiriau / Words:
Sylvia Dunstan
Tôn / Tune:
Blaenwern, William
Penfro Williams

Anfon, Dduw, dy Ysbryd Sanctaidd
ar ein moliant er dy glod.
Llanw'n henaidd â'th orfoledd;
boed i'th gariad lywio'n bod.
Oll o'n doniau ddaw o'th hanfod;
ti yw'n gwraidd, ein sail a'n cred,
ddoe a heddiw'n galw'r seintiau
i gyhoeddi teyrnas nef.

Gifts of wisdom, gifts of knowledge,
gifts of faith and healing grace,
gifts that in the Spirit's power
will reveal the Saviour's face.
All God's children, all Christ's people,
all the saints, receive this word!
Claim the gift, the faith, the promise,
build the body of the Lord.

Translation / Send, O God,
your Holy Spirit / on your
people gathered here. / Fill
our lives with gentle courage;
/ let your love cast out our
fear. / Every perfect gift is
given / by the God whose
name we bear / to equip
the saints of Jesus / for the
saving work we share.

Clo

The Apostle Paul says to the church in Corinth,
the church that he had first gathered together,
the church that he had led and nurtured,

“I planted,

Apollos watered,

but God gave the growth.

Clo

So neither the one who plants nor the one who waters
is anything,

but only God who gives the growth.”

Our fathers and mothers in the faith have planted,
we have watered;

May God give the growth.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Cymun Bendigaid

Holy Eucharist

Mae'n Cymun Bendigaid yn defnyddio geiriau cyfarwydd. Ceir yn y llyfryn hwn ddim mwy na chyfieithiad o'r Efengyl, a'r emynau i'w canu. Fe'n gwahoddir ni i edrych i fyny; i rannu mewn profiad ar y cyd; i ddisgwyl yn eiddgar ar Grist, sy'n tyfu yr Eglwys, ac sy'n dod yma i'n plith.

Our simple Holy Eucharist uses familiar words. This booklet provides only a translation of the Gospel, and the hymns to be sung. We are invited to look up; to share in common experience; to be attentive to Christ, who grows the Church, appearing among us.

Emyn yr Ymgynnull / Gathering hymn

Geiriau / Words:
Sylvia G. Dunstan
Tôn / Tune:
Abbot's Leigh,
Cyril Taylor

All who hunger, gather gladly;
holy manna is our bread.
Come from wilderness and wandering.
Here, in truth, we will be fed.
You that yearn for days of fullness,
all around us is our food.
Taste and see the grace eternal.
Taste and see that God is good.

Pawb sy'n awchu, pawb sy'n chwilio,
pawb sy'n llwgu, croeso fydd;
wedi'r crwydro a'r wylofain
dewch i wledd y trydydd dydd.
Ni'r colledig, wasgaredig,
nawr yng nghorlan cymun Duw.
Dewch i wledd y gras sy'n achub,
profwch yma ddyfnder byw.

All who hunger, sing together;
Jesus Christ is living bread.
Come from loneliness and longing.
Here, in peace, we have been led.
Blest are those who from this table
live their lives in gratitude.
Taste and see the grace eternal.
Taste and see that God is good.

Translation / All who hunger, never strangers; / seeker, be a welcome guest. / Come from restlessness and roaming. / Here, in joy, we keep the feast. / We that once were lost and scattered / in communion's love have stood. / Taste and see the grace eternal. / Taste and see that God is good.

Cyfieithiad o'r Efengyl / Translation of the Gospel

Marc / Mark 4:26-32

At that time: Jesus said to the twelve, "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."

Emyn yr Offrwm / Offertory hymn

Geiriau / Words:
Fred Pratt Green
Tôn / Tune: Ar hyd
y nos

Am holl ffrwythau'r greadigaeth:
clod, clod i Dduw;
am ei rodd i bob cenhedlaeth:
clod, clod i Dduw;
am aredig, hau a medi,
tawel dwf a ninnau'n cysgu,
am addewid maeth i'n plant ni:
clod, clod i Dduw.

In the just reward of labour,
God's will is done;
in the help we give our neighbour,
God's will is done;
in our worldwide task of caring
for the hungry and despairing,
in the harvests we are sharing,
God's will is done.

Cenir y pennill olaf wedi rhannu'r Tangnefedd
The last verse is sung after sharing the Peace

For the harvests of the Spirit,
thanks be to God;
for the good we all inherit,
thanks be to God;
for the wonders that astound us,
for the truths that still confound us,
most of all, that love has found us,
thanks be to God.

Translation / For the fruits
of his creation / thanks be to
God; / for his gifts to every
nation / thanks be to God;
/ for the ploughing, sowing,
reaping, / silent growth while
we are sleeping, / future
needs in earth's safe keeping,
/ thanks be to God.

Emyn i gloi / Closing hymn

Geiriau / Words:
Sylvia G. Dunstan
Tôn / Tune:
Hyfrydol, R. H.
Pritchard

Duw sydd gariad, caned daear,
Duw sydd gariad, moled nef,
boed i'r greadigaeth eilio
cân o fawl i'w enw ef;
hwn osododd seiliau'r ddaear
ac a daenodd dir a môr,
anadl pob creadur ydyw,
gariad bythol, Duw ein Iôr.

God is Love: and he enfoldeth
all the world in one embrace;
with unfailing grasp he holdeth
every child of every race.
And when human hearts are breaking
under sorrow's iron rod,
then they find that selfsame aching
deep within the heart of God.

God is Love: and though with blindness
sin afflicts the souls of all,
God's eternal loving-kindness
holds and guides us when we fall.
Sin and death and hell shall never
o'er us final triumph gain;
God is Love, so Love for ever
o'er the universe must reign.

Translation / God is Love: let
heav'n adore him; / God is
Love: let earth rejoice; / let
creation sing before him, /
and exalt him with one voice.
/ He who laid the earth's
foundation, / he who spread
the heav'ns above, / he who
breathes through all creation,
/ he is Love, eternal Love.



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**Esgobaeth
Bangor**
The Diocese
of Bangor

Yr Eglwys yng Nghymru
The Church in Wales