

Bywoliaeth Reithoral Y Bontfaen

Blwyddyn C

Yr Ail Sul ar Bymtheg wedi'r

Drindod

Emyn I

Distewch, cans mae presenoldeb Crist,
y sanctaidd Un, gerllaw;
dewch, plygwch ger ei fron
mewn dwfn, barchedig fraw:
dibechod yw efe,
lle saif mae'n sanctaidd le;
distewch, cans mae presenoldeb Crist,
y sanctaidd Un, gerllaw.

Distewch, cans gogoniant Crist ei hun
o'n cylch lewyrcha'n gry';
fe lysg â sanctaidd dân,
mawr ei ysblander fry:
brawychus yw ei nerth,
Breswlydd mawr y berth;
distewch, cans gogoniant Crist ei hun
o'n cylch lewyrcha'n gry'.

Distewch, cans mae nerth yr Arglwydd lôr
yn symud yn ein plith;
daw i'n hiacháu yn awr,
gweinydda'i ras fel gwllith:
fe glyw ein hegwan lef,
drwy ffydd derbyniwch ef;
distewch, cans mae nerth yr Arglwydd lôr
yn symud yn ein plith.

David J. Evans (*Be Still for the presence of the Lord*)
cyf. R. Glyn Jones
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Year C

The Seventeenth Sunday after

Trinity

Hymn I

Be still for the presence of the Lord
The holy one is here
Come bow before him now
With reverence and fear
In him no sin is found
We stand on holy ground
Be still for the presence of the Lord
The holy one is here

Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around
He burns with holy fire
With splendour he is crowned
How awesome is the sight
Our radiant king of light
Be still for the glory of the Lord
Is shining all around

Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place
He comes to cleanse and heal
To minister his grace
No work to hard for him
In faith receive from him
Be still for the power of the Lord
Is moving in this place

David J. Evans (*Be Still for the presence of the Lord*)
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Y Colect

Hollalluog Dduw,
gwnaethost ni ar dy gyfer di dy hun,
ac y mae'n calonnau'n anniddig
nes cael gorffwys ynot ti:
dysg inni gynnig ein hunain i'th wasanaeth,
fel y cawn yma dy dangnefedd,
ac yn y byd a ddaw
dy weld wyneb yn wyneb;
trwy Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd,
sy'n fyw ac yn teyrnasu gyda thi
a'r Ysbryd Glân,
yn un Duw, yn awr ac am byth.

Amen.

Jeremeia 29.1,4-7

Darlleniad o'r proffwyd Jeremeia

Dyma eiriau'r llythyr a anfonodd y proffwyd Jeremeia o Jerwsalem at weddill yr henuriaid yn y gaethglud, a'r offeiriaid a'r proffwydi, ac at yr holl bobl a gaethgludodd Nebuchadnesar o Jerwsalem i Fabilon. Dyma ei eiriau: "Fel hyn y dywed Arglwydd y Lluoedd, Duw Israel: 'At yr holl gaethglud a gaethgludais o Jerwsalem i Fabilon. Codwch dai a thrigwch ynddynt; plannwch erddi a bwyta o'u ffrwyth; priodwch wragedd, a magu meibion a merched; cymerwch wragedd i'ch meibion a rhoi gwŷr i'ch merched, i fagu meibion a merched; amlhewch yno, ac nid lleihau. Ceisiwch heddwch y ddinas y caethgludais chwi iddi, a gweddiwch drosti ar yr Arglwydd, oherwydd yn ei heddwch hi y bydd heddwch i chwi.'

The Collect

Almighty God,
you have made us for yourself,
and our hearts are restless
till they find their rest in you:
teach us to offer ourselves to your service,
that here we may have your peace,
and in the world to come
may see you face to face;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you
and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

Jeremiah 29.1,4-7

A reading from the prophet Jeremiah

These are the words of the letter that the prophet Jeremiah sent from Jerusalem to the remaining elders among the exiles, and to the priests, the prophets, and all the people, whom Nebuchadnezzar had taken into exile from Jerusalem to Babylon. Thus says the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel, to all the exiles whom I have sent into exile from Jerusalem to Babylon: Build houses and live in them; plant gardens and eat what they produce. Take wives and have sons and daughters; take wives for your sons, and give your daughters in marriage, that they may bear sons and daughters; multiply there, and do not decrease. But seek the welfare of the city where I have sent you into exile, and pray to the Lord on its behalf, for in its welfare you will find your welfare.

Dyma air yr Arglwydd.

Diolch a fo i Dduw.

Salm 66.1-11

A. Dewch i weld yr hyn a wnaeth

Duw: Ef a roes le i ni ymysg y byw

Bloeddiwch mewn gorfoledd i Dduw, yr holl ddaear; canwch i ogoniant ei enw; rhowch iddo foliant gogoneddus.

