

205
Llandderfel Parish Council

THURSDAY, JUNE 27th, 1946

Official Opening

OF

The New Cemetery

BY THE DONOR OF THE LAND,

Sir Henry B. Robertson, J.P. D.L.,

PALE.

MYNWENT LLANDDERFEL.

RHODD

SYR HENRY B. ROBERTSON,

J.P., D.L., PALE.

MAI 26AIN, 1939.

(Solid Bronze Plaque).

Followed by

The Service of Consecration

BY

The Right Rev. Lord Bishop of St. Asaph

Rev. G. R. Jones

Rev. Trefor Evans

Procession

in the following order will assemble at
THE PARISH CHURCH LYCHGATE

at 5-45 p.m.

Mr. D. Hywel Evans; Sir H. B. Robertson; Messrs. J. H. Humphreys; T. Davies; W. R. Jones; Archibald Williams; Aneurin Humphreys; R. D. Roberts.

Councillors T. H. Jones; R. T. Roberts; Mrs. D. Lloyd Jones; Councillors J. Jones, R. E. Edwards, J. Lloyd, T. I. Jones, G. E. Evans, W. E. Jones, W. T. Owen, D. O. Parry, J. W. Roberts, J. M. Williams.

Visiting Clergy and Ministers.

Messrs. H. Robertson, E. O. Roberts, D. R. Edwards, Richard Edwards, Charles Owen, E. Jones, W. Evans, D. Owen, J. E. Anwyl, R. E. Davies, D. Lloyd Jones.

Revd. G. R. Jones, Revd. R. S. Williams, Revd. Trefor Evans.

The Very Revd. Lord Bishop of St. Asaph.

Major Swayne, Deputy Diocesan Registrar.

Nearest Relatives of those already at rest within the Cemetery Gates.

School Children.

General Public.

-
1. On arrival at the Cemetery Gates, Mr. D. Hywel Evans will move a Vote of Thanks to Sir Henry B. Robertson for the Gift of Land.
 2. Mr. J. H. Humphreys will request Sir Henry to Unveil the Commemorative Plaque, following which he will hand over the Key to the Donor, who will declare the Cemetery officially open.
 3. Mr. T. Davies will hand to the Bishop the Petition to consecrate, and will address him as indicated in page 2 of the Order of Service.

After the Bishop has replied, the following will proceed with the Bishop round the Burial Ground, while the Psalms are read, Pages 3 to 7, with Psalm 49 in Welsh:—

Rev. G. R. Jones, Rev. R. S. Williams, Rev. T. Evans;

The Clergy and Ministers;

Church Wardens;

Representatives of the Parish Council.

205

AUTHORISED FORM.

DIOCESE OF ST. ASAPH.

Order Of Service

FOR THE

Consecration Of A Burial Ground

OR OF AN

ADDITION TO AN EXISTING BURIAL GROUND.

Published by Authority of the Bishop for use in the
Diocese.

RHVL:

Leigh and Williams, Ltd., 31, Sussex Street.

ORDER OF SERVICE

FOR THE

CONSECRATION OF A BURIAL GROUND

OR OF AN

ADDITION TO AN EXISTING BURIAL GROUND

See Pages 7 to 9 for the Procedure to be adopted in the case of bad weather.

On the Day of Consecration, the Collect, Epistle, and Gospel for Easter Even may be used at a Celebration of the Holy Communion; and at Morning or Evening Prayers, Pss. iv, xvi, xlix may be used; and as Special Lessons Gen. xxiii and St. John xi. 18-47.

A Table with chair, pen and ink and blotting paper shall be placed at the entrance of the ground to be consecrated.

The Public will assemble in the Church (where possible) and the Bishop, Clergy, Churchwardens and Congregation will proceed to the Ground to be consecrated in the following order:

Choir (if surpliced).

Visiting Clergy.

Churchwardens.

Incumbent of the Parish and his Assistant Curates.

The Bishop.

The Diocesan Registrar.

General Public.

The Churchwardens (or the Chairman of the Council in the case of a Public Cemetery) will advance and handing to the Bishop the Petition to Consecrate in the case of a new Burial Ground, will address him as follows:—

Reverend Father in God we beg you to consecrate this (additional) Ground for the burial of our people."

