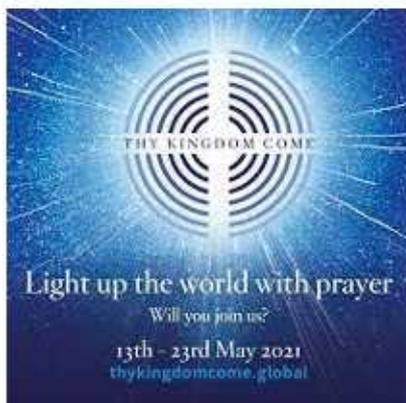


**Capel y Boro**  
**Sun 23 May 2021, 11am**

**The Power of Prayer 2:  
Global Prayer Festival -  
Australia, Canada,  
Patagonia, Scotland,  
United States**

**The second of two  
services for 'Thy  
Kingdom Come'  
prayer week 2021**



**Opening music:**  
**Franz Schubert**  
**Ave Maria**

arr. cello and piano  
Brooklyn Duo

**Intrada**

**O anfon di yr Ysbryd Glân**  
(John Hughes, *Uxbridge*)

**Ifan Odwyn Jones**  
**Prayer from Welsh Free  
Church, Perth, Australia**  
Sent by Ifan Odwyn and Ann Jones

**Margaret Davies**  
**The Wonder of Nature,  
Reflections from Adelaide,  
Australia**  
Margaret Davies

**Prayers from Edinburgh  
Welsh Society, Scotland**  
Prayers of St Andrew of Scotland  
and St David of Wales  
Read by Anna Campbell

**O love thou wilt not let me go**  
(George Matheson)

**T Osborne Roberts**  
**Y Nefoedd**  
(Ieuan Gwyllt)  
Leila Megane (mezzo-soprano)

**Film, Oregon forest fires 2020**

**Prayer from Bryn Seion,  
Beavercreek, Oregon, USA**  
Gerri Baker Parry

**A talk by John Jones  
on John Penry**

**Film, John Penry**

**All hail the power of Jesus' name**  
(Edward Perronet and  
John Rippon, *Diadem*)

**Prayer from Bethel, Gaiman,  
Patagonia, Argentina**  
Read by Gladys Hughes

**Prayer from Eglwys Dewi  
Sant, Toronto, Canada**  
Gweddi a briodlir i Ffransis o  
Assisi  
Read by Nêst Pritchard

**Prayer and Lighting of the  
Christ Candle, Eglwys Dewi  
Sant, Toronto, Canada**  
Revd. Liz Mackenzie

**Prayers**

**A minute's silence to  
remember**

**O Arglwydd, dyro awel, a  
honno'n awer gref**  
(Dafydd William, *Llangloffan*)

**John Gwilym Jones**  
**Pentecost Iesu**

**A message on Pentecost by  
Parchg Peter Dewi Richards**

**Gweddi'r Arglwydd/  
Lord's Prayer**

**Arglwydd Gad Im Dawel  
Orffwys**  
(Emrys, *Arwelfa*)

**Blessing**

**Closing music:**  
**Dylan Thomas**  
Arr. Daniel Jones  
**Rev Eli Jenkins's Prayer from  
Under Milk Wood**  
Treorchy Male Choir



Albrecht Dürer *Praying Hands*, c. 1508  
© Albertina, Vienna

**Opening music:**  
**Franz Schubert**  
**Ave Maria**

arr. cello and piano  
Brooklyn Duo

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r\\_5bYNqpEFU](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_5bYNqpEFU)

## Intrada

Ysbryd y tragwyddol Dduw,  
disgyn arnom ni; Ysbryd y  
tragwyddol Dduw, disgyn arnom  
ni: plyg ni, trin ni, golch ni, cod ni:  
Ysbryd y tragwyddol Dduw,  
disgyn arnom ni.

*Spirit of the eternal God, descend  
upon us; Spirit of the eternal God,  
descend upon us:*

*Fold us, treat us, wash us, raise us:  
Spirit of the eternal God, descend  
upon us.*

---

## Good morning and welcome

to Capel y Boro for our second  
*Power of Prayer* service to mark  
both the annual *Thy Kingdom*  
*Come* global prayer week that  
falls between between Ascension  
and Pentecost and our second  
annual international prayer  
festival. We are delighted today  
to welcome to our service  
representatives from Welsh  
churches and communities in  
Canada, the United States and  
Australia and, for the first time,  
Scotland and Patagonia,  
Argentina. We very much look  
forward to them sharing their  
prayers and reflections with us  
after what has been a challenging  
year since our last global prayer  
service this time last year.

We opened our service with a  
prayer, Franz Schubert's setting  
of *Ave Maria* from Brooklyn Duo  
in the USA and we will close with  
the *Sunset prayer from Under  
Milk Wood*. In between some of  
our hymns reflect manifestations  
of the Holy Spirit and Pentecost  
and we welcome Peter Dewi  
Richards later with his message  
for us today as we mark Whitsun  
or Pentecost, marking the  
descent of the Holy Spirit upon

the Apostles and other followers  
of Jesus Christ while they were in  
Jerusalem.

---

## O anfon di yr Ysbryd Glân

yn enw Iesu mawr,  
a'i weithrediadau megis tân  
O deued ef i lawr.

Yn ôl d'addewid fawr ei gwerth,  
O Arglwydd, tywallt di  
dy Ysbryd Sanctaidd gyda nerth  
i weithio arnom ni.

O'th wir ewylllys deued ef  
i argyhoeddi'r byd  
ac arwain etifeddion nef  
drwy'r anial maith i gyd.

Yn ôl d'addewid, Iesu mawr,  
yr awron anfon di  
y gwir Ddiddanydd yma i lawr  
i aros gyda ni.

*O send thou the Holy Spirit,  
In the name of great Jesus,  
With his activities like fir:  
O send him down!*

*According to thy promise  
of great worth,  
O pour out from above  
Thy Sacred Spirit, with strength,  
To work within us.*

*Of his true will, may He come  
To convince the world,  
And lead the heirs of heaven,  
All through the vast desert.*

*According to thy promise, great  
Jesus,  
This hour, send thou  
The true, wise Comforter down,  
To stay with us.*

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?  
v=yL6voj344Vw](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yL6voj344Vw)

---

## Ifor Odwyn Jones

### Prayer

**from Welsh Free Church,  
Perth, Australia**

Sent by Odwyn and Ann Jones

Ysbryd Glan tyrd yma nawr, mae  
d'eisiau arnom ar un waith;  
Mae'r byd mewn trallod mawr,  
rhwng y rhyfela a'r virws, mae'n  
ofid mawr.

