

Capel y Boro  
Sun 7 Nov 2021 at 11am  
on Zoom and in Chapel

## A Service of Chaplaincy for St Martin of Tours Day

### Hymn for Wales! Your favourite Welsh hymns, Part Two

Your choices not in the  
*Dechrau Canu, Dechrau  
Canmol top 20*

<https://us02web.zoom.us/j/85941786751?pwd=azNFU3BuLzliRzJlCWmZCYnBWZ0FuUT09>



After singing your choices last week from *Dechrau Canu, Dechrau Canmol's Hymn for Wales Top 20* today we have your favourite hymns not on the shortlist :

#### 11 00 Opening music: Caradog Williams *Gwinllan a Roddwyd* (A Vineyard Given)

(Words by Saunders Lewis)  
Lowri Guy (piano); Cardiff Welsh  
Male Voice Choir, Côr Meibion  
Taf/Rob Nicholls  
*Eglwys Dewi Sant, Cardiff, 2014*

#### Intrada and welcome

#### Film Chaplaincy today

Your favourite hymns not on the S4C  
Top 20 shortlist:  
*Duw mawr y rhyfeddodau maith*  
(Samuel Davies cyf. J R Jones, tune  
T D Edwards, *Rhydygroes*)

#### Psalm 37: 1-9

Your favourite hymns not on the S4C  
Top 20 shortlist:  
*Tyrd atom ni o grewr pob  
goleuni*  
(W Rhys Nicholas tune Caradog  
Roberts, Berwyn)  
Côr Eifionydd

#### Salm 23

Your favourite hymns not on the S4C  
Top 20 shortlist:  
*O Iesu mawr, rho d'anian bur*  
(David Charles, tune Griffith Hugh  
Jones, Gutyn Arfon, *Llef*)

Saunders Lewis  
*Difiau Dyrchafael*  
(Ascension Thursday)

Saunders Lewis  
*Emmāws*  
(Emmaus)

Saunders Lewis  
*Et Homo Factus Est. Crucifixus*  
Christmas, 1971  
Translated Joseph P Clancy

Your favourite hymns not on the S4C  
Top 20 shortlist:  
*Dros Gymru'n gwlad*  
(Lewis Valentine, tune Jean  
Sibelius, *Finlandia*)  
John Eifion (tenor); Côr Penyberth

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#### A talk on Saunders Lewis by John Jones:

Saunders Lewis  
Lecture, *The fate of the  
language (excerpt)*  
Broadcast by Saunders Lewis

Saunders Lewis  
*Ave verum corpus*

*O! galon Crist (O! Sacred Heart)*  
(Francis Stanfield cyf. Saunders  
Lewis, tune by Richard Runciman  
Terry, Laurence)

A talk on St Martin of Tours,  
patron saint of chaplains

Film, *El Greco's St Martin and  
the Beggar* in conservation at  
the National Gallery of Art,  
Washington DC

Film, *The Sunday International  
Group, St Martin in the Fields,*  
London

Your favourite hymns not on the S4C  
Top 20 shortlist:  
*'Rwy'n gweld o bell y dydd yn  
dod*  
(Watkin Hezekiah Williams,  
Wacyn Wyn, tune by James Foster,  
Pembroke)

Prayers followed by  
Gweddi'r Arglwydd

Film, the Revd David Gwatkin  
on agricultural chaplaincy

A prayer for farmers by  
Revd David Gwatkin

Reflections on sports  
chaplaincy and a prayer  
from Martin Lewis, former  
rugby player and chaplain to  
the Cardiff Blues  
Martin Lewis

Your favourite hymns not on the S4C  
Top 20 shortlist:  
*I bob un sydd ffyddlon*  
(Henry Lloyd, Ap Hefin, tune  
Caradog Roberts, *Rachie*)

Blessing and closing music:  
Your favourite hymns not on the S4C  
Top 20 shortlist:  
*Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus*  
(Daniel James, Gwytrosydd, tune  
John Hughes, *Calon Lân*)  
Massed choirs and the BBC  
National Orchestra of  
Wales/Thomas Sondergard  
For Six Nations All Together Now  
Festival 2014, BBC Wales

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**Caradog Williams**  
**Gwinllan a Roddwyd**  
**(A Vineyard Given)**

(Words by Saunders Lewis)  
Lowri Guy (piano); Cardiff Welsh  
Male Voice Choir, Côr Meibion  
Taf/Rob Nicholls  
*Eglwys Dewi Sant, Cardiff, 2014*

*Our opening music this morning is a choral setting by Caradog Williams of one of the great texts of Welsh nationhood, "Buchedd Garmon" by Saunders Lewis. "A vineyard placed in my care is Wales it says, my country, to deliver unto my children and my children's children intact, an eternal heritage."*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdnKfIEDTho>

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**Intrada**

Ysbryd y tragwyddol Dduw,  
disgyn arnom ni; Ysbryd y  
tragwyddol Dduw, disgyn arnom  
ni: plyg ni, trin ni, golch ni, cod ni:  
Ysbryd y tragwyddol Dduw,  
disgyn arnom ni.

*Spirit of the eternal God, descend  
upon us; Spirit of the eternal God,  
descend upon us:*

*fold us, treat us, wash us, raise us:  
Spirit of the eternal God, descend  
upon us.*

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**Good morning and welcome**

to Capel y Boro in the week of the feast day of St Martin of Tours, the patron saint of chaplains, and so today our service is dedicated to the work of chaplains in all walks of life. While St Martin was a soldier in the Roman army and stationed in Gaul (modern-day France), he experienced a vision, which became the most-repeated story about his life. One day as he was

approaching the gates of the city of Amiens, he met a scantily clad beggar. He impulsively cut his military cloak in half to share with the man. That night, Martin dreamed of Jesus wearing the half-cloak he had given away.

