Seventh Reading: John 1: 1-14 - St John unfolds the great mystery of the Incarnation: the Word was made flesh and lived among us.

Glory to You, Lord Jesus Christ

This is the Gospel of the Lord **Praise to You Lord Jesus Christ**

In the bleak mid-winter– Solo.

Closing prayer – All

O God who makest us glad with the yearly remembrance of the birth of thy only Son, Jesus Christ: Grant that as we joyfully receive him as our redeemer, so may we with sure confidence behold him when he shall come to be our judge: who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. Amen.

The Blessing

Hark! The herald angels sing,	Christ by highest heav'n adored,
"Glory to the newborn King!	Christ the everlasting Lord!
Peace on earth and mercy mild,	Late in time behold Him come,
God and sinners reconciled."	Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
Joyful, all ye nations rise,	Veiled in flesh the Godhead see,
Join the triumph of the skies,	Hail the incarnate Deity,
With the angelic host proclaim:	Pleased as man with man to dwell,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."	Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! The herald angels sing,	Hark! The herald angels sing,
"Glory to the newborn King!"	"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,	
Risen with healing in His wings.	
Mild He lays His glory by,	
Born that man no more may die,	
Born to raise each child of earth,	
Born to give us second birth.	
Hark! The herald angels sing,	
"Glory to the newborn King!"	

A very special 'Thank You' to our organist, John Shera, The Ceiliuradh Choir - our soloist- Amy Stratford and all our readers.



St. Matthew's Church, Irishtown Carol Service 12th December 2021 - 3rd Sunday of Advent

Once in royal David's city,	He came down to earth from
Stood a lowly cattle shed,	heaven,
Where a mother laid her baby	Who is God and Lord of all,
In a manger for His bed:	And His shelter was a stable,
Mary was that mother mild,	And His cradle was a stall;
Jesus Christ her little child.	With the poor and meek and lowly,
	Lived on earth our Saviour holy.
And through all his wondrous	Not in that poor lowly stable,
childhood,	With the oxen standing by,
He would honour and obey,	We shall see Him, but in heaven,
Love and watch the lowly mother,	Set at God's right hand on high;
In whose gentle arms He lay.	When like stars his children
Christian children all should be,	crowned,
Mild, obedient, good as He.	All in white shall wait around.

Bidding Prayer

The Lord's Prayer – (Print familiar version)

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and	God of God, Light of Light,
triumphant!	Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb:
O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;	Very God, Begotten, not created:
Come and behold Him	O come, let us adore Him
Born, the King of Angels:	Christ the Lord!
O come, let us adore Him	
Christ the Lord	
Sing, choirs of angels, sing in	
exultation,	
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;	
Glory to God in the highest.	
O come, let us adore Him	
Christ the Lord!;	

First Reading: Isaiah 9: 2 & 6-7 - The Prophecy of the birth of the Messiah

On Christmas night all Christians sing Little Drummer Boy

Second Reading: Micah 5: 2-4 – The Prophet Micah foretells the glory of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem	O morning stars together
How still we see thee lie	Proclaim the holy birth
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep	And praises sing to God the King
The silent stars go by	And Peace to men on earth.
Yet in thy dark streets shineth	For Christ is born of Mary
The everlasting Light	And gathered all above
The hopes and fears of all the years	While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Are met in thee tonight	Their watch of wondering love
O holy Child of Bethlehem	
Descend to us, we pray	
Cast out our sin and enter in	
Be born to us today	
We hear the Christmas angels	
The great glad tidings tell	
O come to us, abide with us	
Our Lord Emmanuel	

Third Reading: Luke 1: 26-38 – The Annunciation to Mary

Silent night, holy night!	Silent night, holy night!
All is calm, all is bright.	Shepherds quake at the sight.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child.	Glories stream from heaven afar
Holy infant so tender and mild,	Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Sleep in heavenly peace,	Christ the Saviour is born!
Sleep in heavenly peace	Christ the Saviour is born
Silent night, holy night! Son of God love's pure light. Radiant beams from Thy holy face With dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus Lord, at Thy birth Jesus Lord, at Thy birth	

Fourth Reading: Luke 2: 1-12 - Caesar Augustus taxes the empire and the baby Jesus is Born

While shepherds watched their flocks by night All seated on the ground The angel of the Lord came down And glory shone around	"To you, in David's town this day Is born of David's line The Saviour who is Christ the Lord And this shall be the sign"
"The heavenly Babe you there shall find To human view displayed All meanly wrapped in swathing bands And in a manger laid"	"All glory be to God on high And on the earth be peace Goodwill henceforth from heaven to men Begin and never cease"

QuemPastores

Fifth Reading: Luke 2: 13- 20 The Shepherds go the manger

PersonentHodie Canto de Aguinaldo

Sixth Reading: Matthew 2: 1-11 The wise men are led by the star to Jesus

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.