

## Bywoliaeth Reithoral Y Bontfaen

### Blwyddyn C –Pedwerydd Sul y Pasg

#### Emyn I

1. Wele'n sefyll rhwng y myrtwydd  
Wrthrych teilwng o'm holl fryd;  
Er o ran, yr wy'n ei 'nabod  
Ef uwchlaw holl wrthrychau'r byd:  
Hyfryd fore  
Caf ei weled fel y mae.

2. Rhosyn Saron yw ei enw,  
Gwyn a gwridog, teg ei bryd;  
Ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori  
O wrthrychau penna'r byd:  
Ffrind pechadur,  
Dyma'i beilat ar y môr.

3. Beth sy imi mwy a wnelwyf  
Ag eilunod gwael y llawr?  
Tystio'r wyf nad yw eu cwmni  
l'w cystadlu â'm Iesu mawr:  
O am aros  
Yn ei gariad ddyddiau foes.

*Ann Griffiths 1776–1805*

#### Y Colect

Hollalluog Dduw,  
dy Fab Iesu Grist  
yw'r atgyfodiad a'r bywyd:  
cyfoda ni, sy'n ymddiried ynddo ef,  
o farwolaeth pechod  
i fywyd cyfiawnder,  
fel y ceisiwn y pethau hynny  
sydd uchod  
lle y mae ef yn teyrnasu gyda thi  
yn undod yr Ysbryd Glân,  
yn un Duw, yn awr a hyd byth. **Amen.**

### Year C – The Fourth Sunday of Easter

#### Hymn I

1. There he stands among the myrtles,  
Worthiest object of my love;  
Yet in part I know his glory  
Towers all earthly things above;  
One glad morning  
I shall see him as he is.

2. He's the beautiful Rose of Sharon,  
White and ruddy, fair to see;  
Excellent above ten thousand  
Of the world's prime glories he.  
Friend of sinners.  
Here's their pilot on the deep.

3. What have I to do henceforward  
With vain idols of this earth?  
Nothing can I find among them  
To compete with his high worth.  
Be my dwelling  
In his love through all my days.

*Tr. AH Hodges*

#### The Collect

Almighty God,  
whose Son Jesus Christ  
is the resurrection and the life:  
raise us, who trust in him,  
from the death of sin  
to the life of righteousness,  
that we may seek those things  
which are above,  
where he reigns with you  
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,  
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

### **Actau 9.36-43**

Yr oedd yn Jopa ryw ddisgybl o'r enw Tabitha; ystyr hyn, o'i gyfieithu, yw Dorcas. Yr oedd hon yn llawn o weithredoedd da ac o elusennau. Yr adeg honno fe glafychodd, a bu farw. Golchasant ei chorff a'i roi i orwedd mewn ystafell ar y llofft. A chan fod Lyda yn agos i Jopa, pan glywodd y disgyblion fod Pedr yno, anfonasant ddau ddyn ato i ddeisyf arno, "Tyrd drosodd atom heb oedi." Cododd Pedr ac aeth gyda hwy. Wedi iddo gyrraedd, aethant ag ef i fyny i'r ystafell, a safodd yr holl wragedd gweddwon yn ei ymyl dan wylo a dangos y crysau a'r holl ddrillad yr oedd Dorcas wedi eu gwneud pan oedd gyda hwy. Ond trodd Pedr bawb allan, a phenliniodd a gweddio, a chan droi at y corff meddai, "Tabitha, cod." Agorodd hithau ei llygaid, a phan welodd Pedr, cododd ar ei heistedd. Rhoddodd yntau ei law iddi a'i chodi, a galwodd y saint a'r gwagedd gweddwon, a'i chyflwyno iddynt yn fyw. Aeth y peth yn hysbys drwy Jopa i gyd, a daeth llawer i gredu yn yr Arglwydd. Arhosodd Pedr am beth amser yn Jopa gyda rhyw farcer o'r enw Simon.

Dyma air yr Arglwydd.

**Diolch a fo i Dduw.**

### **Acts 9.36-43**

Now in Joppa there was a disciple whose name was Tabitha, which in Greek is Dorcas. She was devoted to good works and acts of charity. At that time she became ill and died. When they had washed her, they laid her in a room upstairs. Since Lydda was near Joppa, the disciples, who heard that Peter was there, sent two men to him with the request, 'Please come to us without delay.' So Peter got up and went with them; and when he arrived, they took him to the room upstairs. All the widows stood beside him, weeping and showing tunics and other clothing that Dorcas had made while she was with them. Peter put all of them outside, and then he knelt down and prayed. He turned to the body and said, 'Tabitha, get up.' Then she opened her eyes, and seeing Peter, she sat up. He gave her his hand and helped her up. Then calling the saints and widows, he showed her to be alive. This became known throughout Joppa, and many believed in the Lord. Meanwhile he stayed in Joppa for some time with a certain Simon, a tanner.

