

The Introductory Rites

Prelude and Introit

“Interlude” and “Hodie” from *A Ceremony of Carols*
Benjamin Britten

Today is Christ born; today the Savior appears;
today on earth the angels sing, the archangels rejoice;
today the righteous exult, saying:
Glory to God in the highest. Alleluia!

Emily Amesquita
John Carrington, harp

Introduction

A Sermon of St. Charles Borromeo

Luke Whalon

Entrance

O come, O come, Emmanuel
VENI EMMANUEL



1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som
Dec. 17 2. O come, O Wis - dom from on high, Who or - ders
Dec. 20 3. O come, O Key of Dav - id, come, And o - pen



cap - tive Is - - - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly
all things might - - - i - ly; To us the path of
wide our heav'n - - - ly home; Make safe the way that



ex - ile here Un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
knowl - edge show, And teach us in her ways to go.
leads on high, And close the path to mis - - - er - y.



Re-joyce! Re-joyce! Em - man - u - el Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el.

David Hoffman, Cantor

Greeting

Father Michael G. Ryan

Opening Prayer

The Liturgy of the Word

FIRST READING

Isaiah 9: 1, 5-6

Christ's birth and kingdom are foretold by the prophet Isaiah.

Vivian Ombrellaro

Choral Responsory

Halina, Hesus
Eduardo P. Hontiveros, SJ

Come, Jesus, come!
In the beginning you conceived, O God, our salvation.
In due time you called a servant to you,
the guide of your chosen people,
the hope of your Messiah.
“Emmanuel” is the name given to him;
“God is always with us.”
He was born of the Virgin Mary, the Jewel of Judea,
and “Jesus” is the name given to him.
“Our God is the Advocate.”
He will come again to call everyone
and in your Father in our hearts in unfailing love.

Paolo and Ariel Pudlaoan

Gianna Pudlaoan, guitar

SECOND READING

Isaiah 11: 1-2, 6

The prophet speaks of the coming of the Messiah, the Prince of Peace.

Sandesh Samarasinghe

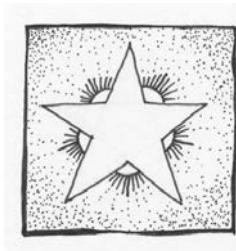
Choral Responsory

I saw three ships
English carol

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day, on Christmas Day.
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas Day in the morning.
And what was in those ships all three?
Our Savior Christ and his Lady.

Sophia Grace and Stacey Sunde

Aviv Taskar and Anat Caspi





1. Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing,
 2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold him,
 3. Yea, a - men! let all a - dore thee,

Once for our sal - va - tion slain;
 Robed in awe - some ma - jes - ty;
 High on thine e - ter - nal throne;

Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing
 Christ, once laid in low - ly man - ger,
 Sa - vior, take the power and glo - ry;

Swell the tri - umph of his train:
 Christ, who died on Cal - va - ry:
 Claim the king - dom for thine own:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le -
 O come quick - ly! O come quick - ly! O come

lu - ia! Christ the Lord re - turns to reign.
 lu - ia! Now the true Mes - si - ah see.
 quick - ly! Al - le - lu - ia! Come, Lord, come!

Lisa Cardwell Pontén, Cantor

THIRD READING

The humble town of Bethlehem will be the place of the Messiah's birth.

Micah 5:1-4

Grace Clark

Choral Responsory

Lo! How a Rose e'er blooming

Michael Praetorius

Lo! how a Rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung!
Of Jesse's lineage coming
As seers of old have sung,
It came, a blossom bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night

Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
The Rose I have in mind,
With Mary we behold it,
The Virgin Mother kind.
To show God's lovew aright,
She bore to us a Savior,
When half-spent was the night.

O Flower, whose fragrance tender
With sweetness fills the air,
Dispel in glorious splendor
The darkness everywhere.
True man, yet very God,
From sin and death now save us,
And share our every load.

Bella, Alessandra, Mary, and Jay Craig

FOURTH READING

Luke 1:26-38

An angel announces to Mary the good news: she will be the mother of the Savior of humankind.

Chiara and Noah Riggio

Choral Responsory

The seven joys of Mary

trad. English, arr. Illif

The first good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of one:
to see her own Son Jesus Christ when he was first her son;
when he was first her son, good Lord, and happy may we be;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost to all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of two:
to see her own son Jesus Christ to make the lame to go.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of three:
to see her own son Jesus Christ to make the blind to see.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of four:
to see her own son Jesus Christ to read the Bible o'er.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of five:
to see her own son Jesus Christ to bring the dead alive.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of six:
to see her own son Jesus Christ upon the crucifix.

The next good joy that Mary had, it was the joy of seven:
to see her own son Jesus Christ to wear the crown of heaven.

Li Ling, Nathaniel, Jeremy, Sophia, Joelle, Lauris, and John Joosten

Solo 1. *Once in roy - al Da - vid's ci - ty Stood a*
 2. *He came down to earth from heav - en Who is*
 3. *And our eyes at last shall see him, Thru his*

low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her
God and Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a
own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and

ba - by In a man - ger for his bed. Mar - y was that
sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall. With the poor and
gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove: And he leads his

moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
mean and low - ly Lived on earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
chil - dren on To the place where he has gone.

