

Behold he that / keepeth / Israel:
 shall / neither / slumber nor / sleep.
 The Lord him /self is thy / keeper:
 the Lord upon thy right / hand shall / give thee / shade;
 The sun shall not / strike thee by / day:
 neither / shall the / moon by / night.
 The Lord shall preserve thee from / all / evil:
 yea it is / he that shall / keep thee / safe.
 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy / coming / in:
 from this time / forth for / evermore.

Darlleniad : Luc, Pennod 10, Adnodau 29-37
Reading : The Parable of the Good Samaritan.

But he, desiring to justify himself, said to Jesus, "And who is my neighbour?"
 In reply Jesus said: "A man was going down from Jerusalem to Jericho, when he fell into the hands of robbers. They stripped him of his clothes, beat him and went away, leaving him half-dead. A priest happened to be going down the same road, and when he saw the man, he passed by on the other side. So too, a Levite, when he came to the place and saw him, passed by on the other side. But a Samaritan, as he travelled, came where the man was; and when he saw him, he took pity on him. He went to him and bandaged his wounds, pouring on oil and wine. Then he put the man on his own donkey, brought him to an inn and took care of him. The next day he took out two silver coins and gave them to the innkeeper. "Look after him," he said, "and when I return, I will reimburse you for any extra expense you may have."
 "Which of these three do you think was a neighbour to the man who fell into the hands of robbers?"
 The expert in the law replied, "The one who had mercy on him."
 Jesus told him, "Go and do likewise."

Emynau'r Eglwys

Hymn.

Tune: Hyfrydol

1. O am ras i garu Iesu,

Ac i wrando ar ei lais;

I roi parch i'w orchymynion,

Ac i wneud pob peth a gais;

Gwylwim wneuthur dim i'w ddiogio,

Gan ei fod yn un mor fwyn;

Gan ei fod i ni yn fugail,

Byddwn ninnau iddo'n wyn.

2. Y mae Iesu'n fil mwy tirion

Nag yw tad, na mam, na brawd;

Er ein mwyn, ac e'n gyfoethog,

O'i wir fodd fe ddaeth yn dlawd;

Boed i ninnau erddo yntau

Yma'n dawel ddwyn y groes;

Ac na adwn Iesu tyner

Drosom fynd dan newydd loes.

Y mae Iesu'n well na'r cyfan,

Yn y byd, ac yn y nef;

Ar ddeng mil y mae'n rhagori,

Rhosyn Saron ydyw ef;

Fe all ddod i galon plentyn,

A bod yno'n byw o hyd,

A rhoi inni fwy llawenydd

Na holl bethau gorau'r byd.