





Gwasanaeth Carolau'r Brifysgol University Carol Service

- 1. Welcome Vice Chancellor, Professor Iwan Davies
- **2.** Long time ago in Bethlehem, written by Jester Hairston (1956) sung in English by Assemblies of God Bangor Pentecostal Choir, accompanied by Timothius Adiel Prasetyo

[Verse 1] A long time ago in Bethlehem So the Holy Bible says Mary's boy child, Jesus Christ Was born on Chris-ta-mas-day [Chorus] Listen, hear the angels sing A new king born today And man will live forever more Because of Chris-ta-mas-day [Verse 2] While shepherds watched their flocks by night Them see a new [?] brighting star And then them hear a choir sing It seemed to come from afar [Chorus] Listen, hear the angels sing

A new king born today And man will live forever more Because of Chris-ta-mas-day [Verse 3] When Joseph and he wife Mary Came to Bethlehem that night They find no place to born that child Not a single room was in sight [Chorus] Listen, hear the angels sing A new king born today And man will live forever more Because of Chris-ta-mas-day [Verse 4] Then bye and bye them find a little nook In a stable all forlorn And in a manger cold and dark Mary's little boy was born

3. Why are we here? – Dr Tanya Herring, Chaplaincy Team

4. Carol for all: O! dawel ddinas Bethlehem / O Little Town of Bethlehem

O! dawel ddinas Bethlehem
O dan dy sêr di-ri',
Ac awel fwyn Jiwdea'n dwyn
Ei miwsig atat ti.
Daw heno seren newydd dlos
I wenu uwch dy ben,
A chlywir cân angylion glân
Yn llifo drwy y nen.

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.

O dawel ddinas Bethlehem bugeiliaid heno ddaw dros bant a bryn at breseb syn oddi ar y meysydd draw; a chwilio wnânt am faban bach sy'n dod yn geidwad dyn, yn obaith byw i ddynol-ryw – y bugail da ei hun.

O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray; cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord, Emmanuel.

5. A short reflection using words of Meister Eckhardt and the Collect for Advent – read by Ray Bayliss, Chaplaincy Team

The carol we've just sung ends with a prayer that the message of Christmas might become real in our own lives: 'be born in us today.' In response Meister Eckhardt, who was a German Christian living about 700 years ago, asks these three questions of us:

What good is it to me if this eternal birth of the divine Son takes place, but not within myself?

What good is it to me if Mary is full of grace but I am not also full of grace?

What good is it to me for the Creator to give birth to his son if I do not also give birth to him in my time and in my culture?

This then is the fulness of time: when the son of God is born in each one of us.

In many churches across the world the following prayer will be used throughout these weeks coming up to Christmas. It is called the Collect for Advent and encourages people to respond to the Christmas message.

The Collect for Advent Almighty God, give us grace to cast away the works of darkness, and put on the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which your Son Jesus Christ came to us in great humility; that on the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty, to judge both the living and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal; through him who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God now and ever. Amen.

- **6. Song selection** by Aelwyd JMJ
- 7. A reading from the New Testament: The Angel Gabriel comes to Mary

The Gospel of Luke 1. 26-38 read in Welsh by Gian Fazey-Koven, Head of Student Support and Wellbeing, Student Services

Yn y chweched mis anfonwyd yr angel Gabriel gan Dduw i dref yng Ngalilea o'r enw Nasareth, at wyryf oedd wedi ei dyweddïo i ŵr o'r enw Joseff, o dŷ Dafydd; Mair oedd enw'r wyryf. Aeth yr angel ati a dweud, "Henffych well, tydi, yr un y rhoddodd Duw ei ffafr iddi! Y mae'r Arglwydd gyda thi." Ond cythryblwyd hi drwyddi gan ei eiriau, a cheisiodd ddirnad pa fath gyfarchiad a allai hwn fod. Meddai'r angel wrthi, "Paid ag ofni, Mair, oherwydd cefaist ffafr gyda Duw; ac wele, byddi'n beichiogi yn dy groth ac yn esgor ar fab, a gelwi ef Iesu. Bydd hwn yn fawr, a Mab y Goruchaf y gelwir ef; rhydd yr Arglwydd Dduw iddo orsedd Dafydd ei dad, ac fe deyrnasa ar dŷ Jacob am byth, ac ar ei deyrnas ni bydd diwedd." Meddai Mair wrth yr angel, "Sut y digwydd hyn, gan nad wyf yn cael cyfathrach â gŵr?" Atebodd yr angel hi, "Daw'r Ysbryd Glân arnat, a bydd nerth y Goruchaf yn dy gysgodi; am hynny, gelwir y plentyn a genhedlir yn sanctaidd, Mab Duw. "Dywedodd Mair, "Dyma lawforwyn yr Arglwydd; bydded i mi yn ôl dy air di." Ac aeth yr angel i ffwrdd oddi wrthi.