Today Martin of Tours is patron saint of beggars (because of his sharing his cloak), wool-weavers and tailors (also because of his cloak), he is also the patron saint of the US Army Quartermaster Corps even though he detested violence, geese (some say because their migration coincides with his feast day which is 11 November), vintners and innkeepers (because his feast falls just after the late grape harvest), and France. He was proclaimed patron of Italian volunteering by the Italian bishops in the spring of 2021. And as mentioned, he is also widely recognised as the patron saint of chaplains. But what exactly is a chaplain and how does one do God's work today, in the way that's different to a priest preaching in a church? Let's find out in this short film.

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**Film, Chaplaincy today**



Charlotte Osborn, from the chaplaincy team at Newcastle International Airport

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7ewOYEOYz0>

**Hymn for Wales Part Two:**  
**Your choice of great hymns**  
**not on the *Dechrau Canu*,**  
***Dechrau Canmol* shortlist**



Last Sunday we sang your favourite Welsh hymns from the top 20 shortlist for *Dechrau canu*, *Dechrau canmol's* sixtieth anniversary viewers poll for the greatest Welsh hymn, or *Hymn for Wales*. If any of you watched the programme last Sunday night when the S4C top ten and the winning hymn were announced you will have noticed that a few of the hymns you chose from the top 20 that we played last Sunday morning were also in the S4C top ten.

But there were also surprising differences – neither our winner *Pantfyfedwen* or second choice, *Dyma Gariad* to the tune *Pennant*, were anywhere to be seen in the S4C top ten viewer votes. And their number one *Bro Aber O tyred i'n gwaredu, Iesu da* didn't feature in any of your votes for the Capel y Boro *Hymn for Wales*. It just goes to show that with so many wonderful Welsh hymns and such a subjective exercise can you really have complete agreement as to which is the best? Indeed can you really contain the best in a shortlist of just twenty? Well, we asked you not only to choose your favourites from the S4C top twenty but to choose your favourites not on the shortlist a sort of *salon des refusés* of other great Welsh hymns. And you

didn't disappoint, you gave us lots of suggestions and today we are going to sing your most popular. We will start now by singing *Duw mawr y rhyfeddodau maith* which is J R Jones's translation of Samuel Davies's *Great God of Wonders* to the Welsh tune by T D Edwards, *Rhydygroes*.

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Your favourite hymns not on the S4C Top 20 shortlist:

***Duw mawr y rhyfeddodau maith***

(Samuel Davies cyf. J R Jones, tune T D Edwards, *Rhydygroes*)

Duw mawr y rhyfeddodau maith,  
Rhyfeddol yw pob rhan o'th waith,  
Ond dwyfol ras, mwy rhyfedd yw  
Na'th holl weithredoedd o bob rhyw:

Pa dduw sy'n maddau fel tydi  
Yn rhad ein holl bechodau ni?

O! maddau'r holl gamweddu  
mawr

Ac arbed euog lwch y llawr;  
Tydi yn unig fedd yr hawl  
Ac ni chaiff arall  
ran o'r mawl:

Rhyfeddol yw'th drugaredd hael,  
A'th gariad pur i'n natur wael,  
Yn agor ffynnon i'n glanhau,  
A'n golchi'n bur oddi wrth ein bai:

Clodforwn am faddeuant llawn,  
Yn llawen ei gymeryd wnawn;  
Maddeuant o bob pechod du,  
Trwy waed yr Iesu cywir cu:  
O! boed i'th ras  
anfeidrol, gwiw  
A gwyrrth dy gariad mawr, O  
Dduw,  
Orlenwi'r ddaear faith  
â'th glod

Hyd nefeodd, tra bo'r byd yn bod:

*Great God of many wonders,  
Wonderful is every part of thy work,  
But divine grace, more wonderful is,  
than all thy works of every sort:*

*What god is forgiving like thou  
Freely all our sins?*

*O to forgive all the great misdeeds  
And to save the guilty dust of the earth;  
Thine alone is the right  
And no other shall have  
a part of the praise:*

*Wonderful is thy generous mercy,  
And thy pure love to our base nature,  
Opening a fountain to cleanse us,  
And wash us pure from our fault:*

*We praise for full forgiveness,  
Joyfully we do take it;  
Forgiveness of every black sin,  
Through the blood of the truly dear  
Jesus:*

*O let there be to thy immeasurable,  
worthy grace  
And the miracle of thy great love, O  
God,  
Overfilling the wide earth  
with thy praise  
As far as heavens, while the earth  
may be:*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vefnvnv83RTc> (20:07 to 23:54)

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**Psalm 37: 1-9**

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.  
For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.  
Delight thyself also in the Lord: and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.  
Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.  
And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.  
Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.  
Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.  
For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

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Your favourite hymns not on the S4C Top 20 shortlist:

***Tyrd atom ni o grewr pob goleuni***

(W Rhys Nicholas, tune Caradog Roberts, *Berwyn*)  
Côr Eifionydd

Tyrd atom ni, O Grëwr pob goleuni,  
tro di ein nos yn ddydd;  
pâr inni weld holl lwybrau'r daith  
yn gloywi  
dan lewyrch gras a ffydd.

Tyrd atom ni, O Luniwr pob rhyw harddwch,  
rho inni'r doniau glân;  
tyn ni yn ôl i afael dy hyfrydwch  
lle mae'r dragwyddol gân.

