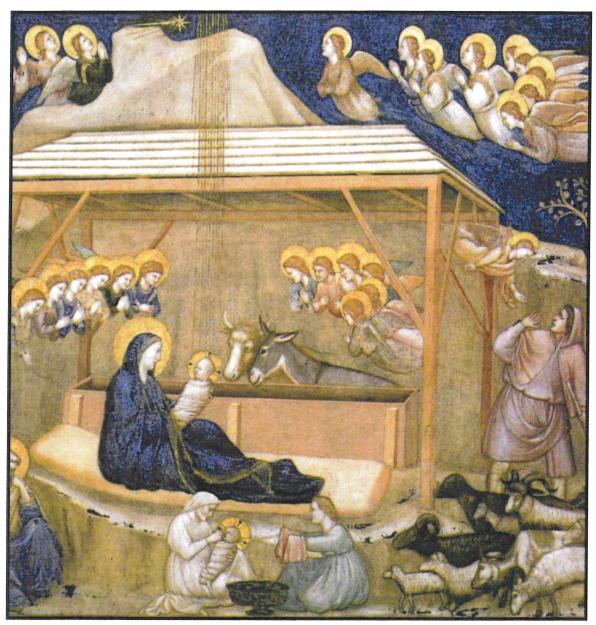
THE SOLEMNITY OF THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST



CHRISTMAS EVE 2020 | 4:00 P.M. HOLY FAMILY CATHOLIC CHURCH St. Louis Park, Minnesota

Christmas Eve Children's Pageant

Acted by Children of the Parish

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above, while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth, and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.

JOY TO THE WORLD!

Joy to the world! the Lord is come: let earth receive her King. Let every heart prepare him room, and heaven and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Savior reigns: let all their songs employ, while fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains repeat the sounding joy.

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains and the mountains in reply, echoing their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong? What the gladsome tidings be which inspire your heavenly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria in excelsis Deo.

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 my side until morning is nigh.

THE FIRST NOWELL

The first Nowell the angel did say was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay; in fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far; and to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night. Nowell...

ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Once in royal David's city stood a lowly cattle shed, where a mother laid her baby in a manger for his bed: Mary was that mother mild,

Jesus Christ, her little child.

He came down to earth from heaven who is God and Lord of all; and his shelter was a stable, and his cradle was a stall: with the poor, and meek, and lowly lived on earth our Savior holy.

PRELUDES TO MASS

In Dulci Jubilo
There Is No Rose of Swych Virtu
Von Himmel hoch (ORGAN)
Ding, Dong! Merrily on High
Ríu, ríu, chíu

arr. R. L. Pearsall Anon. English, 15th c. J. Pachelbel Anon. French, 16th c., arr. C. Wood Anon. Spanish, 16th c.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES

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,
... Christ the Lord.

2. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of Heaven above!
Glory to God,
glory in the highest:
O come, let us adore Him,
... Christ the Lord.

3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning; Jesus, to thee be glory given!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!
O come, let us adore Him, ... Christ the Lord.

PENITENTIAL ACT

Celebrant: Brethren, let us acknowledge our sins, and so prepare ourselves to celebrate the sacred mysteries.

R. I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do,

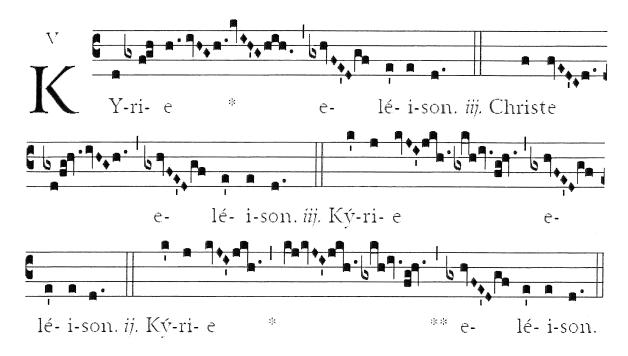
And, striking their breast, they say:

through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault;

Then they continue:

therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

Celebrant: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.



Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

GLORIA

Kyriale Mass VIII, 'de Angelis'

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.

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.

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.

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.

COLLECT

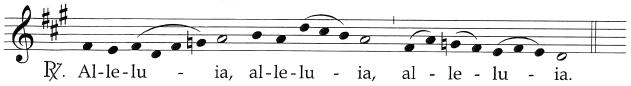
FIRST READING

Isaiah 62:1-5



GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

T. Marier



GOSPEL Matthew 1:1-25

Deacon: The Lord be with you. R. And with your spirit.

Deacon: A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

R. Glory to you, O Lord.

At the conclusion of the Gospel:

Deacon: The Gospel of the Lord. R. Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

HOMILY

PROFESSION OF FAITH

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages.

God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; Through him all things were made.

For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven,

all kneel:

and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man.

all rise:

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate,

he suffered death and was buried,

and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures.

He ascended into heaven

and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again in glory

to judge the living and the dead

and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit,

the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic, and apostolic Church.

I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

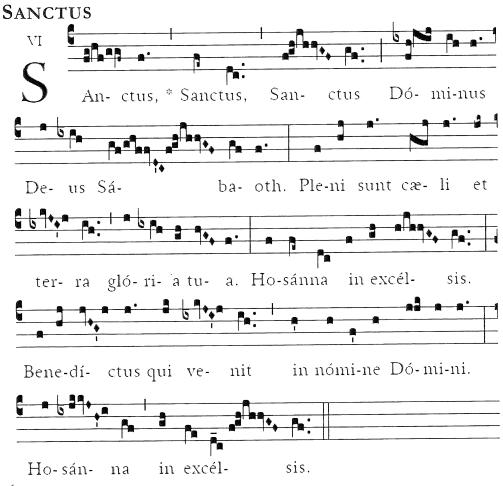
After each intercession, all respond: "Lord, hear our prayer."

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR AND OBLATION

OFFERTORY MOTET

A Babe is Born

W. Mathias



Kyriale Mass VIII, 'de Angelis'

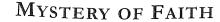
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of your glory.

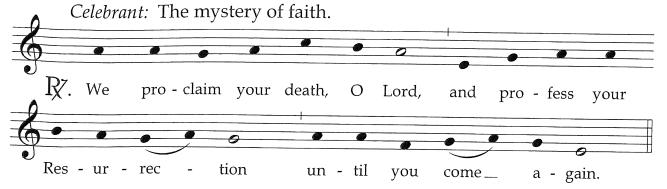
Hosanna in the highest.

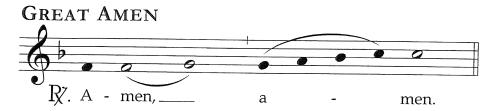
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.



Roman Missal





Dresden

AGNUS DEI

Kyriale Mass VIII, 'de Angelis'



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 CHANT

Revelabitur Gregorian chant

The glory of the Lord shall be revealed: and all flesh shall see the salvation of our God.

Isaiah 40:5

COMMUNION MOTETS

Adam Lay Ybounden

Anon. 15th c., arr. B. Ord

Lullay My Liking

G. Holst

The Angel Gabriel

R. R. Terry

The Second Collection is for the Care Fund, which assists those in need.

CLOSING HYMN

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing MENDELSSOHN

- 1. Hark! the herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King! Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled." Joyful, all ye nations rise, Join the triumph of the skies, With the angelic host proclaim: "Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!"
- 2. Christ by highest heav'n adored, Christ the everlasting Lord! Late in time behold Him come, Offspring of a Virgin's womb. Veiled in flesh the Godhead see, Hail the incarnate Deity, Pleased as man with man to dwell: Jesus, our Emmanuel. Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn King!"
- 3. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness! Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them second birth. Hark! The herald angels sing:"Glory to the newborn King!"