This is the word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

## Salm 23

**A: Yr Arglwydd yw fy mugail:  
ni bydd eisiau arnaf.**

Yr Arglwydd yw fy mugail:  
ni bydd eisiau arnaf.

Gwna imi orwedd  
mewn porfeydd breision:  
a thywys fi gerllaw dyfroedd tawel, **A.**

Ac y mae ef yn fy adfywio:  
fe'm harwain ar hyd llwybrau  
cyfiawnder  
er mwyn ei enw.

Er imi gerdded  
trwy ddyffryn tywyll du:  
nid ofnaf unrhyw niwed,  
Oherwydd yr wyt ti gyda mi:  
a'th wialen a'th ffon  
yn fy nghysuro. **A.**

Yr wyt yn arlwyyo bwrdd o'm blaen:  
yng ngŵydd fy ngelynion;

Yr wyt yn eneinio fy mhen ag olew:  
y mae fy nghwpan yn llawn.

Yn sicr, bydd daioni a thrugaredd  
yn fy nilyn  
bob dydd o'm bywyd:  
a byddaf yn byw yn nhŷ'r Arglwydd  
weddill fy nyddiau. **A.**

## Datguddiad 7.9-17

Ar ôl hyn edrychais, ac wele dyrfa  
fawr na allai neb ei rhifo, o bob  
cenedl a'r holl lwythau a phobloedd  
ac ieithoedd, yn sefyll o flaen yr

## Psalm 23

**R: The Lord is my shepherd:  
therefore can I lack nothing.**

The Lord is my shepherd:  
therefore can I lack nothing.

He makes me lie down  
in green pastures:  
and leads me beside still waters. **R.**

He shall refresh my soul:  
and guide me in the paths of  
righteousness  
for his name's sake.

Though I walk through the valley  
of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil:  
for you are with me;  
your rod and your staff,  
they comfort me. **R.**

You spread a table before me  
in the presence  
of those who trouble me:  
you have anointed my head with oil  
and my cup shall be full.

Surely goodness and loving mercy  
shall follow me  
all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house  
of the Lord for ever. **R.**

## Revelation 7.9-17

After this I looked, and there was a  
great multitude that no one could  
count, from every nation, from all  
tribes and peoples and languages,

orsedd ac o flaen yr Oen, wedi eu gwisgo â mentyll gwyn, a phalmwydd yn eu dwylo. Yr oeddent yn gweiddi â llais uchel: "I'n Duw ni, sy'n eistedd ar yr orsedd, ac i'r Oen y perthyn y waredigaeth!" Yr oedd yr holl angylion yn sefyll o amgylch yr orsedd a'r henuriaid a'r pedwar creadur byw, a syrthiasant ar eu hwynebau gerbron yr orsedd ac addoli Duw gan ddweud: "Amen. I'n Duw ni y bo'r mawl a'r gogoniant a'r doethineb a'r diolch a'r anrhydedd a'r gallu a'r nerth byth bythoedd! Amen." Gofynnodd un o'r henuriaid imi, "Y rhai hyn sydd wedi eu gwisgo â mentyll gwyn, pwy ydynt ac o ble y daethant?" Dywedais wrtho, "Ti sy'n gwybod, farglwydd." Meddai yntau wrthyf, "Dyma'r rhai sy'n dod allan o'r gorthrymder mawr; y maent wedi golchi eu mentyll a'u cannu yng ngwaed yr Oen. Am hynny, y maent o flaen gorsedd Duw, ac yn ei wasanaethu ddydd a nos yn ei deml, a bydd yr hwn sy'n eistedd ar yr orsedd yn lloches iddynt. Ni newynant mwy ac ni sychedant mwy, ni ddaw ar eu gwarthaf na'r haul na dim gwres, oherwydd bydd yr Oen sydd yng nghanol yr orsedd yn eu bugeilio hwy, ac yn eu harwain i ffynhonnau dyfroedd bywyd, a bydd Duw yn sychu pob deigrin o'u llygaid hwy."

Dyma air yr Arglwydd.  
**Diolch a fo i Dduw.**

standing before the throne and before the Lamb, robed in white, with palm branches in their hands. They cried out in a loud voice, saying, 'Salvation belongs to our God who is seated on the throne, and to the Lamb!' And all the angels stood around the throne and around the elders and the four living creatures, and they fell on their faces before the throne and worshipped God, singing, 'Amen! Blessing and glory and wisdom and thanksgiving and honour and power and might be to our God for ever and ever! Amen.' Then one of the elders addressed me, saying, 'Who are these, robed in white, and where have they come from?' I said to him, 'Sir, you are the one that knows.' Then he said to me, 'These are they who have come out of the great ordeal; they have washed their robes and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. For this reason they are before the throne of God, and worship him day and night within his temple, and the one who is seated on the throne will shelter them. They will hunger no more, and thirst no more; the sun will not strike them, nor any scorching heat; for the Lamb at the centre of the throne will be their shepherd, and he will guide them to springs of the water of life, and God will wipe away every tear from their eyes.'

