

CHRISTMAS DAY 2020

*Hymns are only given here to accompany the on-line Celebration of Mass during the covid-19 Pandemic.
Unless otherwise stated all hymns are taken from our parish hymn books,
'Laudate,' and 'Hymns Old & New,' and my own hymn book collections.*

THE CRIB AND TREE ARE BLESSED

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, the Saviour is born,
Christ, the Saviour 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.

Entrance: O COME ALL, YE FAITHFUL

Laudate. No.159

1) Adeste fideles, laeti triumphantes;
venite, venite in Bethlehem;
natum videte regem angelorum: R/.

R/. *Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
venite adoremus Dominum.*

2) Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine;
Gestant puellae viscera:
Deum verum, genitum, non factum: R/.

3) Cantet nunc io, chorus angelorum,
Cantet nunc aula caelestium;
Gloria, in excelsis Deo. R/.

4) Ergo qui natus die hodierna,
Jesu, tibi sit gloria;
Patris aeternae Verbum caro factum. R/.

GLORIA

Refrain: Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo. Gloria, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

OPENING PRAYER



LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading: Isaiah 9:1-7

Psalm: - *Psalm 95: Today a saviour has been born to us; he is Christ the Lord.*

Second Reading: The Letter of St Paul to Titus 2:11-14

Alleluia.

Gospel: Luke 2:1-14

Homily.

Creed.

Prayer of the Faithful:

We pray to the Lord... *R/. O Come let us adore Him...Christ the Lord*

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

Preparation of the Gifts: Laudate. No.134



On Christmas night all Christians sing,
to hear the news the angels bring: (x2)
News of great joy, news of great mirth,
news of our merciful Kings birth.

Then why should men on earth be so sad,
since our redeemer made us glad. (x2)
When from our sin he set us free,
all for to gain our liberty.

When sin departs before his grace,
then life and health come in its place. (x2)
Angels and men with joy may sing
all for to see the new-born King.

All out of darkness we have light,
which made the angels sing this night: (x2)
Glory to God and peace to men,
Now and for evermore. Amen.

Communion: Laudate. No.127



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.

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

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child,
where misery cries out to thee, Son of the mother mild;
where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door,
the dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
and Christmas comes once more.



Blessing and Dismissal

Recessional: Laudate. No 155



Hark, the herald angels sing, glory to the new-born 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 new-born King.

Christ, by highest heaven 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 new-born King.

Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Son of righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, risen 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 new-born King.

