***RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Ps. 98 - All the Ends of the Earth*** *(Haas)*

*ALL THE ENDS OF THE EARTH HAVE SEEN THE POWER OF GOD;*

*ALL THE ENDS OF THE EARTH HAVE SEEN THE POWER OF GOD;*

1. Sing to the Lord a new song, for God has done wondrous deeds;

 Whose right hand has won the vict’ry for us, God’s holy arm.

2. The Lord has made salvation known, and justice revealed to all,

 Remembering kindness and faithfulness to Israel.

3. Sing to the Lord with harp and song, with trumpet and with horn.

 Sing in your joy before the king, the king, our Lord.

***PAGEANT REFRAINS:***

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

1. Away in a manger, no crib for his 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.

1. It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,

From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold.

“Peace on the earth, good will to all from heav’ns all gracious King.”

The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

1. Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o’er the plains,

And the mountains in reply echo back their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis deo. Gloria in excelsis deo.

1. 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.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King.

Let ev’ry heart prepare him room, And heav’n and nature sing,

And heav’n and nature sing, And heav’n and heav’n and nature sing.

1. Go, tell it on the mountain, over the hills and ev’rywhere;

Go, tell it on the mountain, that Jesus Christ is born!  *(repeat)*

***PREPARATION: It Came Upon the Midnight Clear***

1. It came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,

 From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold:

 “Peace on the earth, good will to all from heaven’s all gracious King”;

 The world in solemn stillness lay, to hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled,

 And still their heav’nly music floats o’er all the weary world:

 Above its sad and lowly plains they bend on hov’ring wing,

 And ever o’er its Babel sounds the blessed angels sing.

***PREPARATION: Hark! The Herald Angels Sing*** *(Wesley/Mendelssohn)*

1. Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King;

 Peace on earth, and mercy mild God and sinners reconciled!”

 Joyful, all you nations, rise, join the triumph of the skies;

 With angelic host proclaim, “Christ is born in Bethlehem!”

 Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

2. Christ, by highest heaven adored, Christ the everlasting Lord;

 Late in time behold him come, offspring of the Virgin’s womb.

 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; hail the incarnate Deity,

 Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, Our Emmanuel.

 Hark! The herald angels sing, “Glory to the newborn King!”

***HOLY: Mass of Light*** *(Haas)*

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.

***MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION: Mass of Light*** *(Haas)*

We proclaim your Death, O Lord, and profess your Resurrection

Until you come, until you come again.

***LAMB OF GOD: Mass of Light*** *(Haas)*

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

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

***COMMUNION: O Little Town of Bethlehem***

1. 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.

2. 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.

3. 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.

***COMMUNION: A Child Is Born*** *(Schoenbachler)*

*A CHILD IS BORN IN BETHLEHEM, SING, O JUDAH, REJOICE.*

*SING, O JUDAH, BEHOLD THE LORD; EMMANUEL, GOD IS WITH US.*

1. Angels sang to the shepherds low, peace to all those who please God.

 Come, behold the Lord, your King, born in a stable this night.

2. Wise men came from afar to see, a lordly babe crowned by a star.

 Simple gifts they bear off’ring Him, this child the hope for all times.

3. Wool white sheep and the mule and cow, nature all knowing gave praise.

 Bethlehem in silence stands, humbled by this new born babe.

4. Come, O peoples, embrace this child, Jesus our Savior is come,

 Born into a world of woe; Jesus the light of the world!



Christ the King Parish at Slade

4 PM Family Mass

December 24, 2017



***ENTRANCE: O Come, All Ye Faithful***

1. 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!

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,

 Sing, all ye citizens of heav’n above!

 Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,

 Jesus, to thee be all glory giv’n;

 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

***GLORIA: Mass of Light*** *(Haas)*

*GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST, GLORY TO GOD,*

*AND ON EARTH PEACE TO PEOPLE, TO PEOPLE OF GOOD WILL.*