

HIDDEN TREASURES

TASHTAGHYN Y DORRAGHYS



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Call to worship

As ver-ym dhyt's tashtaghyn y dorraghys,
as berçhys keillit ny ynnydyn follit.

I will give you the treasures of darkness
And riches hidden in secret places. (Isaiah 45:3)

Great is thy faithfulness, O God my Father,
There is no shadow of turning with thee;
Thou changest not, thy compassions they fail not;
As thou hast been thou for ever wilt be:
S'mooar ta dty ynrickys, s'mooar ta dty ynrickys,
Moghrey lurg moghrey hee'm myghinyn Yee
Ny va fer feme ta,
Dty laue er chiarail da,
S'mooar ta dty ynrickys, Hiarn o my yee.

Summer and winter, and springtime and harvest,
Sun, moon and stars in their courses above,
Join with all nature in manifold witness
To thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

*S'mooar ta dty ynrickys, s'mooar ta dty ynrickys,
Moghrey lurg moghrey hee'm myghinyn Yee
Ny va fer feme ta,
Dty laue er chiarail da,
S'mooar ta dty ynrickys, Hiarn o my yee.*

Pardon for sin and a peace that endureth,
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide;
Strength for today and bright hope for tomorrow,
Blessings all mine, with then thousands beside!

.Prayers—Lhig dooin goaill padjer

Va enn ec niau ort,
as hug eh rollage myr chowrey jeh'n tra haink oo er y theihl.
Va enn ec y cheayn ort,
as ren eh cummal seose oo tra ren oo shooyl er.
Ghow y gheay rish dy vel enn eck ort,
as ghow ee fea cordail rish dty chora,
Honnick yn ooir e fer-croo as chrie ee tra v'ou er dty chroshey,
Agh adsyn va graih oc er cooidyn-seihltagh, cha doig ad edyr.
Ta dty vree soilshean ayns yn dorraghys,
As cha vel yn dorraghys goaill-rish,
Lhig dooin boggey y ghoaill son
va shinyn keayrt gyn dty vree as dty hoilshey,
Agh nish, ta shin lhum-lane dy dty vree as dty hoilshey.

Amen

Bannee yn Chiarn, my annym,

As ennym casherick Yee.

Bannee yn Chiarn, my annym,

Ta leeideil mee gys y vea.

Bless the Lord, my soul,

And bless God's holy name.

Bless the Lord, my soul,

Who leads me into life.

Gospel Reading: John 1:1-14

Ayns y toshiaght va'n Goo, as va'n Goo marish Jee, as va'n Goo Jee.

Va'n Goo cheddin ayns y toshiaght marish Jee.

Liorishyn va dy chooilley nhee er ny yannoo;

as n'egooish cha row nhee erbee jeant va er ny yannoo;

Aynsyn va bea, as va'n vea soilshey deiney.

As ren y soilshey soilshean ayns y dorraghys,

as cha ren y dorraghys goaill-rish.

Va dooinney er ny choyrt veih Jee va enmyssit Ean.

Haink eh shoh son feanish, dy ymmyrkey feanish jeh'n toilshey,

liorishyn dy vod dagh dy chooilley ghooiney credjal.

Cha nee eh va'n soilshey shen,

agh v'eh er ny choyrt dy ymmyrkey feanish jeh'n toilshey shen.

Shen va'n soilshey firrinagh,

ta soilshean ayns dy chooilley ghooiney ta cheet er y theihll.

V'eh ayns y theihll as va'n seihll er ny yannoo liorishyn,

as y seihll cha dug enney er.

Haink eh gys e vooinjer hene,

agh cha ren e vooinjer hene soiaghey jeh.

Agh whilleen as ren soiaghey jeh,

dauesyn hug eh pooar dy ve nyn mec dy Yee,

eer dauesyn ta credjal ayns yn ennym echey:

Va er nyn ruggey, cha nee jeh fuill, ny jeh aigney ny foalley,

ny jeh aigney dooinney, agh jeh Jee.

