



Established 1821 ✦ Diocese of Charleston

The Basilica of Saint Peter

1529 Assembly Street Columbia, SC 29201



The Nativity of the Lord (Mass during the Night)

Thursday, December 24, 2020 • 10PM

Prelude

(begins 9:30pm)

ORGAN

La Nativité

Jean Langlais

(1907-1991)

CAROL

Arr. Willcocks

"Once in Royal David's City"

Irby

(vs. 1 sung by a soloist, vs. 2-5 by all)



2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is
3. And through all his won - drous child - hood He would
4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by
5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his

God and Lord of all, And his shel - ter was a
hon - or and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly
day like us he grew; He was lit - tle, weak, and
own re - deem - ing love; For that child so dear and

sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall. With the
maid - en In whose gen - tle arms he lay. Chris - tian
help - less, Tears and smiles like us he knew: And he
gen - tle Is our Lord in heav'n a - bove: And he

poor and mean and low - ly Lived on
chil - dren all should be Kind, o -
feels for all our sad - ness, And he
leads his chil - dren on To the

earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.
be - dient, good as he.
shares in all our glad - ness.
place where he has gone.

CHOIR "Angels We Have Heard on High" Matthew Culloton
(b. 1976)

CAROL

"O Come, O Come, Emmanuel"

Veni, Veni, Emmanuel

Vs. 1 O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here, Until the Son of God appear.

*Refrain: Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.*

Vs. 2 O come, O Rod of Jesse's stem, From ev'ry foe deliver them
That trust your mighty power to save, And give them vict'ry o'er the grave. *Refrain.*

Vs. 3 O come, O Key of David, come And open wide our heav'nly home.
Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery.
Refrain.

Vs. 4 Sung by the choir

Vs. 5 O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of humankind;
O bid our sad divisions cease, And be for us our King of Peace. *Refrain.*

CHOIR	"What Child is This"	Paul Halley (b. 1952)
ORGAN	Noël Huron	Denis Bédard (b. 1950)

CAROL
"God Rest You Merry Gentlemen" Arr. Willcocks
God Rest You Merry
Vs. 1 God rest you merry, gentlemen, let nothing you dismay,
remember Christ our Savior was born on Christmas day,
to save us all from Satan's pow'r when we were gone astray;

Refrain: O tidings of comfort and joy, comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

Vs. 2 From God our heav'nly Father, a blessed angel came;
and unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same:
how that in Bethlehem was born the son of God by name. *Refrain*

Vs. 3 Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas doth bring redeeming grace. *Refrain.*

CHOIR	"Sir Christèmas"	William Mathias (1934-1992)
SOLO	"Alleluia" from <i>Exultate Jubilate</i>	W. A. Mozart (1756-1791)
CHOIR	"Mary's Magnificat"	Andrew Carter (b. 1939)
ORGAN	Noël Étranger	Louis-Claude Daquin (1694-1772)

Order of the Mass

ENTRANCE RITE

PROCLAMATION OF THE BIRTH OF CHRIST

Roman Martyrology

INTROIT

Dominus dixit

Mode II

Dominus dixit ad me: Filius meus es tu,
ego hodie genui te.
Ps. Quare fremuerunt gentes: et populi
meditāti sunt inānia?

*The Lord hath said to me: Thou art My Son,
this day have I begotten Thee.
Ps. Why have the Gentiles raged, and the
people devised vain things?*

HYMN AT THE PROCESSION

Arr. Willcocks

Adeste Fideles

Adeste Fideles

1. Ad - é - ste fī - dé - les, laé - ti, tri - um - phān - tes, Ve -
 2. De - um de De - o, Lu - men de Lú - mi - ne
 3. Can - tet nunc i - o, cho - rus an - ge - lo - rum,
 4. Er - go qui na - tus Dī - e ho - di - ér - na,
 ní - te, ve - ní - te in Béth - le - hem.
 Ge - stant pu - él - lae ví - sce - ra.
 Can - tet nunc au - la cae - lés - ti - um.
 Je - su ti - bi sit gló - ri - a.
 Na - tum vi - dé - te, Re - gem an - ge - ló - rum.
 De - um ve - rum, Gé - ni - tum, non fa - ctum.
 Gló - ri - a, gló - ria, in ex - cél - sis De - o.
 Pa - tris ae - ter - nae ver - bum ca - ro fa - ctum.
 Ve - ní - te a - do - ré - mus, ve - ní - te a - do - ré - mus,
 ve - ní - te a - do - ré - mus Dó - mi - num.