The Bishop will peruse the Petition (if there be one) and will answer:

"I am willing to perform the Consecration."

The Choir, Clergy, and Churchwardens will proceed with the Bishop round the Ground; while the following Psalms are sung or said.

PSALM xxiii.

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

He shall feed me in a green pasture : and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

He shall convert my soul : and bring me forth 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 comfort me.

Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me : Thou hast anointed my head with oil and my cup shall be full.

But Thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

PSALM xxxix.

I said, I will take heed to my ways: that I offend not in my tongue.

I will keep my mouth as it were with a bridle: while the ungodly is in my sight.

I held my tongue, and spake nothing: I kept silence, yea, even from good words; but it was pain and grief to me.

My heart was hot within me, and while I was thus musing the fire kindled : and at the last I spake with my tongue:

Lord, let me know mine end, and the number of my days : that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, Thou hast made my days as it were a span long : and mine age is even as nothing in respect of Thee ; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain : he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now Lord, what is my hope : truly my hope is even in Thee.

Deliver me from all my offences : and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

I became dumb, and opened not my mouth : for it was Thy doing.

Take Thy plague away from me : I am even consumed by the means of Thy heavy hand.

When Thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, Thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment : every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord, and with Thine ears consider my calling : hold not Thy peace at my tears.

For I am a stranger with Thee : and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength : before I go hence, and be no more seen.

PSALM XLIX.

O hear ye this, all ye people : ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwell in the world ;

High and low, rich and poor : one with another.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom : and my heart shall muse of understanding.

I will incline mine ear to the parable : and shew my dark speech upon the harp.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of wickedness : and when the wickedness of my heels compasseth me round about ?

There be some that put their trust in their goods : and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches.

But no man may deliver his brother : nor make agreement unto God for him ;

For it cost more to redeem their souls : so that he must let that alone for ever ;

Yea, though he live long : and see not the grave.

For he seeth that wise men also die, and perish together : as well as the ignorant and foolish, and leave their riches for other.

And yet they think that their houses shall continue for ever : and that their dwelling-places shall endure from one generation to another ; and call the lands after their own names.

Nevertheless man will not abide in honour : seeing he may be compared unto the beasts that perish ; this is the way of them.

This is their foolishness : and their posterity praise their saying.

They lie in the hell like sheep, death gnaweth upon them, and the righteous shall have domination over them in the morning : their beauty shall consume in the sepulchre out of their dwelling.

But God hath delivered my soul from the place of hell : for he shall receive me.

Be not thou afraid, though one be made rich : or if the glory of his house be increased ;

For he shall carry nothing away with him when he dieth : neither shall his pomp follow him.

For while he lived, he counted himself an happy man : and so long as thou doest well unto thyself, men will speak good of thee.

He shall follow the generation of his fathers : and shall never see light.

Man being in honour hath no understanding : but is compared unto the beasts that perish.

PSALM XCI.

Whoso dwelleth under the defence of the most high : shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong hold : my God, in Him will I trust.

For He shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter : and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall defend thee under His wings, and thou shalt be safe under His feathers : His faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night : nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness : nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noon-day.

A thousand shall fall beside Thee, and ten thousand at Thy right hand : but it shall not come nigh thee.

Yea, with Thine eyes shalt Thou behold : and see the reward of the ungodly.

For Thou, Lord, art my hope : Thou hast set Thine house of defence very high.

There shall no evil happen unto Thee : neither shall any plague come nigh Thy dwelling.

For He shall give His angels charge over thee : to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee in their hands : that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt go upon the lion and adder : the young lion and the dragon shalt thou tread under thy feet.

Because He hath set His love upon me, therefore will I deliver him : I will set Him up, because He hath known my Name.

He shall call upon me, and I will hear him : yea, I am with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and bring him to honour.

With long life will I satisfy Him : and shew Him my salvation.

PSALM CXXX.

Out of the deep have I called unto Thee, O Lord : Lord, hear my voice.

O let Thine ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.

If Thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss : O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with Thee : therefore shalt Thou be feared.

I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for Him : in His word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord : before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy : and with Him is plenteous redemption.

And He shall redeem Israel : from all his sins.