Tyrd atom ni, Arweinydd pererinion,  
dwg ni i ffordd llesâd;  
tydi dy hun sy'n tywys drwy'r treialon,

O derbyn ein mawrhad.

Tyrd atom ni, O Dad ein  
Harglwydd  
Iesu, i'n harwain ato ef;  
canmolwn fyth yr hwn sydd yn  
gwaredu,  
bendigaid Fab y nef.

*Come to us, O Creator of all light,  
turn your night into day;  
let us see all the paths of the  
journey glittering  
under the glow of grace and faith.*

*Come to us, O Maker of all beauty,  
give us the clean gifts;  
bring us back to your delight  
where the eternal song is.*

*Come to us, Leader of pilgrims,  
bring us to the way of salvation;  
it is you who leads you through the  
trials,  
O receive our increase.*

*Come to us, O Father of our Lord  
Jesus, to lead us to him;  
we praise ever the one who  
redeems,  
bless the Son of heaven.*

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qqQv9\\_6\\_4Sc](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qqQv9_6_4Sc)

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## Salm 23

Yr Arglwydd yw fy Mugail; ni bydd  
eisiau arnaf. Efe a wna i mi  
orwedd mewn porfeydd gwelltog:  
efe a'm tywys gerllaw y dyfroedd  
tawel. Efe a ddychwel fy enaid:  
efe a'm harwain ar hyd llwybrau  
cyfiawnder er mwyn ei enw. Ie,  
pe rhodiwn ar hyd glyn cysgod  
angau, nid ofnaf niwed: canys yr  
wyt ti gyda mi; dy wialen a'th ffon  
a'm cysurant. Ti a arlwyi ford ger  
fy mron yng ngŵydd fy  
ngwrthwynebwy: iraitst fy mhen  
ag olew; fy ffiol sydd lawn. Daioni

a thrugaredd yn ddiau a'm  
canlynant holl ddyddiau fy  
mywyd: a phreswyliaf yn nhŷ yr  
Arglwydd yn dragywydd.

*The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not  
want.*

*He maketh me to lie down in green  
pastures: he leadeth me beside the  
still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul: he leadeth  
me in the paths of righteousness for  
his name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the  
valley of the shadow of death, I will  
fear no evil: for thou art with me;  
thy rod and thy staff they comfort  
me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in  
the presence of mine enemies: thou  
anointest my head with oil; my cup  
runneth over.*

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

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Your favourite hymns not on the  
S4C Top 20 shortlist:

**O Iesu mawr, rho d'anian bur**  
(David Charles, tune Griffith  
Hugh Jones, Gutyn Arfon, Llef)

**O Iesu mawr, rho d'anian bur**  
I eiddil gwan mewn anial dir,  
I'w nerthu drwy'r  
holl rwystrau sy  
Ar ddrys daith  
i'r Ganaan fry.

Pob gras sydd yn  
yr Eglwys fawr,  
Fry yn y nef neu ar y llawr,  
Caf feddu'r oll,  
eu meddu'n un,  
Wrth feddu d'anian di dy hun.

Mi lyna'n dawel wrth dy draed,  
Mi ganaf am rinweddau'r gwaed,  
Mi garia'r groes,  
mi nofia'r don,

Ond cael dy anian  
dan fy mron.

*O great Jesus, impart Thy pure  
nature*

*To a feeble, frail one in a  
wilderness,*

*To strengthen him through  
all the obstacles*

*On a difficult journey  
to the Canaan above.*

*Every grace which is  
in the great Church,  
Above in heaven and down on  
earth,  
All shall I have,  
to possess them is the same,  
As to possess Thy very own nature.*

*I shall cling quietly to Thy feet,  
I shall sing of the virtues of Thy  
blood,*

*I shall carry the cross,  
I shall swim the wave,  
If only I have Thy nature  
beneath my breast.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uh0cD8siSRY>

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**Saunders Lewis**  
**Difiau Dyrchafael**  
**(Ascension Thursday)**



Beth sydd ymlaen fore o Fai ar y  
bronnydd?  
Edrychwch arnynt, ar aur y  
banadl a'r euron  
A'r wenwisg loyw ar ysgwyddau'r  
ddraenen

Ac emrallt astud y gwellt a'r lloi  
llonydd;

Gwelwch ganhwyllbren y  
gastanwydden yn olau,  
Y perthi'n penlinio a'r lleian  
fedwen fud,  
Deunod y gog dros ust llathraid y  
ffrwd  
A'r rhith tARTH yn gwyro o thuser  
y dolau:

Dowch allan, ddyinion, o'r tai  
cyngor cyn  
Gwasgar y cwning, dowch gyda'r  
wenci i weled  
Codi o'r ddaear afrlladen  
ddfrycheulyd  
A'r Tad yn cusanu'r Mab yn y  
gwllith gwyn.