This is the word of the Lord.  
**Thanks be to God.**

## Luc 4.1-13

Gwrandewch Efengyl Crist yn ôl Sant Ioan

**Gogoniant i ti, O Arglwydd.**

Yna daeth amser dathlu gŵyl y Cysegru yn Jerwsalem. Yr oedd yn aeaf, ac yr oedd Iesu'n cerdded yn y deml, yng Nghloestr Solomon. Daeth yr Iddewon o'i amgylch a gofyn iddo, "Am ba hyd yr wyt ti am ein cadw ni mewn ansicrwydd? Os tydi yw'r Meseia, dywed hynny wrthym yn blaen." Atebodd Iesu hwy, "Yr wyf wedi dweud wrthyich, ond nid ydych yn credu. Y mae'r gweithredoedd hyn yr wyf fi yn eu gwneud yn enw fy Nhad yn tystiolaethu amdanaf fi. Ond nid ydych chiwi'n credu, am nad ydych yn perthyn i'm defaid i. Y mae fy nefaid i yn gwrando ar fy llais i, ac yr wyf fi'n eu hadnabod, a hwythau'n fy nghanlyn i. Yr wyf fi'n rhoi bywyd tragwyddol iddynt; nid ânt byth i ddistryw, ac ni chaiff neb eu cipio hwy allan o'm llaw i. Hwy yw rhodd fy Nhad i mi, rhodd sy'n fwy na dim oll, ac ni all neb eu cipio allan o law fy Nhad. Myfi a'r Tad, un ydym."

Dyma Efengyl yr Arglwydd.

**Moliant i ti, O Grist.**

## Yr Ymbiliau

Gweddiwn dros Eglwys Dduw yng Nghrist Iesu, a thros bob un yn ôl eu hangen.

O Dduw, creawdwr a chynhaliwr pawb, gweddiwn dros bobloedd o

## John 10.22-30

Listen to the gospel of Christ according to St John

**Glory to you, O Lord.**

At that time the festival of the Dedication took place in Jerusalem. It was winter, and Jesus was walking in the temple, in the portico of Solomon. So the Jews gathered around him and said to him, 'How long will you keep us in suspense? If you are the Messiah, tell us plainly.' Jesus answered, 'I have told you, and you do not believe. The works that I do in my Father's name testify to me; but you do not believe, because you do not belong to my sheep. My sheep hear my voice. I know them, and they follow me. I give them eternal life, and they will never perish. No one will snatch them out of my hand. What my Father has given me is greater than all else, and no one can snatch it out of the Father's hand. The Father and I are one.'

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, O Christ.**

## The Intercessions

Let us pray for the Church of God in Christ Jesus, and for all people according to their needs.

O God, the Creator and Preserver of all, we pray for people of every

bob hil ac ym mhob math o angen:  
hysbysa dy ffyrdd ar y ddaear, dy allu  
achubol ymhlith yr holl genhedloedd  
...

Arglwydd, yn dy drugaredd,  
**gwrando ein gweddi.**

Gweddiwn dros dy Eglwys ledled y  
byd a thros June ein hesgob: llywia  
ac arwain ni trwy dy Ysbryd Glân,  
fel y tywysir pob Cristion i ffordd y  
gwirionedd a chynnal y Ffydd mewn  
undeb ysbryd, rhwymyn tangnefedd,  
ac uniondeb buchedd.

Arglwydd, yn dy drugaredd,  
**gwrando ein gweddi.**

Cyflwynwn i'th dadol ymgeledd y  
rhai hynny sydd mewn pryder neu  
argyfwng corff, meddwl neu ysbryd;  
cysura a chynorthwya hwy yn eu  
hanger; dyro iddynt amynedd yn eu  
dioddefiadau, a dwg ddaioni o'u  
helbulon ...

Arglwydd, yn dy drugaredd,  
**gwrando ein gweddi.**

Ymddiriedwn i'th ofal grasol bawb a  
fu farw yn ffydd Crist, a molwn di  
am dy holl ffyddloniaid, gan  
ymlawenhau gyda hwy yng  
nghymundeb y saint.

race and in every kind of need:  
make your ways known on earth,  
your saving power among all  
nations.

Lord, in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

We pray for your Church  
throughout the world and for June  
our Bishop: guide and govern us by  
your Holy Spirit, that all Christian  
people may be led into the way of  
truth, and hold the faith in unity of  
spirit, in the bond of peace and in  
righteousness of life.

