



THE NATIVITY of our LORD JESUS CHRIST

SOLEMN MASS of MIDNIGHT

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



ORGAN PRELUDE

From Heaven Above

Pelz

- Theme: From heav'n above to earth I come, to bring good news to ev'ry one!
 Glad tidings of great joy I bring to all the world, and gladly sing.
1. To you this night is born a child of Mary, chosen virgin mild;
 This newborn child of lowly birth shall be the joy of all the earth.
 2. For velvets soft and silken stuff you have but hay and straw so rough
 On which as king so rich and great to be enthroned in humble state.
 3. My heart for very joy now leaps; my voice no longer silence keeps;
 I too must join the angel-throng to sing with joy his cradle-song.
 4. This is the Christ, God's Son most high, who hears your sad and bitter
 cry;
 He will himself your Savior be and from all sing will set you free.
 5. O dearest Jesus, holy child, prepare a bed, soft, undefiled.
 A holy shrine, within my heart, that you and I need never part.
 6. Were earth a thousand times as fair and set with gold and jewels rare,
 Still such a cradle would not do to rock a prince so great as you.

CHORAL PRELUDE

Hodie Christus Natus Est

chant

*Hodie Christus natus est:
Hodie Salvator apparuit:
Hodie in terra canunt Angeli,
laetantur Archangeli
Hodie exsultant justi, dicentes:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
Alleluia.*

Today Christ is born:
Today the Savior appears:
Today the angels sing on earth,
and the Archangels rejoice.
Today the just exult, saying:
Glory to God in the highest.
Alleluia.

His Light in Us

Arnesen

God's distant call
flares in the night,
so long expected, so longed for;
and all my life,
Christ called my name,
and now at last, I'll answer Him.

Renewed, his hope,
his light in us,
incarnate, fragile,
our Lord appears,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Eternal,
so perfect,
his cry of changeless love.

Alive, awake,
His call is here:
it is the crying of the Child;
I know Christ's call,
its hidden flame,
it makes my spirit flare with hope!

This root, this stem, this flowering Love,
this mustard seed, it grows to the greatest tree,
the birds of souls have nested there.
The light of the night
Now blazes at dawn!

You've lead me here,
O little child,
your being singing with God's life.
The kingdom sings,
it choirs with earth,
all creation lives Christ's peace.

(PLEASE STAND)

The First Nowell

arr. Willcocks

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, 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.*

English traditional carol arranged by David Willcocks ©Oxford University Press 1961. All rights reserved.
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Villancico Yaucano

Hailey Gurgul, soloist

Veray

*Quisiera niño, besarte
y San José no me deja,
dice que te haré llorar,
¿verdad que aún así me dejas?*

I would like to kiss you, Child
but Saint Joseph will not let me.
He says that I'll make you cry,
even so, will you me?

*Ha nacido en un portal,
llenito de telaraña,
entre la mula y el buey,
el redentor de las almas.*

He was born in a manger,
full of spider webs
between the mule and the ox,
the redeemer of souls.

*En Belén tocan a fuego
del portal sale una llama
es una estrella del cielo
que ha caído entre las pajas*

In Bethlehem they play by fire,
the flames come from the stable.
He is the star of heaven
which has fallen on the straw.

*Yo soy un pobre yaucano
que vengo de Yauco aquí
ya mi Niño Dios le traigo
un gallo qui-qui-ri-quí.*

I am a poor Yaucano
who comes here from Yauco.
And to my God, the Child, I bring
a cock-a-doodle-doo rooster.

*Ya lo sabes Niño hermoso
soy del pueblo del café
por si quieres dos saquitos
también yo te los traeré.*

Now you know, beautiful boy,
I'm from the town of coffee.
And if you want a sack of coffee
I'll bring it to you.

*Yo soy un Juan el verdurero
que vengo de la montaña
y le traigo viandas buenas
desde mi humilde cabaña*

I am Juan the vegetable vendor
who comes from the mountain
and I bring you fine vegetables
from my humble cabin.

*Al Niño recién nacido
todos le ofrecen un don
yo como no tengo nada
le ofrezco mi corazón.*

To the newborn baby
everyone brings a gift
Because I have nothing
I offer him my heart.

