

THE PATIVITY of our ILORD JESUS CHRIST
SOLEMN MASS of MIDNIGHT

Our Cathedral family extends a warm welcome to all visitors and guests.



Prelude

(PLEASE STAND)

Once in Royal David's City

arr. Willcocks

Solo: 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.

Choir: 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 mean and lowly lived on earth our Savior holy.

All: And through all his wondrous childhood he would honor and obey,
Love and watch the lowly maiden in whose gentle arms he lay.
Christian children all should be kind, obedient, good as he.

For he is our childhood's pattern, day by day like us he grew; He was little, weak, and helpless, tears and smiles like us he knew: And he feels for all our sadness, and he shares in all our gladness.

And our eyes at last shall see him, through his own redeeming love; For that child so dear and gentle is our Lord in heav'n above: And he leads his children on to the place where he has gone.

A Tender Shoot

Goldschmidt

A tender shoot has started up from a root of grace, as ancient seers imparted from Jesse's holy race: it blooms without a blight, blooms in the cold bleak winter, turning our darkness into light.

This shoot, Isaiah taught us, from Jesse's root should spring; the virgin Mary brought us the branch of which we sing: our God of endless might gave her this child to save us, thus turning darkness into light.

(PLEASE STAND)

God Rest You Merry, Gentlemen

arr. Willcocks

God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay, For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born upon this day, To save us all from Satan's power when we were gone astray:

Refrain: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy, O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heav'nly Father a blessed angel came, And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same, How that in Bethlehem was born the Son of God by name: *Refrain*.

The shepherds at those tidings rejoiced much in mind, And left their flocks a-feeding in tempest, storm and wind, And went to Bethlehem straight way this blessed babe to find: *Refrain*.

Now to the Lord sing praises, all you within this place, And with true love and brotherhood each other now embrace; This holy tide of Christmas all others doth deface: *Refrain*.

English traditional carol arranged by David Willcocks ©1961, Oxford University Press. All rights reserved. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-703573.

Three kings from Persian lands afar

Cornelius

Three Kings from Persian lands afar
To Jordan follow the pointing star:
And this the quest of the travellers three,
Where the new-born King of the Jews may be.
Full royal gifts they bear for the King;
Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

How brightly shines the morning star! With grace and truth from heaven afar Our Jesse tree now bloweth.

The star shines out with a steadfast ray; The kings to Bethlehem make their way, And there in worship they bend the knee, As Mary's child in her lap they see; Their royal gifts they show to the King; Gold, incense, myrrh are their offering.

Of Jacob's stem and David's line, For thee, my Bridegroom, King divine, My soul with love o'erfloweth.

Thou child of man, lo, to Bethlehem
The Kings are travelling, travel with them!
The star of mercy, the star of grace,
Shall lead thy heart to its resting place.
Gold, incense, myrrh thou canst not bring;
Offer thy heart to the infant King.

Thy word, Jesu, Inly feeds us, Rightly leads us, Life bestowing. Praise, O praise such love o'erflowing. 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:

Refrain: 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: *Refrain*.

This star drew nigh to the northwest; o'er Bethlehem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and stay right over the place where Jesus lay: *Refrain*.

Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heav'nly Lord, Who with the Father we adore and Spirit blest for evermore: *Refrain*.

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Canzona seconda a quattro

Gabrieli

(PLEASE STAND)

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 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 Tune: ST. LOUIS, Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908

Christmas Cantata

Pinkham

I. QUEM VIDISTIS, PASTORES

Quem vidistis, pastores? Dicite.

Annuntiate nobis in terris quis apparuit. Tell us who appears on earth.

Natum vidimus.

et choros angelorum.

Collaudantes Dominum, Alleluia.

Whom do you see, shepherds? Tell us.

We saw him who was born

and the angel choir

praising the Lord. Alleluia.

II. O MAGNUM MYSTERIUM

O magnum mysterium

et admirabile sacramentum,

Jacentem in praesepio.

Beata virgo, cujus viscera meruerunt

portare Dominum Christum.

O great mystery

and wonderful sacrament,

Ut animalia viderent Dominum natum, that animals might see the Lord born

in a stable.