As ghow yn Goo er dooghys ny foalley, as ren eh baghey nyn

mast' ain (as hug shin my-ner yn ghloyr echey,

yn ghloyr myr jeh'n ynrycan Mac er-ny-gheddyn jeh'n Ayr)

lane dy ghrayse as dy irrinsys.

Share as fer s'gilley jey mooinjer y vadran,
Soilshee nyn dorr'ghys as clasht rish nyn eie.
Rollage y Shiar ta jesheenagh yn glass'ragh
Leeid gys y voayl ta'n oikan ny lhie.

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 Saviour of all.

Abbyr, nagh dermayd, ayns ooashley baarailagh,
Soair villish Edom—ny tortys awane?
Cliegeen ny sleityn as 'pearlyn' fardailagh
Myrrh veih ny keylljyn, ny airh ass y veain?

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

Share as fer s'gilley jey mooinjer y vadran,
Soilshee nyn dorr'ghys as clasht rish nyn eie.
Rollage y Shiar ta jesheenagh yn glass'ragh
Leeid gys y voayl ta'n oikan ny lhie.

Isaiah 45:1-8

Myr shoh ta'n Chiarn dy ghra rish e er-ooilit, rish Cyrus, e laue
yesh ta mee niartaghey, dy injillaghey ashoonyn kiongoyrt rish; as
nee'm lhaggaghey meeghyn reeaghyn, dy osley roishyn ny giattyn
cooyllee-dooble; as cha bee ny giattyn dooint:

Hem's royd, as neem's ny ynnydyn cammey y yannoo jeeragh:
brish-ym ayns peeshyn ny giattyn prashey, as giare-ym veih-my-
cheilley ny boltyn yiarn:

As ver-ym dhyt's tashtaghyn y dorraghys, as berchys keillit ny
ynnydyn follit, dy vod fys 've ayd's, dy nee mish y Chiarn, ta
geamagh orts liorish dty ennym, Jee Israel.

Er graih Yacob my harvaant, as Israel my er-reiht, ta mee dy jarroo
er n'eamagh ort liorish dty ennym: as ta mee er choyrt sliennoo ort,
ga nagh vel enney er ny ve ayd's orrym.

Mish y Chiarn, as cha vel Jee erbee elley agh mish: ren mee dty
niartaghey, ga nagh vel oo er choyrt enney orrym;
Dy vod fys 've oc veih irree-ny-greiney, as veih'n neear; nagh vel
Jee ayn er-lhimmey jeem's: mish y Chiarn,
as cha vel Jee erbee elley.

Ta mee kiaddey yn soilshey, as croo yn dorraghys; ta mee jannoo
shee as reill yn olk. Mish yn Chiarn ta bun ooilley ny reddyn shoh.
Jean-jee shilley, shiuish niaughyn, veih'n yrjid, as lhig da'n aer yn-
rickys y gheayrtey neose: lhig da'n ooir fosley, as lhig daue saual-
tys y ymmyrkey magh, as lhig da ynricks gaase seose cooidjagh.
She mish y Chiarn t'er chroo eh.

Message from the Vice-President Deacon Kerry Scarlett

Gow-jee arraneyn moyllee, arraneyn gys y Chiarn.
Sing praises, all you peoples, sing praises to the Lord.

Message from the President Rev Gill Newton

Manx Keeills Hymn 2023—Rev Alex Brown

Through storm, and wave, and mystery,
Through courage, faith, and flaws,
To our Island, fair and beautiful the gospel stepped ashore.
Brought with blood, and brought with fire
Brought with love, and hearts of grace
Ancient Celts first accepted this flame that lights our face.
And that transformation blossomed there,
the joy of knowing God
And it echoes down the ages on all the paths they trod.

And as time has wound its journey, and cultures come and gone,
While this land has changed for good and bad
still speaks that message strong.
In these mills and mines we spoke it

Shared in keeills, and fields and halls,
From the highest bells still peeling, to humble homestead walls,
On Victorian Proms and breakwaters - to all we see today,
Still our future sons and daughters will know your gospel way.