(PLEASE STAND)

What Child Is This

arr. Haugen

**What child is this, who, laid to rest,
On Mary's lap is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?**

***Refrain:* This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud,
The babe, the son of Mary.**

**Why lies he in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here
The silent Word is pleading. *Refrain***

**So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him. *Refrain***

Text: William C. Dix, 1827-1898 Tune: GREENSLEEVES, Traditional English. Arr. by Marty Haugen ©1988 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-703573.

Adam lay ybounden

Skempton

Adam lay ybounden, bounden in a bond, four thousand winter thought he not too long;
And all was for an apple, and apple that he took, as clerkès finden written in their book.

Ne had one apple taken been, the apple taken been,
ne had never Our Lady a been Heaven's Queen.

Blessèd be the time that apple taken was.
Therefore we moun singen: *Deo gratias!*

O Holy Night

Adam

Kathryn Henry, soloist

*Minuit, chrétiens, c'est l'heure solennelle
Où l'homme Dieu descendit jusqu'à nous,
Pour effacer la tache originelle
Et de son père arrêter le courroux
Le monde entier tressaille d'espérance
A cette nuit qui lui donne un sauveur
Peuple, à genoux, attends ta délivrance,
Noël, Noël, voici le Rédempteur!
Noël, Noël, voici le Rédempteur!*

Oh holy night, the stars are brightly shining
It is the night of our dear Savior's birth
Long lay the world in sin and error pining
Till He appeared and the soul felt it's worth
A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn
Fall on your knees
Oh, hear the angel voices
Oh, night divine
Oh, night when Christ was born
Oh, night divine
Oh night, oh night divine.

ORDER of the MASS

PROCLAMATION OF THE BIRTH OF CHRIST

Esguerra

The Twenty-fifth Day of December,

when ages beyond number had run their course from the creation of the world,

when God in the beginning created heaven and earth, and formed man in his own likeness;

when century upon century had passed since the Almighty set his bow in the clouds after the Great Flood, as a sign of covenant and peace;

in the twenty-first century since Abraham, our father in faith, came out of Ur of the Chaldees;

in the thirteenth century since the People of Israel were led by Moses in the Exodus from Egypt;

around the thousandth year since David was anointed King;

in the sixty-fifth week of the prophecy of Daniel;

in the one hundred and ninety-fourth Olympiad;

in the year seven hundred and fifty-two since the foundation of the City of Rome;

in the forty-second year of the reign of Caesar Octavian Augustus, the whole world being at peace,

Jesus Christ, eternal God and Son of the eternal Father, desiring to consecrate the world by his most loving presence, was conceived by the Holy Spirit, and when nine months had passed since his conception, was born of the Virgin Mary in Bethlehem of Judah, and was made man:

The Nativity of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to the flesh.

PROCESSION TO THE CRËCHE

ENTRANCE ANTIPHON

The Lord said unto me

Batcho

The Lord said unto me: You are my Son.
It is I who have begotten you this day.
Why do the nations conspire and the peoples plot in vain?
The Lord said unto me: You are my Son.
It is I who have begotten you this day.

BLESSING OF THE CRECHE

God of every nation and people,
from the very beginning of creation
you have made manifest your love:
when our need for a Savior was great
you sent your Son to be born of the Virgin Mary.
To our lives he brings joy and peace,
justice, mercy, and love.

Lord,
bless all who look upon this manger;
may it remind us of the humble birth of Jesus,
and raise up our thoughts to him,
who is God-with-us and Savior of all,
and who lives and reigns for ever and ever. Amen.

INTRODUCTORY RITES

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

O Come, All Ye Faithful

arr. Willcocks

*Adéste fidèles, laéti triumphântes,
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 fideles*; 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 ACT

Cantor: Lord Jesus, you are mighty God and Prince of peace:
Señor, ten piedad, ten piedad de nosotros.



Cantor: Lord Jesus, you are Son of God and Son of Mary:
Christo, ten piedad, ten piedad de nosotros.



Cantor: Lord Jesus, you are Word made flesh and splendor of the Father:
Señor, ten piedad, ten piedad de nosotros.



