



Established 1821 ✠ Diocese of Charleston

# The Basilica of Saint Peter

1529 Assembly Street Columbia, SC 29201



## The Nativity of the Lord (Mass during the Day)

Friday December 25, 2020 ▪ 10AM

# Prelude

(Starts 9:45am)

ORGAN

Noël huron

Denis Bédard

(b. 1950)

CHOIR

"Sir Christèmas"

William Mathias

(1934-1992)

CHOIR

"Angels We Have Heard on High" Matthew Culloton

(b. 1976)

ORGAN

Noël Étranger

Louis-Claude Daquin

(1694-1772)

## Order of Mass

INTROIT

*Puer Natus est Nobis*

*Mode VII*

Puer natus est nobis, et filius datus est nobis:  
cujus impérium super húmerum ejus: et  
vocábitur nomen ejus, magni consilii Angelus.  
Ps. Cantáte Dómino cánticum novum, quia  
mirabília fecit.

*A child is born to us, and a Son is given to us: Whose  
government is upon His shoulder: and His name  
shall be called the Angel of great counsel.  
Ps. Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle: because He  
hath done wonderful things.*

## HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

(descant: David Willcocks)

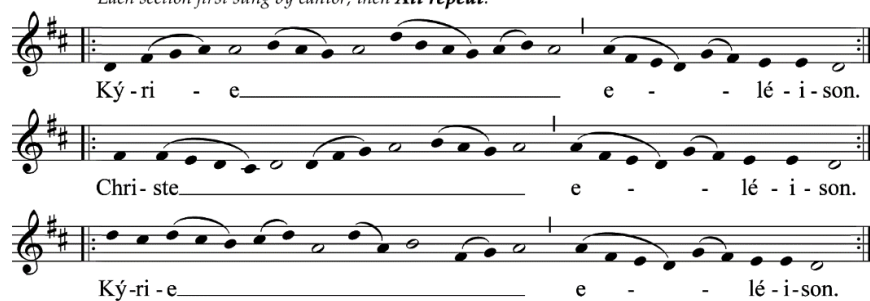
"O come, all ye faithful"

*Adeste fidelis*

1. 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.*
2. God of God, Light from Light Eternal,  
Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;  
Our very God, begotten not created. *Refrain*
3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;  
O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!  
Glory to God, all glory in the highest. *Refrain*
4. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,  
Jesus, to thee be all glory given.  
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing. *Refrain*

## PENITENTIAL ACT

I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned, in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, *[striking the breast]* through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the angels and saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

**KYRIE (11am only)***Missa de Angelis**Mode XV-XVI**Each section first sung by cantor, then **All repeat.***

Ký-ri - e - - - e - - - lé - i - son.

Chri - ste - - - e - - - lé - i - son.

Ký-ri - e - - - e - - - lé - i - son.

**GLORIA***Missa de Angelis**Mode V, XVI*

Gló-ri - a in ex-cél-sis De - o. Et in ter-ra pax ho-mí-ni-bus

bo - nae vo - lun - tá - tis. Lau - dá - mus te.

Be-ne-dí-ci - mus te. A-do-rá - mus te.

Glo - ri - fi - cá-mus te. Grá-ti - as á - gi - mus ti - bi

pro - pter ma - gnam gló - ri - am tu - am. Dó-mi-ne De-us,

Rex cae-lé - stis, De-us Pa-ter o - mní - po - tens.

Dó-mi-ne Fi - li u - ni - gé - ni - te, Je - su Chri-ste.

Dó-mi-ne De - us, A-gnus De - i, Fí-li-us Pa - tris.

Qui tol - lis pec-cá-ta mun - di, mi-se-ré - re no - bis.

Qui tol - lis pec-cá - ta mun - di, sú - sci - pe de-pre-ca - ti - ó -

nem no - stram. Qui se - des ad déx - te - ram Pa - tris,

mi-se-ré-re no - bis. Quó - ni - am tu so - lus San - ctus.