John Singleton Copley *Ascension* (1775)  
© Museum of Fine Arts, Boston

### *Ascension Day*

*What is afoot of a May morning on  
the hillsides?  
Look at them, at the gold of the  
broom and laburnum  
And the white surplice on the  
shoulders of the thorn  
And the attentive emerald of the  
grass and the motionless calves;*

*You can see the candlestick of the  
chestnut tree alight,  
The bushes kneeling and the silent  
willow nun,  
The cuckoo's double note above the  
bright hush of the stream*

*And the phantom haze twisting  
upwards from the censer of the  
meadows:*

*Come out, men, from your council  
houses before  
The rabbits scatter, come with the  
weasel to see  
A stainless wafer rise from the earth  
and the Father  
Kissing the son in the white dew.*

*Translated R Gerallt Jones*

*Saunders' poem searches for  
religious meaning in the natural  
world within the context of  
Ascension Day or Holy Thursday,  
which commemorates the Christian  
belief in the bodily Ascension of  
Jesus into heaven.*

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### **Saunders Lewis Emmäws (Emmaus)**



Caravaggio *The Supper at Emmaus*, 1601  
© The National Gallery, London

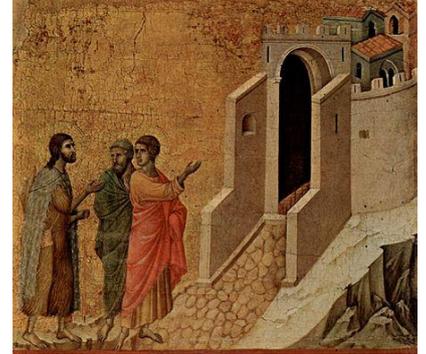
*'Ddaw neb o hyd iddo'n awr;  
ei hanes 'd oedd ond unawr;  
graig a llwybr, yn gyfrgoll aeth  
Emmäws didramwyaeth.*

*Ond trig ar gronig ei rawd,  
duwsul Pasg y bedysawd,  
y ddadl hael a'r gwahodd tlws,  
mwyaid bara Emmäws.*

*Pa wÿll draw yn y pellter  
sy'n turio'r swnd, hwyrawr sêr,  
am dref ger Salem a'l drws  
Am heol i Emmäws?*

*Ai rhith Arab neu Rabbi?  
A, mwyfwy och! Ai myfi  
yn aros gwawr orig fach  
Emmäws and yw mwyach?*

*Emmaus*



Duccio *Jesus and the two disciples on the  
Road to Emmaus*, 1308–1311, Museo  
dell'Opera del Duomo, Siena

*No one will find it now;  
its history was but a single hour;  
rock and path, into perdition went  
unfrequented Emmaus.*

*But there lives in the chronicle of its  
course,  
on that Easter Sunday of creation  
the generous debate and the sweet  
invitation,  
the bread-sop of Emmaus.*

*What ghost away in the distance  
is digging in the sand, on a late  
starry hour,  
for a town near Jerusalem and its  
door,  
for a road to Emmaus?*

*Is it the phantom of an Arab or a  
Rabbi?  
Ah, alas and alas is it I  
awaiting the dawn of the brief hour  
of Emmaus which is no more?*

*Translated R Gerallt Jones*

*Luke 24 describes the encounter on  
the road to Emmaus and the  
supper at Emmaus, and states that  
a disciple named Cleopas was  
walking towards Emmaus with*

another disciple when they met Jesus. They did not recognize him, and discussed their sadness at recent events with him. They persuaded him to come and eat with them, and at the meal they recognized him. Saunders Lewis is inspired in this poem by the events at Emmaus.

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**Saunders Lewis**  
***Et Homo Factus Est. Crucifixus***  
*Christmas, 1971*  
Translated Joseph P Clancy



Cross of Nails, Coventry Cathedral

And was made man. He was crucified,  
What other course, what other fate  
Could there be for heaven's son?  
To kill is the primal instinct of mankind,  
It's the amoeba's itch;  
The most impassioned songs of the myriads of prey  
Have been carols of pain and cantos of peril  
Since the hewing of stone axes  
In the doors of the caves,  
The millions of generations of grief  
Of an insignificant planet  
Lost in the limitless void of being.

And here in the pit of darkness  
In the winter of the earth,  
The utmost hell of the history of our shattered race,  
We light a candle because a son is born to us  
And we lift him from his cradle –  
The frail baby is heavy,  
He bears the weight of all the aeons of sin –  
But we lift him up and we kill him,  
I, Caiphas,  
You, Tiresias,  
And set him aloft,  
An altar hewn  
From the world's anguish  
To one who is, without him, an unknown God.

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**Saunders Lewis, Lewis Valentine, religion and the birth of Welsh nationalism**

It was a radio speech Saunders Lewis gave in 1962 entitled *The Fate of the Language* that for many was the catalyst for so many developments including the foundation of the Welsh language Society, calls for devolution and the establishment of the Welsh Office and Secretary of State for Wales.

In this speech following the 1961 census Saunders predicted the extinction of the Welsh language unless action was taken. And John is going to play an excerpt from his speech in his talk. Nationalism and religion are closely entwined in Saunders Lewis's work and that of his contemporaries.

In 1925 Saunders Lewis met Lewis Valentine whose experiences in the First World War, and his sympathy for the cause of Irish independence,

brought him to Welsh nationalism. They met with H R Jones, and others at a 1925 National Eisteddfod meeting, held in Pwllheli, Gwynedd, with the aim of establishing a Welsh party, *Plaid Cymru*. Valentine's great hymn in which Saunders's metaphor of the vineyards with which they have been entrusted grow side by side with the gardens of Jesus Christ *Dros Gymru'n gwlad* to Sibelius's *Finlandia* is another of your favourite Welsh hymns and we are going to sing it now.

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Your favourite hymns not on the S4C Top 20 shortlist:

***Dros Gymru'n gwlad***

(Lewis Valentine, tune Jean Sibelius, *Finlandia*)

John Eifion (tenor); Côr Penyberth

*Dros Gymru'n gwlad*, O Dad,  
dyrchafwn gri,  
y winllan wen a roed i'n gofal ni;  
d'amddiffyn cryf a'i cadwo'n  
ffyddlon byth,  
a boed i'r gwir a'r glân gael ynndi  
nyth;  
er mwyn dy Fab a'i prynodd  
iddo'i hun,  
O crea hi yn Gymru ar dy lun.

