

# The Holy Family of Jesus, Mary and Joseph – December 28, 2025

## Opening:

### Good Christian Friends, Rejoice



1. Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice                      With heart and  
2. Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice                      With heart and  
3. Good Chris - tian friends, re - joice                      With heart and



soul and voice;                      O give heed to what we say:  
soul and voice;                      Now you hear of end - less bliss:  
soul and voice;                      Now you need not fear the grave:



Je - sus Christ is born to - day!                      Ox and ass be -  
Je - sus Christ was born for this!                      He has o - pened  
Je - sus Christ was born to save!                      Calls you one and



fore him bow, And he is in the man - ger now.  
heav - en's door, And we are blest for - ev - er - more.  
calls you all To gain his ev - er - last - ing hall.



Christ is born to - day!                      Christ is born to - day!  
Christ was born for this!                      Christ was born for this!  
Christ was born to save!                      Christ was born to save!

Text: *In dulci jubilo*; Latin and German, 14th C.; tr. by John M. Neal, 1818–1866

Tune: IN DULCI JUBILO, 66 77 78 55; Klug's *Geistliche Lieder*, Wittenberg, 1535; harm. by Robert L. Pearsall, 1795–1856

## Psalm:



Bless-ed are those who fear the Lord and walk in his ways.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;  
refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL  
Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

## Preparation:

### WHAT CHILD IS THIS

GREENSLEEVES

Verses

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is  
2. Why lies he in such mean es - tate Where ox and ass are  
3. So bring him in - cense, gold, and myrrh, Come peas-ant, king, to

1. sleep - ing? Whom an - gels greet with an - thems sweet, While  
2. feed - ing? Good Chris - tian, fear: for sin - ners here The  
3. own him; The King of kings sal - va - tion brings, Let

Refrain

1. shep - herds watch are keep - ing? This, this is Christ the  
2. si - lent Word is plead - ing.  
3. lov - ing hearts en-throne him.

King, Whom shep-herds guard and an - gels sing; Haste,

haste to bring him laud, The babe, the son of Ma - ry.

This song may be combined with *Child of the Poor*; use accompaniment and instructions found for *Child of the Poor*.

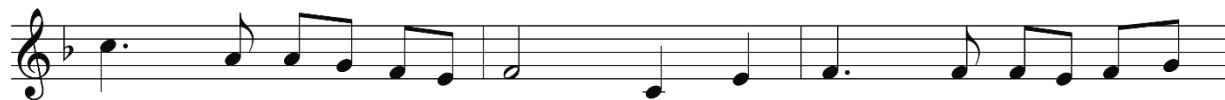
Text: 87 87 with refrain; Bramley and Stainer's *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871; William C. Dix, 1837–1898.  
Music: Trad. English melody, 16th cent.; Bramley and Stainer's *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871.

# Communion:

## Once in Royal David's City



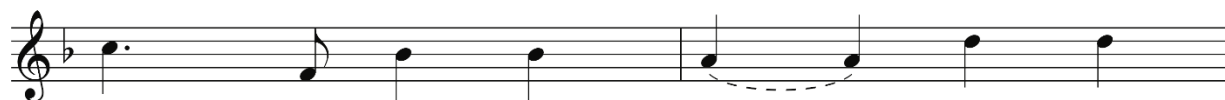
1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a  
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is  
 3. And, through all his won - drous child - hood, He would  
 4. For he is our child - hood's pat - tern, Day by  
 5. And our eyes at last shall see him, Through his



low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her  
 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



ba - by In a man - ger for his bed. Mar - y  
 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



was that moth - er mild; Je - sus  
 poor and meek 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



Christ, her lit - tle child.  
 earth our Sav - ior ho - ly.  
 be - dient, good as he.  
 shares in all our glad - ness.  
 place where he is gone.

## Closing:

### Hark! The Herald Angels Sing



1. Hark! The her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the  
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n 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 each child of earth, Born to give us sec - ond birth.



Hark! The her-ald an-gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.

Tune: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D with refrain; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847