

Tra ta'n Ollick tayrn er-gerrey t'eh cooie dooin freayll ayns cooinaghtyn adsyn ooilley t'ayns feme as ymmyrch as nagh vel monney gien ny gerjagh ayns nyn mea, red ta feer vennick ny sassey ghra na 'yannoo. Ta shenn-raa 'sy Ghaelg, 'cha dennee rieu yn soogh y shang', ta meanal nagh vel feallagh as palçhey oc cur monney tastey dauesyn nagh vel agh beggan oc.

Quoi oddys dooyteyl firrinys yn raa shoh my ghoy's mayd ain hene cre woad dy ymmyrchee çheu-hoal jeh'n ushtey ta eginit dy chur nyn marrant er bankyn-bee dy veaghey ad hene as yn lught-thie oc tra ta reiltys ta lhome-lane dy gheiney hie dys Eton gearrey yn lowanse oc dy doaltattym gyn oyr mie? T'eh jeeaghyn dy jig lheid ny polaseeyn gys Mannin dy gerrid, son nagh vodmayd jannoo veg ayns shoh fegooish geiyrt er sambyl Lunnin.

As cre mychione yn sleih ta cur seose jallooyn jeh ayr as moir as lhiannoo va foarst feddyn kemmyrk ayns soalt, as roie er-çhea gys çheer yoorree dy scapail tranlaase as laue-lajerys, agh nagh vel booiagh dy eaysley er ymmyrch ny kemmyrkee ass Syria? Cre lhisagh shin coontey jeh ny politickeyryn ayns America nagh vel lowal jeh kemmyrkee mannagh vod ad prowal dy re Creesteenyn ad?

Ta'n sleih cheddin gra dy vel eh ro ghanjeyragh dy lhiggey stiagh kemmyrkee Vuslimagh er-aggle dy vel ad nyn atçhimeyryn, choud's t'ad fendeil leighyn gunn ta marroo thousaneyn dy Americaanee dagh blein. Nagh vel ad cooinaghtyn er goan yn lhiannoo kemmyrkagh shen, 'Va mee accryssagh, as cha dug shiu beaghey dou: va mee paagh, as cha dug shiu jough dou; va mee my yoorree, as cha ghow shiu stiagh mee; rooisht, as cha ren shiu my choamrey; ching, as ayns pryssoon, as cha daink shiu dy my yeeaghyn'?

Son shickyrys, 'ta cree dooie ny share na kione croutagh'; as 'tra ta'n dooinney boght cooney lesh dooinney boght elley, ta Jee hene garaghtee'.

With Christmas approaching it is fitting that we keep in mind all those in need who have little cheer or comfort in their life, something which is very often easier to say than do. There is a proverb in Manx, ‘the fat never noticed the lean’, which means that the well-off pay little attention to less fortunate.

Who can doubt the truth of this saying if we consider how many people across the water are forced to rely on foodbanks to feed themselves and their families when a government stuffed with old Etonians cuts their benefits suddenly without good reason? And it looks as though such policies will be coming to the Isle of Man soon, for we can do nothing without following the example of London.

And what about those who put up images of a father, mother and child who were forced to seek shelter in a stable, and flee to a foreign land to escape persecution and violence, but who are not willing to help the refugees from Syria? What should we think of politicians in America who are unwilling to accept refugees unless they can prove that they are Christiana.

The same people claim that it is too dangerous to let in Muslim refugees in case they are terrorists, while at the same time defending gun laws which kill thousands of Americans every year. Do they not remember the words of the words of that refugee child, ‘I was hungry, and you did not feed me; I was thirsty, and you gave me no drink; I was a stranger, and you did not take me in; naked, and you did not clothe me; sick, and in prison, and you did not come to see me’?

Truly ‘a kind heart is better than a crafty head’; and ‘when the poor man helps another poor man, God himself smiles’.