

O Come, All Ye Faithful

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;

*Refrain: O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him,
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, glory in the highest; *Refrain*

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

Lo! star-led chieftains, magi, Christ adoring,
offer Him frankincense and gold and myrrh;
we to the Christ-child bring our hearts oblations: *Refrain*

Celebrant:

May God the Father, who by Baptism adopts us as His children,
grant you grace. *Amen.*

May God the Son, who sanctified a home at Nazareth, fill you
with love. *Amen.*

May God the Holy Spirit, who has made the Church one family,
keep you in peace. *Amen.*

And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the
Holy Spirit, be upon you and remain with you for ever. *Amen.*

Celebrant: The Peace of the Lord be with you.

People: *And with your spirit.*

Celebrant: Let us pass to one another the Peace of Christ



BLESSING IN HOMES AT EPIPHANY

Where it is customary to invite the parish priest to the homes of parishioners on the Feast of the Epiphany or during the week following, this blessing may be used.

Celebrant: Peace be to this house, and to all who dwell in it.

All: The Lord has shown forth His glory: Come let us adore Him.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice (All sing)

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
give ye heed to what we say: Jesus Christ is born today;
ox and ass before Him bow, and He is in the manger now.
Christ is born today! Christ is born today!

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
now ye hear of endless bliss; Jesus Christ is born for this!
He hath opened heaven's door, and man is blessed evermore.
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

Good Christian men, rejoice with heart and soul and voice;
now ye need not fear the grave: Jesus Christ was born to save!
Calls you one and calls you all to gain His everlasting hall.
Christ was born to save! Christ was born to save!

The Magnificat *(responsively)*

My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord,
my spirit rejoices in God my Savior; *

for He has looked with favor on His lowly servant

From this day all generations will call me blessed: *

*the Almighty has done great things for me,
and holy is His Name.*

He has mercy on those who fear Him *

In every generation.

He has shown the strength of His arm, *

He has scattered the proud in their conceit.

He has cast down the mighty from their thrones, *

and has lifted up the lowly.

He has filled the hungry with good things, *

and the rich He has sent away empty.

He has come to the help of His servant Israel, *

for he has remembered His promise of mercy,

The promise He made to our fathers, *

to Abraham and His children for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

People: *And with your spirit.*

Celebrant: Let us pray.

Celebrant:

O God, by the leading of a star You manifested Your only Son to
the peoples of the earth: Lead us, who know You now by
faith, to Your presence, where we may see Your glory face to
face; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with
You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

The Celebrant then says this prayer

Visit, O blessed Lord, this home with the gladness of Your presence,
Bless all who live here with the gift of Your love; and grant that
they may manifest Your love [to each other and] to all whose
lives they touch. May they grow in grace and in the knowledge
and love of You; guide, comfort, and strengthen them; and pre-
serve them in peace, O Jesus Christ, now and for ever. Amen.

Other suitable prayers & songs may be added.

We Three Kings

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

Refrain:

*O star of wonder, star of night, 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 for ever, ceasing never over us all to reign

Frankincense to offer have I: incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, gladly raising, worship Him, God Most High.

Refrain

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;
heaven sings alleluia; alleluia the earth replies.

Refrain