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*Gloria in excelsis Deo.
et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te. Benedicimus te.
Adoramus te. Glorificamus te.
Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam.
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Iesu Christe.
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris.
Qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus, Iesu Christe
cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.*

Glory to God in the highest
And on earth peace to people of goodwill.
We praise you. We bless you.
We adore you. We glorify you.
We give you thanks for your great glory.
Lord God, heavenly king, almighty God and 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

OPENING PRAYER

LITURGY of the WORD

Today's readings can be found at #1109

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.

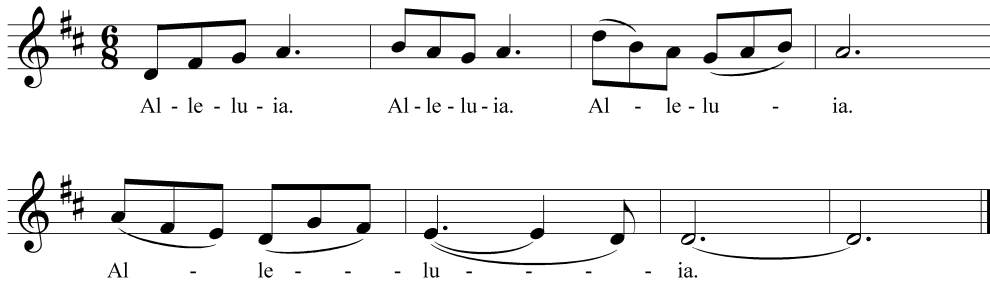
SECOND READING

Titus 2: 11-14

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Mass of the Bells

Peloquin



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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.**

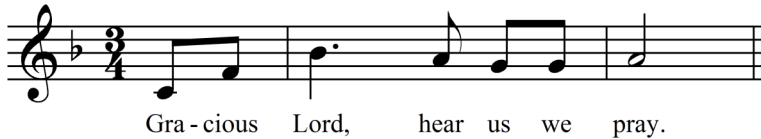
**I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son,
who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified,
who has spoken through the prophets.**

**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.**

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

Gracious Lord, hear us we pray

Krisman



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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

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER

SANCTUS

Mass for the City

Proulx

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav - en and
earth are full of your glo-ry. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho -
san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who
comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho -
san - na in the high - est. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho -
san - na in the high - est.

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MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Mass for the City

Proulx



When we eat this Bread and drink this Cup, we pro-



claim your Death, O Lord, un - til you come a - gain.

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AMEN

Mass for the City

Proulx



A - men, a - men, a - - - men.

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RITE OF COMMUNION

LORD'S PRAYER

SIGN OF PEACE

AGNUS DEI

Messe de minuit pour Noël

Charpentier

*Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi:
miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei,
qui tollis peccata mundi:
dona nobis pacem*

Lamb of God,
who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy on us.
Lamb of God,
who takes away the sins of the world,
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 ANTIPHON *In the splendor*

Batcho

In the splendor of the heavenly sanctuary, from the womb,
before the morning star, I have begotten you.

O Magnum Mysterium

Victoria

*O magnum mysterium et admirabile sacramentum,
ut animalia viderent Dominum natum
jacentem in praesepio.*

*O beata Virgo,
cujus viscera meruerunt portare Dominum Jesum Christum.
Alleluia.*

O great mystery and wondrous sacrament
that the animals should see the newborn Lord
lying in a manger

O blessed virgin,
whose body was worthy to bear the Lord Jesus Christ.
Alleluia.

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.

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 save each child of 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

Variation and Fugato/Finale on “From Heaven Above”

Pelz

How glad we'll be to find it so! Then with the shepherds let us go
To see what God for us has done in sending us his own dear Son.

“Glory to God in highest heav'n who unto us his Son has giv'n.”
With angels sing in pious mirth: a glad new year to all the earth!

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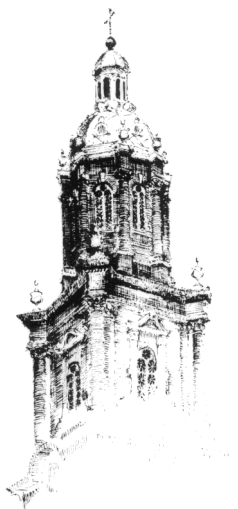
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