Lord, in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

We commend to your fatherly  
goodness all who are anxious or  
distressed, in body, mind, or spirit;  
comfort and relieve them in their  
need; give them patience in their  
sufferings, and bring good out of  
their troubles.

Lord, in your mercy  
**Hear our prayer**

We entrust to your gracious  
keeping all who have died in the  
faith of Christ, and we give you  
praise for all your faithful ones with  
whom we rejoice in the communion  
of saints.

Dad Trugarog,  
**derbyn y gweddiâu hyn**  
**er mwyn dy Fab,**  
**ein Gwardwr Iesu Grist.**  
**Amen.**

## **Emyn 2**

Pan oedd Iesu dan yr hoelion  
yn nyfnderoedd chwerw loes,  
torrwyd beddrod i obeithion  
ei rai annwyl wrth y groes:  
cododd Iesu!  
Nos eu trallod aeth yn ddydd.

Gyda sanctaidd wawr y bore,  
teithiai'r gwagedd at y bedd;  
clywid ing yn sŵn eu camre,  
gwelid tristwch yn eu gwedd:  
cododd Iesu!  
Ocheneidiau droes yn gân.

Wyla Seion mewn anobaith,  
a'r gelynyon yn cryfhau;  
gwelir myrdd yn cilio ymaith  
at allorau duwiau gau:  
cododd Iesu!  
i wirionedd gorsedd fydd.

*E. Cefni Jones (1871-1972)*

## **Ôl Gymun**

Dad trugarog,  
rhoddaist dy Fab Iesu Gristi  
i fod yn fugail da,  
ac yn ei gariad tuag atom  
i roi ei einioes a chyfodi drachefn:  
cadw ni'n wastad dan ei adain,  
a dyro i ni ras i ddilyn ei lwybr;  
trwy Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd.  
**Amen.**

Merciful Father,  
**accept these prayers**  
**for the sake of your Son,**  
**our Saviour Jesus Christ.**  
**Amen.**

## **Hymn 2**

Jesus on the cross was suffering  
In the throes of bitter pain,  
All the hopes of his disciples  
In the unwelcoming earth were laid;  
Christ's arisen!  
Night of sorrow turns to day.

In the holy light of daybreak,  
Lo! the women at the grave,  
In their footsteps grief is echoed  
On their faces sadness speaks;  
Christ's arisen!  
Sounds of anguish turn to song.

Zion weeps in grim despondence  
As the enemies gather force;  
In their thousands men retire  
Towards altars of false gods;  
Christ's arisen!  
Truth enthroned we now shall see.

*Tr. Gwynn and Ifor ap Gwilym*

## **Post Communion Prayer**

Merciful Father,  
you gave your Son Jesus Christ  
to be the good shepherd,  
and in his love for us  
to lay down his life and rise again:  
keep us always under his protection,  
and give us grace  
to follow in his steps;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

### Emyn 3

Mawr oedd Crist yn nhragwyddoldeb,  
Mawr yn gwisgo natur dyn,  
Mawr yn marw ar Galfaria,  
Mawr yn maeddu angau'i hun;  
Hynod fawr yw yn awr,  
Brenin nef a daear lawr.

Mawr oedd Iesu yn yr arfaeth,  
Mawr yn y cyfamod hedd,  
Mawr ym Methlem a Chalfaria,  
Mawr yn dod i'r lan o'r bedd;  
Mawr iawn fydd Ef ryw ddydd  
Pan ddatguddir pethau cudd.

Mawr yw Iesu yn ei Berson,  
Mawr fel Duw, a mawr fel dyn,  
Mawr ei degwch a'i hawddgarwch,  
Gwyn a gwridog, teg ei lun;  
Mawr yw Ef yn y nef  
Ar ei orsedd gadarn, gref.

*Titus Lews, 1773-1811 (1 a 3)  
Anadnabyddus (2)*

*Yr Eglwys yng Nghymru: Gair yr  
Arglwydd 2011.*

*Hawlfraint © Cyhoeddiadau'r Eglwys  
yng Nghymru 2011.*

### Hymn 3

Great was Christ in life eternal,  
Great on earth in man's disguise;  
Great in dying on Mount Calvary,  
Great in conquering death itself;  
Mighty great is He now  
King of heaven and earth in one.

Great was Jesus in God's purpose,  
In the covenant of peace;  
Great in Bethlehem and Calvary,  
Great in rising from the grave;  
Great he'll be then one day,  
When all secrets are revealed.

Great is Jesus in his Person,  
Great as God and great as man;  
Great in fairness and in beauty,  
Fine and handsome in his mien;  
Great is He up above,  
On his throne of power and strength.

*Tr. Gwynn and Ifor ap Gwilym*

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