O deued dydd pan fo awelon  
Duw  
yn chwythu eto dros ein herwau  
gwyw,  
a'r crindir cras dan ras cawodydd  
nef  
yn erddi Crist, yn ffrwythlon iddo  
ef,  
a'n heniaith fwyn â gorfoleddus  
hoen  
yn seinio fry haeddiannau'r  
addfwyn Oen.

*For our country, Father,*

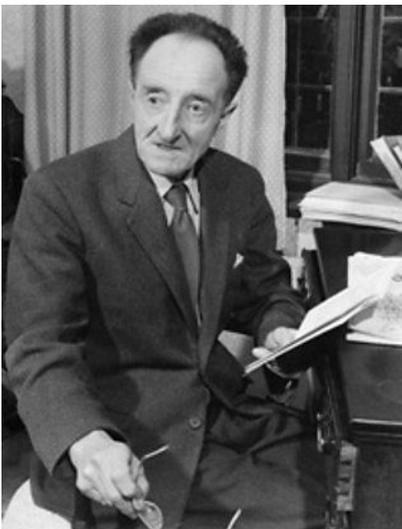
let us raise a cry, the white vineyard  
which we have been entrusted with;  
for a strong defense keep him  
faithful for ever,  
and may the true and the clean find  
in him a nest;  
for the sake of your Son who bought  
it for himself,  
O create it in Wales on your  
drawing.

May a day when the breezes of  
God  
blow again over our wails,  
and the graceful roar of the showers  
of heaven  
in the gardens of Christ, be fruitful  
to him,  
and our sweet and joyful language  
shining above the  
merits of the gentle Lamb.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ow3IfaqNe2o>

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### A talk on Saunders Lewis by John Jones:



Saunders Lewis

Saunders Lewis was one of the most prominent literary figures of the 20th century, a poet and playwright, political activist and literary critic. Born into a protestant family, he famously converted to Catholicism in 1932

which informed much of his poems and writings. Brought up in Wallasey on the Wirral, his father was a Calvinistic Methodist minister as had been his grandfather.

Saunders studied English and French at Liverpool University and served with the South Wales Borderers during the 1st World War, the experience of which led him on his journey towards Welsh nationalism. In 1922 he was appointed lecturer at University College of Wales in Swansea until his dismissal in 1936 for his part in a political act of arson at the army shooting range in Benyberth in the Llyn Peninsula, for which he was charged at the Old Bailey and served nine months in Wormwood Scrubs.

### Saunders Lewis Lecture, *The fate of the language* (excerpt)

Broadcast by Saunders Lewis

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BnqylLCe85Q>  
(from the start to c 3:00)

I think Saunders was a complex figure, full of contradictions who converted to Catholicism, much against his non-conformist background.

I well remember passing a nursing home in Cardiff in 1984, where it was pointed out to me that Saunders was there.

And here is a hymn, not included in *Caneuon Fydd*, called *O Galon Crist*, published anonymously in 1961. At his funeral a year later, the Catholic archbishop Daniel Mullins identified Saunders as the author of the hymn. It is,

apparently, Guto Harri's favourite, whose family attended the same Catholic church in Penarth as Saunders Lewis, a translation of *Oh Sacred Heart*, a well-known Catholic hymn. It was sung at Guto's father's funeral, Dr Harri Pritchard Jones.

### **O! galon Crist,**

Ein lloches ni a'n nod,  
Cawn bwysio arnat tra fôm byw  
Ac yna yn eisteddfod Duw  
Datganu'th glod.

O! galon Crist,  
Ein pechod ni fu'r cledd  
A drawodd waed o'th fynwes  
drud  
A'th dorri a'th arllwys dros y byd  
Yn ffrwd o hedd.

O! galon Crist,  
Mae'n hangau ninnau draw, -  
Boed inni bwysio ar dy fron  
A chroesi'r afon olaf hon  
Heb frys, heb fraw.

*Oh! Christ's heart,  
Our refuge and our aim,  
We may press on you while I live  
And then in the eisteddfod of God  
Declare your praise.*

*Oh! Christ's heart,  
Our sin has not been the sword  
And he drew blood from your  
expensive bosom  
And cut and poured you over the  
world  
A stream of peace.*

*Oh! Christ's heart,  
It hangs over us, -  
May we lean on your breast  
And cross this last river  
Without hurry, without fear.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lqkW07P4T24>

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## **A talk on St Martin of Tours, patron saint of chaplains**

Today we are focusing on St Martin of Tours.

One of the greatest depictions of St Martin is the epic painting by the Spanish/Greek painter El Greco.

*Saint Martin and the Beggar*, painted between 1597 and 1599, was commissioned for the Chapel of San José in Toledo, Spain, by Martín Ramírez, a namesake of the saint and donor of the chapel. Saint Martin and the Beggar was part of one of the artist's most successful ensembles. The sheer power of the picture is testament to the resonance of the story of St Martin across the centuries.

The saint, who lived during the reign of Constantine the Great, was a member of the imperial cavalry stationed near Amiens, in Gaul. Coming upon a shivering beggar near the city gates on a cold winter day, the young soldier divided his cloak with his sword and shared it with him. Tradition has it that Christ later appeared to Martin in a dream, saying, "What thou hast done for that poor man, thou hast done for me."

If we look at the picture we can see El Greco portrayed the fourth-century saint as a young nobleman, clad in elegant gold-damascened armour, astride a white Arabian horse. Seen from a low vantage point, the figures seem monumental, looming over the landscape with its distant view of Toledo and the river Tagus. The saint's relatively naturalistic proportions contrast

with the attenuated form of the nearly nude beggar. The obvious distortion of the beggar's form suggests that he is not of this world and hints at the later revelation of his true identity in Martin's dream.

