Duw a Dysgwyr

Esgobaeth Bangor
The Diocese of Bangor

Cyflwyniad

Croeso i wasanaeth Duw a Dysgwyr

Diolch am ddod atom i addoli yn y gwasanaeth arbennig hwn. Daeth y syniad am y gwasanaeth hwn wedi sawl sgwrs gyda amryw o ddysgwyr Cymraeg yr Esgobaeth. Un peth wnaeth fy nharo oedd y 'gwyn' ein bod ni'r Cymry yn siarad yn llawer rhy gyflym!! Yn y gwasanaeth hwn y syniad ydi ydi y bydd y gwasanaeth cymun arferol yn cael ei wneud yn hygyrch, ac yn fwy na dim yn cael ei arafu ar gyfer dysgwyr y Gymraeg. Mae yma eiriau allweddol a chyngor ar sut i ynganu rhai geiriau. Bydd pregeth fer a syml ei Chymraeg gyda geiriau allweddol a chyfieithiad ar gael, a byddwn yn canu dau emyn ysgafn ac adnabyddus. Mae'r gwasanaeth yn cael ei anelu at bob safon o ddysgwyr yn y gobaith y bydd yn cynorthwyo'r addolwr i gymryd rhan ymhob addoliad ar draws yr Esgobaeth. Yn dilyn y gwasanaeth bydd cyfle i bawb gael ymarfer eu Cymraeg mewn awyrgylch saff a chefnogol a chael panad ar yr un pryd.

Diolch a chofion,

Elin Owen (Galluogydd y Gymraeg – Esgobaeth Bangor)

Addoli gyda ni heddiw

Yn ystod ein haddoliad, rydyn ni'n dweud ac yn canu gyda'n gilydd y testun **mewn teip trwm**. Mae testun Cymraeg wedi'i argraffu ar y tudalennau chwith, a'r testun Saesneg ar y dde. Cynigir cyfarwyddiadau eraill (rhuddellau) **mewn teip coch**; os ydych chi'n ei chael hi'n fwy cyfforddus, eisteddwch yn hytrach na sefyll neu benlinio.

Introduction

Welcome to the Duw a Dysgwyr Service

Thank you for attending this special service. The idea for this service came about after several conversations with various Welsh learners in the Diocese. One thing that struck me was the 'complaint' that we Welsh people were talking far too fast!! In this service the idea is that the normal communion service will be made accessible, and above all slowed down for Welsh learners. There are keywords and advice on how to pronounce certain words. A short and simple Welsh sermon with keywords and translation is also available, and we will sing two well-known Welsh hymns. The service is aimed at all learners' standards in the hope that it will assist the worshipper to participate in all worship across the Diocese. Following the service everyone will have the opportunity to practice their Welsh in a safe and supportive atmosphere while also enjoying a cuppa.

Diolch a chofion,

Elin Owen (Welsh Language Enabler – Diocese of Bangor)

Worshipping with us today

We say and sing together the text **in bold type**. The Welsh-language text is printed on the left-hand pages, and the English-language text on the right. Directions (rubrics) are offered **in red type**; if you find it more comfortable to sit rather than stand or kneel, please do so.

How to pronounce certain Welsh letters:–

A – is always as in *can*, *ham*, or *man*, never long as in *may*.

E – by itself is always as in *get*, *pet*, and *let*.

I – has the I sound as in *bin* or *pin*, or a long E sound as in *seen* or *queen*.

U – the same sound as the 'in' in *inside*.

W – has the sound of OO as in *boot* and *shoot*, or of U as in *pull*. W can also be used as a consonant with the English W sound.

Ch – as the 'ch' in the composer *Bach* and the Scottish word *loch*.

Ll – Place the tip of your tongue along the gum line behind your front teeth as if you were about to pronounce the letter L. Then, while keeping your tongue firmly in place, blow a constant stream of air out of the sides of your mouth.

Rh – pronounced as if the 'h' and the 'r' were reversed – 'hr'.

Ng – as in *song*, a soft glottal stop made in your throat.

Trefn ar gyfer y Cymun Bendigaid

Safwn ar gyfer mynediad yr offeiriad, a pharhawn ar ein traed

Cyfarchiad

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

Gras a thangnefedd a fo gyda chwi.
A'th gadw di yng nghariad Crist.
gah-doo y-ng-har-yad Krist

Neu, yn nhymor y Pasg:

Haleliwia! Atgyfododd Crist.
Atgyfododd yn wir. Haleliwia!
at-guh-vod-oth

Yna:

Dad nefol, y mae pob calon yn agored i ti.
nevol khalon ah-gor-ed
Ni allwn guddio un dim oddi wrthyt.
githio oor-thit
Glanha ni â fflam dy Ysbryd Glân
Us-brid Glaan
er mwyn inni dy garu a'th addoli'n ffyddlon,
mooin atholee-n futh-lon
trwy Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd. Amen.
Yes-ee Grease-t

Order for the Holy Eucharist

We stand for the entrance of the priest, and remain standing

Greeting

✠ *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.

Or, in Eastertide:

Alleluia! Christ is risen.
He is risen indeed. Alleluia!

Then:

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.

Edifeirwch

℣ Arglwydd, trugarha. ℟ **Arglwydd, trugarha.**
Argh-lwyth tri-gar-haa
℣ Crist, trugarha. ℟ **Crist, trugarha.**
℣ Arglwydd, trugarha. ℟ **Arglwydd, trugarha.**

Dad nefol,
yr ydym wedi pechu ar feddwl, gair a gweithred,
ur ud-dim pe-chee veth-ool gooai-thred
a heb wneud yr hyn a ddylem.
oon-aid thul-em
Mae'n wir ddrwg gennym,
throog
ac yr ydym o ddifrif yn edifarhau.
ed-ee-var-hai
Er mwyn dy Fab Iesu Grist a fu farw drosom,
draw-som
maddeua inni'r cwbl a aeth heibio
math-ey-a coo-bull
ac arwain ni yn ei ffordd ef
forth
i gerdded fel plant y goleuni. Amen.
ger-thed go-lay-nee

Yr Hollalluog Dduw, sy'n maddau i bawb sy'n wir edifeiriol,
a ✠ drugarhao wrthych, a'ch rhyddhau o bechod,
eich cadarnhau mewn daioni a'ch cadw yn y bywyd tragwyddol;
trwy Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd.
Amen.

Colect

Gweddïwn.

Mae'r offeiriad yn gweddïo'r colect, sydd i'w gael ar y daflen ar wahân

Ar ddiwedd y colect, eisteddwn ar gyfer y darlleniadau

Pentience

℣ *Lord, have mercy.* ℟ *Lord, have mercy.*

℣ *Christ, have mercy.* ℟ *Christ, have mercy.*
℣ *Lord, have mercy.* ℟ *Lord, have mercy.*

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.

Almighty God, who forgives all who truly repent,
have ✠ mercy on you and set you free from sin,
strengthen you in goodness and keep you in eternal life;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Collect

Let us pray.

The priest prays the collect, which can be found on the separate sheet

At the end of the collect, we sit for the prayers

Gair

Mae'r darlleniadau ar daflen ar wahân

Darlleniad

Darlleniad o...

Ar y diwedd

Dyma air yr Arglwydd.
Diolch a fo i Dduw.
Dee-olch

Safwn

Efengyl

Gwrandewch Efengyl Crist yn ôl ✠ Sant [E].
Gogoniant i ti, O Arglwydd.

Ar y diwedd

Dyma Efengyl yr Arglwydd.
Moliant i ti, O Grist.
mol-yant

Eisteddwn ar gychwyn y bregeth

Pregeth

Prayers

Yn nerth yr Ysbryd ac mewn undeb â Christ,
gweddïwn ar y Tad.

Penliniwn neu eisteddwn

Hollalluog Dduw, ein Tad nefol, addewaist trwy dy Fab Iesu Grist wrando arnom pan weddïwn mewn ffydd. Nertha [E ein hesgob, a'th] holl Eglwys yng ngwasanaeth Crist. Boed i'r rhai hynny sy'n cyffesu dy enw fod yn un yn dy wirionedd, cyd-fyw yn dy gariad, a datgelu dy ogoniant yn y byd.

℣ Arglwydd, yn dy drugaredd,
℟ **Gwrando ein gweddi.**
Gooran-doh eyen gooeth-ee

Word

The readings are on a separate sheet

Reading

A reading from...

At the end

This is the word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

We stand

Gospel

Listen to the Gospel of Christ according to ✠ Saint [N].
Glory to you, O Lord.

At the end

This is the Gospel of the Lord.
Praise to you, O Christ.

We sit at the start of the sermon

Sermon

Gweddïau

In the strength of the Spirit and in union with Christ, let us pray to the Father.

We kneel or sit

Omnipotent God, our heavenly Father, promised through your Son Jesus Christ listens to us when we pray in faith. Strengthen [N our bishop, and] your whole Church in the service of Christ. May those who confess your name be one in your truth, live together in your love, and reveal your glory in the world.

℣ *Lord, in your mercy,*
℟ *Hear our prayer.*

Dyro ddoethineb i bawb mewn awdurdod; a chyfarwydda'r genedl hon a phob cenedl arall yn ffyrdd cyfiawnder a heddwch. Gweddïwn dros wledydd lle mae gwrthdaro a rhyfel, [yn enwedig...]. Boed inni anrhydeddu ein gilydd a cheisio lles pawb.

℣ Arglwydd, yn dy drugaredd,
℟ **Gwrando ein gweddi.**

Cysura ac iachâ bawb sy'n dioddef, o ran corff, meddwl neu ysbryd. Gweddïwn dros y rhai rydan ni'n eu hadnabod o'n cymunedau, [yn enwedig...]; rho iddynt ddewrder a gobaith yn eu trafferthion a dyro iddynt lawenydd dy iachawdwriaeth.

℣ Arglwydd, yn dy drugaredd,
℟ **Gwrando ein gweddi.**

Gwrando ni wrth inni gofi o'r rhai hynny a fu farw yn ffydd Crist, yn ôl dy addewidion, [yn enwedig...]. Caniatâ i ni, gyda hwy, ran yn dy deyrnas dragwyddol.

℣ Gorffwys tragwyddol dyro iddynt, O Arglwydd.
℟ **A llewyrched goleuni gwastadol arnynt.**
llew-er-ched go-ley-nee
℣ ✠ Gorffwysed hwy mewn tangnefedd.
℟ **A chyfodi mewn gogoniant.**
chuh-vod-ee go-go-nee-ant

Gan ymlawenhau yng nghymundeb [E a'r] holl saint, cyflwynwn ein hunain a'r greadigaeth gyfan i'th gariad di-ffael.

℣ Dad trugarog,
℟ **Derbyn y gweddïau hyn**
er mwyn dy Fab, ein Gwaredwr Iesu Grist.
Amen.

Safwn

Deliver wisdom to all in authority; and direct the this nation and all other nations in the ways of justice and peace. We pray for countries where there is conflict and war, [especially…]. May we honor each other and seek the common good.

℣ *Lord, in your mercy,*
℟ *Hear our prayer.*

Comfort and heal all who suffer, in body, mind or spirit. We pray for those we know from our communities, [especially…]; give them courage and hope in their plight and bring them the joy of your salvation.

℣ *Lord, in your mercy,*
℟ *Hear our prayer.*

Hear us as we remember those who died in the faith of Christ, according to your promises, [especially…]. Grant us, with them, a place in your eternal kingdom.

