

Gair agoriadol / Opening remark

Y Parc John Thompson, Caplain Bedydd / Rev John Thompson, Baptist Chaplain

Sefwch / Please stand

O! Dawel ddinas Bethlehem (O little town of Bethlehem)

O! dawel ddinas Bethlehem
O dan dy sêr di-ri',
Ac awel fwyn Jiwdea'n dwyn
Ei miwsig atat ti.
Daw heno seren newydd dlos
I wenu uwch dy ben,
A chlywir cân angyllion glân
Yn llifo drwy y nen.

How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

O dawel ddinas Bethlehem
bugeiliaid heno ddaw
dros bant a bryn at breseb syn
oddi ar y meysydd dra

Glory to the Most High, to God, who has come to live among us.

The Angel Gabriel from Heaven came

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;

yng Ngalilea i Jwdea, i dref Dafydd a elwir Bethlehem, i ymgofrestru ynghyd â Mair ei ddyweddi; ac yr oedd

Our summer's gone, if you've been around,
you've felt the fall: life's run aground.
We've gone up in the world, seen summer die.
So what's our hope? The dark defy?
Stoke the hearth? Retreat indoors?
Rug up warm with you and yours?
The shadow reaches even here,
But THIS is the place for Christmas cheer.

It's dark, in the bible, when Christmas is spoken.
Always a bolt from the blue for the broken.
It's the valley of shadow, the land of the dead,
It's, "No place in the inn," so He stoops to the shed.
He's born to the shameful, bends to the weak,
becomes the lowly: the God who can't speak!
And yet, what a Word, this Saviour who comes,
Our dismal, abysmal depths He plumbs.
Through crib and then cross, to compass our life.
To carry and conquer. Our Brother in strife.
He became what we are: our failures He shouldered,
To bring us to His life: forever enfolded.
He took on our frailty, He took on all-comers,
To turn all our winters to glorious summers.

It's Christmas now... whatever the weather,
Some soak in the sun, some huddle together.
But fair days or foul, our plight He embraces.
Real Christmas can shine in the darkest of places.

(Mae Glen Scrivener yn fardd ac yn weinidog Anglicanaidd a fagwyd yn Awstralia) / Glen Scrivener is a poet and Anglican minister who's childhood years were in Australia)

Bangor University Concert Band - Calypso Carol/Joy to the World (Medley)

Pumed Darlleniad / Fifth Reading

A Bangor Christmas Story

'The spirit of Christmas - a practical example'
darllennir gan Louis Molloy, *Hot Meals Project*
read by Louis Molloy, Hot Meals Project

Sefwch / Please stand

An

**Band Pres Prifysgol Bangor / Bangor University Brass Band - 'Mary's Boy Child' arr.
Philip Sparke**

**Seithfed Darlleniad/Seventh Reading
'Y Gair yn gnawd'.... gan Menna Machreth**

darllenir gan Gian Fazey-Koven, Pennaeth Llesiant a Chefnogi Myfyrwyr
read by Gian Fazey-Koven, Head of Student Support & Wellbeing

Wrth edrych ar y preseb, beth weli di?
Y darlun bach twt o'r baban yn cysgu?
Drama ddiniwed, anwyldeb y cast
Neu frenin cyfiawnder yn cyffwrdd â'n llanast?

Mae'r stori ar gardiau yn llawer rhy lân,
A'r gwir rhy ryfeddol i'w ddweud yn ein cân.
Daeth Iesu i brofi'r boen a'r cam-drin
I achub byd bregus, daeth yn fregus ei hun.

I fam sengl, nid i deulu saff y doth
A holl rym y cosmos yn cicio'n ei chroth
A Joseff yn rhoi ei ymddiriedaeth
Daeth gorchymyn i gyfri'r holl ymerodraeth
A llunio cofrestr i'r pwerus arlywydd
O'r bobloedd dan fawd - ydy o'n swnio'n gyfarwydd?

Y gwartheg yn breffu a Mair a'i hochenaid
a'r gwaed ar y llawr yn gymysg a'r llaid –
Y cyfan yn addo y cymod ar groes
A heddwch y nef i bobl mewn loes.

Dyma Dduw yn gwasgu eich bys yn ei ddwylo
Yn dewis pobl fel ni i ofalu amdano –
Y pŵer sy'n dal y byd at ei gilydd
Yn dewis dod yn wan i ddeall ein cywilydd;
Yr un a ddywedodd 'Bydded goleuni'
Yn dewis gweld dim ond ychydig fodfeddi;

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Sefwch / Please stand

In the bleak midwinter

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.

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.

Enough for him, whom Cherubim worship night and day,
a breastful of milk, and a mangerful of hay:
enough for him, whom angels fall down before,
the ox and ass and camel which adore.

Angels and archangels may have gathered there,
cherubim and seraphim thronged the air;
but his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

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.

Eisteddwch / Please Sit

Côr Siambr Prifysgol Bangor / Bangor Chamber Choir - Rhosyn Duw by Grace
Williams:

Sefwch / Please stand

Deisyfiadau / Intercessions

(dan arweiniad) Y Parch Neville Naidoo, Caplan Anglicanaidd
(led by) Rev Neville Naidoo, Anglican Chaplain

Let us ask for God's blessing, that we who reflect on the birth of Jesus may share in the salvation he accomplished. Lord, Hear our Prayer.

Gweddi derfynol (seilledig ar 1 Thesalonïaid 5:13-21)
Y Parch Neville Naidoo, Caplan Anglicanaidd

Closing prayer (based on 1 Thessalonians 5:13-21)
Rev Neville Naidoo, Anglican Chaplain

Lord, let us go forth into the world in peace;
be of good courage;
hold fast that which is good;
render to no one evil for evil;
strengthen the fainthearted;
support the weak;
help the afflicted;
honour everyone;
love and serve Christ the Lord who was born among us,
rejoicing in the power of the Holy Spirit;
and the blessing of God the Father almighty. **Amen**

May the Lord bless us, keep us from all evil and bring us to everlasting life. **Amen**

Carol derfynol / Ch

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