No reproduction can do justice to seeing the real painting so let's have a little look at it now, as we go to the conservation studio of the National Gallery of Art Washington DC, which owns the picture, where we can join the conservator who is working on it and look how she reveals the brilliant white of the horse after removing years of yellow varnish, we begin to get a sense of what the painting must have looked like when it was painted in the sixteenth century.

### **Film, *El Greco's St Martin and the Beggar in conservation at the National Gallery of Art, Washington DC***



El Greco *St Martin and the Beggar* © National Gallery of Art, Washington DC

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ILHwj0oRAw> (up to 2:00)

Conservators do an amazing job, and as we think about chaplains and people who heal in society, there is an interesting parallel with conservators. In treating varnished or broken paintings the conservator uses terms such as trauma to assess damage and sometime even likened to surgeons treating a picture as a patient, it is the same degree of care and scientific rigour.

### **Town in grief: A thought for St Martin of Tours Church Haverfordwest**



St Martin of Tours Church, Haverfordwest, Pembrokeshire

Today St Martin of Tours is the name of churches worldwide and our thoughts are with one of the most famous in Wales, the church of St Martin of Tours in Haverfordwest, whose website tells us they are open for prayer 24 hours at the moment as that town comes together in grief following the dreadful loss of four lives in a the Cleddau paddleboard tragedy. We pray for Andrea Powell from the Bridgend area, who was in hospital following the incident has now died; Nicola Wheatley, from Pontarddulais; Morgan Rogers, from Cefn Coed, Merthyr Tydfil; and former soldier Paul O'Dwyer, aged 42, from Sandfields in Port Talbot who was a prolific charity fundraiser, who was said to have lost his life trying to rescue others in trouble.

I watched a programme this week *Saving Lives at Sea* which documented the risks the Royal National Lifeboat Institution crews take throughout the UK putting others before themselves, risking their lives to save those in peril.

All the people in danger at sea that were shown in the programme were saved. Most of them had got into trouble during a day's recreation or holiday on the coast. One group rescued however, were in very different circumstances – several migrants crowded onto a small basic raft in a dangerous English Channel making such a treacherous crossing and risking their lives to do so because the alternative from which they had escaped was far worse. They were desperate. They were all rescued by the RNLI and brought safely to shore at Eastbourne. As one RNLI crew member said several were children. He asked one boy if he was ok during the safe passage on the lifeboat and the boy having been silent through most of the journey said to the gentleman “you my friend”. Interviewed afterwards, this crew member said that made him emotional just thinking about that young boy and all he had been through, how brave he was. But he also said but what happens to him next. I only hope he will be ok, he said. So what does happen to people after they have arrived?

In Capel y Boro the nearest church named after St Martin is probably St Martin in the Fields in Trafalgar Square, a church famous for its humanitarian ethos and commitment to social justice and its work with the poor and dispossessed.



Detail of a lamp post outside St Martin in the Fields church in London depicting an image of St Martin and the Beggar

The Sunday International Group at St Martin's offers welcome, hospitality and sanctuary for foreign nationals who are destitute in London, focusing especially on those with no recourse to public funds. St Martins believe that people desperate enough to cross the Channel in a rickety boat do not deserve to be punished. They believe they are guilty only of the courage and initiative to make a perilous journey from a place of danger, leaving behind their loved

ones and livelihoods. Revd Richard Carter at St Martin's says “Through this ministry we have discovered our neighbour. And our neighbour is no longer a person on the edge, but us, as we eat together, we share together, and we offer one another the gifts of our hospitality. Who is the guest, and who is the host? It is now difficult to tell.”

Throughout lockdown, they kept this work going, thanks to generous supporters. And recently their guests proudly recorded their stories for the church to share. But then plans for greater restrictions on the lives of those seeking asylum in the UK were announced – notably, by limiting the rights of refugees arriving by ‘irregular routes’. This announcement has made their guests afraid to reveal their identities. But in this short film you can listen to their voices, describing their sense of belonging and connection:

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### **Film, *The Sunday International Group, St Martin in the Fields,***



St Martin in the Fields Church, Trafalgar Square, London

<https://www.stmartin-in-the-fields.org/support-us/solidarity-and-support/>

Your favourite hymns not on the  
S4C Top 20 shortlist:

**'Rwy'n gweld o bell y dydd yn  
dod**

(Watkin Hezekiah Williams,  
Wacyn Wyn, tune by James  
Foster, Pembroke)

'Rwy'n gweld o bell y dydd yn  
dod

Bydd pob cyfandir is y rhod  
Yn eiddo Iesu mawr;  
A holl ynysoedd maith y môr  
Yn cyd-ddyrchafu mawl yr Iôr  
Dros wyneb daear lawr.

Mae teg oleuni blaen y wawr  
O wlad i wlad yn dweud yn awr  
Fod bore ddydd gerllaw;  
Mae pen y bryniau'n llawenhau  
wrth weld yr haul yn agosáu  
A'r nos yn cilio draw.

*I see from afar the day coming  
Every continent under the sky shall  
Belong to great Jesus;  
And all the vast islands of the sea  
Raise together praise to the Lord  
Across the face of the earth below.*

*The fair initial light of the dawn is  
From land to land saying now  
That the morning is at hand;  
The heads of the hills are rejoicing  
At seeing the sun approaching  
And the night retreating yonder.*

[https://www.facebook.com/watch  
/?v=1942088286030568](https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=1942088286030568)

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## Prayers

Let us pray  
Blessed Saint Martin of Tours,  
full of the Spirit of the Lord  
always having inexhaustible  
charity for the needy.

