

THE HOLY EUCHARIST

The Conversion of Paul, Apostle

Sunday 25th January 2026 | 9.00am | Hymns

CADEIR LAN
LLANDAFF
CATHEDRAL



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.

Response to Psalm 67

All

Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you.

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 to maintain the work and upkeep of this beautiful Cathedral.
If you would like to support us financially, there are several ways you can donate;

Cash & Contactless

Donation stations are
located by the West Door.

If you are a UK tax payer, please
consider using Gift-Aid on your
donation, as this enables us to
claim an extra 25% on each
donation.



Online

Scan the QR Code or visit the
Cathedral website and press
Donate



By Text

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



Please recycle this booklet



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

The Opening Hymn



I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'Come unto me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon my breast.'
I came to Jesus as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in him a resting-place,
And he has made me glad.

I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live.'
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

I heard the voice of Jesus say:
'I am this dark world's Light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.'
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till travelling days are done.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-89)

Music: KINGSFOLD
*Adapted from an English Folk Tune by
Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)*

The Offertory Hymn

1. Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

2. Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

3. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.

4. Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold;
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.

5. Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart-it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.

6. Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.

Words: Frances R Havergal (1836-79)

Music: NOTTINGHAM 77 77
Wenzel Müller (1747-1835)

The Closing Hymn

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me.
I once was lost, but now I'm found;
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved.
How precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
I have already come.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,
and grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,
his word my hope secures;
he will my shield and portion be
as long as life endures.

When we've been there a thousand years,
bright shining as the sun,
we've no less days to sing God's praise
than when we first begun.

Words: John Newton (1725-1807)
and John Rees (1828-1900)

Music: AMAZING GRACE
Scottish Traditional Melody