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## LITURGY OF THE WORD

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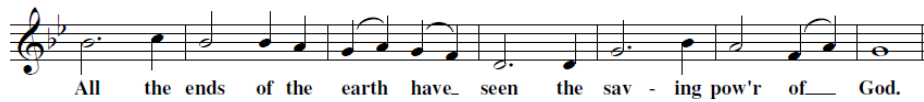
### FIRST READING

Isaiah 52:7-10

**H**OW beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him who brings glad tidings, announcing peace, bearing good news, announcing salvation, and saying to Zion, "Your God is King!" Hark! Your sentinels raise a cry, together they shout for joy, for they see directly, before their eyes, the LORD restoring Zion. Break out together in song, O ruins of Jerusalem! For the LORD comforts his people, he redeems Jerusalem. The LORD has bared his holy arm in the sight of all the nations; all the ends of the earth will behold the salvation of our God.

### RESPONSORIAL PSALM 98 (97) *Cantate Domino*

Jeff Ostrowski



### SECOND READING

Hebrews 1:1-6

**B**ROTHERS and sisters: In times past, God spoke in partial and various ways to our ancestors through the prophets; in these last days, he has spoken to us through the Son, whom he made heir of all things and through whom he created the universe, who is the refulgence of his glory, the very imprint of his being, and who sustains all things by his mighty word. When he had accomplished purification from sins, he took his seat at the right hand of the Majesty on high, as far superior to the angels as the name he has inherited is more excellent than theirs. For to which of the angels did God ever say: *You are my son; this day I have begotten you?* Or again: *I will be a father to him, and he shall be a son to me?* And again, when he leads the firstborn into the world, he says: *Let all the angels of God worship him.*

### GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Jacques Berthier



### GOSPEL

John 1:1-18

**I**N the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. He was in the beginning with God. All things came to be through him, and without him nothing came to be. What came to be through him was life, and this life was the light of the human race; the light shines in the darkness, and the darkness has not overcome it. A man

named John was sent from God. He came for testimony, to testify to the light, so that all might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to testify to the light. The true light, which enlightens everyone, was coming into the world. He was in the world, and the world came to be through him, but the world did not know him. He came to what was his own, but his own people did not accept him. But to those who did accept him he gave power to become children of God, to those who believe in his name, who were born not by natural generation nor by human choice nor by a man's decision but of God. And the Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us, and we saw his glory, the glory as of the Father's only Son, full of grace and truth. John testified to him and cried out, saying, "This was he of whom I said, 'The one who is coming after me ranks ahead of me because he existed before me.'" From his fullness we have all received, grace in place of grace, because while the law was given through Moses, grace and truth came through Jesus Christ. No one has ever seen God. The only Son, God, who is at the Father's side, has revealed him.

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Canon Gary S. Linsky, VF

PROFESSION OF FAITH

Nicene Creed

*(please kneel at the words in italics)*

**I** believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation he came down from heaven, *[all KNEEL]* and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

UNIVERSAL PRAYER

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LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

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ANTHEM

*Hodie*

James Whitbourn

*Hodie Christus natus est. The holy child is born. In his love man's hope does rest On this eternal morn. Cherubs with trumpets shatter the stars. Seraphs touch their strings. Saints, angels, choirs are massed. The Word seeds the heav'n in rings. In a blessed stable a picture is seen. Parents, Jesus there. An ass looking on, an ox beaming At the best hay of the year. Hodie Christus natus est. The holy child is born. In his love man's hope does rest On this eternal morn. The wise men are no longer wise: God in the crib has bewildered them. They place their gifts around the sides. Kneel and pray. Adore him. Yet in this joy is sensed a shadow, An intimation of loss. A ghostly fear of a dark tomorrow With thorns and a heavy cross. But now the heav'ns spin fast around, It's jubilation day. Infinity's ears are whipped by sound, Would this day so stay. Hodie Christus natus est. The holy child is born. In his love man's hope does rest On this eternal morn.*