In the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent by God to a town in Galilee called Nazareth, to a virgin engaged to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David. The virgin's name was Mary. And he came to her and said, 'Greetings, favoured one! The Lord is with you.' But she was much perplexed by his words and pondered what sort of greeting this might be. The angel said to her, 'Do not be afraid, Mary, for you have found favour with God. And now, you will conceive in your womb and bear a son, and you will name him Jesus. He will be great and will be called the Son of the Most High, and the Lord God will give to him the throne of his ancestor David. He will reign over the house of Jacob for ever, and of his kingdom there will be no end.' Mary said to the angel, 'How can this be, since I am a virgin?" The angel said to her, 'The Holy Spirit will come upon you, and the power of the Most High will overshadow you; therefore the child to be born will be holy; he will be called Son of God. Then Mary said, 'Here am I, the servant of the Lord; let it be with me according to your word.' Then the angel departed from her.

8. Carol for all: The Basque carol 'Birjina gaztetto bat zegoen' - The Angel Gabriel from heaven came. Sung in English

Verse 1

The angel Gabriel from heaven came, his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame; "All hail," said he, "thou lowly maiden Mary, most highly favoured lady," Gloria!

Verse 2

"For know a blessed Mother thou shalt be, all generations laud and honour thee, thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold, most highly favoured lady," Gloria!

Verse 3

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said,
"my soul shall laud and magnify his holy Name."
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Verse 4

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ, was born in Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn, and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say-"Most highly favoured lady," Gloria!

9. The theme of light - read by a member of the Christian Union

There are many ways of thinking about the Christmas story. One of the most powerful is to think of it as all about light shining in the darkness. This is why the Church celebrates the birth of Jesus at this time of year. Our next three items are all linked by this theme, beginning with words from the Old Testament prophet Isaiah about the coming of God's light, which will be followed by the Côr Siambr Prifysgol Bangor, Bangor University Chamber Choir, Arweinydd/Conductor: Guto Pryderi Puw, Cyfeilydd/Accompanist: Harry Sullivan singing the modern Welsh song Carol Y Seren – the Star Carol - which invites us to search for that same light amidst all the festivities and consumerism of this season and then we will all sing Tawel Nos, one of the carols that focuses on the light that shone that night in Bethlehem.

10. A Reading from the Old Testament: The Coming of God's Light The book of the prophet Isaiah 60: 1-3 & 19: read in English by a member of the Christian Union

¹Arise, shine; for your light has come! And the glory of the Lord has risen upon you.

²For darkness shall cover the earth, And thick darkness the peoples; But the Lord will arise upon you, And His glory will appear over you.

³Nations shall come to your light, And kings to the brightness of your dawn.

¹⁹The sun shall no longer be your light by day, Nor for brightness shall the moon give light to you by night; But the Lord will be your everlasting light, And your God will be your glory. Welsh Verses 1-3, 19

- ¹ Cod, llewyrcha, oherwydd daeth dy oleuni; llewyrchodd gogoniant yr ARGLWYDD arnat.
- ² Er bod tywyllwch yn gorchuddio'r ddaear, a'r fagddu dros y bobloedd, bydd yr ARGLWYDD yn llewyrchu arnat ti, a gwelir ei ogoniant arnat.
- ³ Fe ddaw'r cenhedloedd at dy oleuni, a brenhinoedd at ddisgleirdeb dy wawr.
- ¹⁹ Nid yr haul fydd mwyach yn goleuo i ti yn y dydd, ac nid y lleuad fydd yn llewyrchu i ti yn y nos; ond yr ARGLWYDD fydd yn oleuni di baid i ti, a'th Dduw fydd yn ddisgleirdeb i ti.
- 11. Carol Y Seren (The Star Carol) sung by the Côr Siambr Prifysgol Bangor, Bangor University Chamber Choir, Arweinydd/Conductor: Guto Pryderi Puw, Cyfeilydd/Accompanist: Harry Sullivan; words by Eleri Cwyfan, music by Gareth Glyn

(English translation)

[Verse 1]

Once when you shone like a fiery gem Above the stable in Bethlehem, Once when you showed where the Saviour lay Worshippers came to adore and pray. Refrain: As you gave comfort that far-off night, Fill all our hearts with your heav'nly light; Star, shining down on the Child in the manger, Fill all our hearts with light.

