

CHORAL EUCHARIST

on the Seventeenth Sunday after Trinity

Sunday 12th October 2025 | 11.00am

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



Setting Communion Service 'Collegium Regale' Howells

Psalm 111

Gospel



Motet

1. View me, Lord, a work of Thine:

Shall I then lie drown'd in night?

Might Thy grace in me but shine,

I should seem made all of light.

2. Cleanse me, Lord, that I may kneel

At Thine altar pure and white:

They that once Thy mercies feel,

Gaze no more on earth's delight.

3. Worldly joys, like shadows, fade

When the heav'nly light appears,

But the cov'nants Thou hast made,

Endless, know nor days nor years.

4. In Thy Word, Lord, is my trust,

To Thy mercies fast I fly;

Though I am but clay and dust,

Yet Thy grace can lift me high.

Words: Thomas Campion (1567-1620)

Music: Richard Lloyd (1933-2021)



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The Opening Hymn



1. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
ye soldiers of the cross!
Lift high his royal banner,
it must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
his army he shall lead,
till every foe is vanquished,
and Christ is Lord indeed.

2. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the solemn watchword hear;
if while ye sleep he suffers,
away with shame and fear.
Where'er ye meet with evil,
within you or without,
charge for the God of battles,
and put the foe to rout.

3. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
stand in his strength alone;
the arm of flesh will fail you,
ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
each piece put on with prayer;
when duty calls or danger
be never wanting there.

4. Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
the strife will not be long;
this day the noise of battle,
the next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
a crown of life shall be;
he with the King of Glory
shall reign eternally.

Words: George Duffield (1818-88)

Music: MORNING LIGHT
George James Webb (1803-87)

The Offertory Hymn



Just as I am, without one plea
but that thy blood was shed for me,
and that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am (thy love unknown
has broken every barrier down),
now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am, of that free love
the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,
here for a season, then above,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Words: Charlotte Elliott (1789-1871)

Music: SAFFRON WALDEN
Arthur Henry Brown (1830-1926)

The Closing Hymn



Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Doth his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on his name.

Blessings abound where'er he reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honours to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: TRURO LM
Psalmodia Evangelica 1789