

# **The Epiphany of the Lord**

**Saturday 2 & Sunday 3 January 2021**

## **Celebrants**

6pm, 8:15am (St Anne's) & 5pm: Fr Angelo Wijewickrama OMI  
8am & 11am: Fr John Sebastian OMI

## **Cantor**

Sun 11am: Kristina Lang

## **Organist and Director of Music**

Dominic Perissinotto

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## **ENTRANCE HYMN**

### ***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  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light  
Lo, He abhors not the Virgin's womb  
Very God Begotten, not created  
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 in the highest  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
O come, let us adore Him  
Christ the Lord!

## **THE FIRST READING**

A reading from the book of Isaiah 60:1-6.

### ***Above you the glory of the Lord appears.***

Arise, shine out, Jerusalem, for your light has come,  
the glory of the Lord is rising on you,  
though night still covers the earth  
and darkness the peoples.

Above you the Lord now rises  
and above you his glory appears.  
The nations come to your light  
and kings to your dawning brightness.

Lift up your eyes and look round:  
all are assembling and coming towards you,  
your sons from far away  
and your daughters being tenderly carried.

At this sight you will grow radiant,  
your heart throbbing and full;

since the riches of the sea will flow to you,  
the wealth of the nations come to you;

camels in throngs will cover you,  
and dromedaries of Midian and Ephah;  
everyone in Sheba will come,  
bringing gold and incense  
and singing the praise of the Lord.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### **RESPONSORIAL PSALM (11am sung)**

***Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.***

O God, give your judgement to the king,  
to a king's son your justice,  
that he may judge your people in justice  
and your poor in right judgement.

***Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.***

In his days justice shall flourish  
and peace till the moon fails.  
He shall rule from sea to sea,  
from the Great River to earth's bounds.

***Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.***

The kings of Tarshish and the sea coasts  
shall pay him tribute.

The kings of Sheba and Seba  
shall bring him gifts.

Before him all kings shall fall prostrate,  
all nations shall serve him.

***Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.***

For he shall save the poor when they cry  
and the needy who are helpless.

He will have pity on the weak  
and save the lives of the poor.

***Lord, every nation on earth will adore you.***

### **THE SECOND READING**

A reading from the Letter of St Paul to the Ephesians 3:2-3,5-6.

***It has now been revealed that pagans share the same inheritance.***

You have probably heard how I have been entrusted by God with the grace he meant for you, and that it was by a revelation that I was given the knowledge of the mystery. This mystery that has now been revealed through the Spirit to his holy apostles and prophets was unknown to any men in past generations; it means that pagans now share the same inheritance, that they are parts of the same body, and that the same promise has been made to them, in Jesus Christ, through the gospel.

The word of the Lord.

**Thanks be to God.**

### **GOSPEL ACCLAMATION (11am sung)**

Alleluia, alleluia!

We have seen his star in the East;  
and have come to adore the Lord.

Alleluia!

## **GOSPEL**

The Lord be with you.

**And with your spirit.**

A reading from the holy Gospel according to Matthew.

**Glory to you, O Lord.**

***The visit of the Magi.***

After Jesus had been born at Bethlehem in Judaea during the reign of King Herod, some wise men came to Jerusalem from the east. 'Where is the infant king of the Jews?' they asked. 'We saw his star as it rose and have come to do him homage.' When King Herod heard this he was perturbed, and so was the whole of Jerusalem. He called together all the chief priests and the scribes of the people, and enquired of them where the Christ was to be born. 'At Bethlehem in Judaea,' they told him 'for this is what the prophet wrote:

*And you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah,  
you are by no means least among the leaders of Judah,  
for out of you will come a leader  
who will shepherd my people Israel.'*

Then Herod summoned the wise men to see him privately. He asked them the exact date on which the star had appeared, and sent them on to Bethlehem. 'Go and find out all about the child,' he said 'and when you have found him, let me know, so that I too may go and do him homage.' Having listened to what the king had to say, they set out. And there in front of them was the star they had seen rising; it went forward, and halted over the place where the child was. The sight of the star filled them with delight, and going into the house they saw the child with his mother Mary, and falling to their knees they did him homage. Then, opening their treasures, they offered him gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh. But they were warned in a dream not to go back to Herod, and returned to their own country by a different way.

The Gospel of the Lord.

**Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## **OFFERTORY HYMN**

### ***O little town of Bethlehem***

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 men 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 heaven.  
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!

## **COMMUNION MUSIC**

11am: Andy Piercy – Love Shone Down

## POST COMMUNION 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 looked 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.  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Born is the King of Israel!

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

Then let us all with one accord  
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord  
That hath made heaven and earth of naught,  
And with His blood mankind hath bought.  
Nowell! Nowell! Nowell! Nowell!  
Born is the King of Israel!

## 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 angelic hosts proclaim,  
Christ is born in Bethlehem.  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Christ by highest Heav'n adored,  
Christ, the everlasting Lord,  
Late in time behold Him come  
Offspring of a virgin's womb:  
Veiled in flesh the godhead see,  
hail th'incarnate Deity!  
Pleased as man with man to dwell,  
Jesus, our Emmanuel.  
Hark! the herald angels sing  
Glory to the new-born King.

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!  
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!  
Light and life to all he brings,  
Ris'n 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.

## ORGAN POSTLUDE

Michael Helman – *"Toccata" on Angels we have Heard on High*

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and Doubleday and Company Inc.*

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***Hark! the Herald-Angels Sing*** Music: F. Mendelssohn, vs.3 arr. David Willcocks, Lyrics: Charles Wesley et al

***Responsorial Psalm*** Music: Christopher Wilcock SJ

***O Little Town of Bethlehem*** Trad. English melody arr. R. Vaughan Williams, vs. 4 arr. Thomas Armstrong, Lyrics: Phillips Brooks

***The First Nowell*** Traditional English carol arr. David Willcocks

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