[Verse 2]

All through the ages at Christmastide You lit a path to the manger's side. All through the ages from that first day Your light showed all humankind the way.

Refrain: As you gave comfort ...

[Verse 3]

Now, celebrations are full of glee: We get our light from a Christmas tree. Now, every home has an empty glare -The twinkle of tinsel is everywhere. Refrain: As you gave comfort ...

12. Carol for all: 'Tawel Nos' – sung in Welsh (translated from the original German 'Stille nacht heilige nacht' music written in 1818 by Franz Gruber to lyrics by Joseph Mohr)

Tawel nos (Silent Night)

Tawel nos dros y byd, Sanctaidd nos gylch y crud; Gwylio 'n dirion yr oedd addfwyn ddau, Faban Duw gyda'r llygaid bach cau, lesu T'wysog ein hedd. lesu T'wysog ein hedd.

Sanctaidd nos gyda'i ser; Mantell fwyn,cariad per Mintai'r bugail yn dod i fwynhau Baban Duw gyda'r llygaid bach cau, Iesu T'wysog ein hedd. Iesu T'wysog ein hedd.

Tawel nos, Duw ei Hun Ar y llawr gyda dyn; Cerddi'r engyl, a'r Ne'n trugarhau; Baban Duw gyda'r llygaid bach cau, Iesu, T'wysog ein hedd. Iesu T'wysog ein hedd.

(There are many translations of this carol from German into English; here is one example) [Verse 1]

Silent night, holy night!
Sleeps the world; hid from sight,
Mary and Joseph in stable bare
Watch o'er the Child beloved and fair,
Sleeping in heavenly rest,
Sleeping in heavenly rest.

[Verse 2]

Silent night, holy night!
Shepherds first saw the light,
Heard resounding clear and long,
Far and near, the angel-song:
'Christ the Redeemer is here,
Christ the Redeemer is here.'

[Verse 3]
Silent night, holy night!
Son of God, O how bright
Love is smiling from Thy face!
Strikes for us now the hour of grace,
Saviour, since Thou art born,
Saviour, since Thou art born.

13. A Reading from the New Testament: the Birth of Jesus

The Gospel of Luke 2. 1 - 7 read in Welsh by a member of the Chaplaincy Team

Yn y dyddiau hynny aeth gorchymyn allan oddi wrth Cesar Awgwstus i gofrestru'r holl Ymerodraeth. Digwyddodd y cofrestru cyntaf hwn pan oedd Cyrenius yn llywodraethu ar Syria. Aeth pawb felly i'w gofrestru, pob un i'w dref ei hun. Oherwydd ei fod yn perthyn I dŷ a theulu Dafydd, aeth Joseff i fyny o dref Nasareth yng Ngalilea i Jwdea, i dref Dafydd a elwir Bethlehem, i ymgofrestru ynghyd â Mair ei ddyweddi; ac yr oedd hi'n feichiog. Pan oeddent yno, cyflawnwyd yr amser iddi esgor, ac esgorodd ar ei mab cyntafanedig; a rhwymodd ef mewn dillad baban a'i osod mewn preseb, am nad oedd lle iddynt yn y gwesty.

In those days Caesar Augustus issued a decree that a census should be taken of the entire Roman world. (This was the first census that took place while Quirinius was governor of Syria.) And everyone went to their own town to register. So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David. He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to be married to him and was expecting a child. While they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them.

14. *O Magnum Mysterium* sung by the Côr Siambr Prifysgol Bangor, Bangor University Chamber Choir, Arweinydd/Conductor: Guto Pryderi Puw, Cyfeilydd/Accompanist: Harry Sullivan - music by Tomás Luis de Victoria (1549-1611)

(original Latin text)
O magnum mysterium,
et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum,
iacentem in praesepio!
Beata Virgo, cujus viscera
meruerunt portare
Dominum Iesum Christum.
Alleluia!

(English translation)
O great mystery,
and wonderful sacrament,
that animals should see the newborn Lord,
lying in a manger!
Blessed is the virgin whose womb
was worthy to bear
the Lord, Jesus Christ.
Alleluia!

15. A Reading from the New Testament: the Shepherds

The Gospel of Luke 2. 8 - 16 read in English by Melanie Brown, Staff Christian Fellowship

In that region there were shepherds living in the fields, keeping watch over their flock by night. Then an angel of the Lord stood before them, and the glory of the Lord shone around

them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid; for see – I am bringing you good news of great joy for all the people to you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign for you: you will find a child wrapped in bands of cloth and lying in a manger.' And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace among those whom he favours! When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, 'Let us go now to Bethlehem and see this thing that has taken place, which the Lord has made known to us.' So they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the child lying in the manger.