Tyrd yma felly a'th nefol wynt, i'n  
cynal yn yr amseroedd gofydus  
hyn.

Bendithia pawb sy'n fryn o'n  
breintiau; yr hen, y tlawd, a  
phawb yn ysbytau.

Bydd gyda'r ddigartref yn y ddinas  
hon; cymer hwynt i dy fron,  
Bydd yn gymorth agos iddynt,  
heb un preseb yn y ddinas iddynt.  
Gweddiwn felly am "gyffroad  
ysbrydol y Pentecost", i dreiddio  
trwy

ddynoliaith. i'n harwain tuag at  
fyd heddychlon a chariadus, ac fel  
dywed yr  
emynydd:

"O tyred l'n iachau,

Garedig Ysbryd;

Tydi sy'n esmwythau blinderai  
bywyd;

Er dyfnded yw y loes,

Er trymed yw y groes,

Dwg ni bob dydd o'n hoes

Yn nes l'r gwynfyd."

Hyn oll gofynwn yn enw ac yn  
haeddiant ein Harglwyd a'n  
Gwardwr, Iesu

Grist.

Amen

*Prayer*

*Holy Spirit come here now, we need  
you once;*

*The world is in great distress,*

*between the war and the virus, it is  
a great distress.*

*Come here then with your heavenly  
wind, to sustain us in these  
distressing times.*

Bless all who down our privileges;  
the old, the poor, and everyone in  
hospitals.

It will be with the homeless in this  
city; take them to your breast,  
It will help them closely, without a  
single manger in the city.  
We therefore pray for the "spiritual  
stir of Pentecost", to penetrate  
through  
human language. to lead us towards  
a peaceful and loving world, and as  
the

hymn writer:

"Oh come truly healing,

Kind Spirit;

Thou hast comfortably exhausted  
life;

Though deep is the distress,

Though bold is the cross,

We come every day of our life

Closer to the bliss."

All this we ask in the name and  
merit of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus  
Christ.

Amen.



Welsh Free Church (Trinity Church),  
Perth

This is a prayer sent to us by Ifor  
Odwyn and Ann Jones, from the  
Welsh Free Church in Perth,  
Western Australia. Perth's Swan  
River Colony was established in  
1829 when it is reputed that a 23-  
year-old Welsh lady named Anne  
was in the first boat to be rowed up  
the Swan River. Whilst Western  
Australia had only 101 Welsh-born  
people in 1870, the development of  
the mining industry in the 1880s  
and early 90s brought an increasing  
flood of Welsh migrants. These  
developments were focused mainly

at Collie where coal was found in  
the early 1880s, followed by gold  
discoveries in the Kimberly in 1886  
and in the areas around Kalgoorlie  
in 1892.

However, it took the Welsh  
Religious Revival of 1904 -05 to  
awaken the attention of Welsh  
people worldwide. Indeed, the West  
Australian newspaper in late 1904  
described the spiritual awakening  
sweeping Wales and advertised a  
Christmas Welsh service at Trinity  
Congregational Church. Apparently  
it was such a success, that similar  
services were planned in Fremantle,  
and during 1905 a committee was  
established with the task to set up a  
Welsh Church in Perth. Finally, on  
19th August, 1905, the West  
Australian reported that a Welsh  
Free Church would commence its  
activities at the Wesley Church on  
Sunday, 27th August. Thereafter  
regular services were held at various  
locations, but from December 1915  
all services have been held at its  
present location Trinity Church, St  
Georges Terrace, Perth.

John Samuel, who has joined us for  
lots of Borough services remembers  
the writer of this prayer Ifan Odwyn  
Jones, who is the leader of the  
Welsh community in Western  
Australia. When he used to be a  
trainee mining engineer in Aberdare,  
nearly 70 years ago, Odwyn lodged  
with John Samuel's next door  
neighbour. John tells me Ifan Odwyn  
married Ann from John's village of  
Abernant, Ann Hill, who was  
brought up in Bethel Abernant, as  
was he. Ifan's father was Rev D J  
Odwyn Jones, who retired from  
being the minister at Aberaeron,  
becoming a teacher in London and  
a member at Jewin. He was a  
regular preacher in the Welsh  
Presbyterian churches in London.

## Margaret Davies The Wonder of Nature, Reflections from Adelaide, Australia

Margaret Davies



Torrens River, Adelaide

I wonder how many people have  
sat in their garden or a park and  
looked around at the wonder of  
nature. The cold of Winter is  
now turning, and Spring is on its  
way and the crocuses are just  
starting to show their leaves and  
then their flowers, with their  
vibrant blues, pinks, violets and  
whites arriving to show the  
world. Then come the Daffodils,  
with their beautiful yellow  
flowers. Coming out of winter,  
the ground has been cold and  
covered in snow, and is very hard  
too. How do these beauties  
manage to fight their way  
through the cold hard ground,  
another wonder of nature.

As we go on through to Summer  
many more pretty flowers and  
young trees manage to show  
their heads. Have you ever seen  
a field full of Bluebells, or even  
Yellow Corn and, of course, the  
Poppies, so beautiful. I have seen  
lovely, coloured flowers which  
we call weeds and they are a  
flower in their own right and are  
very hardy and will grow  
anywhere, even if you don't want  
them too.

Flowers are in abundance of  
many colours, shapes and smells,  
they display themselves all over  
the world, from the mountain

tops to the bottom of a mine shaft, yes that's right, I've seen them. They show themselves off in a regal display, not just for us to see, but for the insects, saying: "here I am with plenty of pollen", especially to the bees who will pollinate other flowers and make honey in the beehives, so we can spread it on a piece of toast, and - I forgot - wax for polish. Once again the wonder of nature.

Time for the trees to show new extensions to their branches, saplings starting to grow, from a seed that dropped on the floor last year, maybe a toadstool nearby, just to show their abundance too. The array of different birds and their plumage, with their young fledglings. In the fields you can see lots of new-borns: lambs, calves, piglets, even rabbits, rats and mice, the wonder of nature.

