

WITH ONE VOICE!

**A service of music and readings
to close the
Llangollen International Eisteddfod**



St Collen's Church, Llangollen

**The service is led by Fr Lee Taylor
Organist: Mr Owen Roberts**

Welcome to this service of music and readings to close the Llangollen International Eisteddfod.

The church we gather in today was established by Collen in the late 6th century. Collen was a young man who received his monastic education in Orleans in France and Glastonbury in Somerset.

At the end of his monastic training in Glastonbury, Collen was directed to travel north until he reached a meadow where he would find a white horse. He was to ride the horse in a circuit and such territory he could ride around in one day would constitute his parish. He settled down to rest at the centre of the land he had encircled and built his mud and wattle cell where St Collen's church now stands.

Around the twelfth century, St Collen's Church was a very important centre as the 'Mother Church' for a much wider area. A mandate of a Papal Legate dated March 8th, 1274, claims that Wrexham, Ruabon, Chirk, Glyn Ceiriog and Llandegla, were from ancient times only Chapels of Llangollen Church.

In the early 1700's the original bricks from Collen's cell were taken and built into the tower of St Collen's. The remains of the saint were laid to rest in the vault beneath the church.

The Welsh word 'llan' translates as 'Church Enclosure' and the name Llangollen, the 'Church of Collen', derives from it.

St Collen's belongs to a group of three churches in the area, including St Tysilio's and Trevor Church. If you would like more information regarding our ministry, please visit our website at www.stcollenschurch.org.uk

Have you turned off your mobile phone?

Please make sure that you have turned off your mobile phone and any other electronic equipment that might interrupt the service.

Words of welcome and introduction may be said.

Hymn

**Angel voices ever singing
round Thy throne of light,
angel harps, forever ringing,
rest not day nor night;
thousands only live to bless Thee
and confess thee Lord of might.**

**Thou who art beyond the farthest
mortal eye can scan,
can it be that Thou regardest
songs of sinful man?
Can we feel that Thou art near us
and wilt hear us? Yea, we can.**

**Yea, we know Thy love rejoices
o'er each work of Thine;
Thou didst ears and hands and voices
for Thy praise combine;
craftsman's art and music's measure
for Thy pleasure all combine.**

**Here, great God, today we offer
of Thine own to Thee;
and for Thine acceptance proffer,
all unworthily,
hearts and minds and hands and voices
in our choicest melody.**

**Honour, glory, might, and merit
Thine shall ever be,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
blessed Trinity:
of the best that Thou hast given
earth and heaven render Thee. Amen.**

Tune: *Angel Voices*
E. G. Monk (1819-1900)

Words: Francis Pott (1832-1909)

Acclamation

Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised:
there is no end to his greatness.

All **One generation shall praise your works to another.**

All creation praises you, Lord,
and your faithful servants bless you.

All **They declare the glory of your kingdom.**

My mouth shall proclaim the praise of the Lord

All **Let every living thing bless his holy name
for ever and ever.**

Bidding

Dear friends, we are gathered together in this church to offer worship and praise to God, with the voice of melody and in songs of thanksgiving, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

We give thanks to God for composers and musicians and pray that their creative endeavour in the sublime language of music may transform for good the lives of those who listen and who worship.

But first let us remember those who need our prayers: the lonely and the unloved, the lost and the powerless, the sick and the fearful, that they may know the love of God and receive the hand of friendship and support from those around them.

To crown all things there must be love, to bind all together and complete the whole: and so we pray that in our music and in our lives we may find the fruits of love, and let the peace of Christ rule in our hearts.

All these our thoughts and prayers let us humbly offer up to the throne of God in the words that Christ himself commanded and taught us, saying,

All **Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name;
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into
temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
the power and the glory,
for ever and ever.
Amen.**

First Reading

As God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, clothe yourselves with compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, and patience. Bear with one another and, if anyone has a complaint against another, forgive each other; just as the Lord has forgiven you, so you also must forgive. Above all, clothe yourselves with love, which binds everything together in perfect harmony. And let the peace of Christ rule in your hearts, to which indeed you were called in the one body. And be thankful. Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly; teach and admonish one another in all wisdom; and with gratitude in your hearts sing psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs to God. And whatever you do, in word or deed, do everything in the name of the Lord Jesus, giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Colossians 3. 12-17

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

Music

The Second Reading

read in Welsh

We who are strong ought to put up with the failings of the weak, and not to please ourselves. Each of us must please our neighbour for the good purpose of building up the neighbour. For Christ did not please himself; but, as it is written, 'The insults of those who insult you have fallen on me.' For whatever was written in former days was written for our instruction, so that by steadfastness and by the encouragement of the scriptures we might have hope. May the God of steadfastness and encouragement grant you to live in harmony with one another, in accordance with Christ Jesus, so that together you may with one voice glorify the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Romans 15. 1-6