Yn yr un ardal yr oedd bugeiliaid allan yn y wlad yn gwarchod eu praidd liw nos. A safodd angel yr Arglwydd yn eu hymyl a disgleiriodd gogoniant yr Arglwydd o'u hamgylch; a daeth arswyd arnynt. Yna dywedodd yr angel wrthynt, "Peidiwch ag ofni, oherwydd wele, yr wyf yn cyhoeddi i chwi y newydd da am lawenydd mawr a ddaw i'r holl bobl: ganwyd i chwi heddiw yn nhref Dafydd, Waredwr, yr hwn yw'r Meseia, yr Arglwydd; a dyma'r arwydd i chwi: cewch hyd i'r un bach wedi ei rwymo mewn dillad baban ac yn gorwedd mewn preseb." Yn sydyn ymddangosodd gyda'r angel dyrfa o'r llu nefol, yn moli Duw gan ddweud: "Gogoniant yn y goruchaf i Dduw, ac ar y ddaear tangnefedd ymhlith y rhai sydd wrth ei fodd." Wedi I'r angylion fynd ymaith oddi wrthynt i'r nef, dechreuodd y bugeiliaid ddweud wrth ei gilydd, "Gadewch inni fynd i Fethlehem a gweld yr hyn sydd wedi digwydd, y peth yr hysbysodd yr Arglwydd ni amdano." Aethant ar frys, a chawsant hyd i Fair a Joseff, a'r baban yn gorwedd yn y preseb.

- **16.** The Shepherd's Tale Nick Sissons, Chaplaincy Team (based on a monologue by Trevor Dennis, former Canon of Chester Cathedral)
- **17. 'O Holy Night'** sung in English by Assemblies of God Bangor Pentecostal Choir, accompanied by Timothius Adiel Prasetyo (Minister John Sullivan Dwight translated the French original into the lyrics we sing today in 1855)

Verse 1

O holy night the stars are brightly shining It is the night of our dear Saviour's birth Long lay the world in sin and error pining Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth A thrill of hope the weary world rejoices For yonder breaks A new and glorious morn

Chorus 1

Fall on your knees
O hear the angel voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born

Verse 2

Truly He taught us to love one another His law is love and His gospel is peace Chains He shall break For the slave is our brother And in His Name All oppression shall cease Sweet hymns of joy In grateful chorus raise we Let all within us praise His holy Name

Chorus 2

Christ is the Lord
O praise His Name forever
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim
His power and glory
Evermore proclaim

Chorus 3

Fall on your knees
O hear the angel voices
O night divine
O night when Christ was born
O night divine
O night divine

18. Compassion at Christmas – Dr Tanya Herring, Chaplaincy Team

We hope you've enjoyed our Carol Service this evening and as we come towards the end of it we take a moment to remember those who struggle as others celebrate. Christmas reminds us of our responsibilities to our neighbours and after our carol service is over there will be a collection as you leave for the charity Croeso Menai who work to help refugee families set up a new life here in the UK.

So we listen now to a poem written at Christmas-time in 1909 by Thomas Hardy and this will be followed by a prayer to help us remember those who in need; after which Francesca Hook will sing a Christmas Medley for us.

19. 'The Reminder' by Thomas Hardy read by Will Justus, Postgraduate Researcher

While I watch the Christmas blaze paint the room with ruddy rays, something makes my vision glide to the frosty scene outside.

There, to reach a rotting berry, toils a thrush - constrained to very dregs of food by sharp distress, taking such with thankfulness.

Why, O starving bird, when I our day's joy would justify, and put misery out of view, do you make me notice you?

20. A Closing Prayer – read by a member of the Christian Union

This prayer is adapted from one written by the Maryknoll sisters of San Salvador for World

AIDS Day, which is marked on December 1st each year

God of all compassion, spread over all who suffer your quilt of mercy, love and peace. Open our eyes to your presence reflected in their faces.

Open our ears to your truth echoing in their hearts.

Give us the strength to weep with those who grieve, to journey with those who feel alone, to sit alongside those whose physical and mental health is poor.

May our love for those who live in fear or under stress mirror your love for us all. Grant rest, we pray, to those who have died and grant hope to all who live with disease, poverty, or violence.

God of life and of light, of stars and of angels, help us to build a world in which everyone is accepted, wanted, and loved. Amen.

