

**Capel y Boro Service
Sun 6 June 2021 at 11am**

***Panis angelicus* –
Corpus Christi Sunday**

**A celebration of
Holy Communion**



**Opening music:
César Franck
*Panis angelicus***

Elina Garanča (mezzo-soprano);
Dresden Staatskapelle/Christoph
Eschenbach

Intrada

**Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Book 1 Spring**

"Helpful Counsels of the Spiritual
Life".

**Guide me, O thou Great
Redeemer**

(William Williams, *Cwm Rhondda*)

**Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Book 2 Summer**

"Directives for the Interior Life"

**A talk by John Jones on
Emily and Arthur Llewelyn
Davies and Peter Pan:**

**Film, *Finding Neverland*,
excerpt**

(Johnny Depp as J M Barrie
Kate Winslet as Sylvia Llewelyn
Davies; Marc Forster, 2004)

**Leonard Bernstein
Peter Pan -
"My house"**

Roberta Alexander (soprano);
Tan Crone (piano)

**Traditional
*Suo Gân***

St. John's College Chapel Choir/
George Guest

***Mi dafla' 'maich oddi ar fy
ngwar***

(William Williams, *Ty Ddewi*)
Arr. Richard Elfyn Jones
John S Davies Singers

Sun of my Soul

(John Keble, *Abends*)
Choir of Girton College
Cambridge

**Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Book 3 Autumn**

"On Interior Consolation",
*A dialogue between Jesus and the
disciple*

Gwenallt

***Swper yr Arglwydd*
(*The Lord's Supper*)**

Don Hawks

***Jesus Christ is the Man for all
Seasons***

**Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Book 4 Winter**

"On the Blessed Sacrament"
Dialogue - Jesus and the disciple.

***Dewch ffyddlon rai, nesewch
mewn hedd***

(Cymundeb, Phylip Pugh, tune
Caradog Roberts)

***Jesus, A Man for all Seasons*
– A message by
Parchg Peter Dewi Richards**

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

***Let us break bread together on
our knees***

(Spiritual)

Joan Baez (vocals and guitar)

Communion

***Os gwelir fi, bechadur* (Casgliad
Harri Siôn, Dafydd Morris, Hannah
Joshua, *Clawdd Madog*)**

Blessing and

Closing music:

**Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
*Ave verum corpus***

Bavarian Radio Symphony
Orchestra and Chorus,
Munich/Leonard Bernstein

Opening music:

**César Franck
*Panis angelicus***

Elina Garanča (mezzo-soprano);
Dresden Staatskapelle/Christoph
Eschenbach

*2008 Adventskonzert, Dresden
Frauenkirche, Germany*



Panis angelicus
Fit panis hominum
Dat panis coelicus
Figuris terminum
O res mirabilis
Manducat dominum
Pauper, pauper
Servus et humilis

*May the Bread of Angels
Become bread for mankind;
The Bread of Heaven puts
All foreshadowings to an end;
Oh, thing miraculous! The body of
the Lord will nourish the poor, the
poor, the servile, and the humble.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5U9glr5alyU> (0:05 to 4:47)

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 our service from Capel y Boro
today which is Corpus Christi
Sunday or Thanksgiving for Holy
Communion Sunday. We opened
our service with the Latvian
mezzo-soprano Elina Garanca
singing from the Dresden
Frauenkirche in Germany, Cesar
Franck's *Panis angelicus* (Latin for
"Bread of Angels" or "Angelic
Bread"). It is the penultimate
stanza of the hymn *Sacris solemnibus*
written by Saint Thomas Aquinas
for the feast of Corpus Christi
which we celebrate today. Some of
our hymns embrace the Eucharist
and of course Peter Dewi Richards
will lead us later into our
Communion. One of Peter's
theme in his message to us today is
the idea of Christ as a Man for All
Seasons. Sir Thomas More was
first called "A Man for All Seasons"
by the 16th century philosopher

Erasmus. He was knighted in
England in 1521, became the Lord
Chancellor and confidante of King
Henry VIII in 1529 and was held in
high esteem by his sovereign.
But when the king decided to
divorce Catherine of Aragon and
marry Ann Boleyn, Sir Thomas
More opposed and rebuked him
publicly, declaring that the
marriage was against the will of
God and could not be sanctioned
by the Roman Catholic Church.

