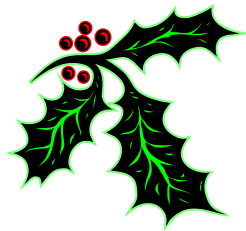


Tynwald Carol Service

St George's Church

Thursday 11th December 2014 at 1.10 pm



Welcome

The Venerable Andrew Brown, Archdeacon of Man

Carol

Once, in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle-shed,
Where a mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for His bed.
Mary was that mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven,
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall:
With the poor and mean and lowly
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child, so dear and gentle,
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And he leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

Not in that poor, lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

Bidding prayer

The Reverend Bill Martin, Chaplain of the House of Keys

The Lord's Prayer

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.

Carol

When the Lady Mary gave Christ birth
In Bethlehem, that town of worth,
The Angels sang high over earth,
In excelsis gloria!

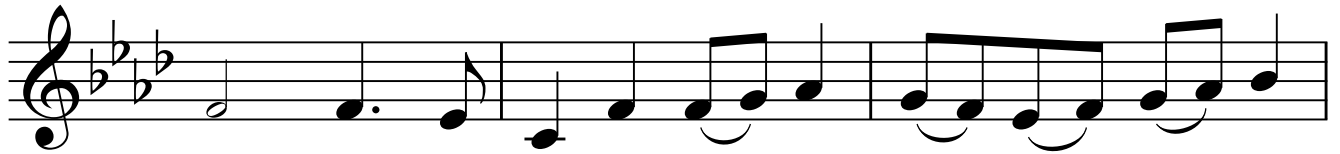
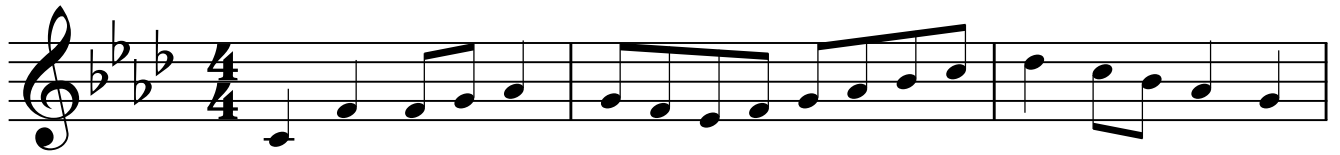
The shepherds saw those angels white
In glory come from heaven's light
To tell that Christ was born that night.

To the stable went those shepherds then
And there they found the Three Wise Men.
And they all adored the Christ within.

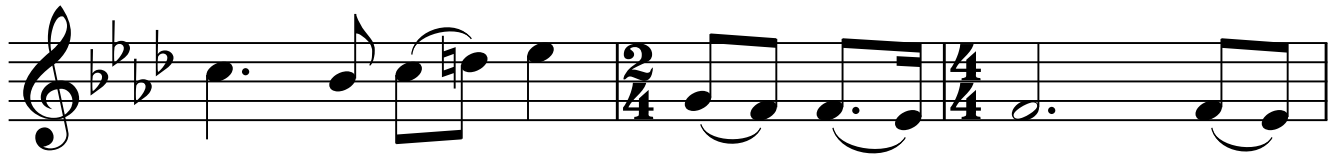
When God came down mankind to save,
The Word made flesh, the Baby brave,
Great joy to Heaven and earth He gave:

Manx melody (see opposite)

The words translated from the Manx by Mona Douglas



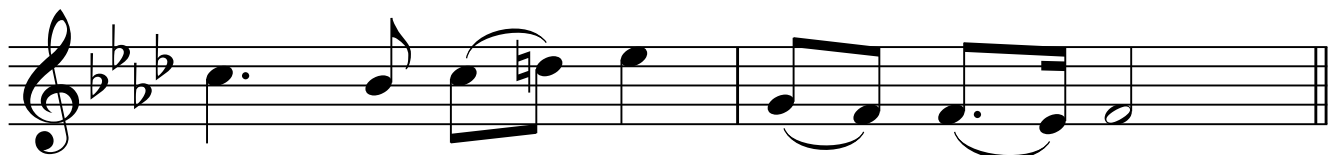
When the La - dy Ma - ry gave Christ birth in



