

# Christ the King Catholic Church

## Epiphany

January 5, 2025

### Rise Up In Splendor

Tom Booth © 1986 DeCristo

Cantor: Rise up in splendor your light has come.

**ALL: We sing God's praises our light has come.**

Though darkness covers and we are blinded by sin.  
Our Lord shall save us and we shall walk by His light.

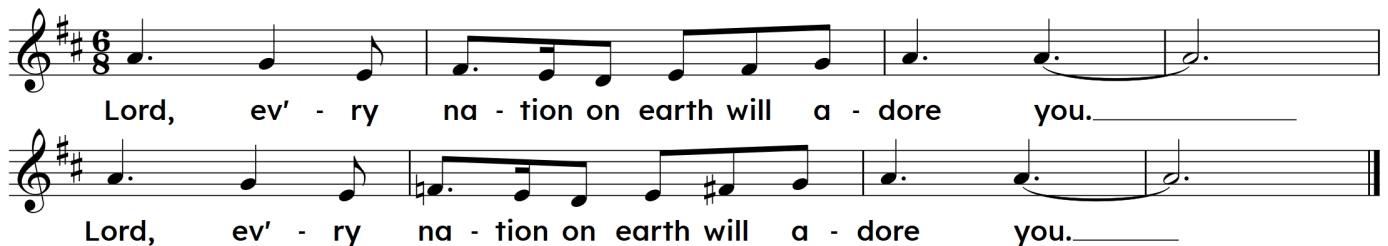
Look all around you, for all shall gather in light.  
Your sons and daughters, all taken care of by God.

You shall be radiant, you'll see God's glory in joy  
Come bearing treasures, come sing the praises of God.



### Psalm 72-Lord, Every Nation Will Adore You

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



### We Three Kings

John Hopkins

We three kings of Orient are; bearing gifts we traverse afar,  
field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

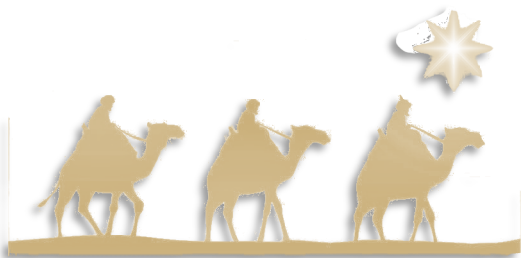
**O star of wonder, star of light, star with royal beauty bright,  
westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.**

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,  
King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I; incense owns a Deity nigh;  
prayer and praising, voices raising, worshiping God on high.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;  
sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold him arise; King and God and sacrifice:  
Alleluia, Alleluia, sounds through the earth and skies.



**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.*

## 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.**



## In The Bleak Midwinter

*Christina G. Rossetti, Gustav Holst*

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,  
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;  
Snow had fallen, softly, snow on snow,  
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heaven cannot hold him, nor earth sustain;  
Heaven and earth shall flee away  
when he comes to reign.

In the bleak midwinter a stable place sufficed  
For the Lord Almighty, Jesus Christ.

What can I give him, poor as I am?  
If I were a shepherd, I would bring a lamb;  
If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;  
Yet what I can I give him: give him my heart.

## The First Noel

*Traditional Cornish*

The first Noel, the angels 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.

**Noel, noel, noel, noel.  
Born is the King of Israel.**

They looked up and saw the star,  
shining in the east beyond them far.  
And to the earth it gave great light  
and so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star,  
three Wise Men came from country far.  
To seek for a King was their intent,  
and to follow the star wherever it went.

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

Then entered in those Wise Men three,  
full reverently upon their knee.  
And offered there in His presence,  
their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

## Go Tell It On The Mountain

*African-American Spiritual. Verses by John W. Work, Jr.*

**Go, tell it on the mountain,  
over the hills and everywhere.  
Go, tell it on the mountain,  
that Jesus Christ is born.**

While shepherds kept their watching  
o'er silent flocks by night,  
Behold throughout the heavens,  
there shone a holy light:

The shepherds feared and trembled,  
when lo! above the earth,  
Rang out the angel chorus  
that hailed our Savior's birth:

Down in a lowly manger  
our humble Christ was born,  
And God sent us salvation,  
that blessed Christmas morn.