

Christ the King Catholic Church

Christmas 2024

*Christmas blessings and holiday wishes from the staff at
Christ the King Catholic Church*

Processional

O Come All Ye Faithful

Attributed to John F. Wade, Translated by Frederick Oakeley. Tunc: ADESTE FIDELIS

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;

**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 heaven above;
Glory to God, in the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;

Adeste fideles. Laeti triumphantes.
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte, regem angelorum.

**Venite adoramus, venite adoramus.
Venite adoramus, Dominum.**



Gloria

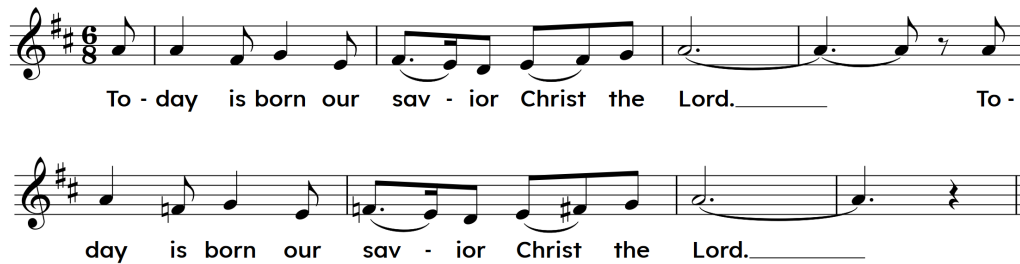
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace to people of good will.
We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory,
Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.
Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
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.

First Reading

Vigil: Isaiah 62:1-5, Night: Isaiah 9:1-6, Dawn: Isaiah 62:11-12, Day: Isaiah 52:7-10

Psalm 96 - Today Is Born Our Savior

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



Second Reading

Vigil: Acts 13:16-17, 22-25 Night: Titus 2:11-14, Dawn: Titus 3:4-7, Day: Hebrews 1:1-6

Gospel

Vigil: Matthew 1:1-25, Night: Luke 2:1-14, Dawn: Luke 2:15-20, Day: John 1:18

Offertory

Angels We Have Heard On High

French Traditional Carol

Angels we have heard on high, sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply, echoing 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 heavenly song?

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



Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Lyrics: Charles Wesley, Music: Felix Mendelssohn

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 angelic host proclaim, Christ is born in Bethlehem!

Hark! The herald angels sing: "Glory to the newborn 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 we no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth, born to give us second birth.

Come, Desire of nations come, fix in us thy humble home;
Oh to all, Thyself impart, Formed in each believing heart
Hark! The herald angels sing Glory to the newborn King,
Peace on earth and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled!

Communion

What Child Is This

Greensleeves/William C. Dix/Arr. Sir John Stainer

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?

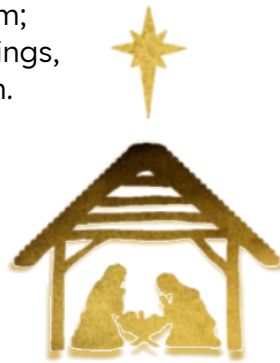
**This, this is Christ the King,
whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
the babe the son of Mary.**

Why lies He in such mean estate,
where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear, for sinners here
the silent Word is pleading.

**Nails, spear shall pierce him through
the cross be borne for me for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,
the babe the son of Mary.**

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of Kings salvation brings,
let loving hearts enthrone Him.

**Raise, raise, the song on high,
the Virgin sings her lullaby;
Joy, Joy, for Christ is born,
the babe, the son of Mary.**



O Holy Night

Placide Cappeau, Adolphe Adam

O 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,
'Til 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! O hear the angel voices!
O night divine! O night when Christ was born!
O night, divine, O night, O night divine!**

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing heart by His cradle we stand.
So led by light of a star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land.
The King of kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend.

**He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger.
Behold Your king, before him lowly bend,
behold Your King, Behold, behold Your king.**

Truly he taught us to love one another.
His law is love, and his gospel is peace.
Chains shall he break for the slave is our brother
and in His name, all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy, in grateful chorus raise we,
let all within us praise his holy name.

**Christ is the Lord, oh praise his name forever.
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim.
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim.**

It Came Upon A Midnight Clear

Edmund H. Sears, Richard S. Willis

It came upon a midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth, to touch their harps of gold.
Peace on the earth goodwill to men from Heav'n's all gracious King.
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies, they come, with peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats, o'er all a weary world.
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds the blessed angel sing.

For lo! The Days are hastening on, by prophets seen of old,
Wherewith the ever circling years, shall come the time foretold.
When the new heav'n and earth shall own the Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song which now the angel sings.

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.

Meditation

Silent Night

Joseph Mohr, Franz Gruber



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 host 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.

Recessional

Joy To The World

Text: Isaac Watts, Tune: ANTIOCH, Lowell Mason, based on themes of George F. Handel

Joy to the world, the Lord is 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 earth! The Savior reigns! Let us our songs employ!
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy, repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

Joy to the world! Joy to the world! Joy to the world!

He rules the world with truth and grace, and makes the nations prove!

The glories of His righteousness, and wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love, and wonders, wonders of His love.

Feliz Navidad

Jose Feliciano © 1970 (Renewed) J&H Publishing

Feliz Navidad! Feliz Navidad! Feliz Navidad prospero año y felicidad!

**I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas! I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas!
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas from the bottom of my heart!**