

# THE HOLY EUCHARIST

on All Saints' Sunday

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> November 2025 | 9.00am | Hymns

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



We are delighted to welcome you to this service at your Cathedral, which has been a site of Christian worship for over 1,500 years. If you are joining us for the first time, please introduce yourself to a member of clergy, who will be happy to tell you more about worship in this place.

The Sunday School meets during this service every Sunday during term time. If you would like more information, or would like to register a child to take part, please speak to a member of the Sunday School staff (who will be wearing staff T-shirts) or email [krisihillebert@llandaffcathedral.org.uk](mailto:krisihillebert@llandaffcathedral.org.uk).

Response to Psalm 149

All

**Let the faithful be joyful in glory.**

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.*



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## The Opening Hymn



Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days!  
A world without saints forgets how to praise.  
Their faith in acquiring the habit of prayer,  
Their depth of adoring, Lord, help us to share.

Some march with events to turn them God's way;  
Some need to withdraw, the better to pray;  
Some carry the gospel through fire and through flood:  
Our world is their parish: their purpose is God.

Rejoice in those saints, unpraised and unknown,  
Who bear someone's cross, or shoulder their own:  
They shame our complaining, our comforts, our cares:  
What patience in caring, what courage, is theirs!

Rejoice in God's saints, today and all days!  
A world without saints forgets how to praise.  
In loving, in living, they prove it is true:  
Their way of self-giving, Lord, leads us to you.

Words: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000)  
© 1973, 1980 Stainer & Bell Ltd

Music: HANOVER  
A Supplement to the New Version of the Psalms (1708)

## The Offertory Hymn



I cannot tell why he, whom angels worship,  
should set his love upon us, now and then,  
or why, as Shepherd, he should seek the wanderers,  
to bring them back, they know not how or when.  
But this I know, that he was born of Mary,  
when Bethlehem's manger was his only home,  
and that he lived at Nazareth and laboured,  
and so the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is come.

I cannot tell how silently he suffered,  
as with his peace he graced this place of tears,  
or how his heart upon the cross was broken,  
the crown of pain to three-and-thirty years.  
But this I know, he heals the broken-hearted,  
and stays our sin, and calms our lurking fear,  
and lifts the burden from the heavy-laden,  
for yet the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is here.

I cannot tell how he will win the nations,  
how he will claim his earthly heritage,  
how satisfy the needs and aspirations  
of east and west, of sinner and of sage.  
But this I know, all flesh shall see his glory,  
and he shall reap the harvest he has sown,  
and some glad day his sun will shine in splendour  
when he the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is known.

I cannot tell how all the lands shall worship,  
when, at his bidding, every storm is stilled,  
or who can say how great the jubilation  
when all our hearts with love for him are filled.  
But this I know, the skies will sound his praises,  
ten thousand thousand human voices sing,  
and earth to heaven, and heaven to earth, will answer,  
'At last the Saviour, Saviour of the world, is King!'

## The Closing Hymn

1.2. 3. *Fin.* *Refrain (after vv. 1 & 2)*

O Mas-ter, grant that I may ne-ver

seek so much to be con-soled as to con-sole, to be

un-der-stood as to un-der stand, to be loved, as to love with all my soul.

Make me a channel of your peace.  
 Where there is hatred let me bring your love;  
 Where there is injury your pardon, Lord;  
 And where there's doubt true faith in you.  
*Oh, Master grant that I may never seek  
 So much to be consoled as to console;  
 To be understood as to understand;  
 To be loved as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
 Where there's despair in life let me bring hope;  
 Where there is darkness, only light;  
 And where there's sadness, ever joy.  
*Refrain*

Make me a channel of your peace.  
 It is in pardoning that we are pardoned;  
 In giving unto all that we receive;  
 And in dying that we're born to eternal life.  
*Refrain*

Words and Music: Sebastian Temple (1928-1997)  
 © 1967 OCP Publications

### Notes for The Offertory Hymn

Words: William Young Fullerton (1857-1932)

Music: LONDONDERRY AIR  
 Air from County Derry  
 from Irish Music as noted by George Petrie (1903)  
 harmonised by John Barnard (b.1948)