

# CHORAL EUCHARIST

on Advent Sunday

Sunday 1<sup>st</sup> December 2024 | 11.00am

C A D E I R L A N  
**LLANDAF**  
C A T H E D R A L



Setting Missa Brevis [K,S,B,A] Berkeley

Psalm 25. 1-9

Gospel

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Motet O Thou, the central orb of righteous love,  
Pure beam of the most High, eternal Light  
Of this our wintry world, Thy radiance bright  
Awakes new joy in faith, hope soars above.

Come, quickly come, and let thy glory shine,  
Gilding our darksome heaven with rays Divine.

Thy saints with holy lustre round Thee move,  
As stars about thy throne, set in the height  
Of God's ordaining counsel, as Thy sight  
Gives measured grace to each, Thy power to prove.

Let Thy bright beams disperse the gloom of sin,  
Our nature all shall feel eternal day  
In fellowship with thee, transforming day  
To souls erewhile unclean, now pure within. Amen.

Words: Henry Ramsden Bramley (1833-1917)

Music: Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Organ Fantasia in G minor 542i J. S. Bach



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## The Opening Hymn



1. Hills of the North, rejoice,  
Echoing songs arise,  
Hail with united voice  
Him who made earth and skies;  
He comes in righteousness and love,  
He brings salvation from above.

2. Isles of the Southern seas,  
Sing to the listening earth,  
Carry on every breeze  
Hope of a world's new birth:  
In Christ shall all be made anew,  
His word is sure, his promise true.

3. Lands of the East, arise,  
He is your brightest morn,  
Greet him with joyous eyes,  
Praise shall his path adorn:  
The God whom you have longed to know  
In Christ draws near, and calls you now.

4. Shores of the utmost West,  
Lands of the setting sun,  
Welcome the heavenly guest  
In whom the dawn has come:  
He brings a never-ending light  
Who triumphed o'er our darkest night.

5. Shout, as you journey on,  
Songs be in every mouth,  
Lo, from the North they come,  
From East and West and South:  
In Jesus all shall find their rest,  
In him the universe be blest.

Words: Editors of *English Praise* (1975)  
based on Charles E Oakley (1832-1865)  
© Oxford University Press

Music: LITTLE CORNARD  
Martin Shaw (1875-1958)

## The Lighting of the Advent Wreath

Jesus Christ is the light of the world:  
**a light no darkness can overpower.**

*(lighting)*

Blessed are you, sovereign Lord, God of our ancestors: to you be praise and glory for ever. You called the patriarchs to live by the light of faith and to journey in the hope of your promised fulfilment. May we be obedient to your call and be ready and watchful to receive your Christ, a lamp to our feet and a light to our path; for you are our light and our salvation.

**Blessed be God for ever.**

All

## The Offertory Hymn



Lo, he comes with clouds descending,  
once for favoured sinners slain;  
thousand thousand saints attending  
swell the triumph of his train:  
Alleluia!  
God appears, on earth to reign.

Every eye shall now behold him  
robed in dreadful majesty;  
Those who set at naught and sold him,  
pierced and nailed him to the tree,  
deeply wailing,  
shall the true Messiah see.

Those dear tokens of his passion  
still his dazzling body bears;  
Cause of endless exultation  
to his ransomed worshippers:  
With what rapture  
gaze we on those glorious scars!

Yea, Amen! let all adore thee,  
high on thine eternal throne;  
Saviour, take the power and glory,  
claim the kingdom for thine own:  
O come quickly,  
Alleluia! Come, Lord, come!

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Music: HELMSLEY  
Melody noted by T. Olivers (1725-99)  
Included in Wesley's *Select Hymns* (1765)

## The Closing Hymn



1 Hark what a sound, and too divine for hearing,  
stirs on the earth and trembles in the air!  
Is it the thunder of the Lord's appearing?  
Is it the music of his people's prayer?

2 Surely he cometh, and a thousand voices  
shout to the saints, and to the deaf are dumb;  
surely he cometh, and the earth rejoices,  
glad in his coming who hath sworn: I come!

3 This hath he done, and shall we not adore him?  
This shall he do, and can we still despair?  
Come, let us quickly fling ourselves before him,  
cast at his feet the burden of our care.

4 Through life and death, through sorrow and through sinning,  
he shall suffice me, for he hath sufficed:  
Christ is the end, for Christ was the beginning,  
Christ the beginning, for the end is Christ.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1633)

Music: HIGHWOOD  
Richard Runciman Terry (1865-1938)  
*Harmony from The BBC Hymn Book (1951)*



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