21. Song selection - Christmas Medley sung by Francesca Hook, accompanied by Timothius Adiel Prasetyo

'Away in a Manger' lyrics by Anne Murray [1981] sung in English

Away in a manger, no crib for the bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes, But little Lord Jesus no crying he makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky, And stay by my cradle 'til morning is neigh.

Believe me, Lord Jesus, I asked thee to stay Close by me forever and love me I pray Bless all the dear children in thy tender care And take us to heaven to live with thee there. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay...

'We Three Kings' written by the Reverend John Henry Hopkins, Jr. [1857] published in 1863, select versus, each sung in English

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain, moor and mountain Following yonder star

Oh, oh, star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light

Born a king on Bethlehem plain Gold I bring to crown Him again King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign

Oh, oh, star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a deity nigh Prayer and praising, all men raising Worship Him, God most high

Oh, oh, star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in a stone cold tomb Oh, oh, star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light

Glorious now, behold Him arise King and God and sacrifice Heaven sings Alleluia Alleluia, the earth replies

Oh, oh, star of wonder, star of night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding Guide us to thy perfect light

Hwiangerdd mair (Mary's Lullaby) by Aled Jones, sung in Welsh

Suair gwynt, suair gwynt Wrth fyned heibio'r drws A Mair ar ei gwely gwair Wyliai ei baban tlws

Syllai yn ddwys yn ei wyneb llon Gwasgai waredwr y byd at ei bron Canai diddanol gan Cwsg, cwsg fanwylyd bach Cwsg nes daw'r bore iach

Cwsg am dro, cwsg am dro Cyn daw'r bugeiliaid hyn A dod, dod i seinio'r clod Wele, mae'r doethion syn

Cwsg cyn daw Herod a'i gledd ar ei glun Cwsg, fe gei ddigon o fod ar ddihun Cwsg cyn daw'r groes i'th ran Cwsg, cwsg fanwylyd bach Cwsg nes daw'r bore iach

- 22. Closing Word and a Christmas blessing the Vice Chancellor, Professor Iwan Davies
- 23. Carol for all "Hark the Herald angels sing (sung in English v1 & 3 and Welsh v2)

[Verse 1]

Hark the herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth and mercy mild
God and sinners reconciled"
Joyful, all ye nations rise
Join the triumph of the skies
With the angelic host proclaim:
"Christ is born in Bethlehem"
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King!"

[Verse 2]

Christ by highest heav'n adored Christ the everlasting Lord!
Late in time behold Him come Offspring of a Virgin's womb Veiled in flesh the Godhead see Hail the incarnate Deity Pleased as man with us to dwell Jesus, our Emmanuel Hark! The herald angels sing "Glory to the newborn King!"

[Verse 3]

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings
Ris'n with healing in His wings
Mild He lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die
Born to raise the sons of earth
Born to give them second birth
Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the new-born King!"

Welsh

[Adnod 1]

Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un,
Henffych eni Ceidwad dyn:
Heddwch sydd rhwng nef a llawr,
Duw a dyn sy'n un yn awr.
Dewch, bob cenedl is y rhod,
Unwch ā'r angylaidd glod,
Bloeddiwch oll ā llawen drem,
Ganwyd Crist ym Methlehem:

Clywch lu'r nef yn seinio'n un, Henffych eni Ceidwad dyn!

[Adnod 2]

Crist, Tad tragwyddoldeb yw, A disgleirdeb wyneb Duw: Cadarn Iōr a ddaeth ei hun, Gwnaeth ei babell gyda dyn: Wele Dduwdod yn y cnawd, Dwyfol Fab i ddyn yn Frawd; Duw yn ddyn, fy enaid, gwźl Iesu, ein Emanwel!

[Adnod 3]

Henffych, T'wysog heddwch yw;
Henffych, Haul Cyfiawnder gwiw:
Bywyd ddwg, a golau ddydd,
Iechyd yn ei esgyll sydd.
Rhoes i lawr ogoniant nef;
Fel na threngom ganwyd ef;
Ganwyd ef,
O ryfedd drefn,
Fel y genid ni drachefn!

As you leave, please look out for those carrying collection tins – we are asking for donations towards the work of the charity Croeso Menai. Croeso Menai is a local charitable group set up to participate in the UK government's Community Sponsorship scheme. Its purpose is to use local community groups and organisations to bring approved refugee families into the UK from war-torn areas and to help them to set up new lives here. Croeso Menai is the first such group in North Wales, but there have already been a number of successful projects in other areas of the country.

https://croesomenai.org.uk/