And forgive us all we did for you and claimed was in your name,
But was pride and greed and arrogance
which is the Church's shame.

Fill us with your Holy power, through the truth of Jesus' cross
As we live each new day out - help us to reach the lost.
Father stir in us your passion that evil ways would cease,
Knowing not where you will take us—we walk with you in peace.

Ny Kirree Fo Niaghtey

O, irree shiu my vochillyn, as gow shiu da'n clieau
Ta ny kirree fo niaghtey, cha downin as v'ad rieau.

Other Hidden Treasures of the Manx

Prayers with Taize chant:

Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom.
Yeeseey, cooinee orrym, tra hig oo gys dty reeriaght

Gracious God we pray for those who need to receive forgiveness
and to forgive.

Yee graysoil, ta shin guee ort er son adsyn as ta ymmyrchagh
oc er geddyn leih as er cur leih da fir elley.
Yeeseey, cooinee orrym, tra hig oo gys dty reeriaght

God our rock we pray for those who live in fear.

Yee, yn creg ain, ta shin guee ort
er son adsyn ta cummal dagh laa er aggle.
Yeeseey, cooinee orrym, tra hig oo gys dty reeriaght

God of peace we pray for those who live in lands torn apart by war
or natural disaster.

Yee dy hee, ta shin guee ort er son adsyn ta beaghey

ayns cheeraghyn traayt liorish caggey,
craa-hallooin, thooillaghyn ny dorrinyn.
Yeeseey, cooinee orrym, tra hig oo gys dty reeriaght

Loving God we pray for those who feel unloved.
Yee graihagh, ta shin guee ort er son adsyn
ta gennaghtyn dy ve gyn graih.
Yeeseey, cooinee orrym, tra hig oo gys dty reeriaght

Padjer y Chiarn—The Lord's Prayer

Ayr ain t'ayns niau, Casherick dy row dt'ennym.
Dy jig dty reeriaght.
Dt'aigney dy row jeant er y thaloo,
Myr t'eh ayns niau.
Cur dooin nyn arran jiu as gagh laa,
As leih dooin nyn loghtyn,
Myr ta shin leih dauesyn ta jannoo loghtyn nyn oi.
As ny leeid shin ayns miolagh, agh livrey shin veih olk:
Son lhiat's y reeriaght, y phooar, as y ghloyr,
Son dy bragh as dy bragh.
Amen.

Manx Vesper Hymn (Cushag - Josephine Kermode)

NOW the boats are outward sailing with the tide,
Do Thou still with watch unfailing, guard and guide.
Ruler of all Powers that be,
Oh, hear us from the lonely sea:

*Hiarn jean myghin,
Chreest jean myghin,
Hiarn jean myghin,
ta shin guee!*

From the land the smoke ascending—Fills the air,
Like a cloud of incense blending with our prayer,
There on shore, and here at sea,
Our trusting hearts will cry to Thee:

*Hiarn jean myghin,
Chreest jean myghin,
Hiarn jean myghin,
ta shin guee!*

Here at sea our eyes are sighting as we run,
Where at home the lamps are lighting— One by one.
From the land, and from the sea,
Oh, hear us when we cry to Thee:

*Hiarn jean myghin,
Chreest jean myghin,
Hiarn jean myghin,
ta shin guee!*

The Blessing—Bannaght

Shee Yee, ta erskyn dy chooilley hushtey,
dy vreill eh ny creeaghyn as ny aignaghyn euish
ayns fysseree as graih Yee, as jeh e Vac, Yeesey Creest nyn Jiarn:
as bannaght Yee Ooilley Niartal, yn Ayr, y Mac, as Y Spyrryd Noo,
dy row ny mast'eu, as dy hannaghtyn meriu er son dy bragh. Amen

The peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in the knowledge and love of God, and his son Jesus Christ our Lord: and the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you, and remain with you always.

Amen