The king, who had already decided
to create his own church, the
Anglican Church, was enraged and
had More imprisoned in the Tower
of London in 1534. After a trial
and his condemnation, Sir Thomas
More was beheaded on the 7th of
July 1535. Just before he died,
these were the last words he
spoke: "I am the king's good
servant, but God's servant first."
Four hundred years later, in 1935,
More was canonized a saint by the
Roman Catholic Church. That is
both a tragic and inspiring story
about a Christian man who defied
a king because of his conscience,
his conviction and his faith in God.
But as Peter will explain to us later
the greatest story ever told is
about the person who lived on this
earth and can be called "The Man
for All Seasons." He is Jesus
Christ, who refused to bow before
Caesar and would not allow
Pontius Pilate or any of the others
to have authority over Him.



Thomas à Kempis

The book Thomas More clutched
to throughout his life was *The
Imitation of Christ* written between
1418 and 1427 by the German-
Dutch canon Thomas à Kempis.
Hugely influential for centuries and
at one time second onto the Bible
in the bestseller lists this manual
for Christian life is in four books
and each one can be a season in
our devotion to Christ. Here is
our first excerpt and this is from
Book One Spring "Helpful
Counsels of the Spiritual Life:

Thomas à Kempis *The Imitation of Christ* Book I Spring

"Helpful Counsels of the Spiritual
Life"

Whoever follows Me will not walk
into darkness. How undisturbed a
conscience we would have if we
never went searching after
ephemeral joys nor concerned
ourselves with affairs of the world.
The World and all its allurements
pass away, and following sensual
desires leads to a dissipated
conscience and a distracted heart.
One should live as becomes a
pilgrim and a stranger on
earth...for this earth of ours is no
lasting city. On the Day of
Judgement a good and pure
conscience will give more joy than
all the philosophy one has ever
learned. Fervent prayer will bring
more happiness than a multi-
course banquet, the silence will be
more exhilarating than long tales.
Holy deeds will be of greater value
than nice-sounding words.
One must remain faithful and
fervent to God, and keep good
hope of attaining victory and
salvation, but avoid
overconfidence. An anxious man
who, oscillating between fear and
hope, and with grief went to the
altar and said: "Oh, if only I knew
that I shall persevere to the end."

Immediately he heard the divine answer, "What if you knew this? What would you do? Do now what you would do then, and you will be very safe." After this the man gave himself to God's will, and his anxiety and fear of the future disappeared.

Guide me, O thou Great Redeemer,

pilgrim through this barren land;
I am weak, but you are mighty;
hold me with your powerful hand.
Bread of heaven, bread of heaven,
feed me now and evermore,
feed me now and evermore.

Open now the crystal fountain,
where the healing waters flow.
Let the fire and cloudy pillar
lead me all my journey through.
Strong Deliverer, strong Deliverer,
ever be my strength and shield,
ever be my strength and shield.

When I tread the verge of Jordan,
bid my anxious fears subside.
Death of death, and hell's
Destruction,
land me safe on Canaan's side.
Songs of praises, songs of praises
I will ever sing to you,
I will ever sing to you.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SkVT805E1rM>

Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Book 2 Summer

"Directives for the Interior Life"

Have inward peace, purity of heart, a good conscience — for moderating our longings and desires, for patience, for submission to the will of God, for the love of Jesus, for enduring the loss of comfort, and for taking up the Cross. If we have a

clear conscience God will defend us, and whomever God chooses to help no man's malice can harm. When a man humbles himself, God protects and defends him. God favours the humble man and after he has been brought low raises him up to glory. The man whose conscience is pure easily finds peace and contentment. Men only see your face, but it is God who sees your heart. Men judge according to external deeds, but only God can weigh the motives behind them. We must place our faith in Jesus rather than in men. Do not trust nor lean on a reed that is shaken. All flesh is grass, and all its glory shall fade like the flower in the field. Kempis writes that false sense of freedom and overconfidence are obstacles for spiritual life. Grace will always be given to the truly grateful, and what is given to the humble is taken away from the proud.

A talk by John Jones on Emily and Arthur Llewelyn Davies and Peter Pan:

Some weeks ago, I went on a delightful walking tour with Mair and Alun Treharne to St. John's Wood, to discover various Welsh connections including the chapel in Shirland Road, and Dewi Sant, the Welsh Anglican Church in Little Venice. On my return visit a few days later, I ended up in St. John's High Street where I came across a blue plaque to Emily Davies, the founder of Girton College, Cambridge, and wondered whether there was a Welsh connection here. Well, indeed there is, and very interesting it is too.