We moved to South Australia in 2014 to be nearer to our girls Caroll and Sali. Caroll lives near Brisbane and Sali Ann lived in Sydney, so we settled in Warradale near Adelaide, it was about an hour and a half away from them both. Sadly, Sali became very ill and passed away in April 2019.



Brighton Beach, Adelaide

We live about 10 minutes from Brighton beach, all sand, like Pendine and the same the other way to a very good shopping

centre, called Westfield. The people here are very friendly, I would put Warradale down as like living in a big village. Adelaide is our main town, with the Festival Hall, for the entertainment, and the Oval for the sports. But what Adelaide is most famous for is, its churches; they call it the "City of Churches". There are churches everywhere all denominations, but not one Welsh Chapel amongst them. There are lots of theatres, small and large, and the amateur operatics, drama and choir groups are thriving, and I have joined a couple.

The temperature is different too, at the moment we are going into Autumn, then Winter, no two days are the same, yesterday Saturday it was 23c, not a cloud in the sky, but today Sunday it is 16c, nature always keeps you guessing. Then we come to the birds, what a wonderful array of colours they have, greens, blues, reds, yellows, orange, some have different colours mixed up.

There are koalas and kangaroos, but they seem to keep out of the way of the big towns, though we have an Alpaca living around the corner, a young boy takes it for a walk and I found out that he sleeps in the boys bedroom. When I sit and look at all the wonderful things that surround us, I always thank the Lord for his generosity in allowing us the privilege to share these wonderful varieties that nature has provided.

There are so many different creatures in the world today, that we will never see them all and neither will we see all the beautiful flowers, plants and

trees. Because nature is fighting a massive battle with mankind, which just wants to destroy itself, as well as anything else that grows. To see this we all need to sit quietly in a garden or a park and experience the peace and quiet and think. Nature has made a wonderful world for us to enjoy, not destroy.

*Margaret Davies, who joins us from Adelaide, reflects on her life in Australia, and exhorts us to pray for, celebrate, and take care of, the wonders of nature.*

---

### **Prayer from Edinburgh Welsh Society, Scotland**

Prayers of St Andrew of Scotland  
and St David of Wales  
Read by Anna Campbell



Edinburgh Castle from Prince's Street Gardens

*Prayer to St. Andrew:*

O Glorious St. Andrew, you were the first to recognize and follow the Lamb of God. With your friend St. John you remained with Jesus for that first day, for your entire life, and now throughout eternity. As you led your brother St. Peter to Christ, and many others after him, draw us also to Him. Teach us to lead others to Christ solely out of love for Him, and dedication in His service. Help us to learn the lesson of the Cross and to carry our daily

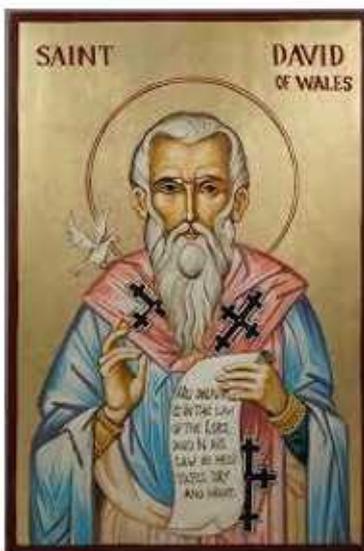
crosses without complaint so  
that they may carry us to Jesus.  
Amen.



St Andrew

Prayer to St David:

Almighty God,  
we remember Saint David, your  
servant.  
We give thanks for his passion  
for the Gospel  
which helped to spread  
Christianity;  
We give thanks for his purity and  
simplicity of life  
which enabled his pursuit of  
Christian perfection;  
We give thanks for his  
gentleness, but clear spiritual  
leadership.  
Grant that we may learn from  
him and respond to the words  
that are thought to be his last:  
'Be steadfast, and do the little  
things';  
through Jesus Christ our Lord.  
Amen.



St David

*Anna Campbell who joins our  
services from Edinburgh wrote to  
me last year to say that she was  
very much taken by our service on  
"Salem" and the Vosper painting as  
it reminded her very much of when  
she was a child in Montgomeryshire  
where the Salem picture was in the  
attic and she said she remembered  
being terrified every time she saw it  
because of the supposed eye of the  
devil in the shawl. In that service we  
also played the magnificent hymn  
"O love thou wilt not let me go"  
written by George Matheson, and  
Anna pointed out that Matheson, an  
Edinburgh minister baptised her  
husband's grandmother, who lived  
until she was almost 100. So given  
that connection and this beautiful  
hymn from Edinburgh I couldn't  
resist including it in this service.*

---

**O Love, that wilt not let me  
go,**

I rest my weary soul in Thee;  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
That in Thine ocean depths its  
flow  
May richer, fuller be.

O Light, that followest all my  
way,  
I yield my flickering torch to  
Thee;  
My heart restores its borrowed  
ray,  
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its  
day  
May brighter, fairer be.

O Joy, that seekest me through  
pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee;  
I trace the rainbow through the  
rain,  
And feel the promise is not vain  
That morn shall tearless be.

O Cross, that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;

I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
And from the ground there  
blossoms red  
Life that shall endless be.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nt69WDtYNLo>

---

**T Osborne Roberts  
Y Nefoedd**

(Ieuan Gwyllt)

Leila Megane



Welsh Singer Leila Megane

Ar ol gofidiau dyrys daith.  
A gorthrymderau filoedd,  
Hyfrydol falm o nefol ryw,  
I'r wan flinedig fynwes yw –  
Cawn orffwys yn y nefoedd.  
Cyfeillion ini heddyw sydd  
O fewn y fro yn lluoedd,  
Heb deimlo yno unrhyw loes  
Na gofid blin na chur na chroes,  
Yn canu yn y nefoedd.  
Hiraethu mae fy nghalon drist  
Am weld y teg ardaloedd;  
Fy Nyw, fy lesu, O fy Nhad,  
A gaf fi ddod I'r hyfryd wlad,  
I'th foli yn y nefoedd.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-70IRFt\\_dl](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-70IRFt_dl)

*"Yr Nefoedd" comforts the listener  
after the troublesome journey of life  
that may we rest in heaven. A few  
weeks ago Mike created a*

wonderful video collage of Welsh churches in London and New York to accompany a recording of this song by T Osborne Roberts who composed it for his for wife, the Welsh mezzo-soprano Leila Megane (1891-1960.) Born Margaret Jones in Bethesda, Wales - you may remember we also heard Megane not so long ago in Capel y Boro when John included, as part of his talk, her recording of Elgar's "Sea Pictures," the very first recording of it, with the composer himself conducting .