Should it be inconvenient from inclemency of weather or other cause to proceed round the Ground, the Bishop, standing in some convenient place upon the Ground, shall say these verses in place of the foregoing Psalms:

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil.

Answer: For Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff comfort me.

Bishop: For why? Thou shalt not leave my soul in hell.

Answer: Neither shalt Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.

Bishop: But as for me, I will behold Thy presence in righteousness.

Answer: And when I wake up after Thy likeness I shall be satisfied with it.

Then shall the Bishop say:

I heard a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, From henceforth blessed are the dead which die in the Lord : even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labours.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, Have mercy upon us.

Our Father, which art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Then shall the Bishop declare the Ground consecrated, and bless it as follows:

Good people, by virtue of our sacred office in the Church of God, we do now consecrate, and for ever set apart from all profane and common uses, this ground, to be the resting-place for the dead until the glorious Resurrection of the Last Day; in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

The blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, be ever upon this place, and sanctify and keep it holy, that it may be a fit resting-place for the bodies of His saints, until the day of the Lord Jesus, when He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. Amen.

The Bishop will then have the Sentence of Consecration read and will sign the same, but in the case of an Addition, his Lordship will sign the Instrument of Consecration and the same will be attested by two Beneficed Clergymen of the Diocese or by a Surrogate.

In case of bad weather the remainder of the Service may be taken in Church and the sentence of Consecration read there.

Then shall the Bishop add these Collects:

O Lord Jesus Christ, who art the Resurrection and the Life, who by Thy Death hast overcome death, and by Thy Rising again hast opened to us the gate of everlasting life, who shall send Thine angels and gather Thine elect from all the ends of the earth : we humbly beseech Thee for all those whose bodies shall here be committed to the ground, that they may rest in the hope of resurrection to the eternal life through Thee. O blessed Lord God, who shalt change the bodies of their low estate, that they may be like unto Thy glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby Thou art able to bring all things into subjection to Thyself : who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Spirit, One God, world without end. Amen.

O Eternal Lord God, who holdest all souls in life, we beseech Thee to shed forth upon Thy whole Church in Paradise and on earth the bright beams of Thy light and heavenly comfort, and grant that we, following the good examples of those who have served Thee here and are now at rest, may with them at length enter into the fulness of Thine unending joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Grant, O Lord, that as we are baptized into the death of Thy blessed Son our Saviour Jesus Christ, so by continual mortifying our corrupt affections we may be buried with Him; and that through the grave, and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection; for His merits. Who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here will follow a short Address by the Bishop.

HYMN 140 A. and M.

Jesus lives! no longer now
Can thy terrors, death,
appal us;
Jesus lives! by this we
know
Thou, O grave, canst not
enthral us.

Alleluia!

Jesus lives! henceforth is death
But the gate of life
immortal;
This shall calm our trembling
breath,
When we pass its gloomy
portal.

Alleluia!

Jesus lives! to Him the
Throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where He is
gone,
Rest and reign with Him in
Heaven.

Alleluia! Amen.

Then shall the Bishop dismiss the people with

THE BLESSING.

NOTE.—Choice of Hymns may be made from the
following: 197, 228, 232, 240, 242, 266, 299,
300, 438, 447 in "Hymns Ancient and Modern."

Jesus lives! for us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving.

Alleluia!

Jesus lives! our hearts know
well
Nought from us His love
shall sever;
Life, nor death nor powers
of hell
Tear us from His keeping
ever.

Alleluia!

Salmau Priodol: xxxix, xc.

Y Lliith Gyntaf: GENESIS xxiii.

Yr Ail Lliith: St. Ioan v., 21-30.

Neu I. THESS. iv., 13-18.

O Dduw, Tad y byw a'r meirw, yr Hwn trwy estiampl
dy ffyddloniaid ym mhob oes a ddysgaist inni neilltuo
mannau priodol i fod yn drigfan olaf i gyrrf dy saint tra
yw eu heneidiau yn nhirigfannau tragwyddol eu hir gartref,
nyni a atolygwn annat dderbyn ein gweithred yn cysegru'r
rhandir hon i'r cyfryw ddiben fel, pan ddychwelo cyrrf dy
saint i'r pridd y daethant ohonno, y goffwysont mewn
mangre gysegredg yn ddiogel rhag pob rhyw amarch ac
anfri, ac y rhodder y parch dyladwy i'r hyn a fu dros
amser yn deml yr Ysbryd, trwyddo Ef, yr Hwn ei Hun a
wisgodd ein corff marwol, Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd.
Amen.