Shannon Christensen, Youth Cantor

FIFTH READING

Luke 2:1-7

The Savior is born in a stable, because there is no room in the inn at Bethlehem.

Gabriel Ombrellaro

Choral Responsory

Arruru
trad. Mexican

I bring you my son, dear lady, I bring you my son, Maria,
 to rock little baby Jesus whenever he cries, Maria:
Arruru, arruru, so sleep baby Jesus, sleep.

The shepherds have come, dear lady, come down from the mountains to see.
 They've suffered so many hardships to come see the birth of Jesus.
 The star shining white on Bethlehem is lighting the way as they go.
 It shines in the sky above them to brighten Jerusalem.

Sofia, Daniela, and Frederick Griffin
Ailisa Newhall, guitar

SIXTH READING

Luke 2:8-14

Humble shepherds are the first to hear the good news of the Savior's birth.

Brooklyn and Hugh Nguyen

Choral Responsory

Infant Holy, Infant lowly
trad. Polish

Infant holy, infant lowly, for his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing, little knowing Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging angels singing, nowells ringing, tidings bringing:
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Flocks were sleeping, shepherds keeping vigil 'til the morning new;
saw the glory, heard the story tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing, free from sorrow, praises voicing, greet the morrow:
Christ the babe was born for you!

Juliette deLaurentis

SEVENTH READING

Luke 2:15-20

The shepherds go to Bethlehem, and find the newborn Savior in a stable, as the angels had foretold.

Sabrina Poole

Choral Responsory

Still, still, still
trad. German

Still, still, still, let all the world be still,
for Mary lays her son to rest,
she sings softly to him at her breast.
Still, still, still, let all the world be still.
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my dearest baby sleep
the angels all rejoice and sing
Heaven for your delight shall ring,
Sleep, sleep, sleep, my dearest baby, sleep.
Joy, joy, joy, my heart is filled with joy!
The God of love descends his throne
to make this humble world his own.
Joy, joy, joy, my heart is filled with joy!

Abigail, Miriam, and Sarah Fox

Carol

Angels we have heard on high
GLORIA



1. An - gels we have heard on high Sweet - ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shep - herds, why this ju - bi - lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro - long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;



And the moun-tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.
Come a - dore, on bend - ed knee, Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.



Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o,



Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o.

David Hoffman, Cantor

Wise men from the East follow a star and find the infant Christ.

Father David A. Brant

Carol

We Three Kings
KINGS OF ORIENT

We three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, Moor and mountain, Following yonder star.

**Oh, star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect Light.**

Born a babe on Bethlehem's plain, Gold we 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 Gladly 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.

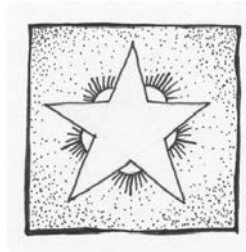
**Glorious now behold him rise, King and God and sacrifice:
Heav'n sing, "Hallelujah!" "Hallelujah!" earth replies.**

**Oh, star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect Light.**

**Charlie Keckemet, Zach Simons, Shepard Swaner
Stacey Sunde, Cantor**

St. John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation: God's eternal Word has become flesh in Jesus Christ.

Father Michael G. Ryan



The Offering of Light

If you are able, you are invited to hold lighted candles during the singing of *Silent Night*.

Carol

Silent night, holy night
STILLE NACHT

Stille Nacht! Heilige Nacht!
Alles schläft; einsam wacht
Nur das traute hochheilige Paar.
Holder Knabe im lockigen Haar,
Schlafe in himmlischer Ruh!

Emma Hall

**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 hosts 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!**
Stacey Sunde and Emily Amesquita, Cantors

The Concluding Rites

PLEASE STAND FOR THE CONCLUDING RITES


Concluding Prayer and Solemn Blessing

Carol

O come, all ye faithful
ADESTE FIDELES, arr. Willcocks




1. Ad - e - ste fi - de - les, læ - ti, tri - um - phan - tes, Ve -
2. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri - um - phant, O
3. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing,



ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - - le - hem.
come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem:
Sing, all ye cit - i - zens of heav'n a - bove!
Je - sus, to thee be all glo - - - ry giv'n;



Na - tum vi - de - te, Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum.
Come and be - hold him, born the King of an - gels.
Glo - ry to God, all glo - ry in the High - est;
Word of the Fa - ther, now in flesh ap - pear - ing;



Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, ve -
O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, O



ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - - - mi - num.
come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord.

Clarice Alfonso, Cantor

The Very Reverend Michael G. Ryan	<i>Pastor of St. James Cathedral</i>
The Reverend David A. Brant	<i>Priest in Residence</i>
Joseph Adam	<i>Director of Music and Cathedral Organist</i>
Samuel Libra	<i>Associate Cathedral Organist</i>
Stacey Sunde	<i>Director of Youth Music</i>
Theresa Van de Ven	<i>Coordinator of Youth Readers</i>
Maria Laughlin	<i>Video and Livestreaming</i>
Ailisa Newhall	<i>Video</i>
Corinna Laughlin	<i>Pastoral Assistant for Liturgy</i>