Her father, John Davies, was a parish priest from Llanddewi Brefi near Lampeter, who was active in the Evangelical wing of the Church of England and eventually became a Canon of Durham Cathedral and was active in Christian socialist groups, outspoken in the cause of poverty and inequality.



Emily Davies, educational pioneer

His daughter, Emily, was born in Southampton in 1830 and became the founder of Girton College, the first women's college in Cambridge. She had wanted to study medicine but, like so many professions in those days, it wasn't open to women. She was an ardent feminist who edited various publications and was passionate in petitioning parliament to allow women to receive full university degrees and teaching qualifications. She inevitably became involved with the suffrage movement, which advocated women's right to vote. In 1869, Emily Davies led a campaign to found Britain's first women's college, which was eventually built on the outskirts of Cambridge in 1873, where she served as Mistress for some years. Interestingly, women were only allowed to receive Cambridge University degrees in 1940. A blue plaque in her

honour was only unveiled at Girton in 2019. She proposed building a chapel there in 1890 but it was only started nine years later and has a rather fine Jesse tree window. From the beginning, morning prayers were said by the Mistress, with Sunday services taken by clergy of various denominations.



Arthur Llewelyn Davies, father of the boys who inspired *Peter Pan*

Her brother, Arthur Llewelyn Davies, was a barrister, best known as the father of the boys who inspired the stories of *Peter Pan* by J M Barrie. His sons came into contact with Barrie during outings to Kensington Gardens and the two families became firm friends. Barrie's play, *Peter Pan*, was premiered in 1904 at the Duke of York's Theatre and its copyright bequeathed to Great Ormond Street Hospital that has benefited from the gift ever since. Its scenes based in Bloomsbury show the societal constraints of late Victorian and Edwardian middle-class domestic reality contrasted with Neverland, a world where morality is much more ambivalent.

Here is a short scene from the 2004 Hollywood film, *Finding Neverland*, starring Johnny Depp and Kate Winslet.

Film, *Finding Neverland*, excerpt

(Johnny Depp as J M Barrie
Kate Winslet as Sylvia Llewelyn Davies; Marc Forster, 2004)



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RlvzEKnhj2g>

J M Barrie was a Scottish poet and novelist, born into a conservative Calvinist family who had wished that he would become a minister. He, however, was determined to make his way as a writer but maintained strong connections to the Free Church of Scotland throughout his life. One of his earliest published stories, for the St. James' Gazette in London, depicted the "Auld Lights", a strict religious sect to which his grandfather had once belonged. He knew many of the most famous writers of his day and famously declined a lifeboat seat when the Lusitania was sunk by a German U boat in the North Atlantic, when the Broadway producer, Charles Frohman quoted the words of Peter Pan, "Why fear death? It is the most beautiful adventure that life gives us".

Peter Llewelyn Davies, on whom Peter Pan was based, lost his parents when he was still a child

and Barrie became one of his guardians. But Peter was conflicted by the association and ultimately took his own life under a train at Sloane Square Underground station in 1960.

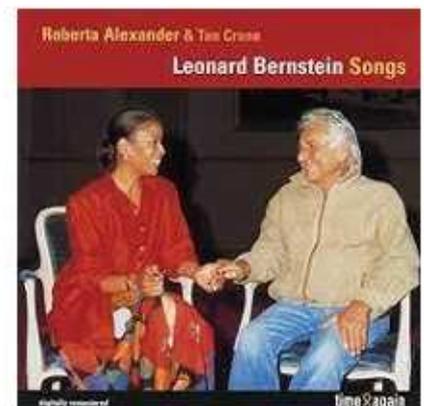
Here's a rather beautiful song from Leonard Bernstein's 1950 musical, *Peter Pan*, which predated *West Side Story* by seven years, which I think carried a rather profound message.

Leonard Bernstein

Peter Pan -

"My house"

Roberta Alexander (soprano);
Tan Crone (piano)



<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TEIVSQJrFM8>

Interestingly, St. John's College was founded in 1511 by Lady Margaret Beaufort, mother of the future King Henry VII who was born in Pembroke Castle. One of its most prominent members was George Guest, who brought the chapel choir to a peak of international standards and encouraged a large number of Welsh singers and organists. Here is a recording of the chapel choir singing in Welsh:

Traditional *Suo Gân*

St. John's College Chapel Choir/
George Guest

Huna blentyn ar fy mynwes
Clyd a chynnes ydyw hon
Breichiau mam sy'n dynn amdanat
Cariad mam sy dan fy mron
Ni cha' dim amharu'th gyntun
Ni wna undyn â thi gam
Huna'n dawel annwyl blentyn
Huna'n fwyn ar fron dy fam.