℣ *Rest eternal grant unto them, O Lord.*
℟ *And let light perpetual shine upon them.*

℣ ✠ *May they rest in peace.*
℟ *And rise in glory.*

Rejoicing in the company of [N and] all your saints, we submit ourselves and the whole of creation to your unfailing love.

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

We stand

Tangnefedd

Cyflwynir y Tangnefedd gyda'r geiriau hyn neu rai addas eraill

Y mae Crist, Tywysog tangnefedd, yn dymchwel y muriau
sydd yn ein gwahanu oddi wrth ein gilydd.
Galwodd Duw ni i fyw mewn tangnefedd.

Tangnefedd yr Arglwydd a fo gyda chwi bob amser.
A hefyd gyda thi.
Ah hai-vid gi-da thee.
(as in 'hair')

Rhannwn arwydd o Dangnefedd.

Ar ôl rhannwn y Tangnefedd, parhawn ar ein traed i ganu'r emyn

Cymun

Emyn

Mae rhai emynau wedi'u hargraffu yng nghefn y llyfryn hwn

Parhawn ar ein traed

Offrwm

Dathlwn gyda'n gilydd roddion a gras Duw.
Cymerwn y bara hwn,
come-air-oon
cymerwn y gwin hwn
i ddilyn esiampl Crist
thil-een es-sham-pl
ac i ufuddhau i'w orchymyn.
ee-vith-hai ew orch-um-in

Peace

The Peace is introduced with these or other suitable words

Christ, the Prince of peace, breaks down the walls that divide us.
God has called us to live in peace.

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

We share a sign of Peace.

After sharing the Peace, we remain standing to sing the hymn

Sacrament

Hymn

Some hymns are printed in the back of this booklet

We remain standing

Offertory

We celebrate together the gifts and grace of God.
We take this bread,

we take this wine
to follow Christ's example

and obey his command.

Gweddi Ewcharistaidd

Yr Arglwydd a fo gyda chwi.
A hefyd gyda thi.
Ah hai-vid gi-da thee.
(as in 'hair')

Dyrchefwch eich calonnau.
Yr ydym yn eu dyrchafu at yr Arglwydd.
dur-cha-vi

Diolchwn i'r Arglwydd ein Duw.
Iawn yw rhoi ein diolch a'n clod.

Iawn 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.

Dywedir y raglith briod hwn neu un arall:

Gan mai ef yw ein harchoffeiriad mawr, a'n rhyddhaodd o'n pechodau ac a'n gwaneth yn offeiriadaeth frenhinol yn dy wasanaethu di, ein Duw a'n Tad.

Yna:

Felly, gyda llu'r angylion a holl gwmpeini'r nef, cyhoeddwn ogoniant dy enw ac ymuno â hwy yn eu hemyn diderfyn o fawl:

Sanctaidd, sanctaidd, sanctaidd Arglwydd,
Sanct-eye-th
Duw gallu a nerth,
ga-lli ah nairth
nef a daear sy'n llawn o'th ogoniant.
Hosanna yn y goruchaf.
gor-ich-av

✠ **Bendigedig yw'r hwn sy'n dyfod yn enw'r Arglwydd.**
Ben-dee-ged-ig
Hosanna yn y goruchaf.

Parhawn ar ein traed

Eucharistic Prayer

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.

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 everliving God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

This proper preface or another is said:

For he is our great high priest who has freed us from our sins and has made us a royal priesthodd serving you, our God and Father.

Then:

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:

Holy, holy, holy Lord,

God of power and might,

heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

✠ *Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.*

Hosanna in the highest.

We remain standing

Pob moliant a diolch i ti, y gwir a'r bywiol Dduw, Crëwr pob peth, Rhoddwr bywyd. Lluniaist ni ar dy ddelw dy hun, ond yr ydym ni wedi difwyno'r ddelw honno a syrthio'n brin o'th ogoniant. Rhoddwn ddiolch i ti am anfon dy Fab i rannu ein bywyd ni; fe'i hildiaist i farwolaeth fel y câi'r byd ei achub, a'i atgyfodi oddi wrth y meirw fel y bo i ni fyw ynddo ef, ac yntau ynom ninnau.

Sancteiddia â'th Ysbryd y bara hwn a'r gwin hwn, dy roddion inni, fel y bônt i ni yn gorff a gwaed ein Hiachawdwr, Iesu Grist.

Y nos y bradychwyd ef, cymerodd fara ac, wedi rhoi diolch, fe'i torrodd a'i roi i'w ddisgyblion, gan ddweud, Cymerwch, bwytewch; hwn yw fy nghorff a roddir drosoch: gwnewch hyn er cof amdanaf. ✠

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. ✠

Gadewch inni gyhoeddi dirgeledd y ffydd:

Bu farw Crist.
Bee va-roo
Atgyfododd Crist.
At-guh-vod-oth
Daw Crist mewn gogoniant.
go-go-nee-ant

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.

Adfer ac adfywia dy holl bobl, adnewydda ni a phawb y gweddïwn trostynt â'th ras a'th fendith nefol a derbyn ni yn y diwedd gyda'th holl saint i'r llawenydd diderfyn hwnnw a addawyd inni gan dy Fab, ein Harglwydd Iesu Grist.

Trwyddo ef, gydag ef, ynddo ef, yn undod yr Ysbryd Glân, eiddot ti, Dad hollalluog, yw pob anrhydedd a gogoniant, yn oes oesoedd.
✠ **Amen.**

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. ✠

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:

Christ has died.

Christ is risen.

Christ will come in glory.

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.*

Gweddi'r Arglwydd

Fel y dysgodd ein Hiachawdwr ni, gweddïwn yn hyderus:

Ein Tad, yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd,
hoon nev-oith
sancteiddier dy enw,
sanct-aith-yer enoo
deled dy deyrnas,
dayr-nas
gwneler dy ewyllys;
eh-wuh-llis
megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd.
nev
Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol
ee nee heth-thee-yoo bay-nuth-yol
a maddau i ni ein dyledion,
math-thai dull-ed-yon
fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr.
dull-ed-wir
Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth;
ar-oo-ain bro-ved-ig-eyeth
eithr gwared ni rhag drwg.
eh-thr droog
Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas,
tee dayr-nas
a'r gallu, a'r gogoniant,
gathllee go-go-nee-ant
yn oes oesoedd.
oys oys-oyth
Amen.

We remain standing

Lord's Prayer

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.

Torri

Yr ydym yn torri'r bara hwn i rannu yng Nghorff Crist.
A ninnau'n llawer, un corff ydym,
gan ein bod ni oll yn rhannu'r un bara.
hra-ni

Oen Duw, sy'n dwyn ymaith bechodau'r byd:
Oin Deew *um-eyeth bech-odd-ai*
trugarha wrthym.
oorth-im

Oen Duw, sy'n dwyn ymaith bechodau'r byd:
trugarha wrthym.

Oen Duw, sy'n dwyn ymaith bechodau'r byd:
dyro inni dangnefedd.
dang-nev-eth

Cymuno

✠ Iesu yw Oen Duw
sy'n dwyn ymaith bechodau'r byd.
Gwyn eu byd y rhai a elwir i'w swper.
Arglwydd, nid wyf yn deilwng i'th dderbyn,
ond dywed y gair a chaf fy iacháu.

Deuwn ymlaen i dderbyn Cymun Sanctaidd neu fendith

Ar ôl i bawb Gymuno, safwn i ganu'r emyn

Emyn

Mae rhai emynau wedi'u hargraffu yng nghefn y llyfryn hwn

Parhawn ar ein traed

Breaking

We break this bread to share in the body of Christ.
Though we are many, we are one body
for we all share in one bread.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world:

have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world:
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world:
grant us peace.

Communion

✠ *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.

We come forward to receive Holy Communion or a blessing

After all have made their Communion, we stand to sing the hymn

Hymn

Some hymns are printed in the back of this booklet

We remain standing

Ymadael

Diolchwch i'r Arglwydd, oherwydd graslon yw ef:
ei gariad sy'n dragywydd.
gar-ee-ad draa-guh-ooith

Diolchwn i ti, ein Tad,
am ein porthi â chorff a gwaed dy Fab
pour-thee ah
yn y sacrament sanctaidd hwn,
hoon
y cawn trwyddo sicrwydd
cow-n sick-rooith
o'r gobaith am fywyd tragwyddol.
vy-wid trag-with-ol
Offrymwn ein hunain yn aberth bywiol i ti.
off-rum-oon
Cadw ni yng nghymdeithas ei gorff, yr Eglwys,
nghum-day-thas
ac anfon ni allan yn nerth dy Ysbryd
anvon
i fyw ac i weithio er mawl a gogoniant i ti. Amen.
maool go-go-nee-ant

Yr Arglwydd a fo gyda chwi.
A hefyd gyda thi.
Ah hai-vid gi-da thee.

Defnyddir y fendith hon neu fendith addas arall

Bydded i dangnefedd Duw sydd uwchlaw pob deall gadw eich calonnau yng ngwybodaeth a chariad Duw a'i Fab Iesu Grist; a bendith Duw hollalluog, y Tad, ✠ y Mab, a'r Ysbryd Glân, a fo yn eich plith ac a drigo gyda chwi yn wastad.
Amen.

Ewch mewn tangnefedd i garu a gwasanaethu'r Arglwydd.
Yn Enw Crist. Amen.

Neu yn nhymor y Pasg

Ewch mewn tangnefedd i garu a gwasanaethu'r Arglwydd.
Haleliwia! Haleliwia! **Yn Enw Crist. Haleliwia! Haleliwia!**

Parhawn ar ein traed hyd nes i'r offeiriad ymadael

Departing

Give thanks to the Lord for he is gracious:
his love is everlasting.

We thank you, Father,
for feeding us with the body and blood of your Son

in this holy sacrament,

through which we are assured

of the hope of eternal life.

We offer ourselves to you as a living sacrifice.

Keep us in the fellowship of his body, the Church,

and send us out in the power of your Spirit

to live and work to your praise and glory. Amen.

The Lord be with you.
And also with you.

This or another suitable blessing is used

The peace of God which is beyond all understanding guard your hearts in the knowledge and love of God and of his Son Jesus Christ; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, ✠ the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. Alleluia! Alleluia!
In the Name of Christ. Amen.

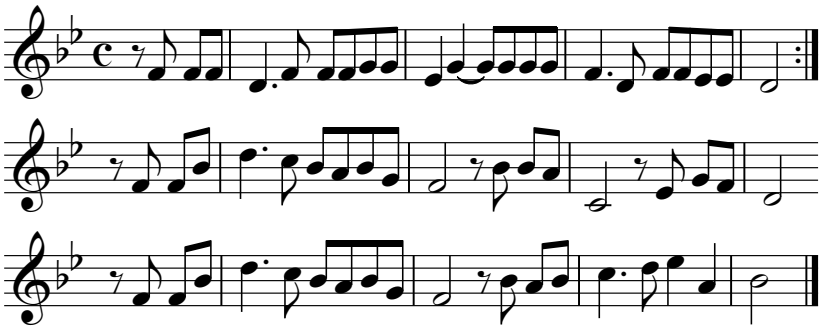
Or in Eastertide

Go in peace to love and serve the Lord. Alleluia! Alleluia!
In the Name of Christ. Alleluia! Alleluia!

