

## FEAST OF HOLY FAMILY – 27 DECEMBER 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.*

**Entrance:** Hymns Old & New. No.135

**Refrain:** Gloria in excelsis Deo (x2)

1)  
Angels we have heard on high  
sweetly singing o'er the plains,  
and the mountains in reply  
echo still their joyous strains.

2)  
Shepherds, why this jubilee  
why your rapturous strain prolong  
say, what may your tidings be,  
which inspire your heavenly song

3)  
Come to Bethlehem and see  
Him whose birth the angels sing:  
Come, adore on bended knee  
The infant Christ, the new-born King.

4)  
See within a manger laid,  
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth!  
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid  
to celebrate our Saviour's birth



### GLORIA

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

### OPENING PRAYER

### LITURGY OF THE WORD

**First Reading:** Ecclesiasticus 3:2-6. 12-14

**Psalm:** - *Psalm 127:* **O Blessed are those who fear the Lord and walk in his ways!**

**Second Reading:** The Letter of St Paul to Colossians 3:12-21

**Alleluia.**

**Gospel:** Luke 2:22-40

**Homily.**

**Creed.**

**Prayer of the Faithful:**

Let us pray to the Lord.

*R/.* Lord, hear our prayer

### LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

**Preparation of the Gifts:** Hymns Old & New. No.179



Born in the night, Mary's Child,  
a long way from your home;  
coming in need, Mary's Child,  
born in a borrowed room.

Clear shining light, Mary's Child,  
your face lights up our way;  
light of the world, Mary's Child,  
dawn on our darkened day.

Truth of our life, Mary's Child,  
you tell us God is good;  
prove it is true, Mary's Child,  
go to your cross of wood.

Hope of the world, Mary's Child,  
you're coming soon to reign;  
King of the earth, Mary's Child,  
walk in our streets again.

**Communion:** Brazilian Carol.

**SLEEP QUIETLY**



Sleep Quietly, My Jesus, now close thy dear eyes,  
above the shine, God's countless stars,  
like diamonds in the sky.

Beside thy bed – a manger crude, where cattle have fed,  
thy mother stands in watchful prayer,  
and strokes thy blessed head.

The shepherds leave their flocks and come, they bring thee their love,  
While angels of our Father in heaven,  
Rejoice in song above.

From far away the wise men three, their treasures do bring,  
The whole wide world before thee kneels,  
My Jesus little King.



**Blessing and Dismissal**

**Recessional:** Laudate. No 156

Joy to the world, the Lord has 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.

Joy to the world, the Saviour reigns.  
Your sweetest songs employ,  
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains  
Repeat their sounding joy,  
Repeat their sounding joy  
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy

He rules the world with truth and grace,  
And makes the nations prove  
the glories of his righteousness;  
The wonders of his love,  
The wonders of his love,  
The wonders, the wonders of his love.

