Christ the King Catholic Church Holy Family December 29, 2024

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Lewis H. Redner, 1868

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.

Yet in thy 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 wondering love.
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.

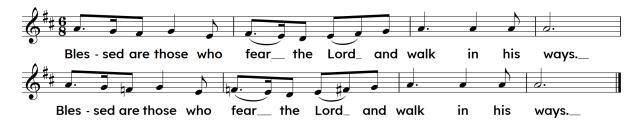
How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n.
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still, the dear Christ enters in.

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.



Psalm 128-Blessed Are Those Who Fear The Lord

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



Ordinary Holiness

Iulie & Tim Smith © 1991 Troubadour

Ordinary holiness in the sacred day to day, where we live and love and labor, as we gather here to pray. Humble God of all simplicity help every heart prepare, and heed the call to holiness and hear the call to prayer.

Kitchen table gospel is lived in every home, where families take the time to kneel and pray. Fathers who encourage and mothers who embrace, friends who listen carefully reveal God's loving face.

Voices that are gentle, words that welcome home, meals that feed the body and the soul. Honoring the family and cherishing each life. Strengthening the sacrament of husband and wife.

Sharing freely from our hearts, what little we may have, doing for today the best we can. A single parent's courage, a widow strong in grief, walking through the dark and doubt with hope and belief.

Kyrie, Gloria, Gospel Acclamation, Amen, and Lamb of God—Music: Jarrod Townsend © 2015, 2021 Holy, Holy and Memorial Acclamation—Music: from Mass of St. Joseph, Jake Ineck © 2011 All texts from the English Translation of the Roman Missal © 2010 ICEL All rights reserved.

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Act of Faith During 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.

Away In A Manger

James R. Murray

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the sky looked down where He lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes. I love thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky, and stay by my cradle 'til morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay, close by me forever and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in thy tender care, and take us to heaven to live with Thee there.

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.



RESONET IN LAUDIBUS 14th Cent. German carol

Joseph dearest, Joseph mine, help me rock the Child divine; God reward thee and all that's thine in Paradise, so prays the mother Mary.

Gladly dear one, lady mine, I will rock this child of thine; God's own light on us both shine in Paradise, as prays the mother Mary.

Sweet and lovely little one, princely, beautiful, God's own son. Without thee were we all undone: Our love is won by thine, O Son of Mary.

Hark The Herald Angels Sing

Charles Wesley, 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! Kyrie, Gloria, Gospel Acclamation, Amen and Lamb of God-from Mass of The Transfiguration, Jarrod Townsend © 2015.

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