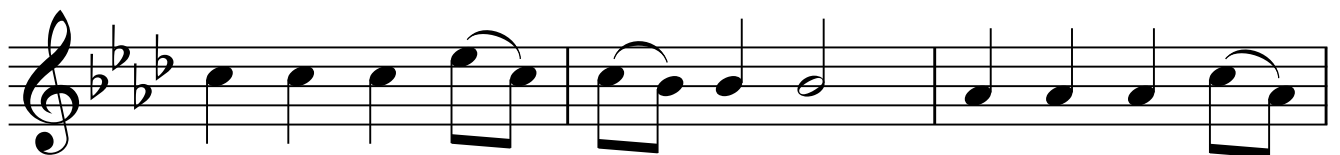
Beth - le hem that town of__ worth, The



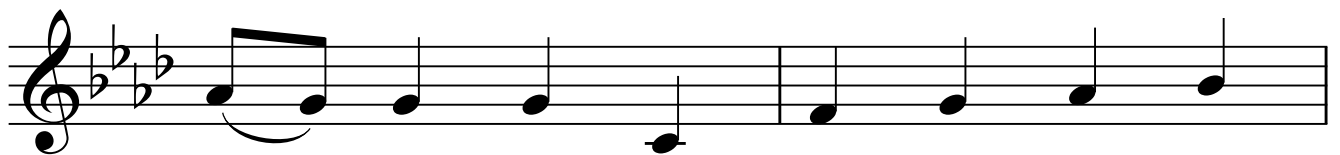
An - gels sang high o - ver__ earth__



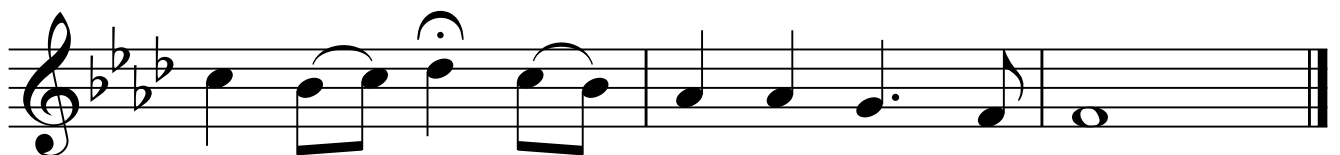
In ex - cel__ sis glo - ri - a.



In ex - cel - sis__ glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis__



glo - ri - a The an - gels sang high



o - ver__ earth in ex - cel - sis glo - ri - a!

First reading

“Christmas”, by Sir John Betjeman

Choir

Torches (John Joubert)

Second reading

The prophet Micah foretells the glory of little Bethlehem (Micah 5: 2–4)

Carol

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

Choir only

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.

All

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.

Third reading

“A carol from Flanders”, by Frederick Niven

Choir

Cold blows the wind (Miss M L Wood)

Carol

Joy to the world! the Lord has come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev’ry heart prepare him room,
And heav’n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns;
Let us our songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness
And wonders of his love.

Fourth reading

St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation (John 1: 1–14)

A seasonal thought

The Archdeacon of Man

Carol

O come all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him,
Born the King of Angels:

*O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord!*

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb;
Very God,
Begotten, not created:

Sing, choirs of Angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above:
Glory to God
In the highest:

Prayers

The Archdeacon of Man

Carol

During the singing of the following carol a collection will be taken. The proceeds will go to our hosts, St George's Church.

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!

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 man to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun 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 newborn King!

Blessing

The Archdeacon of Man

The Royal Anthem

The National Anthem

Please stay for refreshments afterwards.