Blessed is the Virgin whose womb was

worthy to bear the Lord Christ.

III. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS DEO

Gloria in excelsis Deo

et in terra pax

hominibus bonae voluntatis.

Glory to God in the highest

and on earth peace to men of good will.

Jubilate Deo omnis terra,

servite Dominum in laetitia.

Rejoice in the Lord, all ve lands.

Serve the Lord with joy.

Introite in conspectu ejus,

in exultatione.

Come into his presence

with exultation.

Ipse fecit nos,

et non ipsi nos.

Scitote quoniam Dominus ipse est Deus: Know that the Lord is God. It is he who has made us

and not we ourselves.

Alleluia.

Alleluia.

ORDER of the \mathfrak{M} ASS

PROCLAMATION OF THE BIRTH OF CHRIST

Procession to the Crèche

(PLEASE STAND)

Silent Night

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, Heav'nly hosts sing alleluia; Christ, the 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.

Text: Joseph Mohr, 1792-1849; Tr: John F. Young, 1820-1885. Tune: STILLE NACHT, Franz X. Gruber, 1787-1863.

BLESSING OF THE CRECHE

Introductory \mathfrak{R} ites

Introit

Dominus dixit ad me

chant, Mode II

Dominus dixit ad me: Filius meus es tu, ego hodie genuite. Quare fremuerunt gentes: et populi mediatati sunt inania?

You are my Son, today I have begotten you. Who do the nations conspire and the peoples plot in vain?

The Lord said unto me:

O Come, All Ye Faithful

arr. Willcocks

Adéste fidéles, laéti triumphántes, Veníte, veníte in Béthlehem. Natum vidéte, Regem angelórum. Veníte adorémus, veníte adorémus, veníte adorémus Dóminum.

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!

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation, Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above; Glory to God in the highest: *Refrain*

Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning, Jesu, to thee be glory giv'n; Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing: *Refrain*

Text: Adeste fidelis; John F. Wade, c. 1711-1786; tr. by Frederick Oakeley. 1802-1880. alt. Tune: ADESTE FIDELES. Irregular with refrain; John F. Wade. C. 1711-1786.

GREETING

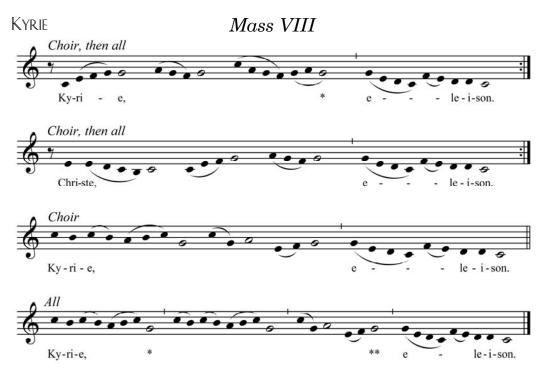
PENITENTIAL RITE Confiteor

People: 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,
through my fault, through my fault,
through my most grievous fault;
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.

Priest: May almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins,

and bring us to everlasting life.

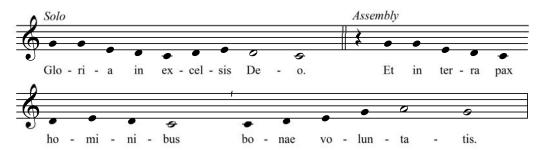
People: Amen.



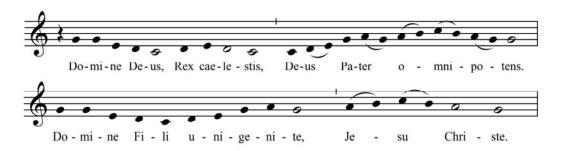
GLORIA

Gloria in excelsis Deo

arr. Latona



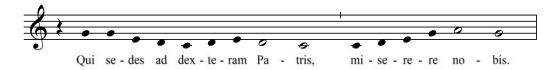
Laudamus te. Benedicimus te. Adoramus te. Glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi Propter magnam gloriam tuam.