We remain standing until the priest has departed

Emynau Hymns

1



Fy Arglwydd Dduw, daw im barchedig ofon
wrth feddwl am holl waith dy ddwylo di,
yng nghân y sêr a rhu y daran ddofon,
drwy'r cread oll, dy rym a welaf i:

Cân f'enaid, cân, fy Arglwydd Dduw, i ti,
mor fawr wyt ti, mor fawr wyt ti;
cân f'enaid, cân, fy Arglwydd Dduw, i ti,
mor fawr wyt ti, mor fawr wyt ti.

Wrth fynd am dro drwy'r glennydd teg a'r dolydd,
a gwrando cân yr adar yn y gwŷdd,
a bwrw trem o gopa uchel fynydd
yn sŵn y nant neu falm yr awel rydd:

Pan ddaw i'm cof i Dduw roi'i Fab heb arbed,
a'i roi yn lawn, tu hwnt i ddeall dyn,
ar groes o'i fodd yn dwyn fy maich i'm gwared,
i faddau 'mai rhoes ef ei waed ei hun:

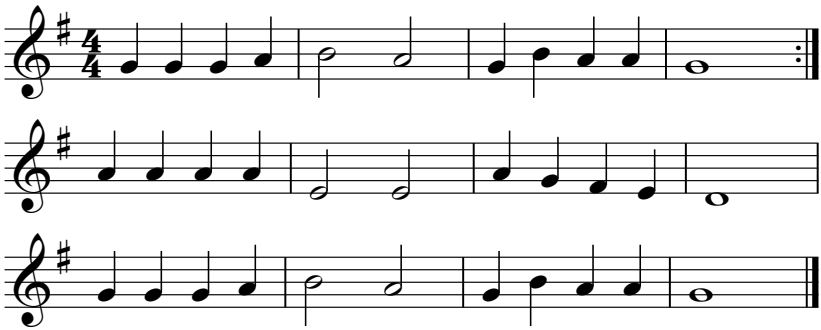
Pan ddêl y Crist â bloedd y fuddugoliaeth
a'm dwyn i dref, mor llawen fyddaf fi;
ymgrymu yno wnaf mewn parchedigaeth,
gan ddatgan byth, fy Nuw, mor fawr wyt ti:

Geiriau
Carl Gustav Boberg (1859-1940); cyf. | tr. E. H. Griffiths; Stuart Wesley Keene Hine (1899-1989)
Cerddoriaeth | Music | "Mor Fawr wyt ti" | "How Great Thou Art"
Alaw werin Swedaidd | Swedish folk tune

Translation

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder, consider all the worlds thy hands have made; I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder, thy power throughout the universe displayed: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: how great thou art! How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to thee: how great thou art! How great thou art! When through the woods and forest glades I wander and hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees, when I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, and hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze: And when I think how God, his Son not sparing, sent him to die, I scarce can take it in; that on the cross, my burdens gladly bearing, he bled and died to take away my sin: When Christ shall come with shouts of acclamation, to take me home, what joy will fill my heart! then I will bow in humble adoration, and there proclaim, my God, how great thou art!

2



Dwylo ffeind oedd dwylo
Iesu ymhob man,
yn iacháu y cleifion
a bendithio'r gwan;
golchi traed blinedig,
dal rhai isa'r byd,
dwylo ffeind oedd dwylo
Iesu Grist o hyd.

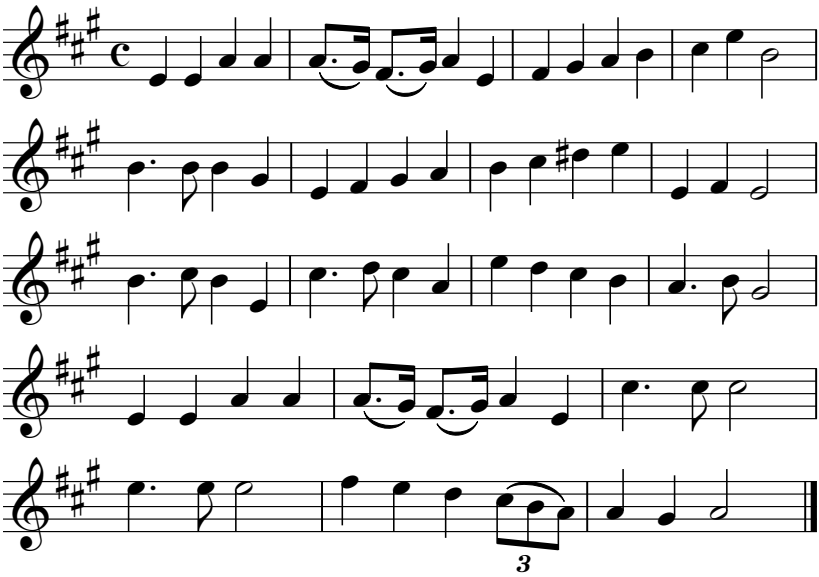
Cymer di fy nwylo,
Arglwydd Iesu, nawr;
gwna hwy'n gryf i rannu
caredigrwydd mawr;
gad i mi dy wylio,
Iesu, ar fy nhaith,
nes troi'n ffeind fy nwylo
innau yn dy waith.

Geiriau
Margaret Beatrice Cropper (1886-1980); cyf. | tr. Dafydd Owen
Cerddoriaeth | "Au Clair de la Lune"
Alaw werin Ffrengig | French folk tune

Translation

Jesus' hands were kind hands, doing good to all, healing pain and sickness, blessing children small, washing tired feet and saving those who fall; Jesus' hands were kind hands, doing good to all. Take my hands, Lord Jesus, let them work for you; make them strong and gentle, kind in all I do; let me watch you, Jesus, till I'm gentle too, till my hands are kind hands, quick to work for you.

3



Bydd yn wrol, paid â llithro,
er mor dywyll yw y daith
y mae seren i'th oleuo:
cred yn Nuw a gwna dy waith.
Er i'r llwybyr dy ddiffygio,
er i'r anial fod yn faith,
bydd yn wrol, blin neu beidio:
cred yn Nuw, cred yn Nuw, cred yn Nuw a gwna dy waith.

Paid ag ofni'r anawsterau,
paid ag ofni'r brwydrau chwaith;
paid ag ofni'r canlyniadau:
cred yn Nuw a gwna dy waith.
Cei dy farnu, cei dy garu,
cei dy wawdio lawer gwaith;
na ofala ddim am hynny:
cred yn Nuw, cred yn Nuw, cred yn Nuw a gwna dy waith.

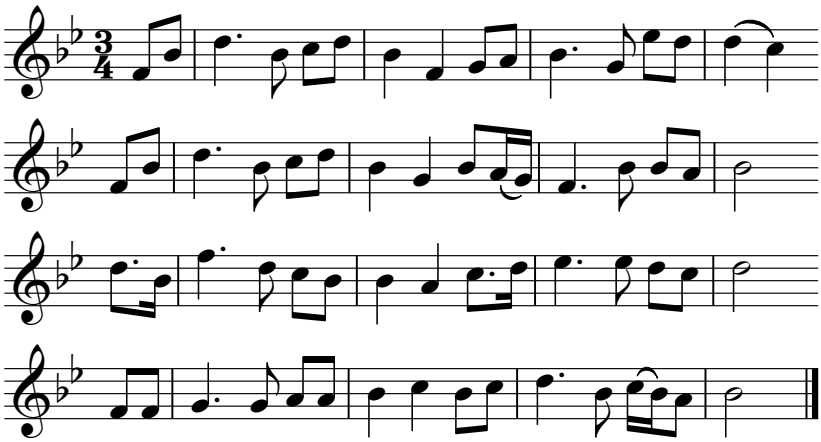
Geiriau
Norman MacLeod (1812-1872); cyf. | tr. Ben Davies (1864-1937)
Cerddoriaeth | "Bydd yn Wrol" | "Courage, Brother!"
Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900)

Translation overleaf

Translation of hymn 3

Be brave, do not slip, although dark is the journey there is a star to guide thee: believe in God and do thy work. Although the path tires thee, although the desert is long, be valiant, weary or not: believe in God and do thy work. Do not fear the difficulties, do not fear the battles either; do not fear the consequences: believe in God and do thy work. Thou shalt be judged, thou shalt be loved, thou shalt be mocked many times; care not about that: believe in God and do thy work.

4



Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus,
aur y byd na'i berlau mân:
gofyn wyf am galon hapus,
calon onest, calon lân.

Calon lân yn llawn daioni,
tecach yw na'r lili dlos:
dim ond calon lân all ganu –
canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.

Pe dymunwn olud bydol,
hedyn buan ganddo sydd;
golud calon lân, rinweddol,
yn dwyn bythol elw fydd.

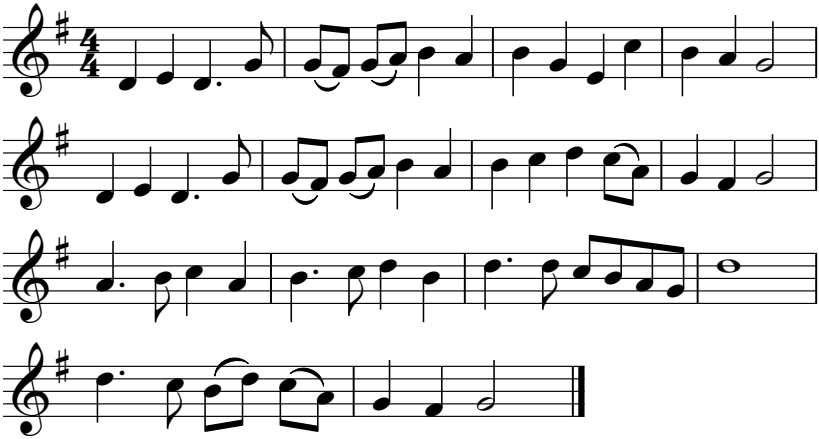
Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad
gwyd i'r nef ar adain cân
ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy Ngheidwad,
roddi i mi galon lân.

Geiriau
Gwyrosydd (Daniel James, 1847-1920)
Cerddoriaeth | "Calon Lân"
John Hughes (1872-1914)

Translation

I don't ask for a luxurious life, the world's gold or its fine pearls: I ask for a happy heart, an honest heart, a pure heart. A pure heart full of goodness, is more lovely than the pretty lily: only a pure heart can sing – sing day and night. If we wish for worldly wealth, it would swiftly go to seed; the riches of a virtuous, pure heart, will be a perpetual profit. In the evening and the morning my wish rises to heaven on wings of song that God, for the sake of my Saviour, will give me a pure heart.

5



Wele'n sefyll rhwng y myrtwydd
wrthrych teilwng o'm holl fryd,
er mai o ran yr wy'n adnabod
ei fod uwchlaw gwrthrychau'r byd:
henffych fore, henffych fore
y caf ei weled fel y mae, y caf ei weled fel y mae.

Rhosyn Saron yw ei enw,
gwyn a gwridog, teg o bryd;
ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori
o wrthrychau penna'r byd:
ffrind pechadur, ffrind pechadur,
dyma'r Llywydd ar y môr, dyma'r Llywydd ar y môr.