HOLLALIUG Dduw, yr Hwn wyt o dragwyddoldeb
hyd dragwyddoldeb, dyro ras i ni yn ein byr amser ar y
ddaeuar ystyried o ddifrif aml ddrychau marwoldeb a welir
yma, fel y gwelom mor frau ac ansicr yw bywyd dyn a'i
ddyddiau megis blodeuyn y glaswelltyn yr hwn a wywa
ac a gwymp ac a ddiflanna, a dyss inni felly gyfrif ein
dyddiau a phrynu'r amser yn y fuchedd farwol hon, fel y'n
caffer yn gymeradwy gan dy Fab Iesu Grist pan ddaw
drachefu i farnu'r byw a'r meirw, ac y cawn atgyfodiad
llawen i'r bywyd tragwyddol trwyddo Ef, Arglwydd
Bywyd ac Angau, i'r Hwn gyda Thydi a'r Ysbryd Glân
y byddo'r gallu a'r gogoniant yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

CANATTA, O Arglwydd, megis y'n bedyddir i far-
wolaeth dy fendigedig Fab ein Hiachawdwr Iesu Grist:
fod i ni felly trwy farwolaethu yn Wastad, ein gwyniau
llygredig gael ein claddu gyd ag Ef: a thrwy'r bedd a
phorth angau fyned ym mlaen i'n hadgyfodiad llawen,
trwy ei haedddegiaethau Ef, yr hwn a fu farw, ac a
gladdwyd, ac a atgyfododd er ein mwyn: set dy Fab
Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd. Amen.

O Arglwydd Iesu Grist, yr Atgyfodiad a'r Bywyd,
yr Hwn yn dy farwolaeth a orchfygaist angau gan ddryllio
pyrth y bedd ac agor i ni borth y bywyd tragwyddol.

erfyniwn yn ostyngedig arnat ganiatau i'r rhai y gosodir eu cyrff yn y fynwent hon orffwys mewn gobaith o'r atgyfodiad i'r bywyd tragwyddol trwot Ti, Fendigedig Arglwydd Dduw, yr Hwn a newidi eu cyrff gwael hwy fel y byddont yn gyffelyb i'th gorff gogoneddus Di, oherwydd y galluog weithrediad trwy yr hwn y darostyngi bob dim i Ti dy Hun, yr Hwn wyt yn byw ac yn teyrnasu gyda'r Tad a'r Ysbryd Glân, yn un Duw heb dranc na gorffen. Amen.

COFFA'R FFYDDLONIAID YMADAWEDIG.

O Dduw, Tad pawb oll, gweddiwn dros rai sydd yn annwyl i ni a hwythau yn awr o'n golwg tu hwnt i'r llen.

Dyro iddynt dy dangnefedd : Llewyrched dy oleuni gwastadol arnynt; ac yn dy ddoethineb grasol a'th allu anfeidrol cyflawna ynddynt fwriad daionus dy ewyllys berffaith, trwy Iesu Grist ein Harglwydd.

EIN TAD, yr hwn wyt yn y nefoedd : Sancteiddier dy Enw. Deued dy deyrnas. Bydded dy ewyllys ar y ddaear, megis y mae yn y nefoedd. Dyro i ni heddiw ein bara beunyddiol. A maddau i ni ein dyledion, fel y maddeuwn ni i'n dyledwyr. Ac nac arwain ni i brofedigaeth; Eithr gwared ni rhag drwg; Canys eiddot Ti yw'r deyrnas, A'r gallu, A'r gogoniant, Yn oes oesoedd. Amen.

EMYNAU.

"O Fryniau Caersalem ceir gweled."

"Gwel uwchlaw cymylau amser."

"Cofia f'enaïd cyn i't dreulio."

"Yn y dyfroedd mawr a'r tonnau."

"Paham yr wylwn am y rhai."

"Myfi yw'r Adgyfodiad mawr."

"Am fod fy Iesu'n fyw."

"Ymado wnaïd â'r babell."

SALM XLIX.

