

NARRATOR 2 (Gabriel)*:

(begin without music)

With tender emotion the Father spoke to me:

“Go, Gabriel; go and tell Mary.”

On a wave of worship, I flew.

I circled through the clouds and over the ground.

Below me was the city where Mary was born.

The Father was right; I knew her in an instant.

Her heart had no shadow. Her soul was as pure as any I’ve seen.

I made the final descent.

“Mary.” I kept my voice low so as not to startle her..*(begin music)*

“Greetings. God be with you.”

Her eyes widened, and she turned, as if to run.

“Mary, you have nothing to fear. You have found favor with God.

You will become pregnant and give birth to a Son, and call His name, Jesus.

He will be great, and will be called the Son of the Highest.

The Lord God will give Him the throne of His father, David;

He will rule Jacob’s house forever – there will never be an end to His kingdom!”

Though she was listening, she was puzzled.

***(Mary)* “But how? I’ve never slept with a man.”

(Gabriel) “The Holy Spirit will come upon you.

The power of the Highest will hover over you;

therefore, the Child you bring to birth will be called Holy, Son of God.

Nothing, you see, is impossible with God.”

I looked at her and she was smiling.

(Mary) “Yes, I see it all now: I’m the Lord’s maid, ready to serve.

Let it be with Me just as you say.”

* You may choose to use a character voice, distinctly different from Narrator 2, for this narration.

** Narrator 1 (if female) or a character voice distinctly different.

NOTHING IS IMPOSSIBLE WITH GOD

Music and Arrangement by
TOM FETTKE

“GO AND TELL MARY”*

8

Tenderly (♩ = ca. 50)

“...Greetings, God be with...”

ACCOMP.

p

4

7

“...He will be great...”

10

13

“...the Holy Spirit...”

* Music: Tom Fettke

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“MARY’S SONG”*
With great expression (♩ = ca. 50)

16 “...I looked at her...”

freely

19

mf *rit.* *mp*

9 A little faster (♩ = ca. 52)
Narration ends

22 *rit.* SOLO (Mary) *mp* **23** *a tempo*

My soul pro - claims the great - ness of the

rit. *a tempo*

24

Lord my God. My spir - it soars; I mag - ni - fy His

* Tune: LONDONDERRY AIR, traditional Irish melody
Words: adapted from Luke 1 by Tom Fettke

46888

26 *rit.* *a tempo*

name. God looked up - on my low - li - ness with

28

fa - vor. All gen - er - a - tions now will call me

30 *rit.* **31** *a tempo* *mf*

blessed. The Might - y One has done a - maz - ing

32

things for me, and in re - turn, I praise His ho - ly

34 *rit.* *a tempo* *dim.*

name. His mer-cy reach - es out to those who tru-ly hon-or Him.

rit. *a tempo* *dim.*

37 *mp* *cresc.*

His faith-ful - ness re-mains from age to age the same.

mp *cresc.*

40 *great rit.* *f* *a tempo* *soaring*

SOLO The Might - y One has done a - maz-ing

great rit. *f* *a tempo* *soaring*

SOPRANO / ALTO The Might - y One has done a - maz-ing

TENOR / BASS *f* *a tempo* *soaring*

great rit. *f* *a tempo* *soaring*

things for me, and in re - turn, I praise His ho - ly

things for me, and in re - turn, I praise His ho - ly

name. His mer - cy reach - es out to those who

name. His mer - cy reach - es out to those who

46

11

dim. poco a poco

slight rit.

tru - ly hon - or Him. _____

His faith - ful -

dim. poco a poco

slight rit.

tru - ly hon - or Him. _____

His faith - ful -

dim. poco a poco

slight rit.

48

Slower (♩ = ca. 48)

mp

ness re - mains from age to age the same. _____

Slower (♩ = ca. 48)

mp

ness re - mains from age to age the same. _____

Slower (♩ = ca. 48)

mp

50

51

My soul pro - claims the great-ness of the Lord.

51

54

12

*rit.**p**a tempo*

He is ho - ly.

*rit.**p**a tempo*

He is ho - ly.

*p**a tempo**rit.**p*