CHORAL EUCHARIST

on the Baptism of Christ | Epiphany I

Sunday 12th |anuary 2025 | 11.00am



Communion Service in G lackson Setting

Psalm

29

Gospel



Motet Come down, O Love divine,

Seek thou this soul of mine,

And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;

O comforter, draw near, Within my heart appear,

And kindle it, thy holy flame bestowing.

O let it freely burn,

Till earthly passions turn

To dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;

And let thy glorious light Shine ever on my sight,

And clothe me round, the while my path

illuming.

Words: Discendi, amor santo

Bianco da Siena (d.1434)

translated Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1890)

Toccata in C BWV 564i Bach Organ

Let holy charity

Mine outward vesture be,

And lowliness become mine inner clothing;

True lowliness of heart,

Which takes the humbler part,

And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with

loathing.

And so the yearning strong,

With which the soul will long,

Shall far outpass the power of human telling;

For none can guess its grace,

Till he become the place

Wherein the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling.

Music: Philip Stopford (b. 1977)



Scan here for the weekly E-News Letter.



A collection is taken during this service. If you are a UK tax payer, please consider using the Gift-Aid envelopes, as this enables us to claim an extra 25% on each donation. You can also donate by using the contactless giving devices located around the building, or via Text as follows:



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 You can also donate by scanning the QR code:



The Opening Hymn



1 Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne; Hark! how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

2 Crown him the Virgin's Son, the God incarnate born, whose arm those crimson trophies won which now his brow adorn: fruit of the mystic Rose, as of that Rose the Stem; the Root whence mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown him the Lord of Love!
Behold his hands and side,
rich wounds yet visible above
in beauty glorified:
no angel in the sky
can fully bear that sight,
but downward bends his burning eye
at mysteries so bright.

Words: Matthew Bridges (1800-94)

4 Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise: his reign shall know no end, and round his piercèd feet fair flowers of Paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, ineffably sublime. Glassed in a sea of light, where everlasting waves reflect his throne-the Infinite! who lives-and loves-and saves.

Music: DIADEMATA George Elvey (1816-93)

The Offertory Hymn



- 1. Hail to the Lord's Anointed, Great David's greater Son! Hail, in the time appointed, His reign on earth begun! He comes to break oppression, To set the captive free, To take away transgression, And rule in equity.
- 2. He comes with succour speedy
 To those who suffer wrong;
 To help the poor and needy,
 And bid the weak be strong;
 To give them songs for sighing,
 Their darkness turn to light,
 Whose souls, condemned and dying,
 Were precious in his sight.
- 3. He shall come down like showers Upon the fruitful earth; And love, joy, hope, like flowers, Spring in his path to birth; Before him on the mountains Shall peace the herald go; And righteousness in fountains From hill to valley flow.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854) Based on Psalm 72

- 4. Kings shall fall down before him, And gold and incense bring; All nations shall adore him, His praise all people sing; To him shall prayer unceasing And daily vows ascend, His kingdom still increasing, A kingdom without end.
- 5. O'er every foe victorious, He on his throne shall rest; From age to age more glorious, All-blessing and all-blest. The tide of time shall never His covenant remove; His name shall stand for ever, His changeless name of Love.

Music: CRÜGER Adapted by W. H. Monk (1823-89) from a chorale by J. Crüger (1598-1662)

The Closing Hymn



- 1. Songs of thankfulness and praise, Jesu, Lord, to thee we raise, manifested by the star, to the sages from afar; branch of royal David's stem in thy birth at Bethlehem: anthems be to thee addressed God in Man made manifest.
- 2. Manifest at Jordan's stream, Prophet, Priest and King supreme; and at Cana wedding-guest in thy Godhead manifest; manifest in power divine, changing water into wine: anthems be to thee addressed, God in Man made manifest.
- 3. Manifest in making whole palsied limbs and fainting soul; manifest in valiant fight, quelling all the devil's might; manifest in gracious will, ever bringing good from ill: anthems be to thee addressed, God in Man made manifest.

Words: Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885)

- 4. Sun and moon shall darkened be, stars shall fall, the heavens shall flee; Christ will then like lightning shine, all will see his glorious sign; all will then the trumpet hear, all will see the Judge appear: thou by all wilt be confessed, God in Man made manifest.
- 5. Grant us grace to see thee, Lord, mirrored in thy holy word; may we imitate thee now, and be pure, as pure art thou; that we like to thee may be at thy great Epiphany; and may praise thee, ever blest, God in Man made manifest.

Music: ST EDMUND Charles Steggall (1826-1905)



Please take this booklet with you or recycle it.



Copyright Acknowledgements

Hymns are reproduced under CCLI licence number 829936. © The Dean and Chapter, Llandaff Cathedral 2024