*Sleep my baby on my bosom
Warm and cosy will it prove
Round thee mother's arms are
folding
In her heart a mother's love
There shall no-one come to harm
thee
Naught shall ever break thy rest
Sleep, my darling babe, in quiet
Sleep on mother's gentle breast.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZiPoMZmpR2M>

My dear friend, Richard Elfyn Jones, an alumnus of King's College, had his anthem, *Adam's Fall* performed at the centenary festival of Nine Lessons and carols, in 2018. King's, was founded in 1441 by Henry VI, whose father, Henry V, had been born in Monmouth Castle. His mother, Catherine de Valois, later married Owen Tudor of Anglesey, the founder of the Tudor dynasty. His descendant, Henry VII, took an interest in the college in order to legitimise his position, and Henry VIII finished off building the magnificent Gothic chapel in 1544, branding it lavishly with the Tudor Rose motif.

Here is Richard Elfyn Jones' arrangement of the hymn tune *Ty*

Ddewi, for the John S. Davies Singers:

Mi dafla' 'maich oddi ar fy ngwar

(William Williams, *Ty Ddewi*)
Arr. Richard Elfyn Jones
John S Davies Singers

*Mi dafla' 'maich oddi ar fy ngwar
wrth deimlo dwyfol loes;
euogrwydd fel mynyddoedd byd
dry'n ganu wrth dy groes.*

*Os edrych wnaif i'r dwyrain draw,
os edrych wnaif i'r de,
ymhlith a fu, neu ynteu ddaw,
'does debyg iddo fe.*

*Fe roes ei ddwylo pur ar led,
fe wisgodd goron ddrain
er mwyn i'r brwnt gael bod yn
wyn
fel hyfryd liain main.*

*Esgyn a wnaeth i entrych nef
i eiriol dros y gwan;
fe sugna f enaid innau'n lân
i'w fynwes yn y man.*

*Ac yna caf fod gydag ef
pan êl y byd ar dân,
ac edrych yn ei hyfryd wedd,
gan' harddach nag o'r blaen.*

*I will throw my burden off from my
neck
While feeling divine anguish;
Guilt like the world's mountains
Turns to singing at thy cross.*

*If I do look to the distant East,
If I do look to the South,
Amongst those who were, or those
to come,
There is none like him.*

*He put his pure hands wide apart,
He wore a crown of thorns
That the filthy might become white
Like comely fine linen.*

*He has ascended to the height of
heaven*

*To intercede for the weak;
My soul will suckle completely
To his breast in a while.*

*And then I will be with him
When the world goes on fire,
And look on his comely
countenance,
A hundred times more beautiful
than before.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=phV0qHc8hhw>

And, in honour of Emily Davies, the founder of Girton College, Cambridge, here is Girton Chapel Choir with the hymn *Sun of my Soul*, written by John Keble, another of the great Victorian theologians after whom Keble College in Oxford was named:

Sun of my Soul

(John Keble, *Abends*)
Choir of Girton College
Cambridge

*Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour
dear,
It is not night if Thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's
eyes.*

*When the soft dews of kindly
sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to
rest
Forever on my Savior's breast.*

*Abide with me from morn till
eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is
nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.*

If some poor wandering child of
Thine
Has spurned today the voice
divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work
begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick, enrich the
poor
With blessings from Thy
boundless store; Be every
mourner's sleep tonight, Like
infants' slumbers, pure and right.
Come near and bless us when we
wake,
Ere through the world our way
we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in Heaven
above.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AeS9ZYbJsUY&t=144s>

Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Book 3 Autumn

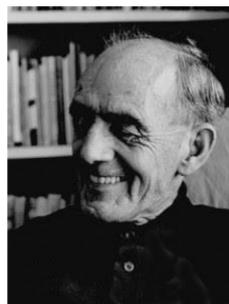
"On Interior Consolation",
*A dialogue between Jesus and the
disciple*

Jesus says that very few turn to
God and spirituality, since they
are more eager to listen to the
world and desires of their flesh
than to God. Jesus says that the
world promises things that are
passing and of little value, which
are served with great enthusiasm;
while He promises things that are
most excellent and eternal and
men's hearts remain indifferent.
Jesus says that the "man who
trusts in Me I never send away
empty. When I make a promise I
keep it, and I fulfil whatever I
have pledged — if only you
remain faithful unto the end."

