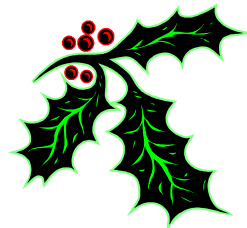


Tynwald Carol Service

St George's Church

Thursday 15th December 2016 at 1.10 pm



Welcome

The Venerable Andrew Brown, Archdeacon of Man and Chaplain of the House of Keys

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.

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 Venerable Andrew Brown

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!

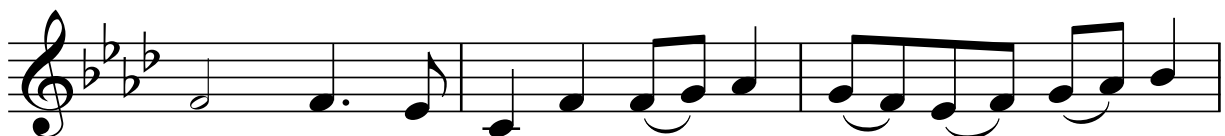
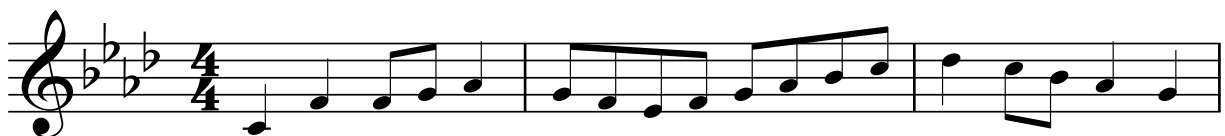
The shepherds saw those angels white
In glory come from heaven's light
To tell that Christ was born that night.

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



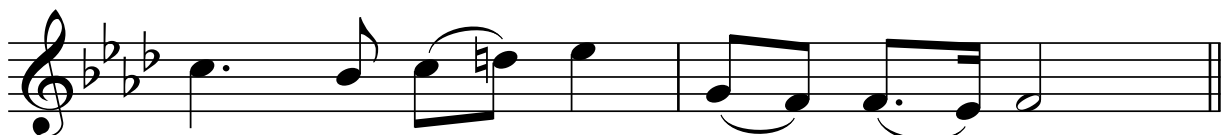
When the La-dy Ma - ry gave Christ birth in



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)

Tynwald Choir

Torches (John Joubert)

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)

Tynwald Choir and Government Staff Choir

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

The IOM Government Staff Choir is open to all Government employees, regardless of previous singing/choir experience. Rehearsals are every Wednesday between 1pm and 2pm in St George's Church. The choir is run by Manx Arts Development, a part of the Department of Education and Children, in conjunction with the Occupational Health Service. You can hear the choir sing again on 21st December at Noble's Hospital at 12.30pm at Thie Bee café.



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.

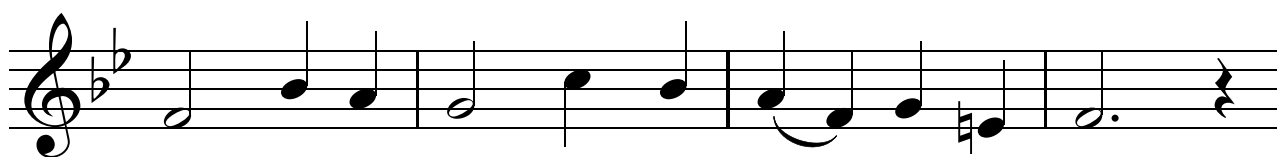
Say, shall we yield Him, in costly devotion
Odors of Edom and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest and gold from the mine?

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.

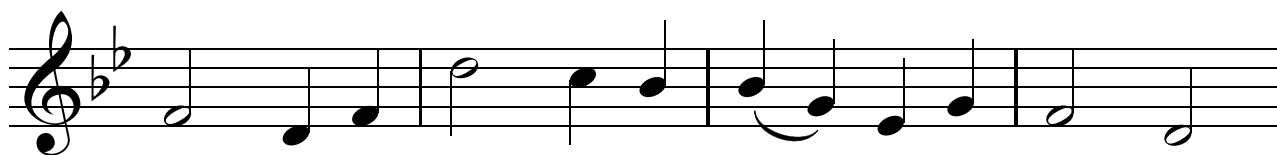
Sung to the melody "Balladoole", by Dr John Clague



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)

A seasonal thought

The Venerable Andrew Brown

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 Venerable Andrew Brown

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 Venerable Andrew Brown

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.

