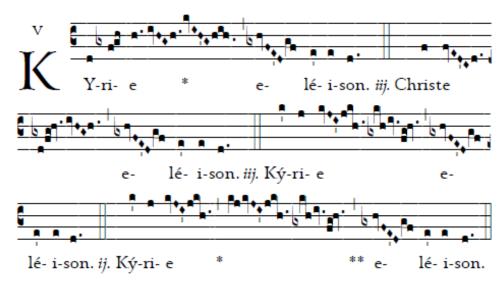
Entrance: Hymn No. 42
1. As with gladness men of old did the guiding star behold, as with joy they hailed its light, leading onward, beaming bright; so, most gracious Lord, may we evermore be led to thee.

2. As with joyful steps they sped, To that lowly manger-bed, there to bend the knee before Him whom heaven and earth adore; so may we with willing feet ever seek thy mercy-seat.

- 3. As their precious girts they laid at thy manger roughly made, so may we with holy joy, pure and free from sin's alloy, all our costliest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'nly King.
- 4. Holy Jesu, ev'ry day keep us in the narrow way, and, when earthly things are past, bring our ransomed souls at last where they need no star to guide, where no clouds thy glory hide.

5. In the heav'nly country bright need they no created light; thou its light, its joy, its crown, thou its sun which goes not down; there for ever may we sing alleluias to our King.

Kyrie:



Maccabaeus Gloria: Hymn No. 675

Glory to God! Our hearts to you we raise! Joy and peace on earth, in highest heaven praise!

- 1. Songs of adoration, Lord to you we bring, praising your great goodness, Father, heavenly King.
 - 2.Son of the Father, bearing this world's sin, Lamb of God have mercy, grant us peace within You O Christ are holy, you alone are Lord, with the Holy Spirit evermore adored

Gospel Acclamation:

Parishudhan Mahonnatha Devan,
Paramengum vilangum maheshan,
Swargeeya sainyangal,
Vazhthi sthuthikkunna,
Swarloka Nadhenam mishiha

Repeat whole verse

Offertory:

Israyelil naayaka ente nalla Daivama Kaazhchayay njan eakunnu enneyum en sarvavum Ninte munpilayitha sweekarikkename prebholsrayelil...

1.Kaattilulayum thoni polen jeevitham valayum Velayil nee saanthwanam nalkan varename [x2] Nin kaikalil en jeevitham nalkunnu njanen Daivama Jeevithathin dhukha velayil nin sneham ennil choriyane Van nirashakal dhoore akattunna en sneha roopane

[Israyelil naayaka]

2.Sodhranodullatham paka ennil ninnakattan
Ente hrudhayam nirmalamay nee orukkidane [x2]
En paapamellam maykkuvan nin rekthathal enne
kauzhukane
Ninnil njan onnay leyikkuvan nin reksha margathil
nadathane
Nin hitham polen jeevitham nayikkuvan krupa eakane

[Israyelil naayaka]

Sanctus:

Oshana, Eshanu sathatham, Oshana, oshana, oshana (x2)

Parishudhan, parishudhan, Paramashakthan. Nirandharam muzhagunnu Vanilevam Ehaparakailavum makhileswara. Mahimayal nirayunnu nirupamame

Communion One:

1.Othiri othiri snehichorellam othiri nombaram Enneyuyarthum Nadhanu vendy thanneedumbol Jeevikkum njan ini santhoshikkum Nenju thakarnnu karayumbol enne nenjodu cherkkumen Oh ente snehame kaavalay vanneedane Yeshunaadha Oh ente snehame vannu nirenjeedane 3. Othiri othiri snehichorellam othiri nombaram thanneedumbol Nenju thakarnnu karayumbol enne nenjodu cherkkumen 2.En swantha nettangal ellam marannu Yeshunaadha Thyagam sahichere nanma cheythu Oh ente yeshuve njanennum nintethallo Kandillaarumen nanmakal onnum Oh ente yeshuve nee ennum endethallo Anyayaayenne thalliyallo Oh ente snehame shanthiyay vanneedane Sambadhyam onnume karuthiyillelum Nee ennum endethallo (x2) Nashtangal ellam nettangal aakky (x2)

Communion Two: Hymn No.619 Tune Greensleeves

1. What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet While shepherds watch are keeping? This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing; Come, greet the infant Lord, The babe, the son of Mary!

2. Why lies He in such mean estate Where ox and ass are feeding? Good Christians, fear: for sinners here The silent Word is pleading. Nails, spear shall pierce him through, The Cross be borne for me, for you; Hail, hail the Word Made Flesh, The babe, the son of Mary!

3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh; Come, rich and poor to own Him!
The King of Kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him!
Raise, raise the song on high!
The virgin sings her lullaby.
Joy! joy! for Christ is born,
The babe, the Son of Mary!

Recessional: Hymn No. 616

1.We three kings of Orient are bearing gifts we traverse afar Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star

O Star of wonder, star of night, Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to thy Perfect Light

- 2. Born a King on Bethlehem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign
- 3. Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh, Pray'r and praising, all men raising. Worship Him, God most high
- 4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume, breathes of life of gathering gloom. Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in the stone-cold tomb
- 5. Glorious now behold Him arise King and God and Sacrifice Alleluia, Alleluia Earth to heav'n replies