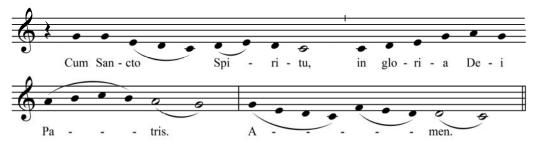
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.



Qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostrum.



Quoniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe.



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Opening Prayer

LITURGY of the WORD

FIRST READING

Isaiah 9: 1-6

Responsorial Psalm

PSALM 96 Today Is Born Our Savior

Batcho



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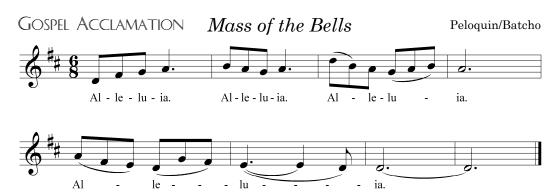
Sing to the Lord a new song; Sing to the Lord, all you lands. Sing to the Lord; bless his name.

Announce his salvation, day after day. Tell his glory among the nations; among all peoples, his wondrous deeds.

Let the heavens be glad and the earth rejoice; let the sea and what fills it resound; let the plains be joyful and all that is in them!

Then shall all the trees of the forest exult.

They shall exult before the Lord, for he comes; for he comes to rule the earth. He shall rule the world with justice and the peoples with his constancy.



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I proclaim to you good news of great joy: today a Savior is born for us, Christ the Lord.

GOSPEL Luke 2: 1-14

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.

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.

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS



LITURGY of the EUCHARIST



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Preparation of the Altar and Gifts

In dulci jubilo

Praetorius

In dulci jubilo
Nun singet und seid froh!
Unsers Herzens Wonne
leit in praesepio;
und leuchtet als die Sonne.
Alpha es et O!

In sweet rejoicing, now sing and be glad! Our hearts' joy lies in the manger; And it shines like the sun. You are the alpha and omega!

PRAYER OVER THE GIFTS

EUCHARISTIC PRAYER



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and

drink

this

Cup,

we pro-

When we eat this Bread



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Rite of Communion

LORD'S PRAYER

SIGN OF PEACE

Agnus Dei, Lamb of God,

qui tollis peccata mundi: who takes away the sins of the world,

miserere nobis. have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei. Lamb of God.

qui tollis peccata mundi: who takes away the sins of the world,

dona nobis pacem grant us peace.

Please remain standing at the conclusion of the Agnus Dei. When coming forward for communion, please bow your head as a gesture of reverence to our Lord in the consecrated bread and wine.

COMMUNION

Angels We Have Heard on High

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.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
which inspire your heav'nly song.
Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Come to Bethlehem and see Him whose birth the angels sing; Come adore, on bended knee, Christ, the Lord, the newborn King. Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

See him in a manger laid, whom the choirs of angels praise; Mary, Joseph, lend your aid, while our hearts in love we raise. Gloria in excelsis Deo, Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Before the Marvel of this Night

Schalk

Before the marvel of this night Adoring, fold your wings and bow,
Then tear the sky apart with light
And with your news the world endow.
Proclaim the birth of Christ and peace,
That fear and death and sorrow cease:
Sing peace, sing peace, sing gift of peace!

Awake the sleeping world with song,
This is the day the Lord has made.
Assemble here, celestial throng,
In royal splendor come arrayed.
Give earth a glimpse of heavenly bliss,
A teasing taste of what they miss:
Sing bliss, sing bliss, sing endless bliss!

The love that we have always known,
Our constant joy and endless light,
Now to the loveless world be shown,
Now break upon its deathly night.
Into one song compress the love
That rules our universe above:
Sing love, sing God is love!

Prayer after Communion

CONCLUDING RITE

BLESSING & DISMISSAL

HYMN

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

arr. Willcocks

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 th' angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem. Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King.

Christ, by highest heav'n adored,
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come offspring of the Virgin's womb:
Veiled in flesh the God-head see, hail th' incarnate Deity!
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King.

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings, ris'n with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by, born that we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, and others. Tune: F. Mendelssohn, 1809-47, v.3 arranged by David Willcocks ©Oxford University Press 1961. All rights reserved. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-703573.

POSTLUDE Toccata-Prelude on Von Himmel Hoch Edmundson

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