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

Son of God Mass

James Whitbourn

(Sung by the choir)

(b. 1963)

Kyrie Eleison,
 Christe Eleison,
 Kyrie Eleison.

Lord, have mercy,
 Christ, have mercy,
 Lord, have Mercy.

GLORIA

Son of God Mass

James Whitbourn

(Sung by the choir)

Gloria in excelsis Deo.
 Et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
 Laudamus te.
 Benedicimus te.
 Adoramus te.
 Glorificamus te.
 Gratias agimus tibi
 propter magnam gloriam tuam.
 Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
 Deus Pater omnipotens.
 Domine Fili unigenite,
 Iesu Christe.
 Domine Deus, Agnus Dei,
 Filius Patris.
 Qui tollis peccata mundi,
 miserere nobis.
 Qui tollis peccata mundi,
 suscipe deprecationem nostram.

Glory to God in the highest,
 and on earth peace to people of good will.
 We praise you,
 we bless you,
 we adore you,
 we glorify you,
 we give you thanks
 for your great glory,
 Lord God, heavenly King,
 O God, almighty Father.
 Lord Jesus Christ,
 Only Begotten Son,
 Lord God, Lamb of God,
 Son of the Father,
 you take away the sins of the world,
 have mercy on us;
 you take away the sins of the world,
 receive our prayer;

Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris,
miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus.
Tu solus Dominus.
Tu solus Altissimus, Iesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spiritu,
in gloria Dei Patris.
Amen.

*you are seated at the right hand of
the Father, have mercy on us.
For you alone are the Holy One,
you alone are the Lord,
you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father.
Amen*

LITURGY OF THE WORD

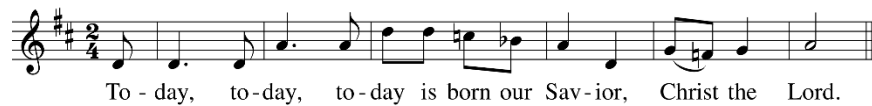
FIRST READING

Isaiah 9:1-6

THE people who walked in darkness have seen a great light;
upon those who dwelt in the land of gloom a light has shone. You have brought them
abundant joy and great rejoicing, as they rejoice before you as at the harvest, as people
make merry when dividing spoils. For the yoke that burdened them, the pole on their shoulder,
and the rod of their taskmaster
you have smashed, as on the day of Midian. For every boot that tramped in battle, every cloak
rolled in blood, will be burned as fuel for flames. For a child is born to us, a son is given us;
upon his shoulder dominion rests. They name him Wonder-Counselor, God-Hero, Father-
Forever, Prince of Peace. His dominion is vast and forever peaceful, from David's throne, and
over his kingdom, which he confirms and sustains by judgment and justice, both now and
forever. The zeal of the LORD of hosts will do this!

RESPONSORIAL PSALM 96 (95) *Cantate Domino*

Michel Guimont



Text: *Lectionary for Mass*, © 1969, 1981, 1997, ICEL
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

SECOND READING

Titus 2:11-14

BELOVED: The grace of God has appeared, saving all and training us to reject godless
ways and worldly desires and to live temperately, justly, and devoutly in this age, as we
await the blessed hope, the appearance of the glory of our great God and savior Jesus
Christ, who gave himself for us to deliver us from all lawlessness and to cleanse for himself a
people as his own, eager to do what is good.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Jacques Berthier



GOSPEL

Luke 1:26-38

IN those days a decree went out from Caesar Augustus that the whole world should be enrolled. This was the first enrollment, when Quirinius was governor of Syria. So all went to be enrolled, each to his own town. And Joseph too went up from Galilee from the town of Nazareth to Judea, to the city of David that is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David, to be enrolled with Mary, his betrothed, who was with child. While they were there, the time came for her to have her child, and she gave birth to her firstborn son. She wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn. Now there were shepherds in that region living in the fields and keeping the night watch over their flock. The angel of the Lord appeared to them and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were struck with great fear. The angel said to them, "Do not be afraid; for behold, I proclaim to you good news of great joy that will be for all the people. For today in the city of David a savior has been born for you who is Christ and Lord. And this will be a sign for you: you will find an infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger." And suddenly there was a multitude of the heavenly host with the angel, praising God and saying: "Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests."

