

Fr. Rey and the Parish Staff wish you a joyful and Blessed Christmas.

May The Love, Peace and happiness of Christmas be with us Always.

# The Nativity of Our Lord Jesus Christ

## **Gathering**

## O Come All Ye Faithful

John F. Wade

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;

### Refrain: O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord!

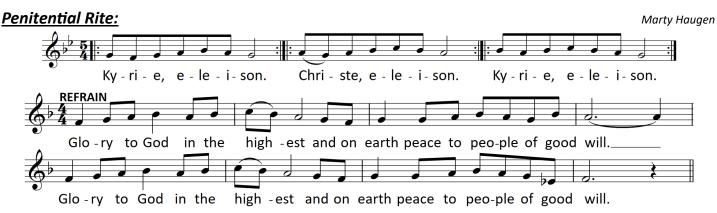
Yea, Lord we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesus, to thee be all glory given; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing; **(Refrain)** 

Adéste fidéles, laéti, triumphántes, veníte, veníte in Béthlehem.

# Natum vidéte, Regem angelórum. (Latin Refrain)

### Refrain: Veníte adorémus, veníte adorémus, veníte adorémus Dóminum.

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We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God almighty Father. **(Refrain)** 

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, You take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; You are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. **(Refrain)** 

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, With the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen. **(Refrain)** Music © 1987, 2010, Marty Haugen, GIA Publications, Inc.. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.







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## **APOSTLE'S CREED**

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; he descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead;

he ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. AMEN+

## <u>Preparation of Gifts (12/24):</u> Night of Silence/Silent Night

Daniel Kantor/Marty Haugen/Franz Gruber

Cold are the people, winter of life, we tremble in shadows this cold endless night.

Frozen in the snow lie roses sleeping, flowers that will echo the sunrise.

Fire of hope is our only warmth; weary, its flame will be dying soon.

Voice in the distance, call in the night, on wind you enfold us, you speak of the light. Gentle on the ear you whisper, softly, rumors of a dawn so embracing. Breathless love awaits darkened souls. Soon will we know of the morning.

Spirit among us, shine like the star, your light that guides shepherds and kings from afar.

Shimmer in the sky so empty, lonely, rising in the warmth of the Son's love.

Star unknowing of night and day, Spirit, we wait for the loving Son.

Silent night, holy night, all is calm, all is bright Round yon Virgin Mother and Child, Holy Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, shepherds quake at the sight; Glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia; Christ our Savior is born! Christ, the Savior is born!

> Silent night, holy night, Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth. Copyright ©2005, GIA Publications, Inc. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

Preparation of Gifts (12/25):	The First Nowell		17th Century English Carol
No- well, No- well,	No - well, No - well! Born	is the King of	ls - ra - el.

Text: English Carol, 17th C. Tune: THE FIRST NOWELL, Irregular; English Melody; harm. from Christmas Carols New and Old, 1871

Liturgy of the Eucharist:

# Mass of Creation

Marty Haugen

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest. Hosanna in the highest.

When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we proclaim your Death, O Lord, until you come again.

Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen. Amen.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: have mercy on us. (x2)

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world: grant us peace.

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### Communion:

#### Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked down where he lay, The little Lord Jesus, asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing; the baby awakes, But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love you, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, And stay by me cradle till morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask you to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in your tender care,

and fit us for heaven to live with you there.

Text: 11 11 11 11; Verses 1-2, Little Children's Book for Schools and Families, ca. 1885; Verse 3, John T. McFarland, 1851-1913; Gabriel's Vineyard Songs, 1892, alt. Music: Attr. to James R. Murray, 1841-1905. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by; Yet in the dark streets shineth The everlasting Light. The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary And, gathered all above While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth, And praises sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth!

How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his coming, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive him, still The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today. We hear the Christmas angels The great glad tidings tell; O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel! Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893 GIA Publications, Inc. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved.

#### Sending Forth:

## Joy to the World

Marty Haugen

Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth receive her king; Let every heart prepare him room and heaven and nature sing, and heaven and nature sing, And heaven, and heaven and nature sing. (Music interlude)

Joy to the earth, the Savior reigns! Let us our songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains repeat the sounding joy, repeat the sounding joy, Repeat, repeat the sounding joy. **(Music interlude)** 

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove The glories of his righteousness, and wonders of his love, and wonders of his love, And wonders, wonders of his love. Copyright ©1985, 1987, GIA Publications, Inc. Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-706617. All rights reserved. MUELLER