## HYMN AT THE PREPARATION

Hark! The Herald Angels Sing

*Mendelssohn*

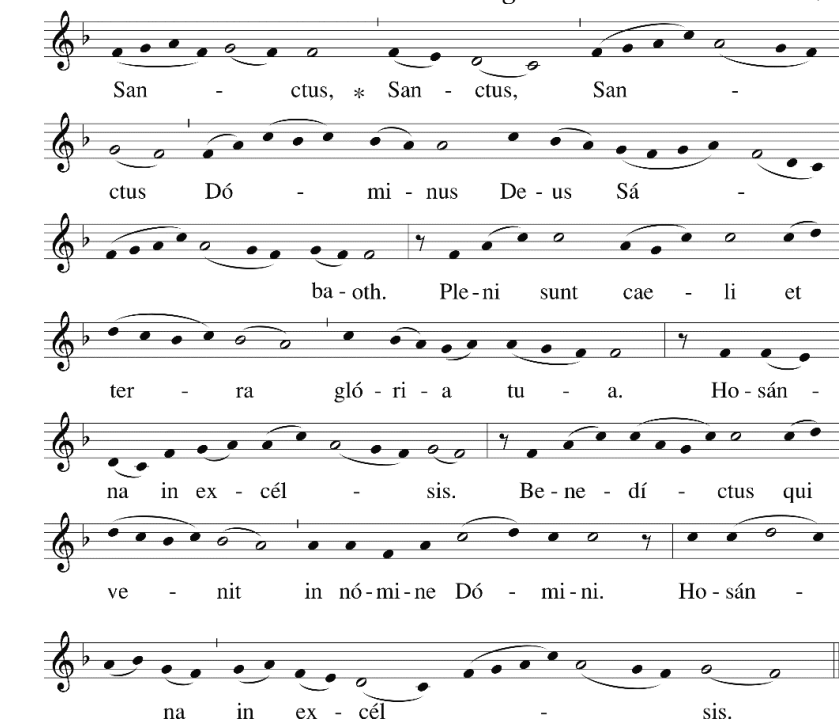


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the  
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ the ev - er -  
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of  
new - born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild  
last - ing Lord: Late in time be - hold him come,  
Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all he brings,  
God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all you  
Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the  
Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his  
na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;  
God - head see: Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,  
glo - ry by, Born that we no more may die,  
With the an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"  
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.  
Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us sec - ond birth.  
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

## SANCTUS

*Missa de Angelis*

*Mode VI, XII*




San - ctus, \* San - ctus, San -  
ctus Dó - mi - nus De - us Sá -  
ba - oth. Ple - ni sunt cae - li et  
ter - ra gló - ri - a tu - a. Ho - sán -  
na in ex - cé - lis. Be - ne - dí - ctus qui  
ve - nit in nó - mi - ne Dó - mi - ni. Ho - sán -  
na in ex - cé - lis.

## MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION


Plainsong

*Priest:*




My - sté - ri - um fí - de - i.

*All:*



Mor - tem tu - am an - nun - ti - á - mus, Dó - mi - ne, et tu - am



re - sur - re - cti - ó - nem con - fi - té - mur, do - nec vé - ní - as.

## GREAT AMEN

Plainchant

Mode II



A - men, a - men, a - men.

*The exchanging of the Sign of Peace is omitted*

## AGNUS DEI

Missa De Angelis


Mode VI, XV

*Cantor:*




A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá -

*All:*




ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

*Cantor:*




A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá -

*All:*



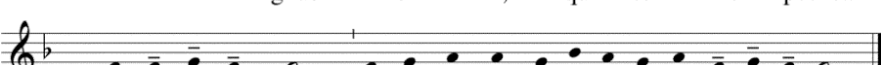
ta mun - di: mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

*Cantor:*



A - gnus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - cá -

*All:*



ta mun - di: do - na no - bis pa - cem.