For his video collage of "Y Nefoedd" in another service Mike included a picture of the Welsh chapel in which Megane and Roberts married in New York, a city where, as a very successful opera singer, she also performed. The sound recording we played then was a relatively recent one of "Y Nefoedd" sung by Iona Jones with Morryston Orpheus but now, given the composer and Leila Megane's New York connections, we thought we would play "Y Nefoedd," in Leila Megane's recording.

---

### Film, Oregon forest fires, September 2020



Since our last global prayer festival a year ago lots of people have suffered not just from the pandemic and its effects but from natural disasters. For the people of Beaver Creek, Oregon, it has been a particularly hard year with an ice

storm in February and, as this short film shows, forest fires in September last year. Our hearts and prayers go out to everyone affected. Bryn Seion Welsh continues to be a beacon of strength and hope.

<https://www.theguardian.com/us-news/2020/sep/14/us-west-fires-nearly-all-missing-people-accounted-for-deaths-smoke-air-quality>

---

### Prayer from Bryn Seion, Beaver Creek, Oregon, USA

Read by Gerri Baker Parry



Bryn Seion, Beaver Creek, Oregon

Hello, I bring a message of hope from Bryn Seion, Beaver Creek, Oregon. This year has had its challenges. Not only have we suspended our in-person services like everyone else, the unusual wild fire in Oregon last September threatened the church building and the surrounding community. And then came the ice storm in February. The church thankfully suffered only minor damages but cleaning up the following debris brought us closer together and now the grounds have never looked better. We continue to meet virtually but it is the singing we miss and the fellowship.

Well looking for something to read today a Peter Seeger song kept playing in my mind as the words seemed to fit:

### My life flows on in endless song

Above earth's lamentation.  
I hear the real, thought far off  
hymn  
That hails the new creation  
Above the tumult and the strife,  
I hear the music ringing;  
It sounds an echo in my soul  
How can I keep from singing?

What through the tempest loudly  
roars,  
I hear the truth, it live'th.  
What through the darkness  
round me close,  
Songs in the night it give'th.  
No storm can shake my inmost  
calm  
While to that rock I'm clinging.  
Since love is lord of Heaven and  
earth  
How can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble, sick with  
fear,  
And hear their death-knell  
ringing,  
When friends rejoice both far  
and near,  
How can I keep from singing?  
In prison cell and dungeon vile  
Our thoughts to them are  
winging.  
When friends by shame are  
undefiled,  
How can I keep from singing?

*Bryn Seion Church in Beaver Creek, Oregon, United States, is a beautiful nondenominational Christian church, established in 1884 by Welsh settlers. Many thanks to Gerri Baker Parry from Bryn Seion, who chose a hymn and folk song popularised by Pete Seeger as part of her reading.*

*"How Can I Keep From Singing?" (also known as "My Life Flows On in Endless Song") is an American folksong originally composed as a Christian hymn by American Baptist*

minister Robert Wadsworth Lowry. Pete Seeger learned a version of this song from Doris Plenn, a family friend, who had it from her North Carolina family. His version made this song fairly well known in the folk revival of the 1960s. Seeger's version omits or modifies much of the Christian wording of the original, and adds Plenn's verse "When tyrants tremble..."

The reference in this added verse intended by Seeger and by Plenn—both active in left-wing causes—is to 'witch hunts' of the House Un-American Activities Committee. (Seeger himself was sentenced to a year in jail in 1955 as a result of his testimony before the committee, which he did not serve due to a technicality. Most folk singers have followed Seeger's version.



Pete Seeger

---

## A talk by John Jones on John Penry

Next Saturday, 29th May, is an important day for Welsh Independents. It's the day that John Penry, the first Welsh Protestant Martyr, described by later historians as "the morning star of Protestant

nonconformity" was hanged in London.

Nowadays, Gwasg John Penry, the publishing arm of the Independents, based in Swansea, is named in his memory. So who was he?



John Penry

Born in Cefn Brith, a farm near Llangamarch in Breckonshire in 1563, north of the Brecon Beacons, on the slopes of the Epynt mountain, it's likely that John Penry was brought up as a Roman Catholic, since remoter parts of Wales were slow to accept the new breakaway Church of England. He received his education at Christ's College, Brecon, before attending Peterhouse, Cambridge, quite a feat for a farmer's son from rural Wales, where he came under the influence of Protestants there and soon became a convert. He then gained an M.A. at St. Alban's College, Oxford, now part of Merton College, licensed as University Preacher and thereafter spent much of his short life as an itinerant preacher. There is not much evidence, in fact, that he spent much time preaching in Wales at all, though he was known as Telyn Cymru, the Harp of Wales. He bemoaned the lack of pastoral

care of the Church in his home county where the people could only speak Welsh and congregations were shrinking as there was no Welsh bible at that time. He pleaded with the church authorities to improve matters and even petitioned the Queen, Elizabeth I, who herself spoke Welsh and was, after all, one of the Tudors of Anglesey. He railed against the "butchers and stranglers of the souls of my dear countrymen": strong words. There was at this time a movement to replace the episcopacy, the system of church governance, with a Presbyterian system, but that didn't go down well, as you can imagine. It seems to me that it was all about money in the end, but I might be wrong.

---

## Film, John Penry



Tyburn martyr executions, engraving

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Q5zfpUNU9I>

---

John Penry became involved with the Marprelate Tracts, a secretly published pamphlet that overtly criticised the Anglican Church and the immorality of its bishops. His involvement remains something of a mystery although it was believed that he might well have been the author. Another of his publications was *Equity of an Humble Supplication* on behalf of the country of Wales, a petition expressing his concern for the dearth of preachers. The

Archbishop of Canterbury, John Whitgift, took these criticisms personally and had John Penry imprisoned for a month. Direct attacks of the newly established church were regarded as treason after all. On his release, he married Eleanor Godley from Northampton, a major centre of Puritan activity, where he lived for some years. Then, in 1588, he set up a printing press which was active in publishing provocative essays.

The publishing enterprise moved from Surrey to Coventry and then Manchester before being seized and closed down. In 1590 his house in Northampton was searched and his papers seized but he succeeded to escape to Scotland where he continued with his underground printing business. Two years later, he returned to England, joining a separatist congregation in London, probably in Islington, where he became a regular preacher. Oliver Cromwell himself was a Separatist, by the way, determined to escape from the control of the Church of England.