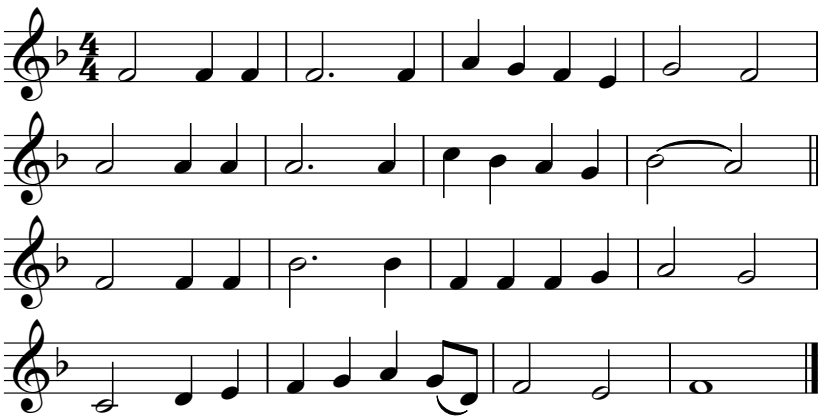
Beth sydd imi mwy a wnelwyf
ag eilunod gwael y llawr?
Tystio 'rwyf nad yw eu cwmni
i'w gystadlu â'm Iesu mawr:
O am aros, O am aros
yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes, yn ei gariad ddyddiau f'oes.

Geiriau
Ann Griffiths (1776-1805)
Cerddoriaeth | "Cwm Rhondda"
John Hughes (1873-1932)

Translation

See he stands among the myrtles object worthy of my heart; although in part, I know he is above the objects of the world: hail the morning I saw him as he is. Rose of Sharon is his name, white and rosy, fair of heart; than ten thousand he is better of objects the world prescribes: a sinner's Friend, here is his pilot on the sea. What is there more for me to do with wretched idols of the earth? I testify that their company is not to compete with great Jesus: O to stay in his love the days of my life!

6



Rho im yr hedd na ŵyr y byd amdano,
hedd, nefol hedd, a ddaeth drwy ddwyfol loes;
pan fyddo'r don ar f'enaid gwan yn curo
mae'n dawel gyda'r Iesu wrth y groes.

O rho yr hedd na all y stormydd garwaf
ei flino byth na chwerwi ei fwynhad
pan fyddo'r enaid ar y noson dduaf
yn gwneud ei nyth ym mynwes Duw ein Tad.

Rho brofi'r hedd a wna im weithio'n dawel
yng ngwaith y nef dan siomedigaeth flin;
heb ofni dim, ond aros byth yn ddiogel
yng nghariad Duw, er garwed fyddo'r hin.

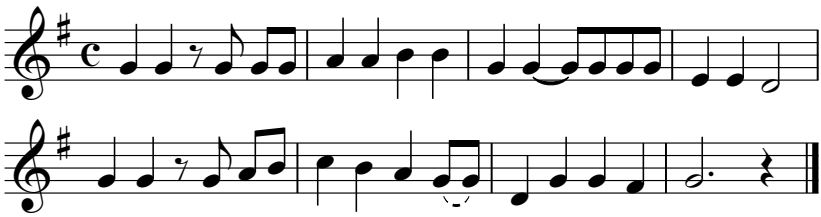
O am yr hedd sy'n llifo megis afon
drwy ddinas Duw, dan gangau'r bywiol bren:
hedd wedi'r loes i dyrfa'r pererinion
heb gwmwl byth na nos, tu hwnt i'r llen.

Geiriau
Elfed (Howell Elvet Lewis, 1860-1953)
Cerddoriaeth | "Rhys"
William John Evans (1866-1947)

Translation

Grant me the peace beyond the world's knowledge, peace, heavenly peace, that came of divine pain; whenever the wave be upon my weak soul beating it is quiet with Jesus at the cross. O grant the peace that the roughest storms cannot ever exhaust nor make bitter its enjoyment when the soul be on the darkest night making its nest in the bosom of God our Father. Grant experience of the peace that let's me work quietly in the work of heaven, in grievous disappointment; without fearing anything, but waiting forever safe in the love of God, despite how rough the weather be. O for the peace which is flowing like a river through the city of God, under the branches of the tree of life: peace after the anguish to the throng of pilgrims with never a cloud or night, beyond the curtain.

7



Diolch am roddi i mi'r bore,
am bob rhyw newydd ddydd a ddaw,
diolch am sicrwydd fod fy meichiau
oll o dan dy law.

Diolch am lawer gofid bychan,
diolch am bob caredig air,
diolch, O Dduw, fod dy arweiniad i'r byd
ym maban Mair.

Diolch am fod dy air yn llusern,
diolch am gael dy Ysbryd di
diolch am garu'r byd a'i bechod
ac am wrando'i gri.

Diolch, O Dduw, am siarad wrthym,
diolch am roddi sylw i'n llef,
diolch am ddwyn i ni, blant dynion,
ei win a'i fara ef.

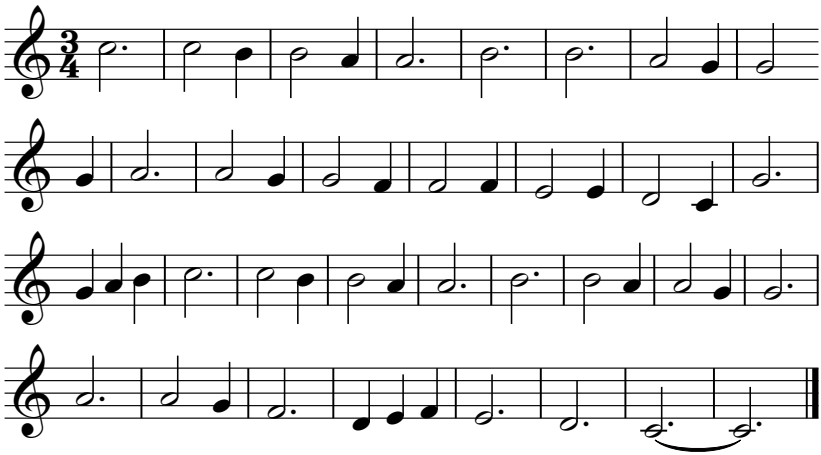
Diolch, O Dduw di-drai dy gariad,
diolch a wna fy nghalon i,
diolch am inni deimlo'r ddyled
i roddi clod i ti.

Geiriau
Martin Gotthard Schneider (1930-2017); cyf. | tr. Dafydd Owen; Aled Lloyd Davies (1930-2021); David Schubert (1913-1946)
Cerddoriaeth | "Diolch" | "Thank You"
Martin Gotthard Schneider (1930-2017)

Translation

Thank you for giving me the morning. Thank you for every day that's new. Thank you that I can know my worries can be cast on you. Thank you for many little sorrows. Thank you for ev'ry kindly word. Thank you for everywhere your guidance reaches ev'ry land. Thank you, I see your Word has meaning. Thank you, I know your Spirit's here. Thank you because you love all people, those both far and near. Thank you, O Lord, you spoke unto us. Thank you that for our words you care. Thank you, O Lord, you came among us, bread and wine to share. Thank you, O Lord, your love is boundless. Thank you that I am full of you. Thank you, you made me feel so glad and thankful as I do.

8



**Moli dy enw wnawn,
rhoddaist eto i ni
gynhaeaf ar fôr a thir,
ein diolch rown i ti.**

***Derbyn ein diolch am roi mor hael,
Arglwydd, O clyw ein cri,
heddiw'n gytûn;
derbyn ein diolch ni.***

**Parchwn dy roddion hael
sy'n ein cynnal ni
bob diwrnod o'r flwyddyn faith,
ein diolch rown i ti.**

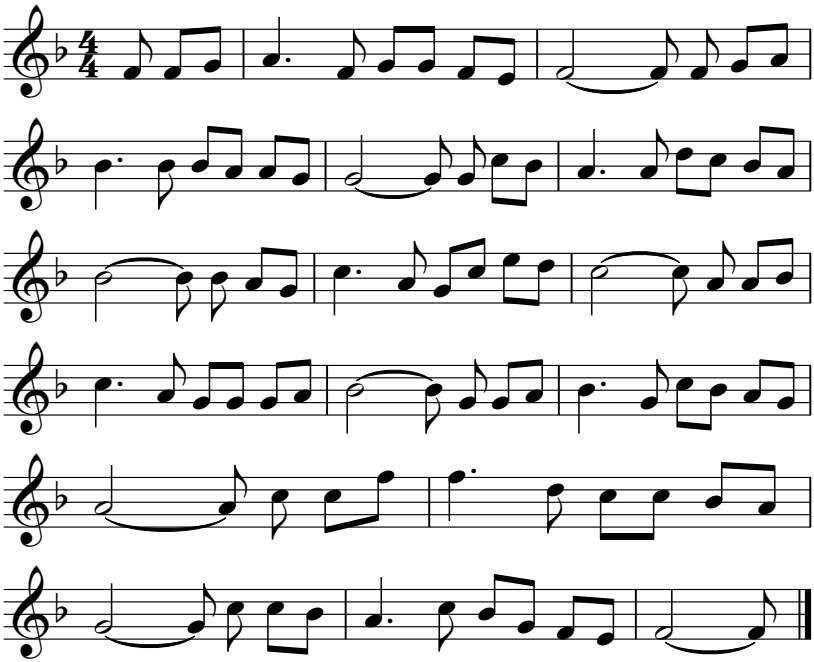
**Diolch am Iesu Grist,
dysgodd ef i ni
i roi fel y rhoddai ef,
ein diolch rown i ti.**

Geiriau
Eddie Jones
Cerddoriaeth | "Derbyn ein diolch ni"
Anadnabyddus | Anonymous; tr. | arr. Falyri Jenkins

Translation

We praise your name, you have given us again a harvest on sea and land, we give you our thanks. Accept our thanks for giving so generously, Lord, O hear our cry, today in harmony; accept our thanks. We respect your generous gifts that sustain us every day of the long year, we give you our thanks. Thank you for Jesus Christ, he taught us to give as he gave, we give you our thanks.

9



Tydi a wnaeth y wyrth, O Grist, Fab Duw,
tydi a roddaist imi flas ar fyw:
fe gydiaist ynof drwy dy Ysbryd Glân,
ni allaf tra bwyf byw ond canu'r gân;
rwyf heddiw'n gweld yr harddwch sy'n parhau,
rwy'n teimlo'r ddwyfol ias sy'n bywiocáu;
mae'r Haleliwia yn fy enaid i,
a rhoddaf, Iesu, fy mawrhad i ti.

Tydi yw Haul fy nydd, O Grist y Groes,
yr wyt yn harddu holl orwelion f'oes;
lle'r oedd cysgodion nos mae llif y wawr,
tu hwnt i drwch y niwl, rwy'n gweld yn awr;
mae golau imi yn dy Berson hael,
penllanw fy ngorfoledd yw dy gael;
mae'r Haleliwia yn fy enaid i,
a rhoddaf, Iesu, fy mawrhad i ti.

