Morning Prayer with Mass



While shepherds watched, their flocks by night, all seated on the ground. The angel of the Lord came down and glory shone around.

"Fear not", said he, (for mighty dread has seized their troubled mind) "Glad tidings of great joy I bring to you and all mankind.

"To you in David's town this day is born of David's line a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord; and this shall be the sign:

"The heavenly Babe you there shall find to human view displayed, all meanly wrapped in swathing bands, and in a manger laid."

O God, come to our aid: O Lord, make haste to help us

Glory to the Father

Psalm 95



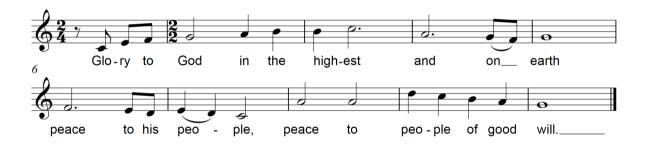
from the Prologue of St John

Jesus, Redeemer, Lamb of God. You are with me always, you are my Lord.

The light to all men had come to the world, and the world though made by him, did not know him. His own people knew him not, but to all who believed he gave power to become the children of God.

Jesus, Redeemer, Lamb of God. You are with me always, you are my Lord

We pause for a short time of private prayer then continue with the Gloria – response sung and text spoken - and the Collect of the Mass of St John



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; 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.

To welcome the Gospel we sing:
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
I bring you news of great joy,
today a Saviour has been born to us,

Christ the Lord, Christ the Lord.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Intercessions

Silent night, holy night. All is calm, all is bright, round you virgin mother and child; holy infant so tender and mild: sleep in heavenly peace, sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night. Shepherds quake at the sight, glories stream from heaven afar, heavenly hosts sing alleluia: Christ, the Saviour is born, Christ, the Saviour is born.

Silent night, holy night. Son of God, love's pure light radiant beams from thy holy face, with the dawn of redeeming grace: Jesus, Lord, at thy birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

Sanctus – Memorial – Doxology – Agnus Dei

Communion:



After communion – a verse of the Benedictus (Finlandia)

the heart of God pours loving kindness forth,
- God comes to us like dawn comes to the sky
bringing true light, where darkness once prevailed.
So all who live in fear of death's dark shadow,

God will now guide into the way of peace.

For all our sins will freely be forgiven.

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