Interestingly, John Penry advocated emigration as a means of avoiding persecution, something that the separatists achieved in 1620 when they boarded the Mayflower, a stone's throw from my home here in Rotherhithe.

But the vicar of Stepney betrayed his whereabouts and he was finally arrested in Islington Woods in 1593 and imprisoned in Poultry Compter, a small prison in the City near Cheapside, and following a public examination at the Old Bailey

was transferred to King's Bench Prison in Borough High St. His trial at the King's Bench led to his prosecution and he was condemned to death and hanged at St. Thomas, a Watering off the Old Kent Road, on 29th May 1593, an area that marked the boundary of the Archbishop of Canterbury's authority over the manor of Southwark and a boundary of the City of London which was a place of rest for pilgrims travelling to Canterbury. It was here that the Welsh Catholic martyr, John Jones, was also executed in 1598, five years after John Penry. So, it wasn't only the protestants they were after. John Jones was one of the Forty Martyrs of England and Wales who was imprisoned in Marshalsea in Borough High Street and made a saint in 1929. I've always rather liked Saint John Jones, though I'm not sure exactly why.

John Penry was only 30 years old, leaving behind a widow and four daughters, called Deliverance, Comfort, Safety and Sure Hope. Nobody knows where he was buried but it's believed that his body was burned.

So let's celebrate the life of John Penry by singing a hymn which has Christian martyrdom in its second verse:

*Crown him you martyrs of our God,  
who witnessed to his call;  
exalt the one whose path you trod,  
and crown him Lord of all.*

---

### **All hail the power of Jesus' name!**

Let angels prostrate fall,  
bring forth the royal diadem  
and crown him Lord of all.

Crown him you martyrs of our God,  
who witnessed to his call;  
exalt the one whose path you trod,  
and crown him Lord of all.

Descendants of his chosen race  
you ransomed from the Fall,  
hail him who saves you by his grace,  
and crown him Lord of all.

Sinners, whose love cannot forget  
the wormwood and the gall,  
go spread your offering at his feet  
and crown him Lord of all.

Let every people, nation, tribe,  
on this terrestrial ball,  
to him all majesty ascribe  
and crown him Lord of all.

O that in heaven with that great throng,  
we at his feet may fall,  
join in the everlasting song  
and crown him Lord of all.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9vojsbicG9M>

---

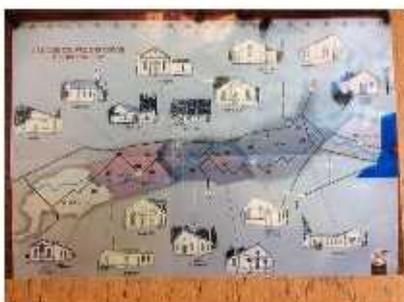
**Prayer from Bethel, Gaiman, Patagonia, Argentina**  
Read by Gladys Hughes



We are delighted to be able to go inside Bethel Gaiman, Chubut, Patagonia, now to meet Gladys Hughes who says a prayer for us. The Welsh settlement of Patagonia encompasses the

southern end of South America, and the southern section of the Andes Mountains, lakes, fjords, and glaciers in the west and deserts, tablelands and steppes to the east. Patagonia is bounded by the Pacific Ocean on the west, the Atlantic Ocean to the east, and many bodies of water that connect them, such as the Strait of Magellan, Beagle Channel, and Drake Passage to the south.

*Y Wladfa* ("The Colony") is a successful Welsh settlement in Argentina, which began in 1865. It occurred mainly along the coast of Chubut Province in north east Patagonia. The Welsh-Argentine community is centred on Gaiman, Trelew and Trevelin. Chubut estimates the number of Patagonian Welsh speakers to be about 1,500, while other estimates put the number at 5,000. Bethel Chapel Gaiman in Chubut Province was built in 1913 on land donated by Elisa Evans Williams, as a result of a religious revival in 1906 and replacing the Capilla Vieja Bethel, located beside and built in 1880. Its construction began in 1912, and it was inaugurated in 1914. It is the largest chapel in the lower valley of the Chubut River, with a capacity for 500 people and belongs to the Congregation of the Union of Free Christian Churches. Its first pastor was John Caering Evans.



A photograph of a map of the Welsh chapels in Patagonia taken by Marje and Ivor John Davies during a visit there

### Prayer from Eglwys Dewi Sant, Toronto, Canada

Gweddï a briodlir i Ffransis o Assisi  
*addas.* Sebastian Temple, *cyf.* Sian Rhiannon  
 Read by Nêst Pritchard

*lôr, gwna fi'n offeryn dy hedd,  
 lle bo casineb dof â'th gariad di,  
 a lle bo dagrau gad im ddod â gwên,  
 cyfannu'r holl raniadau boed i mi.*

*O Arglwydd Dduw, na ad im geisio dim  
 gan eraill, eithr rhoddi boed i mi,  
 na foed im hawlio dim imi 'n y byd  
 ond rhoi i eraill fyddo 'mraint o hyd.*

*lôr, gwna fi'n offeryn dy hedd,  
 lle bo amheuaeth boed im ddangos ffydd,  
 a lle bo gofid dof â'th obaith di,  
 i d'wyllwch boed im ddod â golau ddydd.*

*Make me a channel of your peace.  
 Where there is hatred let me bring your love;  
 Where there is injury your pardon, Lord;  
 And where there's doubt true faith in you.*

*Chorus: Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
 So much to be consoled as to console;  
 To be understood as to understand;  
 To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

*Make me a channel of your peace.  
 Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;  
 Where there is darkness, only light;  
 And where there's sadness, ever joy.*

*Make me a channel of your peace.*

*It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;  
 In giving to all men that we receive;  
 And in dying that we're born to eternal life.*



*Eglwys Dewi Sant, Toronto, Ontario, Canada, was set up in 1907 by two Welshmen - one from Anglesey and one from Denbighshire. We are joined from the church by Nêst Pritchard reading the Welsh translation of the prayer of St Francis and the Revd Liz Mackenzie lighting the Christ Candle and saying a prayer from the Church's St David's Sanctuary.*

### Prayer and Lighting of the Christ Candle, Eglwys Dewi Sant, Toronto, Canada

Revd. Liz Mackenzie

Welcome to the sanctuary of the church of Dewi Sant in Toronto. I am so pleased to be able to bring greetings from the Dewi Sant congregation to the congregation of Capel y Boro. It is so wonderful to be worshipping with you again. I can't believe it has been a whole year. There has been so much that has happened during this past year for us here at Dewi Sant and I know for you also at

Capel y Boro. At the beginning of our worship services at Dewi Sant we start by lighting the Christ candle and we acknowledge that even though we are physically distanced we are joined together by Christ's spirit and the body of Christ no matter where we find ourselves Christ's light is present with us and in us as we worship. [*Liz lights the Christ candle.*]

And let us pray. Oh God your spirit works in our weakness until we are aflame with your love and power. Fill the hearts of your faithful with living fire that we may set the world ablaze. We lift up our prayers to you through the power of Jesus Christ to whom with you and the spirit be honoured and praised now and for ever, Amen.