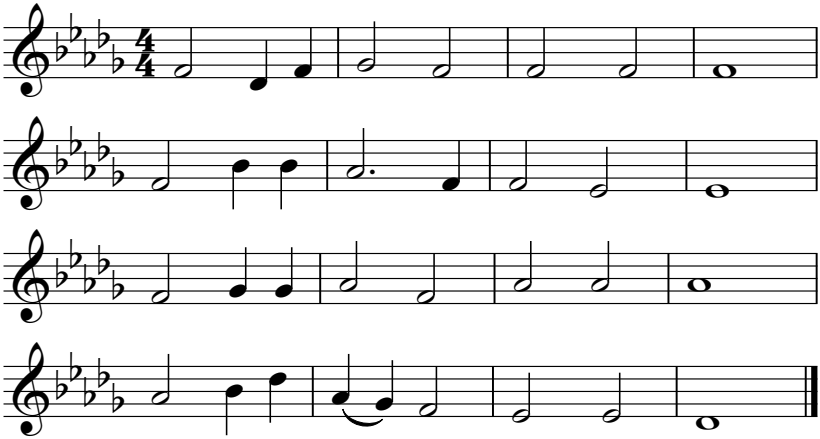
Tydi sy'n haeddu'r clod, ddihalog Un
mae ystyr bywyd ynot ti dy hun;
yr wyt yn llanw'r gwacter drwy dy air,
daw'r pell yn agos ynot, O Fab Mair;
mae melodîau'r cread er dy fwyn,
mi welaf dy ogoniant ar bob twyn;
mae'r Haleliwia yn fy enaid i,
a rhoddaf, Iesu, fy mawrhad i ti.

Geiriau
William Rhys Nicholas (1914-1996);
cyf. | tr. John Henry Griffiths (1915-1985)
Cerddoriaeth | "Pantyfedwen"
Morris Eddie Evans (1890-1984)

Translation

You did this mighty deed, O! Christ God's son, you gave me joy anew the race to run; your Spirit held and guided me along for ever more I'll sing the glorious song I see the beauty now that can survive, I feel the touch divine that makes alive; the Alleluia has possessed my soul, to you, O! Christ, I give my praises all. You are my Sun, O! Christ of Calvary, you beatify the whole of life for me; the gleaming dawn makes all the shadows flee, I now have sight where once I could not see; your gracious Life upon my path sheds light, to cherish you is my supreme delight; the Alleluia has possessed my soul, to you, O! Christ, I give my praises all. To you belongs all honour Holy One, life's purpose can be found in you alone; your Word sustains and moves in every sphere, O! Mary's Son, in you the far is near; to you belongs the praise creation sings, and I behold your glory in all things; the Alleluia has possessed my soul, to you, O! Christ, I give my praises all.

10



O Grist, Ffisigwr mawr y byd,
down atat â'n doluriau i gyd;
nid oes na haint na chlwy' na chur
na chilia dan dy ddwylo pur.

Down yn hyderus atat ti,
ti wyddost am ein gwendid ni;
gwellhad a geir ar glwyfau oes
dan law y Gŵr fu ar y groes.

Anadla arnom ni o'r nef
falm dy drugaredd dawel, gref;
pob calon ysig, boed yn dyst
fod hedd yn enw Iesu Grist.

Aeth y trallodus ar eu hynt
yn gwbwl iach o'th wyddfod gynt;
Ffisigwr mawr, O rho dy hun
i'n gwneuthur ninnau'n iach bob un.

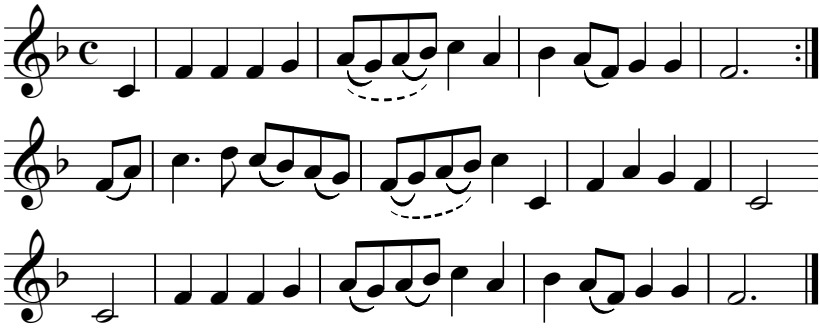
Geiriau
David Robert Griffiths (1915-1990)
Cerddoriaeth | "Deep Harmony"
Handel Parker (1854-1928)

Translation overleaf

Translation of hymn 10

O Christ, the great Physician of the world, we come to you with all our pains; there is no infection, no wound, no pain, no sickness under your pure hands. I come confidently to you, you know about our weakness; healing is found in the wounds of life by the hand of the Man who was on the cross. Breathe on us from heaven the balm of your silent, strong mercy; every broken heart, may it be a witness that there is peace in the name of Jesus Christ. The afflicted went on their way completely healthy from your presence; great Physician, O give yourself to make us all healthy.

11



O dawel ddinas Bethlehem,
o dan dy sêr di-ri',
ac awel fwyn Jwdea'n dwyn
ei miwsig atat ti:
daw heno seren newydd, dlos
i wenu uwch dy ben,
a chlywir cân angylion glân
yn llifo drwy y nen.

O dawel ddinas Bethlehem,
bugeiliaid heno ddaw
dros bant a bryn at breseb syn
oddi ar y meysydd draw;
a chwilio wnânt am faban bach
sy'n dod yn Geidwad dyn,
yn obaith byw i ddynol-ryw,
y Bugail da ei hun.

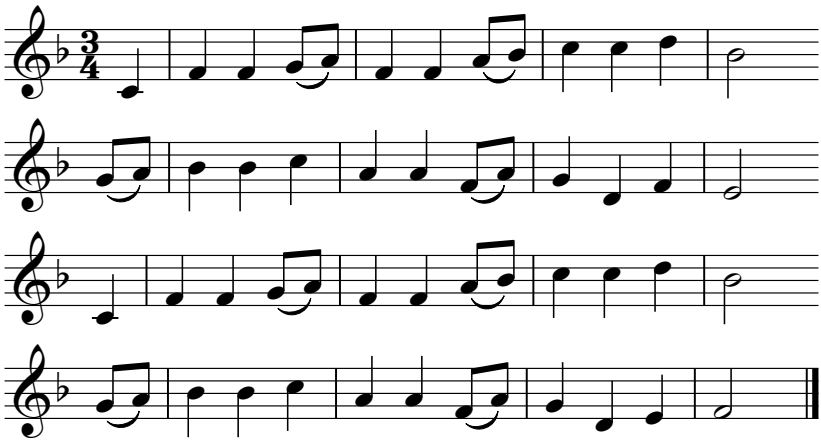
O dawel ddinas Bethlehem,
pwy heno ynot sydd?
Pa ddieithr wawr sy'n dod i lawr,
pa ryw dragwyddol ddydd?
Os cysgu'n dawel heno 'rwyt
daw golau penna'r nef
i'r ogof laith i ddechrau'r daith:
gogoniant iddo ef!

Geiriau
Ben Davies (1864-1937)
Cerddoriaeth | "Forest Green"
Alaw werin Seisnig | English folk tune

Translation

O quiet city of Bethlehem, under your countless stars, and the gentle breeze of Judea is carrying its music for you: tonight comes a new, beautiful star to smile above you, and the song of clean angels is heard flowing through the sky. O quiet city of Bethlehem, shepherds come tonight over a gap and a hill to a manger off the fields over there; and they search for a little baby who becomes the Saviour of man, who is the living hope of mankind, the good Shepherd himself. O quiet city of Bethlehem, who is there tonight? What strange dawn is coming down, what kind of eternal day? If you sleep peacefully tonight the chief light of heaven comes to the damp cave to start the journey: glory to him!

12



Iorwedd mewn preseb rhoed Crëwr y byd,
nid oedd ar ei gyfer na gwely na chrud;
y sêr oedd yn syllu ar dlws faban Mair
yn cysgu yn dawel ar wely o wair.

A'r gwartheg yn brefu, y baban ddeffroes,
nid ofnodd, cans gwyddai na phrofai un loes.
'Rwyf, Iesu, 'n dy garu, O edrych i lawr
a saf wrth fy ngwely nes dyfod y wawr.

Tyrd, Iesu, i'm hymyl, ac aros o hyd
i'm caru a'm gwylio tra bwyf yn y byd;
bendithia blant bychain pob gwlad a phob iaith,
a dwg ni i'th gwmni ar derfyn ein taith.

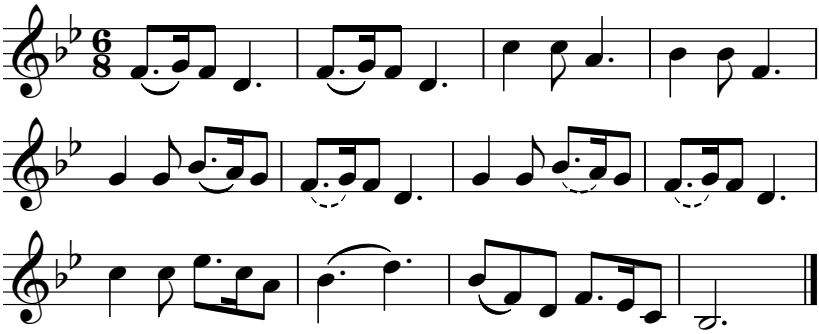
Geiriau
Anadnabyddus | Anonymous;
efel. | para. E. Cefni Jones (1871-1972)
Cerddoriaeth | "Y Preseb" | "Cradle Song"
William J. Kirkpatrick (1838-1921)

Translation

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky, And stay by my side until morning is nigh. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay Close by me forever, and love me I pray. Bless all

the dear children in thy tender care, And take us to heaven to live with thee there.

13



Dawel nos, sanctaidd yw'r nos,
cwsg a gerdd waun a rhos,
eto'n effro mae Joseff a Mair;
faban annwyl ynghwsg yn y gwair,
cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd,
cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd.

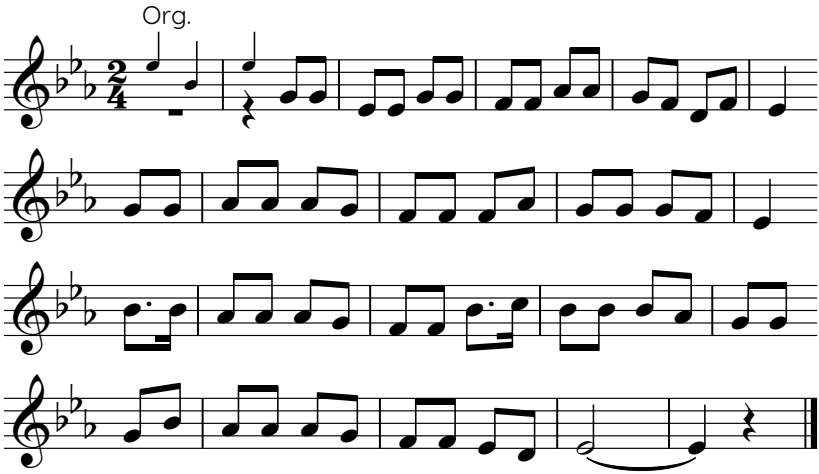
Dawel nos, Sanctaidd yw'r nos,
wele fry seren dlos;
daw'r bugeiliaid a'r doethion i'r drws,
faban annwyl, yr wyt ti mor dlws,
cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd,
cwsg mewn gwynfyd a hedd.

Geiriau
Joseph Mohr (1792-1848)
Cerddoriaeth | "Dawel Nos" | "Stille Nacht"
Franz Xaver Gruber (1787-1863)

Translation

Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright 'round yon Virgin Mother and child; Holy Infant so tender and mild, sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight; glories stream from heaven afar, heav'nly hosts sing: "Alleluia! Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born!"

14



Ganwyd Iesu'n nyddiau Herod,
ganwyd Iesu'n Frenin nef;
gwelwyd seren yn y dwyrain
oedd yn arwain ato ef.

