

Tynwald Carol Service

St Mary of the Isle

Wednesday 16th December 2015 at 1.10 pm



Welcome

Monsignor John Devine

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!

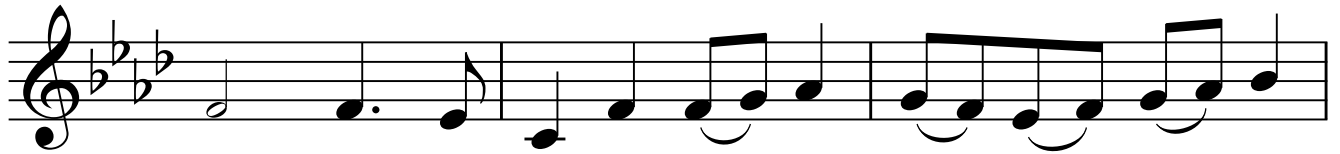
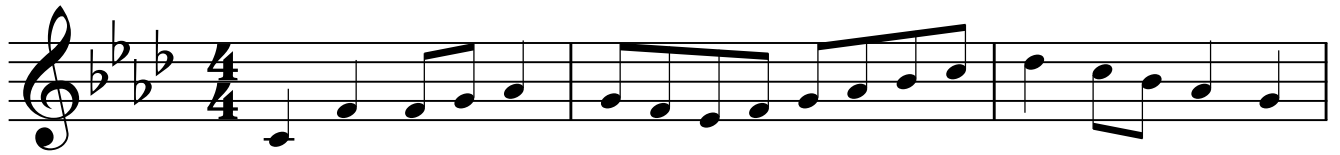
The shepherds saw those angels white
In glory come from heaven's light
To tell that Christ was born that night.

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

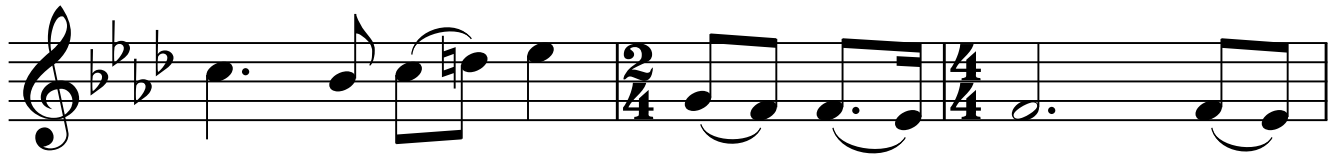
When God came down mankind to save,
The Word made flesh, the Baby brave,
Great joy to Heaven and earth He gave:

Manx melody (see opposite)

The words translated from the Manx by Mona Douglas



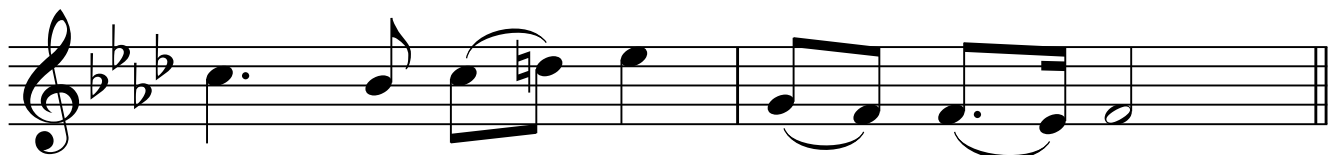
When the La - dy Ma - ry gave Christ birth in



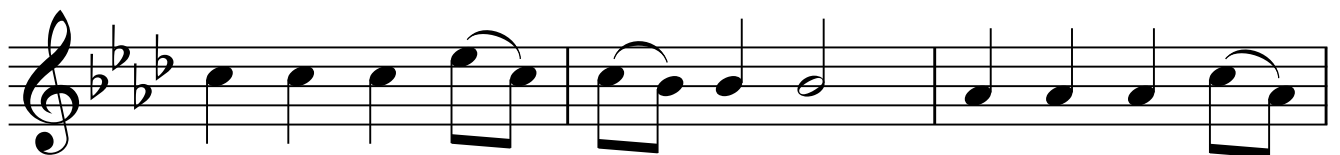
Beth - le hem that town of worth, The



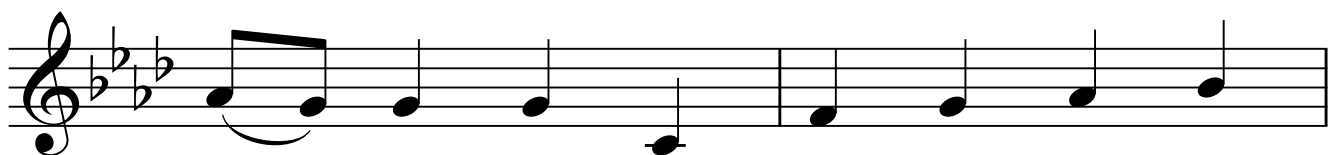
An - gels sang high o - ver earth



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

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by Isaiah (Isaiah 9: 2, 6–7)

Ta'n pobble va shooyl ayns dorraghys er vakin
soilshey mooar: orroosyn va cummal ayns cheer
scadoo yn vaaish ta'n soilshey er n'irree.