Eglwys Dewi Sant, Toronto, Ontario, Canada

---

## Prayers

And as we reflect on the lighting of that candle by Revd Liz I would like to add some people to our prayers this morning. First of all huge congratulations to Côr y Boro's director James Prideaux and his partner Liz who are getting married next weekend in

Lambeth. Our thoughts are with them and our best wishes for every happiness for their married journey together.

And now some time to remember those of us who have sadly departed. We pray for Polly Morgan from Bwlchllan, who passed away last Saturday at her Daughter's home (Bronwen Morgan) in Llangeitho. The Family have been to most of the Boro Chapel Services on Sunday mornings since the start and we would like to send our condolences, and we offer our prayers to Bronwen and the family.

We would also like to remember Mike Evans, the founder of Black Mountain Records, Black Mountain Male Chorus and former manager of Ryan Davies, who passed away during the week. Mike was very supportive of our services and helped us a lot in the recordings of choirs that our producer Mike Williams chose for services during the year. Mike tells me that his experience with Black Mountain gave him the inspiration to found his choir Eschoir when he came to London. He says Mike Evans was a pioneer and a mentor to him. We pray for him and for his family and friends.

And this week we think of our dear colleague and honorary friend at Capel y Boro Revd Peter Dewi Richards who joins us today and who we will hear from later. Following her sad passing, his beloved wife Mair will be interred this week. We remember Mair today, as a kind, warm, generous, supportive and talented person who enriched the lives of all of those she came

into contact with. Our prayers and thoughts are with Peter and his family at this time. Let us now reflect on those for whom we have just prayed, and for all of those whom we have lost and for all of those in grief, in a minute's silence for the departed.

## A minute's silence

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWUIOsslOhA>

---

## O Arglwydd, dyro awel,

a honno'n awel gref,  
i godi f'ysbryd egwan  
o'r ddaear hyd y nef;  
yr awel sy'n gwasgaru  
y tew gymylau mawr;  
mae f'enaid am ei themlo:  
o'r nefoedd doed i lawr.

Awelon Mynydd Seion  
sy'n cynnau nefol dân;  
awelon Mynydd Seion  
a nertha 'nghamre 'mlaen;  
dan awel Mynydd Seion  
mi genais beth cyn hyn;  
mi ganaf ronyn eto  
nes cyrraedd Seion fryn.

*O Lord send a breeze,  
And that a strong breeze,  
To raise my feeble spirit  
From the earth as far as heaven;  
The breeze which scatters  
The great, thick clouds;  
My soul wants to feel it:  
Let it come down from heaven.*

*Breezes of Mount Zion  
Which kindle heavenly fire;  
Breezes of Mount Zion  
Which strengthen my steps ahead;  
Under the breeze of Mount Zion  
I have sung somewhat already;  
I shall sing a little longer  
Before I reach mount Zion.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N-wkVh5gyTA>

**John Gwilym Jones**  
**Pentecost Iesu**

Yn Jerwsalem ein heddiw ni  
clywir côr o ieithoedd:  
clywn dafodiaith y di-ffydd  
a geiriau esmwyth y glastwryn  
glwth.  
Parabl y di-dduw a'r di-ddim,  
a lleferydd yr amheuw'r a'r sinic  
a'r penboeth gwyllt.

Ac yn y carbwl llafar hwn  
mae clustiau plant ein strydoedd  
yn drysu,  
a'u llygaid ar y lluniau yn eu sgrin  
fach gyfrin.

Gwaeth fyth yw hi ym  
Mhentecost ein crefyddau.  
Bydd gan y Mwslim ddirgel fantra  
yn ei blyg,  
a'r Bwdydd ei fyfyr, a'r Hind^w ei  
berlewgy.  
Ninnau yn ein Salem a'n Soar,  
yn Annibynwyr chwyrn,  
y mae gennym ninnau ein  
cystrawen dwt;  
ym Methel y pentre nesaf  
clywn acenion pêr eu  
Presbyteriaeth,  
a chan deyrngarwyr capel Aion  
eu deddfol ddefodol fedydd.

A bydd plant ein strydoedd yn  
drysu mwy ymhlith y lleisiau,  
a suddo'n ddyfnach i'r lluniau  
bach ar eu sgrin gyfrin.

Ond yna ryw ddydd daw'r  
Ysbryd  
i ffrwydro â'i dân drwy'r pedlera  
a'r ddogma ddall,  
gan roi inni ei iaith newydd.  
Iaith y gwneud fydd hon, nid iaith  
y dweud;  
iaith y ffydd, nid iaith y duwiol  
greddau.  
Enwau a fydd yn dugaredd,  
ansoddeiriau maddeuant,  
idiomau gras a chymwynas, a  
berfau'n gyhyrog gan gariad.

Hon yw iaith yr actau tosturiol y  
bydd pawb yn ei deall,  
Parthiaid a Mediaid ac Elamitiaid y  
cychod brau  
a ffoaduriaid y pebyll pell.