Rhown ein moliant uwch ei breseb;
mae'r gogoniant ar ei wyneb,
ŵyneb Iesu, ŵyneb Iesu, Brenin nef.

Wele'r seren fry'n y dwyrain
yno'n sefyll yn y nen
uwch y lle gorweddai'r bychan
bu llawenydd mawr dros ben.

Rhoes y doethion eu hanrhegion
wrth ei breseb ar y gwair,
aur a thus a myrr a sidan,
llawer trysor i Fab Mair.

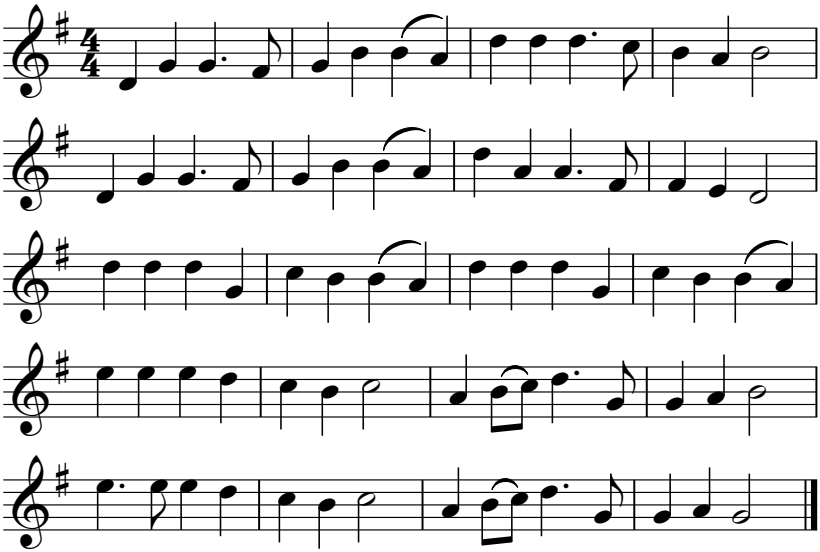
Dwêd angylion gyda dynion
ef yw'r trysor mwya'i fri,
a thra rhodiom lwybrau daear
Iesu Grist fo'n brenin ni.

Geiriau
William Richard Philip George (1912-2006)
Cerddoriaeth | "Ganwyd Iesu"
Eirlys Pierce (1941-2024); *tr.* E. Olwen Jones

Translation

Jesus was born in Herod's days, Jesus, the King of heaven's praise; a shining star in eastern skies led wise men on to where he lies. We lift our praise before his bed, the glory shining on his head, the face of Jesus, Heaven's King. See the bright star high in the east, above the place where lay the least; the little child, so pure, so small, brought joy and wonder to us all. The wise men brought their treasures rare, gold, frankincense, and myrrh to share; silken gifts for Mary's Son, the promised Savior, God's own One. The angels told all humankind, "The greatest treasure you will find!" as we walk paths both near and far, Jesus Christ remains our Star.

15



Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
henffych eni Ceidwad dyn:
heddwch sydd rhwng nef a llawr,
Duw a dyn sy'n un yn awr.
Dewch, bob cenedl is y rhod,
unwch â'r angylaidd glod,
bloeddiwch oll â llawen drem,
ganwyd Crist ym Methlehem:
Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
henffych eni Ceidwad dyn!

Crist, Tad tragwyddoldeb yw,
a disgleirdeb ŵyneb Duw:
cadarn Iôr a ddaeth ei hun,
gwnaeth ei babell gyda dyn:
wele Dduwdod yn y cnawd,
dwyfol Fab i ddyn yn Frawd;
Duw yn ddyn, fy enaid, gwêl
Iesu, ein Emaniwel!
Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
henffych eni Ceidwad dyn!

Henffych, T'wysog heddwch yw;
henffych, Haul Cyfiawnder gwiw:
bywyd ddwg, a golau ddydd,
iechyd yn ei esgyll sydd.
Rhoes i lawr ogoniant nef;
fel na threngom ganwyd ef;
ganwyd ef, O ryfedd drefn,
fel y genid ni drachefn!
Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
henffych eni Ceidwad dyn!

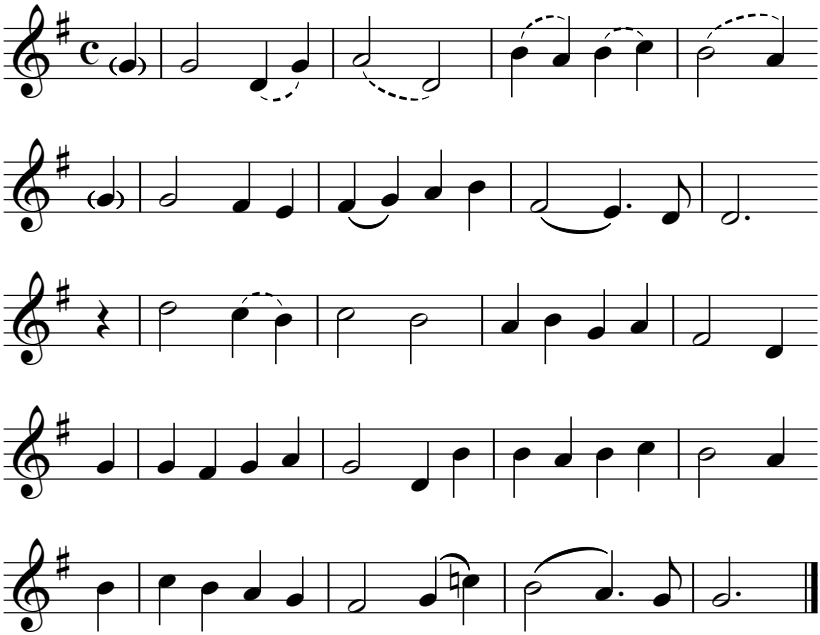
Geiriau
Charles Wesley(1707-1788); cyf. | tr. Pedr Fardd (Peter Jones, 1775-1845); Elis Wyn o Wyrfai (Ellis Roberts, 1827-1895)
Cerddoriaeth | "Mendelssohn"
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy (1809-1847)

Translation

Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King; peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!" Joyful, all ye nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies; with th'angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King!" Christ, by highest heaven adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord; late in time behold him come, offspring of the virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see; hail th'incarnate Deity! Pleased as man with man to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King!" Hail! the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to all he brings, risen with healing in his wings. Mild he lays his glory by, born that man

no more may die, born to raise the sons of earth, born to give them second birth. Hark! the herald angels sing "Glory to the new-born King!"

16



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

***O deuwch ac addolwn,
O deuwch ac addolwn,
O deuwch ac addolwn Grist o'r nef!***

**O cenwch, angylion,
cenwch, gorfoleddwch,
O cenwch, chwi holl ddinasyddion y nef
cenwch "Gogoniant
i Dduw yn y goruchaf!"**

O henffych, ein Ceidwad,
henffych well it heddiw;
gogoniant i'th enw drwy'r ddaear a'r nef.
Gair y tragwyddol
yma'n ddyn ymddengys:

Geiriau
Anadnabyddus | Anonymous;
cyf. | tr. Frederick Oakeley (1802-1880)
Cerddoriaeth | "Adeste fideles"
John Francis Wade (c.1711-1786)

Translation

O come all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem; come and behold Him, born the King of angels: O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord! Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above; Glory to God in the highest: Yea, Lord, we gree thee, born this happy morning, Jesu, to thee be glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing:

17

O'r fath Geidwad rhyfeddol yw Iesu,
O'r fath Geidwad rhyfeddol i ni;
gan roi heibio ogoniant y nefoedd
daeth ei hun i'w groes ar Galfarî.

Cân Hosanna, cân Hosanna,
cân Hosanna rown i Frenin nef:
cân Hosanna, pêr Hosanna,
cân Hosanna iddo ef.

Atgyfoddodd o'r bedd, Haleliwia!
a bydd yntau am byth yn fyw;
ar ddeheulaw y Tad heddiw'n eiriol,
gwrando'n cri a wna er gwanned yw.

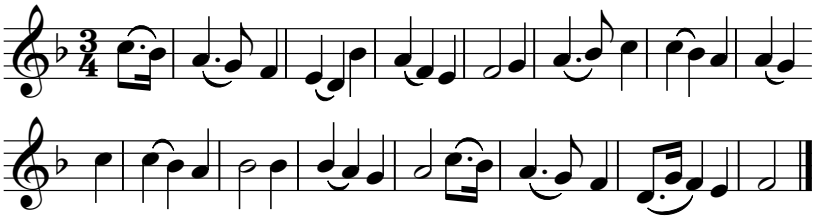
Ond mae'n dyfod ryw ddiwrnod i'n cymryd,
cawn ein dwyn ato'n ddiogel i'r nef;
O'r llawenydd i ni fydd ei weled,
a rhoi clod am byth i'w gariad ef.

Geiriau
Anadnabyddus | Anonymous; cyf.| tr. Alun Morgan (1908-1990)
Cerddoriaeth | "Cân Hosanna" | "Sing Hosanna"
Anadnabyddus | Anonymous

Translation

What a wonderful Saviour is Jesus, what a wonderful friend is he, for he left all the glory of heaven, came to earth to die on Calvary. Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna to the King of kings! Sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna, sing Hosanna to the King! He arose from the grave, Alleluia. And he lives never more to die. At the Father's right hand interceding, he will hear and heed our faintest cry. He is coming some day to receive us, we'll be caught up to heaven above, what a joy it will be to behold him, sing forever of his grace and love:

18



Rho imi nerth i wneud fy rhan,
i gario baich fy mrawd,
i weini'n dirion ar y gwan
a chynorthwyo'r tlawd.

Ehanga 'mryd a gwared fi
rhag culni o bob rhyw,
rho imi weld pob mab i ti
yn frawd i mi, O Dduw.

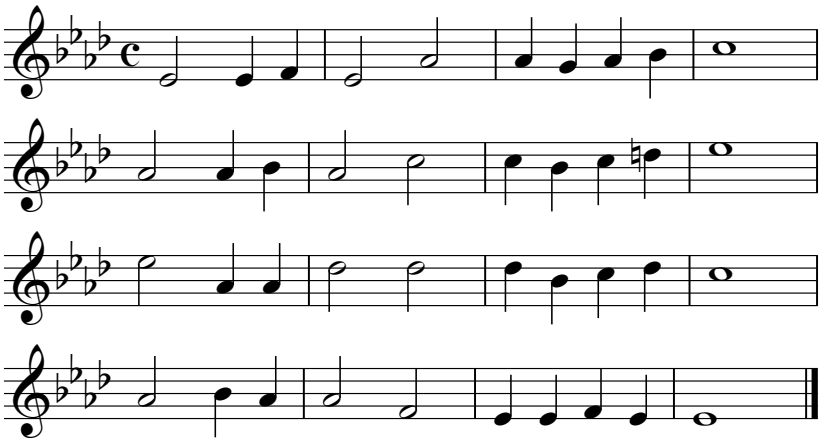
Gad imi weld dy ŵyneb-pryd
yng ngwedd y llesg a'r gwael,
a gwrando'r cwyn nas clyw y byd
er mwyn dy gariad hael.