Son dooinyn ta lhiannoo er ny rugey, dooinyn ta mac
er ny choyrt, as bee yn reiltys er e gheaylin; as bee eh
enmyssit, Yn Er yindyssagh, Fercoyrlee, Yn Jee
niartal, Yn Ayr dy bragh beayn, Yn Prince dy hee.

Er moodys e reill as e hee cha bee jerrey, er
Stoylreeoil Ghavid, as er e reeriaght, dy oardrail eh,
as dy niartaghey eh lesh briwnys as cairys, veih'n tra
shoh magh eer son dy bragh. Graih jeean Chiarn ny
flaunyssee nee shoh y chooilleeney.

*The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light;
those who lived in a land of deep darkness – on them light has shined.*

*For a child has been born for us, a son given to us;
authority rests upon his shoulders;
and he is named Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God,
Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.*

*His authority shall grow continually, and there shall be endless peace
for the throne of David and his kingdom.*

*He will establish and uphold it
with justice and with righteousness
from this time onwards and for evermore.*

The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this.

Choir

Cold blows the wind (Miss M L Wood)

Second reading

St Luke tells of the birth of Jesus (Luke 2: 1, 3–7)

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.

Third reading

The wise men are led by the star to Jesus (Matthew 2: 1–12)

Choir

Three Kings from out the Orient (W H Gill; words by T E Brown)

Carol

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

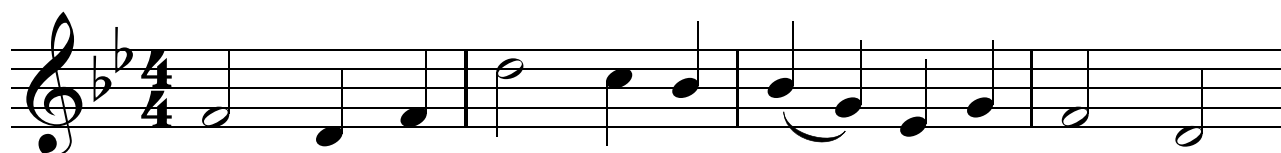
Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall.
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.

Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

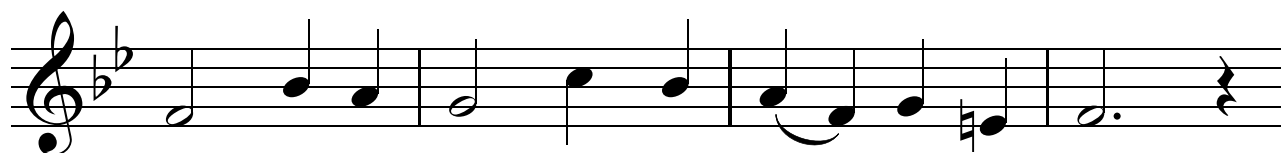
Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would His favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

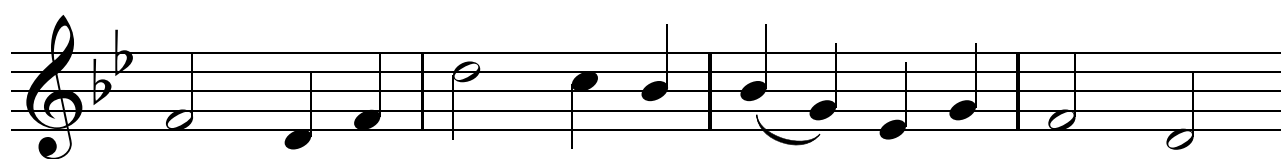
Sung to the melody "Balladoole", by Dr John Clague



Brigh-test and best of the sons of the mor-ning,



Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid;



Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dor - ning,



Guide where our in - fant Re - dee - mer is laid.

Fourth reading

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

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 Lord Bishop of Sodor and Man

Carol

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

Monsignor John Devine

The Royal Anthem

The National Anthem

The brass ensemble plays “Mona’s Delight” by John Kinley, commissioned by Culture Vannin for the Inter-Celtic Festival, Lorient 2015.

Please stay for refreshments.