You, who are full of love and  
generosity

when you saw the beggar that  
was freezing from cold,  
without knowing that in truth he  
was Christ,  
did not doubt to give him half of  
your cape,  
and did not give it completely to  
him  
since the other half belonged to  
the Roman army;  
you, who did not seek  
recognition  
but only to favour your  
neighbour,  
found glory before the Lord.  
And when the Saviour appeared  
to you  
dressed with the half-cape  
so as to express appreciation for  
your gesture  
and He told you "today you  
covered me with your mantle",  
you decided to no longer serve  
the army  
and to dedicate your life to God  
and to the salvation of souls,  
being from then on a propagator  
of the faith  
and a holy man totally dedicated  
to whomever was in need.

Saint Martin, blessed Bishop of  
Tours,  
may your virtues and charity  
accompany us always.  
We pray and thank Almighty  
God  
and promise to be charitable  
and giving with all our brothers  
and sisters in need.  
Amen.

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## Gweddi'r Arglwydd

Ein Tad, yr hwn wyt yn y  
nefoedd,  
sancteiddier dy enw.  
Deled dy deyrnas.  
Gwneler dy ewyllys,  
megis yn y nef, felly ar y ddaear  
hefyd.

Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara  
beunyddiol.

A maddau i ni ein dyledion,  
fel y maddeuwn ninnau i'n  
dyledwyr.

Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth,  
eithr gwared ni rhag drwg.  
Canys eiddot ti yw'r deyrnas, a'r  
nerth, a'r gogoniant yn oes  
oesoedd.

Amen.

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.

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?  
v=ZzF49HPfQzM](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZzF49HPfQzM)

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## Film, Revd David Gwatkin on agricultural chaplaincy



David Gwatkin (right)

[https://www.methodist.org.uk/ou  
r-work/our-work-in-  
britain/chaplaincy/exploring-  
chaplaincy/agricultural-chaplaincy/  
\(up to 2:16\)](https://www.methodist.org.uk/our-work/our-work-in-britain/chaplaincy/exploring-chaplaincy/agricultural-chaplaincy/)

## A prayer for farmers by Revd David Gwatkin



We pray your peace upon farmers currently bringing in our Harvest in these challenging times;

Silently stressing about our food, so we don't have to worry. Skipping meals with their families so we can sit and eat with ours. Missing their sleep so we can enjoy our full-bellied slumber. Producing at great loss so we can avoid the true cost.

Bless them, their families and the farms they tend to.

We thank you for calling and equipping them to produce food in partnership with your creation. Help us to demonstrate our appreciation for them by consuming more conscientiously. We pray for our agricultural chaplains offering pastoral support and for the national 'Farming Help' charities working alongside them. God our heavenly shepherd draw near to each weary farmer in Jesus's name, Amen



<https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=1035088263608033> (click the sound icon bottom right of the video frame for sound)

## Reflections on sports chaplains and a prayer from Martin Lewis, former rugby player and chaplain to the Cardiff Blues



Martin Lewis

Bore da Capel y Boro, I am Martin Lewis and I am here at the iconic home of Cardiff Arms Park. I actually scored a winning try here 25 years ago now for Bridgend. Well, ok, Glen Webbe scored the other three but hey-ho! He was lucky on the day.

This Sunday we are celebrating St Martin of Tours, a third century soldier who cut his cape in half seeing a beggar in the freezing cold winter's day and he cut his cloak in half and he gave this beggar half and he is considered the founder of chaplaincy to share and show compassion for others. You will be aware of army chaplains for example figures such as "Woodbine Willie" [the poet and priest Geoffrey Studdert Kennedy known for giving woodbine cigarettes to soldiers] who literally laid down alongside dying soldiers in the First World War comforting them and praying for them; prison chaplains; hospital chaplains; but did you know there are sports chaplains? Sports Chaplaincy UK have about 650 chaplains across the home nations all different sports international level to local level. Here in Wales we have about 85

chaplains roles. We are all volunteers and it has been my huge privilege and honour to be chaplain of the Cardiff rugby and Cardiff blues now for 11 years.

You might ask how did I get into it? Well the short version is having played 12 years of world class rugby including playing three times against the Barbarians my boss at work said to me one day "what are you giving back?" I was still playing at 42 but I snapped my ACL and that was that sports wise and I knew I didn't want to do coaching. But that very week the phone rang. A friend of a brother of mine who, unbeknownst to me was chaplain here at the time but church was moving him on to mid Wales. Well how God works in amazing ways. And one thing led to another and I started with the Blues and the 16s with people like Jarred Evans, Dylan Lewis who are now Welsh internationals.

Over time God opened up different doors and I became chaplain for the whole senior squad and the wider club. We offer wellbeing support, pastoral and spiritual care without forcing faith but at the same time having many wonderful opportunities to witness to God's glory as you get alongside people and help them in life. We are here for everyone, people of faith, people of no faith. We need to be good listeners, non-judgmental, humble and, of course, we deal with people in confidence. For players, for staff, for their families. I've come across all manner of things, such as addiction and bereavement. I took Owain Williams's funeral only the other day. [Owain Williams was the Welsh rugby

union player who played as a back row forward for Glamorgan Wanderers, Bridgend, and Cardiff, and the national team, who recently died of cancer at the age of fifty-six.] Literally a shoulder to cry on; people struggling with identity and even I've kept a lad from suicide. We seek to shine and live for Jesus and to be the hands and feet of Jesus as we serve in our clubs. And to hopefully shine for him; there is so much more that could be said like taking the players out to feed the homeless which we've been doing for several years now but time has gone.

