Sunday 20<sup>th</sup> July 2025 | 11.00am



We are grateful to the choir of *Holy Trinity Church, Geneva*, who are leading the music at our services today.



Music: Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750) from the cantata Herz und Mund und Tat und Leben, BWV 147



## Scan the QR code for today's lectionary readings.

Physical copies of the SSRA Lectionary are also available to purchase online or in the Cathedral Shop.



Scan here for the weekly E-News Letter.



A collection is taken during this service. 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





## The Opening Hymn



Immortal, invisible, God only wise, in light inaccessible hid from our eyes, most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days, almighty, victorious, thy great name we praise.

Unresting, unhasting, and silent as light, nor wanting, nor wasting, thou rulest in might; thy justice like mountains high soaring above thy clouds which are fountains of goodness and love.

To all life thou givest, to both great and small; in all life thou livest, the true life of all; we blossom and flourish as leaves on the tree, and wither and perish, but naught changest thee.

Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight; all laud we would render: O help us to see 'tis only the splendour of light hideth thee.

Words: Walter Chalmers Smith (1824-1908)

Music: ST DENIO Adapted from a Welsh song set to a Hymn in John Robert's Caniadau y Cyssegre 1839

## The Offertory 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.

2. 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.

3. 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)

4. 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.

5. 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.

6. 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: EVELYNS W. H. Monk (1823-89)

## The Closing Hymn



1 Lord of the Church, we pray for our renewing: Christ over all, our undivided aim.Fire of the Spirit, burn for our enduing, wind of the Spirit, fan the living flame!We turn to Christ amid our fear and failing, the will that lacks the courage to be free, the weary labours, all but unavailing, to bring us nearer what a church should be.

2 Lord of the Church, we seek a Father's blessing, a true repentance and a faith restored, a swift obedience and a new possessing, filled with the Holy Spirit of the Lord! We turn to Christ from all our restless striving, unnumbered voices with a single prayer: the living water for our souls' reviving, in Christ to live, and love and serve and care.

3 Lord of the Church, we long for our uniting, true to one calling, by one vision stirred; one cross proclaiming and one creed reciting, one in the truth of Jesus and his word. So lead us on; till toil and trouble ended, one Church triumphant one new song shall sing, to praise his glory, risen and ascended, Christ over all, the everlasting King!

Words: John Ernest Bode (1816-74)

Music: WOLVERCOTE William H. Ferguson (1874-1950)



Copyright Acknowledgements

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