Canys iaith Iesu yw hon, a daw'n  
plant i'w deall,  
petaem ni ond yn dechrau ei  
siarad hi

*In Jerusalem our today  
a choir of languages is heard:  
we hear the dialect of the faithless  
and the soft words of the gluttonous  
worm.*

*The parable of the godless and the  
free,  
and the speech of the skeptic and  
the cynic and the wild hotheaded.*

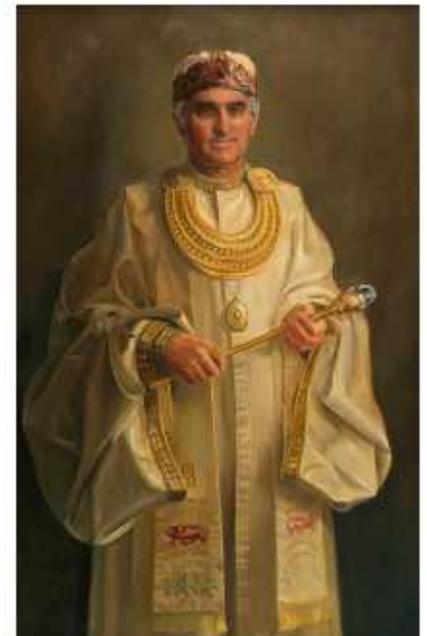
*And in this oral cacophany  
the ears of our street children get  
confused,  
and their eyes at the pictures in  
their secret small screen.*

*It is even worse in the Pentecost of  
our religions.  
The mysterious Muslim will have a  
mantra in his fold,  
and the Buddhist meditated, and  
the Hindu his perfect.  
We in our Salem and Soar,  
are strong Independents,  
we have our neat syntax;  
at Bethel the next village  
we hear the sweet accents of their  
Presbyterianism,  
and by the loyalists of Aion chapel  
their baptismal rite of passage.*

*And the children of our streets will  
be more confused among the voices,  
and sink deeper into the small  
pictures on their secret screen.*

*But then some day the Spirit will  
come  
to blast with fire through pedaling  
and blind dogma,  
giving us his new language.*

*This will be the language of the  
making, not the language of the  
saying;  
the language of the faith, not the  
language of the godly beliefs.  
Names that will be tenderness,  
adjectives of forgiveness,  
idioms of grace and benevolence,  
and verbs muscular with love.  
This is the language of  
compassionate acts that everyone  
will understand,  
Parthians and Medes and Elamites  
of the brittle boats  
and refugees of the distant tents.  
  
For this is the language of Jesus, and  
our children shall understand it, if  
we were just starting to speak it.*



John Gwilym Jones by Ann Griffiths  
© National Library of Wales

*John Gwilym Jones is one of three  
talented brothers who were brought  
up on a farm (Parc Nest) near  
Newcastle Emlyn in west Wales; all  
three are Master Poets, (his  
brothers are T. James Jones and  
Aled Gwyn) having been awarded  
the coveted accolades of being  
crowned or chaired at the National  
Eisteddfod of Wales.*

*The second of the three sons, John  
Gwilym was awarded a first-class*

*honours degree in Welsh from Aberystwyth. After a year lecturing in Middle Welsh at Dublin University he went on to study Theology in Swansea.*

*The ministry became the focus for the budding academic and he was called to serve in Bethania, Y Tymbl, before moving to the Eglwys Annibynnol (Independent church), Pendref, Bangor where he served for forty years. He is a devout Christian, a committed pacifist and ecumenical by instinct.*

---

### **A message on Pentecost by Peter Dewi Richards**

Gwrando , O Dduw ein gweddi ar ran dy Eglwys heddiw. Clodforwn dy enw amdaniu ac am ei defnyddio fel cyfrwng yn dy law i fod yn gyfrwng I wneud gwahaniaeth er gwell y nein byd.

We give thanks for sending your Holy Spirit on Pentecost enabling your disciples to be a community in your name. We give thanks that your Church is your hands, feet and voice to make this a better world. Amen.

Un o Suliau pwysicaf yr Eglwys yw'r Sulgwyn'  
Sul Gwyn. Mae lliw gwyn yn lliw pwysig yn y Beibl.

Oan oeddwn yn blentyn roedd hi yn arferiad I bob capel yn yr ardal I fynd ar daith gerdded I ddangos pwysigrwydd y gwyl y Sulgwyn.

Every Sunday School would begin the walk from their own chapel and the chapels would meet in Howard Park in Llanelli for a short service. Then back to our own chapels for tea. I think that

at that time the tea was more important than the walk. Looking back I think it did remind us of the importance of the Church in our lives. The chapel was important.

Un o'r Suliau pwysicaf yr Eglwys yw'r Sulgwyn.  
Sul Gwyn. Mae gwyn yn lliw pwysig yn y Beibl. Gwyn yw lliw gwysg Duw ei hun a lliw gwyn yn ol llyfr y Datgyddiad yw lliw ei orsedd.  
Ar fynydd y gwednewydiad dywedir fod dillad yr Iesu yn ddisglair a gwyn fel eira. Gwyn hefyd oedd gwisg yr angylion yr Atgyfodiad a'r Esgyniad.

Whitsun 'White Sunday'. White is a significant colour in the Bible. We read that the angels of the Resurrection were clothed in white and in Revelation we are told that 'the departed were clothed in white.'

What does the colour white signify in Scripture?

It stands for:  
1 Buddugoliaeth Victory.  
2 Llawenydd Joy  
Purdeb Purity'

Dywedir wrthym mai ar y Sulgwyn sefydlwyd yr Eglwys trwy dywylliad yr Ysgryd Glan ac y mae hi ar hyd y canrifoedd wedi bod yn gyfrwng yn llaw Duw I greu gwewll byd.

Through the power of the Holy Spirit the Church is God's enabler; reaching out through us to make a difference in our world. As we heard last week of the work of Christian Aid reaching out to those in need.

Cymdeithas arbennig felly yw'r Eglwys wedi ei galw I bwrpas arbennig ac y mae ganddi yr adnoddau I gyflawni'r pwrpas hwn.. Ysbryd Glan daethom I brofiad o berthynas newydd a Christ ac at ein gilydd. Yn nerth yr Ysbryd Glan a than ei gyfarwyddid parhaodd yr Eglwys I Gyhoeddi'r Newyddion Da gan alw pobl I gymod a Duw.

The Holy Spirit is the **soul** of the Church; in the sense the Church would have long died without the Holy Spirit leading and transforming the Church when it was needed.

During the history of the Church we have seen the Spirit blowing like a strong wind at other times it comes like a like breeze. It came like a strong wind in Wales in 1859 and 1904 and that led to other revivals especially in South America. We still pray for the coming of the Spirit but whichever way it comes it will transform the Church and make it relevant for today.