Jesus says that spiritual progress
and perfection consists in offering
oneself to the divine will and not
seeking oneself in anything either
small or great, in time or in
eternity. Jesus says not be
anxious about the future — do
not let your heart be troubled
and do not be afraid. Jesus
advises the disciple that all is not
lost when the result is not as
planned, when one thinks he is
farthest from Jesus, it is then that
Jesus is nearest, when one thinks
that all is lost, it is then that
victory is close at hand. Jesus says
not to react to a difficulty as if
there were no hope of being
freed from it.

To the degree that you can leave
yourself behind, to that degree
will you be able to enter into Me.
Just as desiring nothing outside
you produces internal peace
within you, so the internal
renunciation of yourself unites
you to God. Jesus gives his
important teaching, "Follow Me...
I am the Way, the Truth, and the
Life. Without the Way, there is
no going; without the Truth,
there is no knowing; without Life,
there is no living. I am the Way
you are to follow; I am the Truth
you are to believe; I am the Life
you are to hope for."

Gwenallt
Swper yr Arglwydd
(The Lord's Supper)



Gwenallt

'Roedd haint yn yr awyr a golwg
go sâl ar bethau,
A holl liwiau natur ag ymyl o inclyd
ystaen,
A bugail a ochr bryn yn crynhoi'i
ddefaid a'u cyfri,
Cyfri defaid twp o bechodau
pryfedig a braen.

'Roedd hi'n dawel yn yr Eglwys, ac
yn y tawelwch ddyrchryn,
Dyrchryn rhag yr allor a'r Groes
a'r dwyrain yn y gwydr,
A'r gangell mor ddieithr o bell a'r
nen uwch ei phen mor uchel,
A ni yn y pant yn penlinio fel
tyweirch tywyll a budr.

Daeth Bethlem i lawr o'r nef i
ganol gwasanaeth y Cymun,
Gyda'i hangylion a'l bugeiliaid a'i
hanifeiliaid anfonlon fud,
A Mair yn clymu'n dwt
anfeidroldeb Duw yn ei gewyn,
Ac yn siglo tragwyddoldeb i gysgu
yn ei grud.

Ni luchiodd ein tipyn cnawd fel
cerpyn ar domennydd Gehenna,
Na thafu yno ein gwaed fel potel
o foddion gwyw,
Ond eu codi o afael tridiau
digyffelyb y pryfed
Yn gorff ysbrydol dryloyw
perffeithrwydd dyn a Duw.

'Roedd sŵn disgyn dŵr yn y
gangell fel ar sgwâr dinas yn yr
Eidal,
Gofer ar hyd gwely defod a
defosiwn o ffynhonnau'r nef
A phelydryn yn chwarae o
amgylch y groes gan bylu'r ddwy
gannwyll,
Pelydryn o goelceth Ei ddynoliaeth
ddwyfol Ef.

A thu allan troes dŵwch marwol
yr yw yn Llanbadarn
Yn wanwyn o wyrdd a hwnnw yn
orlawn o gân,

A'r môr yn carlamu i gofleidio
Rheidol ac Ystwyth
Â'i ewyn yn fflam a'i donnau i gyd
ar dân.



Chancel, St Padarn's Church, Llanbadarn Fawr, Ceredigion, inspiration of Gwennallt's poem

The Lord's Supper

*There was disease in the air and things had an ill appearance,
All nature's colours were edged with an inky stain,
A shepherd on a hillside gathered his sheep and counted them,
Counted the sheep stupid with wormeaten rotten sins.*

*It was quiet in the Church, and in the quietness fright,
Horror of the altar and the Cross and the east in the glass,
And the chancel so far unfamiliar and the roof over its head so high,
And us down on the low ground kneeling like dark and dirty clods.*

*Bethlehem came down from heaven into the middle of the communion service,
With its angels and shepherds and its mute, discontented animals,*

*And Mary tidily folding up God's immortality in her sinews,
And rocking eternity in his cradle to sleep.*

