

CHORAL EUCHARIST

on the Sixteenth Sunday after Trinity

Sunday 5th October 2025 | 11.00am

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



Setting Missa Brevis *Berkeley*

Psalm 37. 1-9

Gospel



Motet

Ave verum Corpus,
Natum ex Maria Virgine,
Vere passum, immolatum
In cruce pro homine,
Cujus latus perforatum
Unda fluxit sanguine:
Esto nobis praegustatum
In mortis examine.

*Jesu, Word of God Incarnate,
Of the Virgin Mary born;
On the Cross Thy sacred Body,
For us with nails was torn.
Cleanse us by the Blood and Water
Streaming from Thy pierced side.
Feed us with Thy body broken,
Now and in death's agony.*

Words: Pope Innocent VI (d. 1362)

Music: Colin Mawby (1936-2019)



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The Opening Hymn



Come, ye thankful people, come,
raise the song of harvest home;
all is safely gathered in,
ere the winter storms begin.
God our Maker doth provide
for our wants to be supplied;
come to God's own temple, come,
raise the song of harvest home.

All the world is God's own field,
fruit as praise to God we yield;
wheat and tares together sown
are to joy or sorrow grown;
first the blade and then the ear,
then the full corn shall appear;
Lord of harvest, grant that we
wholesome grain and pure may be.

For the Lord our God shall come,
and shall take the harvest home;
from the field shall in that day
all offenses purge away,
giving angels charge at last
in the fire the tares to cast;
but the fruitful ears to store
in the garner evermore.

Even so, Lord, quickly come,
bring thy final harvest home;
gather thou thy people in,
free from sorrow, free from sin,
there, forever purified,
in thy presence to abide;
come, with all thine angels, come,
raise the glorious harvest home.

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



Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
sing and praise your God and mine!
Great the Lord in love and wisdom,
might and majesty divine!
He who framed the starry heavens
knows and names them as they shine!

Praise the Lord, his people, praise him!
Wounded souls his comfort know;
those who fear him find his mercies,
peace for pain and joy for woe;
humble hearts are high exalted,
human pride and power laid low.

Praise the Lord for times and seasons,
cloud and sunshine, wind and rain;
spring to melt the snows of winter
till the waters flow again;
grass upon the mountain pastures,
golden valleys thick with grain.

Fill your hearts with joy and gladness,
peace and plenty crown your days;
love his laws, declare his judgments,
walk in all his words and ways;
he the Lord and we his children:
praise the Lord, all people, praise!

Words: Timothy Dudley-Smith (b.1926)
Based on Psalm 147

Music: REGENT SQUARE
Henry Smart (1813-1877)