This is the word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn

**For the music of creation,
For the song your Spirit sings,
For your sound's divine expression,
Burst of joy in living things:
God, our God, the world's composer,
Hear us, echoes of your voice –
Music is your art, your glory,
Let the human heart rejoice!**

**Psalms and symphonies exalt you,
Drum and trumpet, string and reed,
Simple melodies acclaim you,
Tunes that rise from deepest need,
Hymns of longing and belonging,
Carols from a cheerful throat,
Lilt of lullaby and love-song
Catching heaven in a note.**

**All the voices of the ages
In transcendent chorus meet,
Worship lifting up the senses,
Hands that praise and dancing feet;
Over discord and division
Music speaks your joy and peace,
Harmony of earth and heaven,
Song of God that cannot cease!**

Tune: *Blaenwern*
William Rowlands (1860-1937)

Words: Shirley Erena Murray (b.1931)

Address

Father Lee Taylor

Poem

Music

Intercessions

United in the company of all the faithful and looking for the coming of the kingdom, let us offer our prayers to God, the source of all life and holiness.

We pray for the Church,
the sign of your kingdom here on earth;
that it may extend your welcome
to people of every race and background.

Lord of all life;
All **hear our prayer.**

We pray for all those in positions of power;
that they may govern with wisdom and integrity,
serving the needs of all their people.

Lord of all life;
All **hear our prayer.**

We pray for our world;
for our brothers and sisters in need, distress, and sorrow,
that they may be clothed, fed, and sheltered,
and that your peace may reign.

Lord of all life;
All **hear our prayer.**

We pray for creative and imaginative people;
that the art of composers, the skill of musicians,
and the enjoyment of those who hear and receive their gifts
may echo the song of the Saints and Angels.

Lord of all life;
All **hear our prayer.**

We pray for those for whom life is hard;
for the sick, the lost and the lonely,
that they may know the comfort of your love.

Lord of all life;
All **hear our prayer.**

We pray for the souls of all the faithful departed;
preserve in your faith your servants on earth,
guide us to your kingdom
and grant us your peace at all times.

Lord of all life;
All **hear our prayer.**

Almighty God,
by your Holy Spirit you have made us one
with your saints in heaven and on earth:
grant that in our earthly pilgrimage
we may ever be supported
by this fellowship of love and prayer,
and know ourselves surrounded
by their witness to your power and mercy;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Hymn

During this hymn a collection will be taken for the Mission and Ministry of St Collen's. Making a donation under the Gift Aid scheme means that the Government will match every £1 given by a UK tax payer with 25p paid in tax. This is simple to do, as it only takes a moment to complete one of the yellow envelopes available. Thank you in advance for your generosity.

1. Glân geriwbiaid a seraffiaid,
(Glahn gher-iiw-bee-aeed a seraph-eeaed)
Fyrdd o gylch yr orsedd fry,
(Virdd oh gilch ur orrseth vree)
Mewn olynol seiniau dibaid,
(Meh-oon oh-lun-ol sign-yai dee-ba-id)
Canant fawl eu Harglwydd cu:
(Cah-nant vah-ool eye Har-glue-ith kee)

CHORUS/CYTGAN:

Llawn yw'r nefoedd o'th ogoniant,
(Thlawn ee-oor ne-voeth ôth ôgon-yant)
Llawn yw'r ddaear, dir a môr;
(Thlawn ee-oor thaeear, deer a more)
Rhodder iti fythol foliant,
(Hro-thair it-tee vuthol vo-lee-ant)
Sanctaidd, sanctaidd, sanctaidd lôr!
(Sank-taith, sank-taith, sank-taith Yôr!)

2. Fyth y nef a chwydda'r moliant;

(Vith uh nave a chwee-thar molly-ant)

Uwch yr etyb daear fyth –

(Iwch ur et-ib dye-ar veeth)

"Sanctaidd, sanctaidd, sanctaidd!" meddant,

(Sank-taith, sank-taith, sank-taith meth-ant)

"Dduw y lluoedd, Nêr di-lyth!"

(Thee-oo uh thlee-oyth, Nair dee-leeth)

CHORUS/CYTGAN

3. Gyda'r seraff gôr i fyny,

(Guh-dar seraph gohr ee vuh-nee)

Gyda'r Eglwys lân i lawr,

(Guh-dar Eg-loo-ees lahn ee lawr)

Uno wnawn fel hyn i ganu

(Ee-no oo-nahwn vel hin ee gannee)

Anthem clod ein Harglwydd mawr:

(Anthem clohd uyn Har-glue-ith mawr)

CHORUS/CYTGAN

Tune: Sanctus
John Richards (1843-1901)

Words: Richard Mant (1776-1848)

The Blessing

The Lord be with you

All **And also with you**

May God the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who is the source of all goodness and growth,
pour his blessing upon all things created,
and upon you his children,
that you may use his gifts to his glory and the welfare of all peoples;
and the blessing of God almighty,
the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit be among you now and always.

All **Amen.**