Geiriau
E. A. Dingley (1860-1948);
cyf. | tr. Nantlais (William Williams, 1847-1959)
Cerddoriaeth | "Bishopthorpe"
Jeremiah Clarke (c.1743-1809)

Translation

Help me, O Lord, to do my part my brother's load to bear; with ready hand and tender heart his cares and woes to share. Enlarge my views and save my mind from narrow selfish aims; teach me that every child of thine on me and mine hath claims. In hungry man and shoeless bairn thine image may I see; the law of love for ever learn, "Ye did it unto me."

19



Pan dry atgasedd dyn at ddyn yn drais,
yr hen, y llesg a'r du ei groen heb lais,
O Arglwydd, tyrd yn nes a thyrd yn glau
i'n dysgu i gadw drws pob cas ar gau.

Pan fydd cyffuriau caeth yn llethu dyn,
na foed i'n dirmyg glwyfo'r gwael ei lun,
a phan gystuddir un o'th blant gan haint,
boed inni gyfrif estyn llaw yn fraint.

Pan glywn am arfau erch ein byd di-foes,
a thynged dyn mewn mantol drwy ei oes,
rho ynom nerth i draethu'n hy, O Dad,
mai gras, nid grym, yw d'arf yn ddiymwâd.

Pan welwn dristwch gwedd y llu di-waith,
pan gwyd terfysgoedd a phan sathrir iaith,
a thra fydd dyn yn hawlio mwy na'i ran,
pâr inni weld bod hyn yn groes i'r Plan.

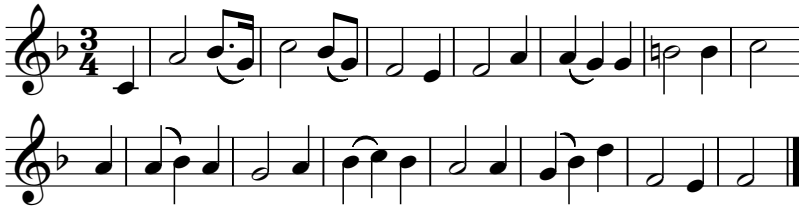
Pan fo d'efengyl di yn destun gwawd,
y Sul yn sarn a gwisg y saint yn dlawd
a'n plant yn medi ffrwyth ein llacrwydd ni,
tyrd i'n cymdeithas lôr, a phura hi.

Geiriau
Alice Evans
Cerddoriaeth | "Ellers"
Edward John Hopkins (1818-1901)

Translation

When man's hatred for man turns into violence towards the old, the infirm and those of colour without a voice, O Lord, come closer and come as a door to teach us to keep the door to all hate closed. When addictive drugs overwhelm a man, let us not disdain to wound the poorly, and when one of your children is afflicted by an infection, let us consider reaching out a hand a privilege. When we hear about weapons against our moralless world, and man's fate is in the balance throughout his life, give us the strength to say, O Father, your weapon is undeniably grace, not force. When we see the sadness of the unemployed masses, when there are riots and when language is trampled, and while a man claims more than his share, let us see that this is against the Plan. When your gospel is a subject of ridicule, when Sunday is a stepping-stone, the clothes of the saints are poor, and our children are reaping the fruits of our laxity; come to our society Lord, and purify it.

20



Yr Arglwydd yw fy Mugail da,
diwalla f'eisiau i;
rhydd orffwys im mewn porfa fras,
caf rodio'n hedd y lli.

Efe a ddychwel f'enaid blin,
fe'm harwain i bob awr
'r hyd llwybrau ei gyfiawnder pur,
er mwyn ei enw mawr.

Pe rhodiwn drwy y dyffryn du
nid ofnwn ddim o'i fraw;
fy nghysur a'm hamddiffyn yw
fy Mugail sydd wrth law.

Yng ngŵydd fy ngwrthwynebwyr oll
arlwya ford i mi;
ag olew ira ef fy mhen,
a'm ffiol, llawn yw hi.

Daioni a thrugaredd Duw
a'm dilyn ar fy nhaith,
a chaf gartrefu gyda'm Tad
i dragwyddoldeb maith.

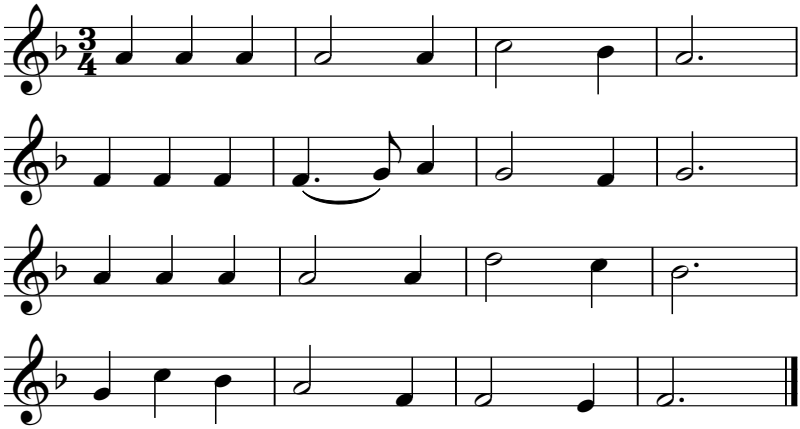
Geiriau
Ieuan Samuel Jones (1918-2004)
Cerddoriaeth | "Crimond"
Jessie Seymour Irvine (1836-1897)

Translation

The Lord is my good Shepherd, he will satisfy my needs; let me rest in a broad pasture, I may walk in peace. He will restore my weary soul, he will lead me every hour along the paths of his pure justice, for the sake of his great name. If we walk through

the dark valley we fear nothing of its terror; my comfort and protection is my Shepherd who is at hand. In the presence of all my adversaries prepare a meal for me; my head is filled with oil, and my vial is full. God's goodness and mercy will follow me on my journey, and I will be at home with my Father for a long eternity.

21



Cofia'r newynog, nefol Dad,
filiynau llesg a thrist eu stad
sy'n llusgo byw yng nghysgod bedd,
ac angau'n rhythu yn eu gwedd.

Rho ynom dy dosturi di,
i weld mai brodyr oll ŷm ni:
y du a'r gwyn, y llwm a'r llawn,
un gwaed, un teulu drwy dy ddawn.

O gwared ni rhag in osgoi
y sawl ni ŵyr at bwy i droi;
gwna ni'n Samariaid o un fryd,
i helpu'r gwael yn hael o hyd.

Dysg inni'r ffordd i weini'n llon
er lleddfu angen byd o'r bron,
rhoi gobaith gwir i'r gwan a'r prudd,
ac archwaeth dwfn at faeth y ffydd.

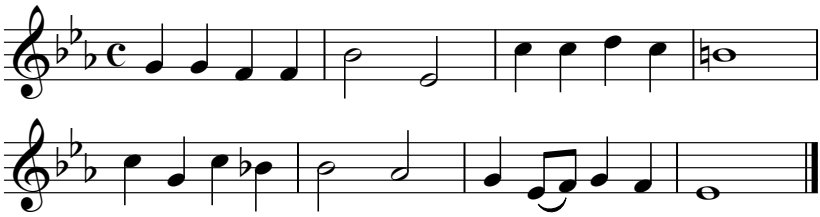
Holl angen dyn, tydi a'i gŵyr,
d'Efengyl a'i diwalla'n llwyr;
nid digon popeth hebot ti:
bara ein bywyd, cynnal ni.

Geiriau
Tudor Davies (1923-2010)
Cerddoriaeth | "Arizona"
Robert Henry Earnshaw (1856-1929)

Translation

Remember the hungry, heavenly Father, the weak and sad millions of their estates who linger on in the shadow of the grave, and death looms in their countenance. Put in us your compassion, to see that we are all brothers: the black and the white, the needy and the sated, one blood, one family through your favour. Guard us from avoiding the person who does not know who to turn to; make us Samaritans of one mind, to help the poor generously still. Teach us the way to serve cheerfully to alleviate the world's needs from the bosom, give true hope to the weak and the dejected, and a deep appetite for the nourishment of faith. All man's need, you know, your Gospel will satisfy it completely; everything is not enough without you: bread our life, sustain us.

22



Canaf yn y bore
am dy ofal cu;
drwy yr hirnos dywyll
gwyliaist drosof fi.

Diolch iti, Arglwydd,
nid ateliaist ddim;
cysgod, bwyd a dillad,
ti a'u rhoddaist im.

Cadw fi'n ddiogel
beunydd ar fy nhaith;
arwain fi mewn chwarae,
arwain fi mewn gwaith.

Boed fy ngwaith yn onest,
rho im galon bur;
nertha fi i ddewis
rhwng y gau a'r gwir.

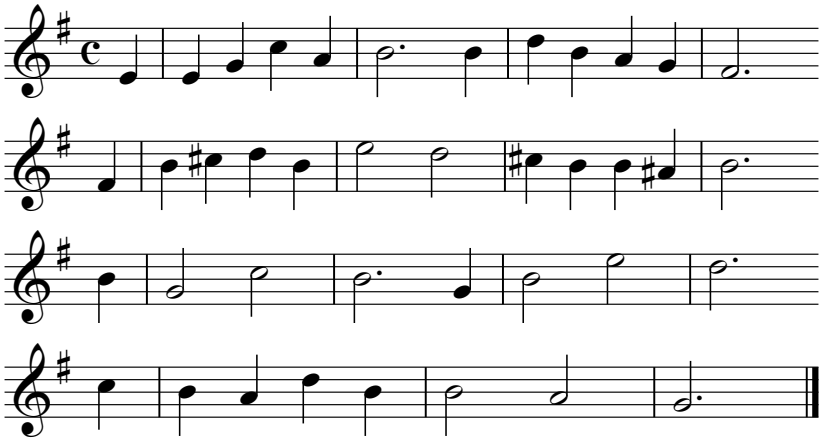
"Diolch iti, Arglwydd,"
yw fy llawen gân;
canaf nes im gyrraedd
bröydd Gwynfa lân.

Geiriau
William Bryn Davies (1865-1921)
Cerddoriaeth | "Llys Aeron"
Lewis Jones Roberts (1866-1931)

Translation

I will sing in the morning Of thy dear care; Through the long, dark night Thou didst watch over me. Thanks to thee, Lord, Who didst not cease; Shelter, food and clothing, Thou gavest them to me. Keep me safe Daily on my journey; Lead me in play, Lead me in work. May my work be honest, Give me a pure heart; Strengthen me to choose Between the wrong and the right. "Thanks to thee, Lord," Is my joyful song; I will sing until I reach The regions of holy Blessedness.

23



Mae Duw yn llond pob lle,
presennol ymhob man;
y nesaf yw efe
o bawb at enaid gwan;
wrth law o hyd i wrando cri:
"Nesáu at Dduw sy dda i mi."

Yr Arglwydd sydd yr un
er maint derfysga'r byd;
er anwadalwch dyn
yr un yw ef o hyd;
y graig ni syfl ym merw'r lli:
"Nesáu at Dduw sy dda i mi."

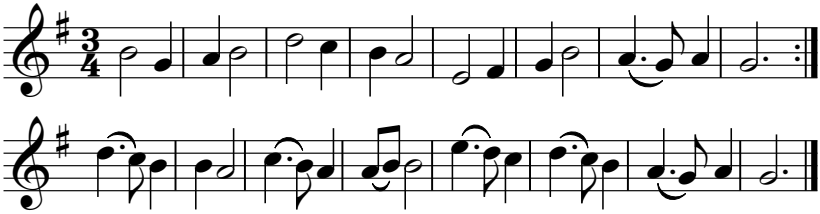
Yr hollgyfoethog Dduw,
ei olud ni leiha,
diwalla bob peth byw
o hyd â'i 'wyllys da;
un dafn o'i fôr sy'n fôr i ni:
"Nesáu at Dduw sy dda i mi."

