

ADELAIDE The Epiphany of the Lord Vigil, 9am and 11am Mass 5th January 2025

**Entrance Hymn:** The First Nowell

The first Nowell, 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.

Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Born is the King of Israel.

They lookéd up and saw a star Shining in the east, beyond them far, And to the earth it gave great light, And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star Three wise men came from country far To seek for a king was their intent And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest O'er Bethlehem it took its rest And there it did both stop and stay Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Then entered in those wise men three And revrent'ly upon their knee They offered there in his presence Their gold and myrrhand frankincense Now let us all with one accord Sing praises to our heav'nly Lord Who made both heav'n and earth from nought And with his blood salvation bought.

Text: English Carol, 17th c

Tune: THE FIRST NOWELL, irregular with refrain, Trd. English melody, harmony John Stainer 1840-1901

# Responsorial Psalm: Ps 71:1-2. 7-8. 10-13, R. see v.11

#### (R.) Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.

#### **Gospel Acclamation:**

Alleluia, alleluia! We have seen his star in the East; and have come to adore the Lord. Alleluia

### Hymn: O Little Town of Bethlehem (Vigil)

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

O morning stars together proclaim the holy birth, And praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth; for Christ is born of Mary; and, gathered all above, while mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n No ear may hear his coming; but in this world of sin, where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

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

Text: Phillips Brooks 1835-1893

#### **Hymn:** What Star is This

What star is this, with beams so bright, more lovely than the noonday light? 'Tis sent to announce a newborn king, glad tidings of our God to bring.

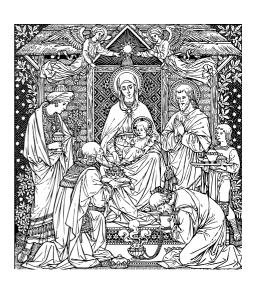
'Tis now fulfilled what God decreed, "From Jacob shall a star proceed;" and lo! the eastern sages stand to read in heaven the Lord's command.

While outward signs the star displays, an inward light the Lord conveys and urges them, with tender might, to seek the giver of the light.

O Jesus, while the star of grace impels us on to seek your face, let not our slothful hearts refuse the guidance of your light to use.

Text: Charles Coffin 1736, translated by John Chandler 1837 alt

# (9am and 11am)



# **Communion Hymn: We Three Kings**

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 night, star with royal beauty bright; Westward leading, still proceeding, guide us to thy perfect light.

Born a Babe on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again; King forever, ceasing never, over us all to reign. Frank incense to offer have I; incense owns a deity nigh, Prayer and praising gladly raising, worshipping 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: Heaven sing "Hallelujah!", "Hallelujah!" the earth replies.

Words: John Henry Hopkins jr, 1861-1945

Music: THREE KINGS OF ORIENT, John Henry Hopkins jr, 1861-1945

# Recessional Hymn: Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born 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 new-born King!"

Hail the heaven born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun 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 the sons of earth, born to give them second birth, Hark! The herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley 1707-1788, alt Tune: GLORIA (LES ANGES DANS NOS CAMPAGNES) 77.77 with refrain; French traditional, alt.

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