

St Saviour's Church

Christmas Day Morning Mass

WELCOME:

May the joy of the Christ Child be upon you and your families this morning. The joy of Christmas rests on a simple truth that goes beyond our own generosity in the giving and receiving of presents: God has come into our lives, God has come in an infant child who was born for us so that we might, one day, share God's glory and bring light and life to our little part of the world. This is not fake news but a truth we proclaim loudly - God has given us himself; has given us his life; has given us his Son that we might know eternal life. This is the greatest of all gifts. This Christmas day may you be blessed and, more importantly, become a blessing to all with whom you share this day.



Pax et Bonum!

Fr Phelim

COLLECT:

Almighty God, you have given us your only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him and as at this time to be born of a pure virgin: grant that we, who have been born again and made your children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by your Holy Spirit: through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Psalm Response: 'All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.'

Readings: Isaiah 52:7-10; Psalm 98; Hebrews 1:1-6; John 1:1-18

GATHERING:

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.*

God of God,
Light of Light,
Lo he abhors not
the Virgin's womb;
Very God, begotten not created.

Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens
Of heaven above;
Glory to God,
Glory in the highest;

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning,
Jesus, to Thee be
All glory given;
Son of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing;

OFFERTORY:

See him lying on a bed of straw
 Draughty stable with an open
 door Mary cradling the babe she
 bore The prince of glory is his
 name.

Refrain:

**Oh, now carry me to
 Bethlehem**

**To see the Lord appear to men
 Just as poor as was the stable
 then The prince of glory when
 he came.**

Star of silver
 sweeps across the skies
 Show where Jesus
 in the manger lies
 Shepherds swiftly from
 your stupor rise
 To see the Saviour of the world.

Refrain:

Mine are riches from thy poverty
 From thine innocence, eternity
 Mine, forgiveness
 by thy death for me
 Child of sorrow, for my joy.

Refrain:

Angels, sing again
 the song you sang
 Bring God's glory
 to the heart of man
 Sing, "Bethlehem's little baby can
 Be salvation to the soul.

Refrain:

**Oh, now carry me to
 Bethlehem**

**To see the Lord appear to men
 Just as poor as was the stable
 then The prince of glory when
 he came**

COMMUNION:

It came upon the midnight clear,
 That glorious song of old,
 From angels bending
 near the earth
 To touch their harps of gold!
 Peace on the earth,
 good will to men,
 From heaven'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 the weary world;
 Above its sad and lowly plains
 They bend on hovering wing.
 And ever o'er its Babel sounds
 The blessed angels sing.

Yet with the woes
 of sin and strife
 The world hath suffered long;
 Beneath the angel-strain
 have rolled
 Two thousand years of wrong;
 And man, at war
 with man, hears not
 The love song which they bring:
 O hush the noise,
 ye men of strife,
 And hear the angels sing.

For lo! the days are hastening on,
 By prophet bards foretold,
 When, with the
 ever-circling years,
 Shall come the Age of Gold;
 When peace shall
 over all the earth
 Its ancient splendours fling,
 And all the world
 give back the song
 Which now the angels sing.

FINAL HYMN:

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 host proclaim:
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem"
 Hark! The herald angels sing
 "Glory to the newborn King!"

Christ by highest heav'n adored
 Christ the everlasting Lord!
 Late in time behold Him come
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see
 Hail the incarnate Deity
 Pleased as man with man 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 Son 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 the sons of earth
 Born to give them second birth
 Hark! The herald angels sing
 "Glory to the newborn King!"

CHRISTMAS OCTAVE:**Octave of Christmas:**

Weekday services as normal in
 St Saviour's only.