CLYWCH hyn, yr holl bobloedd: gwrandewch hyn, holl drigolion y byd;
Yn gystal gwreng a bonheddig: cyfoethog a thlawd ynghyd.

Fy ngenau a draetha ddoethineb: a myfyrdod fy nghalon fydd am ddeall.

Gostyngaf fy nglust at ddiareb: fy nameg a ddatguddiaf gyd â'r delyn.

Paham yr ofnaf yn amser adfyd: pan y'm hamgylchyno anwiredd fy sodlau?

Rhai a ymddiriedant yn eu golud: ac a ymfrostiant yn lliosowgrwydd eu cyfoeth.

Gan waredu ni wared neb ei frawd: ac ni all efe roddi iawn drosto i Dduw.

(Canys gwerthfawr yw pryniad eu henaid: a hynny a baid byth).

Fel y byddo efe byw byth: ac na wnelo lygredigaeth.

Canys efe a wél fod y doethion yn meirw: yr un ffunud y derfydd am ffol
ac ynyd; gadawant eu golud i eraill.

Eu meddwl yw, y pery eu tai yn dragywydd, a'u trigfeydd hyd genhedlaeth
a chenedlaeth: enwant eu tiroedd ar eu henwau eu hunain.

Er hynny dyn mewn anrhydedd, nid erys; tebyg yw i anifeiliaid a ddifethir.

Eu ffordd yma yw eu hynfydrwydd: eto eu hiliogaeth ydynt fodlon i'w hymadrodd.

Fel defaid y gosodir hwynt yn uffern; angau a ymborth arnynt; a'r rhai
cyfiawn a lywodraetha arnynt y bore: a'u tegwch a dderfydd yn y
bedd, o'u cartref.

Eto Duw a wared fy enaid i o feddiant uffern: canys efe a'm derbyn i.

Nac ofna pan gyfoethogo un: pan ychwanego gogoniant ei dy ef.

Canys wrth farw ni ddwg efe ddim ymaith: ac ni ddisgyn ei ogoniant ar
ei ôl ef.

Er iddo yn ei fywyd fendithio ei enaid: canmolant dithau, o byddi da
wrthyt dy hun.

Efe a â at genhedlaeth ei dadau: ac ni welant oleuni byth.

Dyn mewn anrhydedd, ac heb ddeall: sy gyffelyb i anifeiliaid a ddifethir.

BRIEF life is here our portion,
Brief sorrow, short-lived care;
The life that knows no ending
The tearless life, is there.

And now we fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

But He, whom now we trust in,
Shall then be seen and known;
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

There God, our King and Portion
In fulness of His Grace
Shall we behold for ever,
And worship face to face.

Jesu in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever Blest. *Amen.*

THE King of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never,
I nothing lack if I am His
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul He leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still
Thy Cross before to guide me.

And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never,
Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise,
Within, Thy House for ever. *Amen.*

O fryniau Caersalem ceir gweled
Holl daith yr anialwch i gyd;
Pryd y daw troeon yr yrfa
Yn felys i lanw ein bryd;
Cawn edrych ar stormydd ac ofnau,
Ac angau dychrynlyd a'r bedd,
A ninnau'n ddihangol o'u cyrraedd
Yn nofio mewn cariad a hedd.

Cawn esgyn o'r dyrys anialwch
I'r beraidd Baradwys i fyw;
Ein henaidd lluddedig gaiff orffwys
Yn dawel ar fynwes ein Duw.
Dihangfa dragwyddol geir yno
Ar bechod, cystuddiau a phoen,
A gwledda i oesoedd diderfyn
Ar gariad anhraethol yr Oen. *Amen.*

AM fod fy Iesu'n fyw,
Byw hefyd fydd ei saint;
Er gorfod dioddef poen a briw,
Mawr yw eu braint:
Bydd melyn lano draw,
'N ôl bod o don i don;
Ac mi rof ffarwel maes o law
I'r ddaear hon.

Ac yna gwyn fy myd,
Tu draw i'r byd a'r bedd:
Caf yno fyw dan foli o hyd
Mewn hawddfyd hedd;
Yng nghwmni'r nefol Oen,
Heb sôn am bechod mwy,
Ond canu am ei ddirfawr boen
Byth gyda hwy. *Amen.*