Dywedwch wrth Dduw, "Mor ofnadwy yw dy weithredoedd! Gan faint dy nerth ymgreinia dy elynion o'th flaen; **A.**

y mae'r holl ddaear yn ymgrymu o'th flaen, ac yn canu mawl i ti, yn canu mawl i'th enw." Dewch i weld yr hyn a wnaeth Duw — y mae'n ofnadwy yn ei weithredoedd tuag at bobl — **A.**

trodd y môr yn sychdir, aethant ar droed trwy'r afon; yno y llawenychwn ynddo. Y mae ef yn llywodraethu â'i nerth am byth, a'i lygaid yn gwylio dros y cenedloedd; na fydded i'r gwrthryfelwyr godi yn ei erbyn! **A**

Bendithiwch ein Duw, O bobloedd, a seiniwch ei fawl yn glywadwy. Ef a roes le i ni ymysg y byw, ac ni adawodd i'n troed lithro. Oherwydd buost yn ein profi, O Dduw, ac yn ein coethi fel arian. **A.**

Dygaist ni i'r rhyd, rhoist rywmau amdanom, gadewaist i ddynion farchogaeth dros ein pennau, aethom trwy dân a dyfroedd; ond dygaist ni allan i ryddid. **A.**

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm 66.1-11

R. Come now and behold the works of God: who holds our souls in life

Be joyful in God all the earth: sing the glory of his name; sing the glory of his praise. Say to God, 'How awesome are your deeds!: Because of your great strength your enemies shall bow before you. **R.**

All the earth shall worship you: sing to you, sing praise to your name.' Come now and behold the works of God: how wonderful he is in his dealings with humankind. **R.**

He turned the sea into dry land; the river they passed through on foot: there we rejoiced in him. In his might he rules for ever; his eyes keep watch over the nations: let no rebel rise up against him. **R.**

Bless our God, O you peoples: make the voice of his praise to be heard, Who holds our souls in life: and suffers not our feet to slip. For you, O God, have proved us: you have tried us as silver is tried. **R.**

You brought us into the snare: you laid heavy burdens upon our backs. You let enemies ride over our heads; we went through fire and water: but you brought us out into a place of liberty. **R.**

2 Timotheus 2.8-15

Darlleniad o'r Ail Lythyr Paul at Timotheus

Cofia Iesu Grist: ei gyfodi oddi wrth y meirw, ei eni o linach Dafydd, yn ôl yr Efengyl yr wyf fi yn ei phregethu. Yng ngwasanaeth yr Efengyl hon yr wyf yn dioddef hyd at garchar, fel rhyw droseddwr, ond nid oes carchar i ddal gair Duw. Felly, yr wyf yn goddef y cyfan er mwyn ei etholedigion, iddynt hwythau hefyd gael yr iachawdwriaeth sydd yng Nghrist Iesu, ynghyd â gogoniant tragwyddol. Dyma air i'w gredu: "Os buom farw gydag ef, byddwn fyw hefyd gydag ef; os dyfalbarhawn, cawn deyrnasu hefyd gydag ef; os gwadwn ef, bydd ef hefyd yn ein gwadu ninnau; os ydym yn anffyddlon, y mae ef yn aros yn ffyddlon, oherwydd ni all ef ei wadu ei hun." Dwg ar gof i bobl y pethau hyn, gan eu rhybuddio yng ngŵydd Duw i beidio â dadlau am eiriau, peth cwbl anfuddiol, ac andwyol hefyd i'r rhai sy'n gwranddo. Gwna dy orau i'th wneud dy hun yn gymeradwy gan Dduw, fel gweithiwr heb achos i gywilyddio am ei waith, yn ddiwyro wrth gyflwyno gair y gwirionedd.

Luc 17.11-19

Gwrandewch Efengyl Crist yn ôl Sant Luc

Gogoniant i ti, O Arglwydd.

Yr oedd Iesu, ar ei ffordd i Jerwsalem, yn mynd trwy'r wlad rhwng Samaria a

2 Timothy 2.8-15

A reading from the Second Letter of Paul to Timothy

Remember Jesus Christ, raised from the dead, a descendant of David--that is my gospel, for which I suffer hardship, even to the point of being chained like a criminal. But the word of God is not chained. Therefore I endure everything for the sake of the elect, so that they may also obtain the salvation that is in Christ Jesus, with eternal glory. The saying is sure: If we have died with him, we will also live with him; if we endure, we will also reign with him; if we deny him, he will also deny us; if we are faithless, he remains faithful--for he cannot deny himself. Remind them of this, and warn them before God that they are to avoid wrangling over words, which does no good but only ruins those who are listening. Do your best to present yourself to God as one approved by him, a worker who has no need to be ashamed, rightly explaining the word of truth.