Geiriau
David Jones (1805-1868)
Cerddoriaeth | "Maelor"
John Hughes (1896-1968)

Translation

God is the fullness of every place, Present everywhere; The nearest is He Of all to a weak soul; At hand always to hear a cry: "It is good for me to draw near to God." The Lord is the same, Despite the tumult of the world; Despite man's fickleness, The same is He still: The rock not shifting in the boiling of the flood; "It is good for me to draw near to God." The God possessing all riches, His wealth will not decline; He will satisfy every living thing Continually with his good will; One drop from his sea to us "It is good for me to draw near to God."

24



Iesu, Iesu, 'rwyt ti'n ddigon,
'rwyt ti'n llawer mwy na'r byd;
mwy trysorau sy'n dy enw
na thrysorau'r India i gyd:
oll yn gyfan, oll yn gyfan
ddaeth i'm meddiant gyda'm Duw.

Y mae gwedd dy ŵyneb grasol
yn rhagori llawer iawn
ar bob peth a welodd llygad
ar hyd ŵyneb daear lawn:
Rhosyn Saron, Rhosyn Saron,
ti yw tegwch nef y nef.

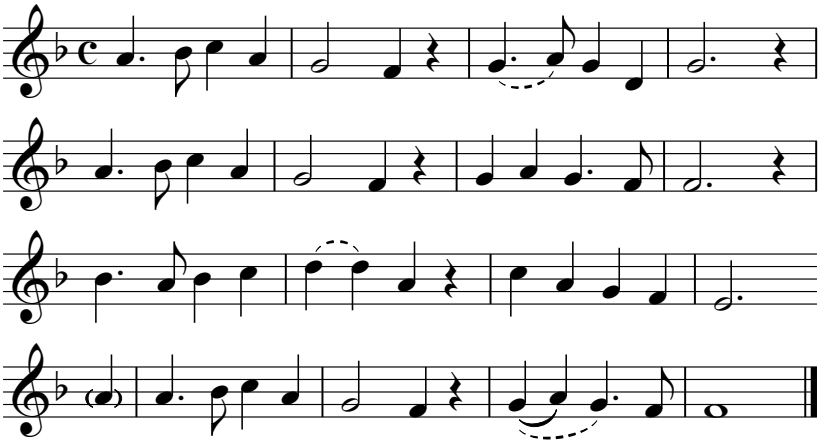
Geiriau
William Williams, Pantycelyn (1717-1791);
cyf. | tr. Rowan Douglas Williams
Cerddoriaeth | "Llwynbedw"
John Thomas Rees (1857-1949)

Translation overleaf

Translation of hymn 24

All my need is met in Jesus, he is more than all to me. In his Name more glories gather than the Orient's treasury. All these splendours, all these splendours bring me God's own legacy. As you turn your eyes of mercy and the veils are drawn apart, what I see exceeds all beauty, clothing earth with nature's art. Rose of Sharon! Rose of Sharon! Loveliness of heaven's heart!

25



Ganol gaeaf noethlwm
cwynai'r rhewynt oer,
ffridd a ffrwd mewn cloeon
llonydd dan y lloer:
eira'n drwm o fryn i dref,
eira ar dwyn a dôl,
ganol gaeaf noethlwm
oes bell yn ôl.

Metha nef a daear
gynnwys ein Duw;
ciliant hwy a darfod
pan fydd ef yn llyw:
ganol gaeaf noethlwm
digon beudy trist
i'r Arglwydd hollalluog,
Iesu Grist.

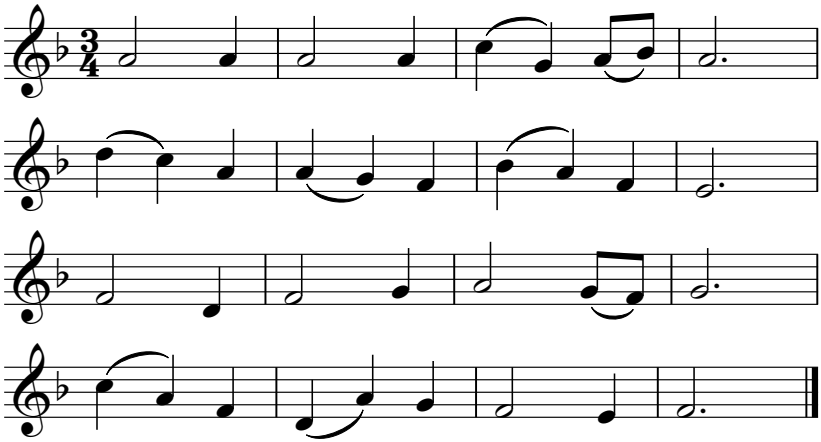
Beth a roddaf iddo,
llwm a thlawd fy myd?
Pe bawn fugail rhoddwn
gorau'r praidd i gyd;
pe bawn un o'r doethion
gwnawn fy rhan ddi-goll;
ond pa beth a roddaf?
Fy mywyd oll.

Geiriau
Christina Rossetti (1830-1894); cyf. Simon B. Jones (1894-1964)
Cerddoriaeth | "Cranham"
Gustav Holst (1874-1934)

Translation

In the bleak midwinter frosty wind made moan, earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone: snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow, in the bleak midwinter, long ago. Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain; heaven and earth shall flee away when he comes to reign: in the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed the Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ. What can I give him, poor as I am? If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb, if I were a wise man I would do my part, yet what I can I give him, give my heart.

25



Cymer, Arglwydd, f'einioes i
i'w chysegru oll i ti;
cymer fy munudau i fod
fyth yn llifo er dy glod.

Cymer di fy nwylo'n rhodd,
fyth i wneuthur wrth dy fodd;
cymer, lôr, fy neudroed i,
gwna hwy'n weddaidd erot ti.

Cymer di fy llais yn lân,
am fy Mrenin boed fy nghân;
cymer fy ngwefusau i,
llanw hwynt â'th eiriau di.

Cymer mwy f'ewyllys i,
gwna hi'n un â'r eiddot ti;
cymer iti'r galon hon
yn orseddfainc dan fy mron.

Cymer fy serchiadau, lôr,
wrth dy draed 'rwy'n bwrw eu stôr;
cymer, Arglwydd, cymer fi
byth, yn unig, oll i ti.

Geiriau
Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879)
cyf. John Morris-Jones (1864-1929)
Cerddoriaeth | "Aberafon"
Pencerdd Gwynedd (John Henry Roberts, 1848-1924)

Translation

Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to thee; take my moments and my days, let them flow in ceaseless praise. Take my hands, and let them move at the impulse of thy love; take my feet, and let them be swift and beautiful for thee. Take my voice, and let me sing always, only, for my King; take my lips, and let them be filled with messages from thee. Take my will, and make it thine: it shall be no longer mine; take my heart: it is thine own; it shall be thy royal throne. Take my love; my Lord, I pour at thy feet its treasure-store; take myself, and I will be ever, only, all for thee.

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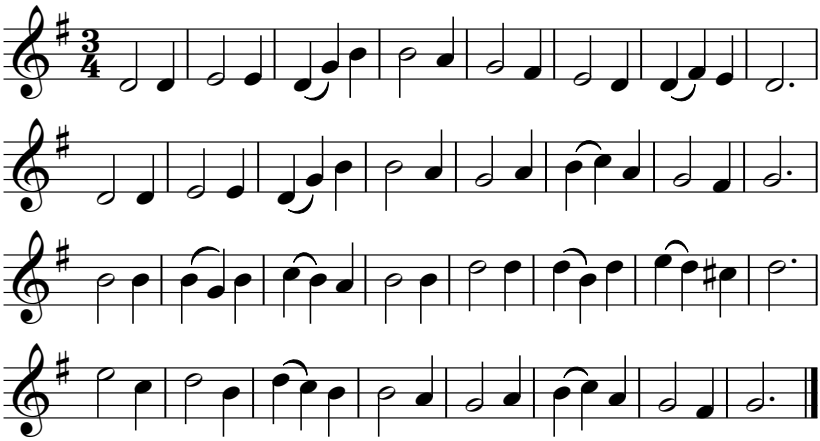

Arglwydd, trefni mewn doethineb
ein tymhorau is y rhod;
daw i ben dy fythol arfaeth
er pob newid sydd yn bod:
ti ddewisaist Wlad y Bryniau,
ddyddiau tywyll a di-wawr,
i egluro dy fwriadu
er dy glod a'th Enw mawr.

Hyd ein glannau pell a olchir
o'r gorllewin gan y lli
yr anfonaist ti o'th gariad
sôn am Groesbren Calfari;
dros yr Eglwys Lân Gatholig
collwyd chwys a gwaed dy blant,
a disgleirio'n rhôl dy arwyr
y mae enw Dewi Sant.

Parchwn, Arglwydd, goffadwriaeth
pawb o Seintiau Cymru wen,
yr Esgobion a'r Offeiriad
a'r Merthyri hwnt i'r llen:
Dewi, Dyfrig, Deiniol, Teilo –
dewr y safent tros y gwir,
bu eu pader, bu eu penyd
yn sancteiddio erwau'n tir.

Mae dy fwriad yn goroesi
holl ddamweiniau daear lawr;
mae dy Eglwys Lân yn aros
byth yn dyst o'th gariad mawr:
dyro nerth a gweledigaeth,
Arglwydd, yn dy waith o hyd,
a'th ewyllys di a wneler
yn yr Eglwys ar holl fyd.

Geiriau
Timothy Rees (1874-1939);
cyf. | tr. Isylog (Enoch Jones, 1887-c.1969)
Cerddoriaeth | "Blaenwern"
William Penfro Rowlands (1860-1937)

Translation

Lord, who in thy perfect wisdom times and seasons dost arrange, working out thy changeless purpose in a world of ceaseless change; thou didst form our ancient nation, in remote historic days, to unfold in it a purpose to thy glory and thy praise. To our shores remote, benighted, barrier of the western waves, tidings in thy love thou sentest, tidings of the Cross that saves. Saints and heroes strove and suffered here thy holy Church to plant; glorious in the roll of heroes shines the name of Dewi Sant.

Lord, we hold in veneration all the saints this land has known, bishops, priests, confessors, martyrs standing now around thy throne: Dewi, Dyfrig, Deiniol, Teilo; all the gallant saintly band, who of old by prayer and labour hallowed all this ancient land. Still thy ancient purpose standeth every change and chance above; still thy holy Church remaineth, witness to thy changeless love. Vision, grant us, Lord, and courage to fulfil thy work begun; in the Church, and in the nation, Lord of lords, thy will be done.

Cydnabyddiaethau

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Diogelu

Mae diogelu plant ac oedolion sydd mewn perygl yn hanfodol, ac rydym wedi ymrwymo i feithrin diwylliant lle mae pawb ***yn*** ddiogel a phawb yn ***teimlo'n*** ddiogel. Os oes gennych unrhyw bryderon, codwch nhw ar unwaith gyda Swyddog Diogelu Taleithiol: OlwenKay@eglwysyngnghymru.org.uk | 07908 963335

Acknowledgements

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The Diocese of Bangor

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