

THE HOLY EUCHARIST

on the Fifth Sunday of Easter

Sunday 18th May 2025 | 9.00am | Hymns

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



The Opening Hymn



1. Light's abode, celestial Salem,
Vision whence true peace doth spring,
Brighter than the heart can fancy,
Mansion of the highest King;
O how glorious are the praises
Which of thee the prophets sing!

2. There for ever and for ever
Alleluia is out-poured;
For unending, for unbroken,
Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure and all is holy
That within thy walls is stored.

3. There no cloud nor passing vapour
Dims the brightness of the air;
Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day
From the Sun of suns is there;
There no night brings rest from labour,
For unknown are toil and care.

4. O how glorious and resplendent,
Fragile body, shalt thou be,
When endued with so much beauty,
Full of health, and strong, and free,
Full of vigour, full of pleasure
That shall last eternally!

5. Now with gladness, now with courage,
Bear the burden on thee laid,
That hereafter these thy labours
May with endless gifts be paid,
And in everlasting glory
Thou with joy may'st be arrayed.

6. Laud and honour to the Father,
Laud and honour to the Son,
Laud and honour to the Spirit,
Ever three and ever One,
One in love, and One in splendour,
While unending ages run.



A - men.

Words: *Jerusalem luminosa*
Attributed to Thomas à Kempis (1379-1471)
translated by John M Neale (1818-66)

Music: REGENT SQUARE
Henry Smart (1818-79)



Scan here for the weekly E-News Letter



Please recycle this booklet



Copyright Acknowledgements

Hymns are reproduced under CCLI licence number 829936. © The Dean and Chapter, Llandaff Cathedral 2025

§ The service continues on Page 3 of the Order of Service.

The Psalm

Alleluia. Praise the Lord from the heavens;
praise him in the heights.

Praise him, all you his angels;
praise him, all his host.

Praise him, sun and moon;
praise him, all you stars of light.

Praise him, heaven of heavens,
and you waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord,
for he commanded and they were created.

He made them fast for ever and ever;
he gave them a law which shall not pass away.

Psalm 146

§ The service continues with the Gospel, which can be found in the readings and notices sheet.



A collection is taken during the Offertory Hymn. If you are a UK tax payer, please consider using the Gift-Aid envelopes, as this enables us to claim an extra 25% on each donation. You can also donate by using the contactless giving devices located around the building, or via Text as follows:



To donate £5 text LLANDAFF to 70970

To donate £10 text LLANDAFF to 70191

Texts will be charged at your usual network rate.

For all Terms and Conditions, please visit

platform.nationalfundingscheme.org/terms-and-conditions

You can also donate by scanning the QR code:



The Offertory Hymn



1. Love is his word, love is his way,
Feasting with all, fasting alone,
Living and dying, rising again;
Love, only love, is his way.

*Richer than gold is the love of my Lord,
Better than splendour and wealth.*

2. Love is his way, love is his mark,
Sharing the last Passover feast,
Christ at the table, host to the twelve;
Love, only love, is his mark.

Refrain

3. Love is his mark, love is his sign,
Bread for our strength, wine for our joy,
'This is my body, this is my blood.'
Love, only love, is his sign.

Refrain

4. Love is his sign, love is his news,
'Do this,' he said, 'lest you forget
all my deep sorrow, all my dear blood.'
Love, only love, is his news.

Refrain

5. Love is his news, love is his name,
We are his own, chosen and called,
Sisters and brothers, parents and kin.
Love, only love, is his name.

Refrain

6. Love is his name, love is his law,
Hear his command, all who are his:
'Love one another; I have loved you.'
Love, only love, is his law.

Refrain

7. Love is his law, love is his word:
Love of the Lord, Father and Word,
Love of the Spirit, God ever one;
Love, only love, is his mark.

Refrain

Words: Luke Connaughton (1917-79)

Music: CRESSWELL
Anthony Milner (1925-2002)

The Closing Hymn



At the name of Jesus
every knee shall bow,
every tongue confess him
King of glory now;
'tis the Father's pleasure
we should call him Lord,
who from the beginning
was the mighty Word.

At his voice creation
sprang at once to sight,
all the angel faces,
all the hosts of light,
thrones and dominations,
stars upon their way,
all the heavenly orders,
in their great array.

Humbled for a season,
To receive a name
From the lips of sinners
Unto whom he came,
Faithfully he bore it
Spotless to the last,
Brought it back victorious
When from death he passed.

Words: Caroline Maria Noel (1817-77)

Bore it up triumphant
With its human light,
Through all ranks of creatures,
To the central height
To the throne of Godhead,
To the Father's breast;
Filled it with the glory
Of that perfect rest.

In your hearts enthrone him;
There let him subdue
All that is not holy,
All that is not true:
He is God the Saviour,
He is Christ the Lord,
Ever to be worshipped
Trusted, and adored.

Surely, this Lord Jesus
shall return again
with his Father's glory,
with his angel train;
for all wreaths of empire
meet upon his brow,
and our hearts confess him
King of glory now.

Music: CAMBERWELL
John Michael Brierley (b. 1932)
and Anne Harrison (b.1954)