Luke 17.11-19

Listen to the gospel of Christ according to St Luke

Glory to you, O Lord.

On the way to Jerusalem Jesus was going through the region between Samaria and

Galilea, ac yn mynd i mewn i ryw bentref, pan ddaeth deg o ddyinion gwahanglwyfus i gyfarfod ag ef. Safasant bellter oddi wrtho a chodi eu lleisiau arno: "Iesu, feistr, trugarha wrthym." Gwelodd ef hwy ac meddai wrthynt, "Ewch i'ch dangos eich hunain i'r offeiriaid." Ac ar eu ffordd yno, fe'u glanhawyd hwy. Ac un ohonynt, pan welodd ei fod wedi ei iacháu, a ddychwelodd gan ogoneddu Duw â llais uchel. Syrthiodd ar ei wyneb wrth draed Iesu gan ddiolch iddo; a Samariad oedd ef. Atebodd Iesu, "Oni lanhawyd y deg? Ble mae'r naw? Ai'r estron hwn yn unig a gafwyd i ddychwelyd ac i roi gogoniant i Dduw?" Yna meddai wrtho, "Cod, a dos ar dy hynt; dy ffydd sydd wedi dy iacháu di."

Dyma Efyngyl 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 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.

Galilee. As he entered a village, ten lepers approached him. Keeping their distance, they called out, saying, 'Jesus, Master, have mercy on us!' When he saw them, he said to them, 'Go and show yourselves to the priests.' And as they went, they were made clean. Then one of them, when he saw that he was healed, turned back, praising God with a loud voice. He prostrated himself at Jesus' feet and thanked him. And he was a Samaritan. Then Jesus asked, 'Were not ten made clean? But the other nine, where are they? Was none of them found to return and give praise to God except this foreigner?' Then he said to him, 'Get up and go on your way; your faith has made you well.'

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 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

Gweddïwn 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
bucedd.

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 hangen; 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 nghymunedb y saint.

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

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.

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

Emyn 2

O fy lesu bendigedig,
unig gwmni f'enaid gwan,
ymhob adfyd a thrallodion
dal fy ysbryd llesg i'r lan;
a thra'm teflir yma ac acw
ar anwadal donnau'r byd
cymorth rho i ddal fy ngafael
ynot ti, sy'r un o hyd.

Rhof fy nhroed y fan a fynnwylf
ar sigledig bethau'r byd,
ysgwyd mae y tir o danaf,
darnau'n cwmpo i lawr o hyd;
ond os caf fy nhroed i sengi
yn y dymestl fawr a'm chwyth,
ar dragwyddol graig yr oesoedd,
dyna fan na sigla byth.

Pwyso'r bore ar fy nheulu,
colli'r rheini y prynhawn;
pwyso eilwaith ar gyfeillion,
hwythau'n colli'n fuan iawn;
pwyso ar hawddfyd – hwnnw'n siglo,
profi'n fuan newid byd:
pwyso ar lesu, dyma gryfder
sydd yn dal y pwysau i gyd.

Eben Fardd, 1802-63

Ôl Gymun

Arglwydd, gweddiwn am i'th ras
ein rhagflaenu a'n dilyn bob amser,
a gwna i ni ymroddi'n gyson
i bob gweithred dda;
trwy lesu Grist ein Harglwydd.

Amen.

Hymn 2

O my wondrous, wondrous Jesus,
Lone companion of my soul,
In all worries, tribulations,
Give my spirit thy support;
While I'm cast upon life's ocean,
On the sea's unstable waves,
Steadfastly, O hold and keep me
In thy all embracing arms.

Let me tread where'er I wander
On this ever moving earth,
All the land beneath me trembles,
Dust and ruins all around;
If I could but keep my foothold
Despite tempest, despite storm,
On the eternal Rock of Ages:
This is ground that never quakes.

Oft times leaning on my dear ones,
Then I lose them one by one;
Lean again on friends, companions,
Very soon they're also gone:
Lean on pleasure - none is stable,
All my world, it changes so,
Lean on Jesus - here's true strength
Which will hold the world's whole weight.

Tr. Gwynn & Ifor ap Gwilym

Post Communion

Lord, we pray that your grace may
always precede and follow us,
and make us continually
to be given to all good works;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Emyn 3

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 gwragedd 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 gelynion yn cryfhau;
gwelir myrdd yn cilio ymaith
at allorau duwiau gau:
cododd Iesu!

i wirionedd gorsedd fydd.

E. Cefni Jones (1871-1972)

Hymn 3

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