

Christ the King Catholic Church

Fourth Sunday of Advent

December 22, 2024

Creator of the Stars of Night

Conditor Alme Siderum - Refrain Text - Adapted By Jake Ineck / Refrain Music and Arr. by Jarrod Townsend

Creator of the stars of night, your people's everlasting light,
O Christ, Redeemer of us all, we pray you hear us when we call.
In sorrow that the ancient curse, should doom to death a universe,
You came, O Savior, to set free, your own in glorious liberty.

**Let the skies shine forth and show your love;
let Your Spirit descend like dew from above.
The heavens glow, as they declare the glory of Your light,
Creator of the stars of night. Creator of the stars of night.**

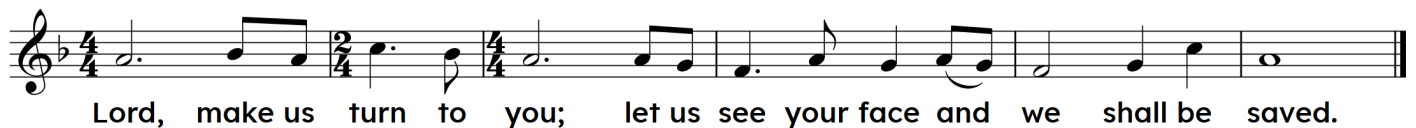
When this old world drew on t'ward night, You came; but not in splendor bright,
Not as a monarch, but the child Of Mary, blameless mother mild.
At your great Name, O Jesus, now All knees must bend, all hearts must bow:
All things on earth with one accord, Like those in heav'n, shall call you Lord.

Come in your holy might, we pray, Redeem us for eternal day;
Defend us while we dwell below From all assaults of our dread foe.
To God Creator, God the Son, And God the Spirit Three in One,
Praise, honor, might, and glory be From age to age eternally.



Psalm 80-Lord Make Us Turn To You

Text: Lectionary for Mass © 1997,1981, 1968, ICEL. Music: Jarrod Townsend © 2014, 2015



Hail Mary/ Gentle Woman

Carey Landry © 1975 NALR

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with you.
Blessed are you among women, and blest is the fruit of your womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of death. Amen.

**Gentle woman, quiet light, morning star, so strong and bright.
Gentle Mother, peaceful dove, teach us wisdom, teach us love.**

You were chosen by the Father; you were chosen for the Son.
You were chosen from all women and for woman shining one.

Blessed are you among women. Blest in turn all women, too.
Blessed they with peaceful spirits. Blessed they with gentle hearts.



Kyrie, Gloria, Amen, and Lamb of God – Jarrod Townsend © 2014, 2022, Gospel Acclamation -Music adapted by Tim and Julie Smith from Carol of the Bells by Wilhousky/Leontovich © 1998 Troubadour Productions Holy, Holy and Memorial Acclamation- from Mass of St. Joseph, Jake Ineck © 2011
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AN ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

Holy Is His Name

John Michael Talbot ©1980 Birdwing/Cherry Lane

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord
And my spirit exalts in God my Savior.
For He has looked with mercy on my lowliness
And my name will be forever exalted.
For the mighty God has done great things for me
And His mercy will reach from age to age.

And Holy, Holy, Holy, is His name.

He has mercy in ev'ry generation.
He has revealed His power and His glory.
He has cast down the mighty in their arrogance.
And has lifted up the meek and the lowly.
He has come to help His servant Israel.
He remembers His promise to our Fathers.

Canticle of the Turning

Composer: Irish Traditional "Star of the County Down" Arr. by Rory Cooney
Lyrics: Rory Cooney Based on Luke 1:46-58 ©1990 GIA Publications

My soul cries out with a joyful shout
that the God of my heart is great,
and my spirit sings of the wondrous things
that you bring to the ones who wait.
You fixed your sight on your servant's plight,
and my weakness you did not spurn,
so from east to west shall your name be blessed.
Could the world be about to turn.

**My heart shall sing of the day you bring.
Let the fires of your justice burn.
Wipe away all tears, for the dawn draws near,
and the world is about to turn.**

From the halls of pow'r to the fortress tow'r,
not a stone will be left on stone.
Let the king beware for your justice tears
ev'ry tyrant from his throne.
The hungry poor shall weep no more,
for the food they can never earn:
There are tables spread, ev'ry mouth be fed,
for the world is about to turn.

Though the nations rage from age to age,
we remember who holds us fast:
God's mercy must deliver us
from the conqueror's crushing grasp.
This saving word that our forebears heard
is the promise which holds us bound,
'til the spear and rod can be crushed by God,
who is turning the world around.

Let It Be Done

Chris Muglia © 2000 Hope Records Published by spiritandsong.com

When she heard the voice of God calling her to be
The instrument He needed to bring our world the King of kings,
She could not understand the wisdom of God's plan
And still she answered: "Let it be, let it be, done unto me."

When he heard the voice of God calling him to stand,
And take the Virgin as his wife and teach her child to be a man,
He could not understand the wisdom of God's plan;
But still he answered: "Let it be, let it be, done unto me."

**And we say "Yes Lord. We're ready to receive.
Yes Lord, we're ready to believe.
Let it be. Let it be done unto me."**

When we hear the voice of God calling out our names,
Lord we pray You give us faith to answer You in anything.
And we may not understand the wisdom of Your plan,
But we will answer: "Let it be. Let it be done unto me."



The Angel Gabriel From Heaven Came

Traditional Basque Carol Birjina gaztettobat zegoen. Setting by Edgar Pettman. Paraphrased by Sabine Baring Gould.

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
his wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame.
"All hail," said he "thou lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

"For known a blessed Mother shalt thou be,
all generations laud and honor thee,
thy Son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold.
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
"To me be as it pleaseth God," she said.
"My soul shall laud and magnify His holy name.
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel, the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
and Christian folk throughout the world will ever say:
Most highly favour'd lady, Gloria!