*He did not fling our bit of flesh like a rag on the rubbish-dumps of Gehenna,
Or throw our blood there like a bottle of worn-out medicine,
But raised them from the grip of the worms' incomparable three days
A transparent spiritual body, the perfection of man and God.*

*There was a sound of trickling water in the chancel like in the square of an Italian city,
A streamlet along the bed of ritual and worship from the wells of heaven,
And a sunbeam playing around the cross obliterating the light of two candles,
A spark from the bonfire of His divine humanity.*

*And outside, the deadly darkness of the yew tree in Llanbadarn
Became a green spring bursting all over with song,
And the sea galloped in to embrace Rheidol and Ystwyth,
And its foam was aflame and all waves were on fire.*

Don Hawks

Jesus Christ is the Man for all Seasons

Jesus enthusiastically embraces me in the early spring of my childhood.

He says "Let the children come unto me ... unless you become like a child, you will never enter the kingdom of heaven."

Jesus eagerly embraces me in the late Spring of my youth.

"While the son was still a long way off, his father saw him. He was filled with tender love for his son. He ran to him. He threw his arms around him and kissed him."

Jesus patiently embraces me in the Summer of my young adulthood.

Jesus said "With man, that is impossible. But with God, all things are possible."

Jesus earnestly embraces me in the Autumn of my middle age.

...there was a wedding. It took place at Cana in Galilee... When the wine was gone, Jesus' mother said to him, "They have no more wine."... That was the first of Jesus' miraculous signs. Jesus said "You must be born again."

Jesus embraces me in the Winter of my senior age.

Jesus says "I leave my peace with you. I give my peace to you. I do not give it to you as the world does. Do not let your hearts be troubled. And do not be afraid."

Jesus lovingly embraces me in my own death and dying.

Jesus says: "Father, forgive them. ...and he says to us: "What I'm about to tell you is true. Today you will be with me in paradise."



Don Hawks, a Methodist minister at Sunset Drive Church, Broadway, Virginia, USA and writer of this poem

Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Book 4 Winter

"On the Blessed Sacrament"
A dialogue between Jesus and the disciple

In the Sacrament spiritual grace is conferred, the soul's strength is replenished, and the recipient's mind is fortified and strength is given to the body debilitated by sin.

Jesus says that the sooner one resigns wholeheartedly to God, and no longer seeks anything according to one's own will or pleasure, but totally places all in God's hands, the sooner will one be united with God and be at peace. Jesus continues, "Nothing will make you happier or please you as much as being obedient to the divine will." Jesus also delivers his "changeless teaching" - "unless you renounce all that you have, you cannot be my disciple."

To receive the Sacrament, Jesus says "make clean the mansions of your heart. Shut out the whole world and all its sinful din and sit as a solitary sparrow on a housetop and, in the bitterness of your soul, meditate on your transgressions." Jesus says that there is no offering more worthy, no satisfaction greater, for the washing away of sins than to offer oneself purely and completely to God at the time the Body of Christ is offered in the Mass and in Communion.

Dewch ffyddlon rai, nesewch mewn hedd,
Mae yma wledd arbennig
O basgedigion wedi eu trin,
A gloyw win puredig.

Amgylchwch heddiw'r sanctgaidd
fwrdd,
Cewch gwrdd â'ch Prynwr Iesu;
A llawnder o gysuron da
Sydd yma i'ch croesawu.

Fe selir
i chwi heddiw 'nghyd
Y golud anchwiliadwy;
Y dygir chwi ar fyr yn llon
I Seion i'w meddiannu.

*Come, ye faithful ones, draw near in peace!
There is here a special feast
Of treated fatlings,
And clear, purified wine.*

*Surround ye today the holy table,
Get to meet with your Redeemer Jesus;
With fullness of good comforts
Who is here to welcome you!*

*To be established
here for you all together today is
The unsearchable wealth;
Ye are to be led shortly, cheerfully
To Zion to possess it.*

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5qqdTISEWw4&list=OLAK5uy_k_QTjflWHoQQtIQtpQ63cmxDdwte-r4pA&index=7&t=0s

Jesus, A Man for all Seasons
– A message by
Parchg Peter Dewi Richards



Paul Scofield as St Thomas More in *A Man For All Seasons*

Thema: Croeshoeliad Crist

I ni gyd yn lico son am y tywydd ac yn aml dyna'r peth cyntaf y soniwn amdano 'Mae yn oer, yn windog ac yn y blaen. Rwyf yn meddwl weithiau sut y byddwn yn '

I was watching the weather report at the end of last week and the presenter said: 'This month we have experienced all the seasons in one month. True, and as I thought about my meditation this morning I paused and read the 23rd chapter of Luke and about the weather that evening which speaks of 'darkness over the whole land for the sun had stopped shining.'