The Holy Spirit is the creative catalyst of the Church; that is why we cannot take it for granted that the Spirit will touch us the same as in previous years. Being creative means finding new ways to inspire the people. It means that we are open to the leading of the Spirit allowing it to guide the Church in new and exciting ways.

We see this happening in the Mission of the Church where we see new channels are used to share the gospel here and world-wide.

The Holy Spirit therefore gives energy to the life of the Church;

that power that enables the Church to move forward; not to live in the past but learn from the past and use that learning to be alive today and have a vision for tomorrow.

What is important is to accept that the Church is not a Holy Club but a movement. The theologian H G Wood called church members 'adventures on the march'. In Wales the Presbyterian Church formed what it called 'the Forward Movement'; churches placed in strategic locations to reach out in mission.

Gwaith yr Ysbryd yw **cynhyrfu** yr Eglwys Fel y mae'r emynydd yn canu 'Dysg hi I ofni byw yn esmwyth'. Mae y nein tanio i chwilio am ffyrdd newydd hyd yn oed aroewsol I gyflawni cenhadaeth yr Eglwys.

I found this prayer the other day:

At times, Lord I would prefer if the Pentecost had did not arrived  
So that your Spirit does not disturb  
So that your Spirit does not put power within my grasp  
So that your Spirit does not put life into your sleepy Church  
So that your Spirit does not send me out to bear witness  
So that your Spirit does not disturb my quiet life  
The waiting is better than the coming. Let me be, Lord.

Gad fi' llonydd o fy Nuw .Gad fi fod.

Ond fe ddaeth yr ysbryd

Dydd dyfodiad yr Ysbryd  
Dydd nerthu'r disgyblion  
Dydd bywhau'r Eglwys

Dydd cychwyn tystiolaethau  
Dydd cyntaf gwell ein bywyd.  
DO, Fe ddaeth.  
Ydi'r ysbryd yn dod weithiau heb I ni wybod?  
Yn yr adneweddiad sy'n digwydd y nein gwalad  
Drwy gynlluniau ecwmenaidd a chenhadol  
Drwy waith cymunedol a chenhadol  
Drwy addoliad cyffrous a breuddwydio'r dyfodol. FE ddaeth y Penticost.

Yes Pentecost has come into the life of new churches and the regeneration of others.  
In the faithfulness that is so costly for many Christians  
In ecumenical and mission projects, in challenging worship and allowing us to move forward in faith.  
Amen

---

### **Gweddi'r Arglwydd/ Lord's Prayer**

Ein Tad, yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd,  
sancteiddier dy enw.  
Deled dy deyrnas.  
Gwneler dy ewyllys,  
megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear hefyd.  
Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol.  
A maddau i ni ein dyledion,  
fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n dyledwyr.  
Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth,  
eithr gwared ni rhag drwg.  
Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas, a'r nerth, a'r gogoniant yn oes oesoedd.

Amen

---

### **Arglwydd, gad im dawel orffwys**

Dan gysgodau'r palmwydd clyd  
Lle yr eistedd pererinion  
Ar eu ffordd i'r nefol fyd,  
Lle'r adroddant dy ffyddlondeb  
Iddynt yn yr anial cras  
Nes anghofio'u cyfyngderau  
Wrth foliannu nerth dy ras.

O mor hoff yw cwmni'r brodyr  
Sydd â'u hwyneb tua'r wlad  
heb un tafod yn gwenieithio,  
Heb un fron yn meithrin brad;  
Gwlith y nefoedd ar eu profiad,  
Atsain hyder yn eu hiaith;  
Teimlant hiraeth am eu cartref,  
Carant sôn  
am ben eu taith.  
Arglwydd, dal ni nes mynd adref,  
Nid yw'r llwybyr eto'n faith;  
Gwened heulwen ar ein henaidd  
Wrth nesáu at ben y daith;  
Doed y nefol awel dyner  
I'n cyfarfod yn y glyn  
Nes in deimlo'n traed yn sengi  
Ar uchelder Seion fryn.

*Lord, give me quiet rest  
Under the shade of cosy palms,  
Where sit pilgrims  
On their way to the heavenly world,  
Where they report thy faithfulness  
To them in the rough desert,  
Until they forget their distresses  
while praising the power of thy  
grace.*

*O how pleased is the company of  
the brothers  
Who with their face towards the  
land  
Without one tongue flattering,  
Without one breast cultivating  
treachery;  
The dew of heaven on their  
experience,  
An echo of confidence in their  
language;  
They feel longing for their home,  
They love to speak  
of the end of their journey.*

Lord, keep us until we go home,  
No longer is the path lengthy;  
May the sun shine on our soul;  
As we draw near to the end of our  
journey;  
May the gentle heavenly breeze  
come  
To meet us in the vale  
Until we feel our feet tread  
On the height of mount Zion.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qg07xIAnSO4>

---

**Closing music:**

**Dylan Thomas**

Arr. Daniel Jones

**Rev Eli Jenkins's Prayer from  
Under Milk Wood**

Treorchy Male Choir

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt-23idbKBg>

---

Readers:

**Prayer from Welsh Free  
Church, Perth, Australia**  
Sent by Ifan Odwyn and Ann  
Jones  
*John Jones*

**Margaret Davies**  
*The Wonder of Nature,*  
**Reflections from Adelaide,**  
**Australia**  
*Margaret Davies*

**Prayer from Edinburgh Welsh  
Society, Scotland**  
Prayers of St Andrew of Scotland  
and St David of Wales  
*Anna Campbell*

**Prayer from Bryn Seion,  
Beavercreek, Oregon, USA**  
*Gerri Baker Parry*

**A talk by John Jones  
on John Penry**  
*John Jones*

**Prayer from Bethel, Gaiman,  
Patagonia, Argentina**  
*Gladys Hughes*

**Prayer from Eglwys Dewi Sant,  
Toronto, Canada**  
*Nêst Pritchard*

**Prayer and Lighting of the  
Christ Candle, Eglwys Dewi  
Sant, Toronto, Canada**  
*Revd. Liz Mackenzie*

**Prayers**  
*Neil Evans*

**John Gwilym Jones**  
**Pentecost Iesu**  
*Catrin Treharne*

**A message on Pentecost by  
Parchg Peter Dewi Richards**  
*Peter Dewi Richards*

**Gweddi'r Arglwydd/  
Lord's Prayer and Blessing**  
*Peter Dewi Richards*

**Script and links**  
*Neil Evans*

**Producer** Mike Williams