

CHORAL EUCHARIST

on the Third Sunday of Advent

Sunday 14th December 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 Mathias

Psalm 146. 5-10

Motet O Thou, the central orb of righteous love,
Pure beam of the most High, eternal Light
Of this our wintry world, Thy radiance bright
Awakes new joy in faith, hope soars above.

Come, quickly come, and let thy glory shine,
Gilding our darksome heaven with rays Divine.

Thy saints with holy lustre round Thee move,
As stars about thy throne, set in the height
Of God's ordaining counsel, as Thy sight
Gives measured grace to each, Thy power to prove.

Let Thy bright beams disperse the gloom of sin,
Our nature all shall feel eternal day
In fellowship with thee, transforming day
To souls erewhile unclean, now pure within. Amen.

Words: Henry Ramsden Bramley (1833-1917)

Music: Charles Wood (1866-1926)

Organ Christ, unser Herr, zum Jordan kam BWV 684 J. S. Bach

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The Opening Hymn



1. When the King shall come again,
all his pow'r revealing,
splendor shall announce his reign,
life and joy and healing,
earth no longer in decay,
hope no more frustrated.
This is God's redemption day
longingly awaited.

2. In the desert trees take root,
fresh from his creation;
plants and flow'rs and sweetest fruit
join the celebration.
Rivers spring up from the earth,
barren lands adorning.
Valleys, this is your new birth;
mountains, greet the morning!

3. Strengthen feeble hands and knees,
fainting hearts be cheerful!
God, who comes for such as these,
seeks and saves the fearful.
Deaf ears, hear the silent tongues
sing away their weeping;
blind eyes, see the lifeless ones
walking, running, leaping.

4. There God's highway shall be seen
where no roaring lion,
nothing evil or unclean
walks the road to Zion.
Ransomed people, homeward bound,
all your praises voicing,
see your Lord with glory crowned;
share in his rejoicing!

Words: Christopher Idle (b. 1938)
based on Isaiah 35

Music: ST JOHN DAMASCENE
Aurther Henry Brown (1830-1926)

The Offertory Hymn



1. Come, thou Redeemer of the earth,
And manifest thy virgin-birth:
Let every age adoring fall,
Such birth befits the God of all.

2. Begotten of no human will,
But of the Spirit, thou art still
The Word of God, in flesh arrayed,
The Saviour, now to us displayed.

3. The virgin womb that burden gained
With virgin honour all unstained,
The banners there of virtue glow,
God in his temple dwells below.

4. Forth from that chamber goeth he,
That royal home of purity.
A giant in twofold substance one,
Rejoicing now his course to run.

5. From God the Father he proceeds,
To God the Father back he speeds,
Runs out his course to death and hell,
Returns on God's high throne to dwell.

6. O equal to thy Father, thou!
Gird on thy fleshly mantle now,
The weakness of our mortal state
With deathless might invigorate.

7. Thy cradle here shall glitter bright,
And darkness glow with new-born light,
No more shall night extinguish day,
Where love's bright beams their power display.

8. O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee
Eternal praise and glory be,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Spirit, evermore.



Words: *Veni, Redemptor gentium*
St Ambrose of Milan (340-97)
translated by John M Neale (1818-66)

Music: PUER NOBIS NASCITUR
Melody adapted by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)
Harmonised by G. R. Woodward (1848-1934)

The Closing Hymn



To God be the glory, great things he has done!
So loved he the world that he gave us his Son,
who yielded his life an atonement for sin,
and opened the life-gate that we may go in.

*Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the earth hear his voice!
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
let the people rejoice!
O come to the Father thro' Jesus the Son,
and give him the glory, great things he has done!*

O perfect redemption, the purchase of blood!
To ev'ry believer the promise of God;
the vilest offender who truly believes,
that moment from Jesus forgiveness receives.

Refrain

Great things he has taught us, great things he has done,
and great our rejoicing through Jesus the Son;
but purer and higher and greater will be
our wonder, our transport, when Jesus we see.

Refrain

Words: Fanny Crosby (1820-1915)

Music: TO GOD BE THE GLORY
George Washington Doane (1799-1859)