In 1966 a film called *A Man for All Seasons* was released; a film depicting the final years of Sir Thomas More who clashed with Henry VIII. The title of the film appealed to me so my theme today is: *Jesus a man for all seasons* in other words a man for every situation.

Crist ar gyfr pob amgylchiad; argyfer pob cyfnod. Yr Iesu sydd gyda ni ymhob tymor a wynebwn mewn bywyd; yn y gwynt, glaw a'r haul. Mae yno gyda ni Rwyf am I ni feddwl y bore yma ar yr Iesu ar gyfer pob tymor yn ein bywydau.

As a theme I would like us to think of Jesus being with us for every season we face on our journey through life.

To do this we shall look in turn to different groups of people and the impact made on them by their relationship with Christ. We will do this by sharing the words that Jesus spoke to

different people in different circumstances.

I The Man for his family and friends. Y dyn l'w dylwyth a'l ffrindiau.

Mae stormydd y gaeaf yn anodd i bawb.

You might have expected that Christ would be preoccupied with his own situation and knowing that death was approaching, but also suffering the physical pain of the nails and the crown of thorns.

Byddai disgwyl i berson a fyddai yn dioddef fel hyn yn cael ei deulu gyda ef ond darllenwn mai onds dau neu dri oedd yno. Dyma ddyn l'w dylwth a'l ffrindiau.

Only a few of his family and friends had gathered by the cross but Jesus knew they had needs as well. For 33 years he had been Mary's son. During that time he had helped to support the family as was expected of the eldest son. Now Mary was facing the sorrow of seeing Him facing the slow, painful death on the cross.

Jesus felt he had to commit her to one who would understand, John.

Jesus in his own need had time for his mother. His final word to them is a gift. 'Woman, behold your son, Behold my mother.'

Rhodd yw teulu Wnaethom ni ddim dewis ein teulu ac fe'u rhoddwyd i ni fel rhodd l'w diogelu a'u parchu. The message here is not to be obsessed with ourselves so that we have no time for others; trying to understand and enter into their needs above our own.

2. The man for his chance acquaintances. Y dyn a i' gydnabydd.

'Heddiw y bydd gyda mi ym mharadwys.' Today you shall be with me in paradise.

Byddwn ni yn hoffi meddwl mai tymor y gwan wayn oedd hwn. Wedi l'r lleidr yma gael ei ddedfynu i gael ei groeshoelio hoffwn feddwl mae geiriau ei wanwyn oedd hwn. Gobaith newydd iddo.

I would like to think that this was springtime in his life', alight after his winter experience.

Would you expect these words being spoken who was dying on the cross like you. You could understand a person showing loving concern for family, even close friends but surely not to be concerned about two thieves. As we would say 'not his type.' But Jesus had time for them even to the thief that rebuked him.

Roedd gydag amser iddynt; nid i farnu a chondemnio ond amser i wrando; treio deal bethoedd wedi digwydd yn eu bywyd a arweiniodd iddynt wynebu'r groes.

Jesus had time for them but to listen to their life story. These were political criminals but one of them saw the true character of Jesus. 'Lord Remember me.' 'Arglwydd cofia fi'. The last gesture of his life was his greatest, 'Jesus remember me'. Jesus's gift to this man was himself. He gave all he had. Spring of eternal life.

3 Y Dyn l'w Dlynion. A man for his enemies.

Maddau iddynt. Father, forgive them.

I ask myself 'How would I respond if I was asked to face my enemies? Resentment, bitterness, retaliation, justifying my actions. Very often in human nature we make ourselves the enemy of our enemies in thought and deed.

Ein hymateb yn aml yw nid troi y foch arall ond talu nol. Ond dewwch i ni edrych ar Iesu a'l ymateb l'r sawl oedd tu ol l'w groesholiad ' O Dad, Maddau iddynt'.

When we look at Jesus's enemies they were clear cut. Those who engineered his death; the religious authorities and political leaders, the soldiers and the crowd who shouted 'Crucify Him. But Jesus was not against them but for them.'

No bitterness or anger but compassion and acceptance. In facing his own painful death he was not concerned for himself, even his own enemies. Even in the winter of his suffering He showed Love, even sympathy for their actions.