Thank you again for listening to me this morning and have a blessed week. Before I go just let me pray. Father God we thank you for the gift of sport, we thank you for the wellbeing it brings to so many. But Father we do pray that people will find the real ultimate wellbeing in Jesus. Father encourage all our chaplains, may they be a real source of support and encouragement in the clubs they serve. Father we need more sports chaplains and may you raise up people who are willing to serve in this arena to your glory. Father bless us as we pray for Jesus's sake, Amen.

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Your favourite hymns not on the SAC Top 20 shortlist:

**I bob un sydd ffyddlon**  
(Henry Lloyd, Ap Hefin, tune Caradog Roberts, *Rachie*)

I bob un sydd ffyddlon  
Dan Ei faner Ef  
Mae gan Iesu goron  
Fry yn nheyrnas nef  
Lluoedd Duw a Satan  
Sydd yn cwrdd yn awr:

Mae gan blant eu cyfran  
Yn y rhyfel mawr.

I bob un sydd ffyddlon,  
Dan Ei faner Ef  
Mae gan Iesu goron  
Fry yn nheyrnas nef.

Medd-dod fel Goliath  
Heria ddyn a Duw;  
Myrdd a myrdd garchara  
Gan mor feiddgar yw;  
Brodyr a chwiorydd  
Sy'n ei gastell prudd:  
Rhaid yw chwalu'i geyrydd,  
Rhaid cael pawb yn rhydd.  
Awn i gwrdd y gelyn,  
Bawb ag arfau glân;  
Uffern sydd i'n herbyn  
A'i phicellau tân.  
Gwasgwn yn y rhengau,  
Ac edrychwn fry;  
Concwr byd ac angau  
Acw sydd o'n tu!

*For everyone who is faithful  
Beneath his banner  
Jesus has a crown  
Above in the kingdom of heaven  
Hosts of God and Satan  
Are now clashing:  
The children have their lot  
In the great war*

*For everyone who is faithful  
Beneath his banner  
Jesus has a crown  
Above in the kingdom of heaven*

*Intoxication like Goliath  
Challenges man and God;  
Imprisons myriads and myriads  
Being so audacious;  
Brothers and Sisters  
Are in its castle of sadness:  
Its fortresses must crumble,  
All must be set free.*

*Let us go to meet the enemy,  
Everyone with holy weapons;  
Hell is opposed to us  
With its pikes of fire.*

*Let us press into the ranks,  
And let us look up;  
The Conqueror of the world and  
death is with us on every side!*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oATW90XVHA>

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## Blessing

Lord, May we all be moved to be chaplains wherever you place us. May we be your hands and feet, bringing blessings to those we encounter as we receive your blessings. May we be your voice as we speak into distress and chaos, speaking for justice and love as you speak through us. Amen.

Take us and use us to love and serve you, and all people, in the power of your Spirit and in the name of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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## Closing music:

Your favourite hymns not on the SAC Top 20 shortlist:

**Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus**  
(Daniel James, *Gwyrosydd*, tune John Hughes, *Calon Lân*)  
Massed choirs and the BBC National Orchestra of Wales/Thomas Sondergard  
*For Six Nations All Together Now Festival 2014, BBC Wales*

Nid wy'n gofyn bywyd moethus,  
Aur y byd na'i berlau man,  
Gofyn rwyf am galon hapus,  
Calon onest, calon lân

Calon lân yn llawn daioni,  
Tecach yw na'r lili dlos,  
'Does ond calon lân all ganu  
Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos

Pe dymunwn olud bydol,  
Chwim adenydd iddo sydd:  
Golud calon lân rinweddol  
Yn dwyn bythol elw fydd

Hwyr a bore fy nymuniad  
Esgyn ar adenydd can  
Ar i Dduw, er mwyn fy  
Ngheidwad,  
Roddi imi galon lân.

*I don't ask for a luxurious life,  
the world's gold or its fine pearls:  
I ask for a happy heart,  
an honest heart, a pure heart.*

*A pure heart full of goodness,  
Is more lovely than the pretty lily:  
Only a pure heart can sing -  
Sing day and night.*

*If I wished worldly wealth,  
It has swift wings;  
The riches of a virtuous, pure heart,  
Will be a perpetual profit.*

*Late and early, my wish  
Rise to heaven on wings of song,  
For God, for the sake of my Saviour,  
to  
Give me a pure heart.*

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BIDZNAzXPVA>

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Readers:

**Psalm 37: 1-9**  
*Rowenna Hughes*

**Salm 23**  
*Megan Evans*

**Saunders Lewis**  
***Difiau Dyrchafael***  
**(Ascension Thursday)**  
*Mark Walter*

**Saunders Lewis**  
***Emmäws***  
**(Emmaus)**  
*Catrin Treharne*

**Saunders Lewis**  
***Et Homo Factus Est. Crucifixus***  
*Christmas, 1971*  
*Translated Joseph P Clancy*  
*Neil Evans*

**A talk on Saunders Lewis by**  
**John Jones**  
*John Jones*

**Saunders Lewis**  
***Ave verum corpus***  
*John Jones*

**A talk on St Martin of Tours,**  
**Prayers and Blessing**  
*Neil Evans*

**A prayer for farmers by**  
**Revd David Gwatkin**  
*David Gwatkin*

**Reflections on sports chaplaincy**  
**and a prayer from Martin Lewis,**  
**former rugby player and**  
**chaplain to the Cardiff Blues**  
*Martin Lewis*

**Producer** Mike Williams

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