

St Luke's Buranda



Christmas Mass

CAROLS BEFORE MASS

THE FIRST NOEL

The first Noel 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:

Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel,
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 a great light
And so it continued both day and night.

[Refrain]

Then let us all with one accord
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That hath made heaven and earth of nought,
And with his blood mankind hath bought.

[Refrain]

ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains.
And the mountains in reply,
Echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain: Glo - ria in excelsis Deo,
Glo - ria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song?
[Refrain]

Come, to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, the new born King.
[Refrain]

See Him in a manger laid,
Whom the choirs of angels praise;
Mary, Joseph lend your aid,
While our hearts in love we raise.
[Refrain]

JOY TO THE WORLD

Joy to the world! The Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King.
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the world! The Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ.
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

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, and wonders of His love.

ENTRANCE HYMN:

ADESTE FIDELES

Adeste fideles. laeti triumphantes.
Venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte Regem angelorum”

Venite adoremus, venite adoremus,
venite adoremus Dominum.

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!

Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,
fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;
who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

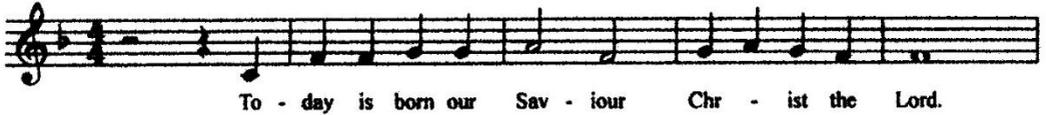
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above;
Glory to God in the highest:

FIRST READING:

A reading from the prophet Isaiah (Is 9:1-7)

RESPONSE TO PSALM:

Response:



Reader: O sing a new song to the Lord,
sing to the Lord all the earth.
O sing to the Lord, bless his name.
(Response.)

Reader: Proclaim his help day by day,
tell among the nations his glory
and his wonders among all the people.
(Response.)

Reader: Let the heavens rejoice and earth be glad,
let the sea and all within it thunder praise,
let the hand and all it bears rejoice.
(Response.)

Reader: For the Lord comes to rule the earth.
With justice he will rule the world,
he will judge the peoples with his truth.
(Response.)

SECOND READING:

A reading from the letter of St Paul to Titus (Titus 2:11-14)

ALLELUIA: [Sung]

Verse said by all: Good News and great joy to all the world: today
is born our Saviour, Christ the Lord. Alleluia!

GOSPEL:

A reading from the Holy Gospel according to Luke (Luke 2:1-14)

OFFERTORY HYMN:

AWAY IN A MANGER

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

The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
but little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love thee, Lord Jesus!
Look down from the sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh

Be near me Lord Jesus: I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me I pray.
Bless all the dear children
in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven to live with Thee there.

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY
[Sung]

ACCLAMATION
[Sung]

AMEN [Sung]

LAMB OF GOD
[Sung]

*Tune: CRADLE SONG, William J. Kirkpatrick Text: St. 1-2, anon.; st. 3, McFarland.
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Merry Christmas



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COMMUNION HYMN:

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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 wond'ring love.

O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King and peace to men on earth.

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.



THANKSGIVING HYMN:

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 host sing 'alleluia'
Christ the Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour 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 HYMN:

HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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 the angelic hosts proclaim,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!"
Hark! the herald Angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ, by highest heav'n ador'd,
Christ the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold Him come,
Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see!
Hail th' Incarnate Deity!
Pleased a man with men 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 man no more may die,
Born to raise us from the earth,
Born to give us second birth.
Hark! the herald Angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"

*Wishing you and your
family a blessed Christmas*



*Please join us after the 5pm Mass for
champagne and Christmas cake on the
lawns.*