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 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 bow] 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

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

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

Arr. Willcocks

"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

Son of God Mass

James Whitbourn

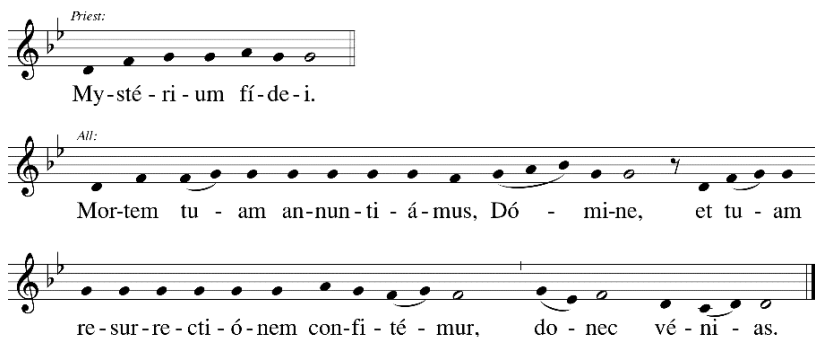
(Sung by the choir)

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus,
 Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
 Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
 Hosanna in excelsis.
 Benedictus qui venit
 in nomine Domini.
 Hosanna in excelsis.

Holy, holy, holy,
 Lord God of Hosts:
 Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
 Hosanna in the highest.
 Blessed is he who comes
 in the name of the Lord.
 Hosanna in the highest.

MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Plainsong



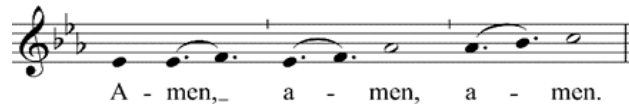
Priest:
 My - sté - ri - um fí - de - i.

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 - ni - as.

GREAT AMEN

Plainchant

Mode II

*The exchanging of the Sign of Peace is omitted***AGNUS DEI**

Son of God Mass

James Whitbourn

(Sung by the choir)

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
dona nobis pacem.

*Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.*

*Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
have mercy upon us.*

*Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world,
grant us peace.*

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 MOTET “Candlelight Carol”**

John Rutter

(b. 1945)

*How do you capture the wind on the water? How do you count all the stars in the sky?
How can you measure the love of a mother? Or how can you write down a baby's first cry?*

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn

Gloria! Gloria in excelsis deo Angels are singing; the Christ child is born

Shepherds and wise men will kneel and adore him Seraphim round him their vigil will keep

Nations proclaim him their Lord and their Saviour But Mary will hold him and sing him to sleep

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn

Gloria! Gloria in excelsis deo Angels are singing; the Christ child is born

Find him at Bethlehem laid in a manger Christ our Redeemer asleep in the hay

Godhead incarnate and hope of salvation A child with his mother that first Christmas Day

Candlelight, angel light, firelight and star-glow Shine on his cradle till breaking of dawn

Gloria! Gloria in excelsis deo Angels are singing; the Christ child is born

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!

"T'was in the Moon of Wintertime" *Une Jeune Pucelle*



1. 'Twas in the moon of win-ter-time, When all the birds had fled, That
2. With - in a lodge of bro-ken bark The ten-der babe was found; A
3. The ear-liest moon of win-ter-time Is not so round and fair As
4. O chil-dren of the for-est free, The an-gel song is true; The



God the Lord of all the earth Sent an - gel choirs in - stead; Be-
rag - ged robe of rab - bit skin En - wrapped his beau - ty round; But
was the ring of glo - ry on The help - less in - fant there. The
ho - ly child of earth and heaven Is born to - day for you. Come



fore their light the stars grew dim, And won-d'ring hunt-ers heard the hymn:
as the hunt - er braves drew nigh, The an - gel song rang loud and high:
chiefs from far be - fore him knelt With gifts of fox and bea - ver pelt.
kneel be - fore the ra - diant boy, Who brings you beau - ty, peace, and joy.



Je - sus your king is born, Je - sus is born, in ex - cel-sis glo - ri - a.

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)