4 . Y dyn i Ddynoliaeth. A man for mankind.

He came to stand along each and every one of us. He identified himself completely with us.

Roedd ei fywyd ei hun mor agos i DDUw, ond trwy ei fywyd a'l farwolaeth yn huniaethu ei hun gyda pob un ohonom.

He identified with people who were hostile to God or indifferent to God and through this experience what it meant to

be estranged to God. This is what his terrible cry from the Cross meant.

In despair He cries out 'My God why have you forsaken me'.
Paham yr wyt wedi fy ngadael.

The cost of Jesus willing to rescue mankind through his own painful death and offer mankind hope and love in God.

'Un waith oedd ddigon I ddigon I wisgo'r goron ddrain
Yn y darn barddoniaeth 'Tecel' y mae abiah Roderick yn gofyn 'A oeddech chi yno pan groeshoeliwyd yr Iesu.'

The Spiritual also asks 'were you there when they Crucified my Lord?'

Yn y Cymun byddwn yn cael ein tywys I gofio a chysegro ein bywyd I'r Arglwydd Iesu.
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.

Let us break bread together on our knees

(Spiritual)

Joan Baez (vocals and guitar)



Joan Baez, 2020

Let us break bread together on our knees.

Let us break bread together on our knees.

Refrain:

When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees.

Let us drink wine together on our knees.

Let us praise God together on our knees.

Let us praise God together on our knees.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z7JUSSPQg7Y> (from 0:55 to the end)

Communion

Os gwelir fi, bechadur,
Ryw ddydd ar ben fy nhaith,
Rhyfeddol fydd y canu
a newydd fydd yr iaith,
Yn seinio buddugoliaeth
Am iachawdwriaeth lawn
heb ofni colli'r frwydyr
Na bore na phrynhawn.

Fe genir ac fe genir
Yn nhragwyddoldeb maith

Os gwelir un pererin
Mor llesg ar ben ei daith,
A gurwyd mewn tymhestloedd,
A olchwyd yn y gwaed,
A gannwyd ac a gadwyd
drwy'r iachawdwriaeth rad.

Os dof fi drwy'r anialwch
Rhyfeddaf fyth dy ras,
A'm henaid i lonyddwch
'R ôl ganwaith golli'r maes;
y maglau wedi eu torri,
A'm traed yn gwbwl rydd:
Os gwelir fi fel hynny,
Tragwyddol foli a fydd.

*If I am seen, a sinner,
Some day at the end of my journey,
Marvellous will be the singing
And new will be the language
Resounding "Victory"
For full salvation
Without fear of losing the battle
In neither morning nor afternoon.*

*It will be sung and it will be sung
Throughout eternity
If one pilgrim is seen
So weary at the end of his journey,
Beaten in tempests,
Washed in the blood
Born and kept
Through the salvation free of cost.*

*If I come through the desert
I will marvel forever at thy grace,
And my soul to stillness
After a hundred times losing the field;
The snares having been cut,
And my feet completely free:
If I am seen thus,
Eternal praise will be.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JL3C03Lpgvk>

Closing music:
Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart
Ave verum corpus

Bavarian Radio Symphony
Orchestra and Chorus,
Munich/Leonard Bernstein



Leonard Bernstein, conducting Mozart in
1997

Ave verum corpus,
Natum de Maria virgine;
Vere passum immolatum
In crucis pro homine.
Cuius latus perforatum
Unda fluxit et sanguine.
Esto nobis praegustatum
In mortis examine.

*Hail, true body,
Born of the virgin Mary;
Who has truly suffered, slaughtered
On the Cross for humanity.
Whose side was pierced,
Pouring out water and blood.
Be a foretaste for us
During our ordeal of death.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-o-aSDUVEBk>
(from 0:32 to the end)

Readers:

Thomas à Kempis
The Imitation of Christ
Excerpts
Neil Evans

**A talk by John Jones on
Emily and Arthur Llewelyn
Davies and Peter Pan**
John Jones

Gwenallt
Swper yr Arglwydd
(The Lord's Supper)
Marian Evans

Don Hawks
**Jesus Christ is the Man for all
Seasons**
Joshua Games

Jesus, A Man for all Seasons
– A message by
Parchg Peter Dewi Richards
Peter Dewi Richards

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

Script and links
Neil Evans

Producer Mike Williams