## An Act of Spiritual Communion

*My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.*

*I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You.*

*Amen.*

## COMMUNION HYMNS

### "Infant Holy, Infant Lowly"

W Zlobie Lezy



1. In - fant ho - ly, In - fant low - ly, For his bed a  
2. Flocks were sleep - ing; Shep - herds, keep - ing Vig - il till the



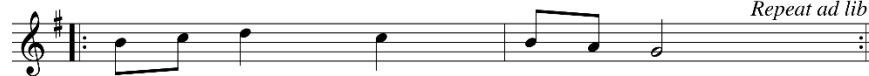
cat - tle stall; Ox - en low - ing, Lit - tle know - ing  
morn - ing new, Saw the glo - ry, Heard the sto - ry,



Christ the babe is Lord of all. Swift are wing - ing  
Tid - ings of a gos - pel true. Thus re - joic - ing,



An - gels sing - ing, No - els ring - ing, Tid - ings bring - ing;  
Free from sor - row, Prais - es voic - ing, Greet the mor - row:

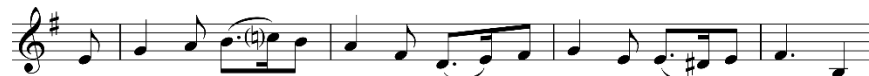


Christ the babe is Lord of all!  
Christ the babe was born for you!

*Repeat ad lib.*

### "What Child is This"

Greensleeves



1 What child is this\_who, laid to rest\_ on Ma - ry's lap\_ is sleep - ing?  
2 Why lies he in\_ such mean es - tate,\_ where ox and ass\_ are feed - ing?  
3 So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, come pea - sant, king\_ to own him;



Whom an - gels greet\_ with an - thems sweet, while shep - herds watch are keep - ing?  
Good Chris - tian, fear,\_ for sin - ners here\_ the si - lent Word\_ is plead - ing.  
The King of kings\_ sal - va - tion brings, let lo - ving hearts en - throne Him.



This, this\_ is Christ the King, whom shep - herds guard\_ and an - gels sing;



Haste, haste,\_ to bring him laud,\_ the babe,\_ the son\_ of Ma - ry.

## HYMN DURING THE ABLUTIONS

### "Silent Night, Holy Night"

Stille Nacht

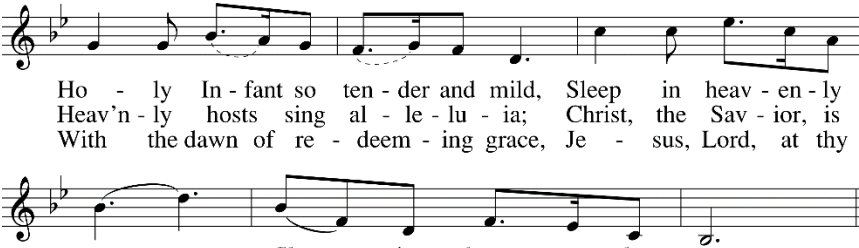


1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm,  
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake  
3. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God,



all is bright Round yon Vir - gin Moth - er and Child,  
at the sight; Glo - ries stream from heav - en a - far,  
love's pure light Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face,





Ho - ly In - fant so ten - der and mild, Sleep in heav - en - ly  
 Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia; Christ, the Sav - ior, is  
 With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace, Je - sus, Lord, at thy  
 peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace.  
 born! Christ, the Sav - ior, is born!  
 birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth.

## CONCLUDING RITES

### PRAYER TO ST. MICHAEL


*St. Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle, be our protection against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly host, by the power of God, cast into hell Satan and all the evil spirits who prowl about the world seeking the ruin of souls.*

*Amen.*

## RECESSIONAL HYMN

### "Joy to the World"

*Antioch*



1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let  
 2. Joy to the earth, the Sav - ior reigns! Let  
 3. No more let sin and sor - row grow, Nor  
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And  
 earth re - ceive her king; Let ev - 'ry  
 us our songs em - ploy; While fields and  
 thorns in - fest the ground; He comes to  
 makes the na - tions prove The glo - ries  
 heart pre - pare him room And heav'n and na - ture  
 floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound - ing  
 make his bless - ings flow Far as the curse is  
 of his right - eous - ness, And won - ders of his  
 sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing, And  
 joy, Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re -  
 found, Far as the curse is found, Far  
 love, And won - ders of his love, And  
 heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.  
 peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.  
 as, far as the curse is found.  
 won - ders, won - ders of his love.

POSTLUDE Bring a Torch, Jeanette Isabella

Keith Chapman

(1945-1989)

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