

Baptism of Xavier Ollyn Denil



Sunday, 29 December 2024 | Feast of the Holy Family

St. Michael the Archangel | Grand Prairie, Texas

Processional

O Come, All Ye Faithful

1 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!

Refrain

Venite, adoremus;
Venite, adoremus;
Venite, adoremus, Dominum!

2 God of God, Light of Light,
lo, He abhors not the virgin's womb;
very God, begotten not created;

3 Sing, choirs of angels; sing in exultation;
sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above!
Glory to God, all glory in the highest!

4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy
morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory giv'n!
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing!

Introit - Deus in Loco Sancto Suo

Ps 68 (67): 6-7, 36, 2

God is in his holy dwelling place; * the God who causes us to dwell together, one at heart, in his house;
he himself will give power and strength to his people.

V. Let God arise; let his foes be scattered. * Let those who hate him flee from his presence.

Introductory Rites

Gloria - Missa VII de Angelis

First Reading

Sir 3: 2-6, 12-14

Gradual - Unam Petii

Ps 27 (26): 4

One thing have I asked of the Lord, this will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord.

V. To gaze in delight upon the Lord's beauty and to be sheltered in his holy temple.

One thing...

Second Reading

Col 3: 12-21

Alleluia - Gaudete Justi

Ps 33 (32): 1

Alleluia, alleluia.

V. Rejoice in the Lord, O you just. It is fitting that loyal hearts should praise him.

Alleluia.

Gospel

Lk 2: 41-52

Homily

Baptism

Intercessions

Offertory

Antiphon - In Te Speravi

Ps 31 (30): 15-16

In you have I put my trust, O Lord; * I said: "You are my God, my destiny is in your hands."

Gaudete (1582)

Refrain

Rejoice! Rejoice! Christ is born of the Virgin Mary: Rejoice!

1 The time of grace has come for which we have
prayed;
Let us devoutly sing songs of joy.

2 God is made man, while nature wonders;
The world is renewed by Christ the King.

3 The closed gate of Ezekiel has been passed
through;
From where the Light has risen; salvation is
found.

4 Therefore, let our assembly sing praises now at
this time of purification;
Let it bless the Lord: greetings to our King.

Preface

Sanctus

Kevin Allen - Missa Stelliferi Conditor orbis (1998)

Roman Canon

Memorial Acclamation

Mortem tuam annuntiamus, Domine,
et tuam resurrectionem confitemur,
donec venias.

We proclaim your Death, O Lord,
and profess your Resurrection
until you come again.

Our Father

Agnus Dei

Kevin Allen - Missa Stelliferi Conditor orbis (1998)

Communion

Antiphon

Lk 2: 48-49

My son, why have you treated us so? * Your father and I have been anxiously looking for you. How is it that you were seeking me? Did you not know that I must be about my Father's business?

What Child is This?

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?

2 Why lies He in such mean estate,
Where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian fear, for sinners here
The silent Word is pleasing.

Refrain

This, this is Christ the King,
Whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste, to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary.

3 So bring Him incense, god, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king to own Him;
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearths enthrone Him.

Dismissal

Recessional

Sing of Mary, Pure and Lowly

1 Sing of Mary, pure and lowly,
Virgin-mother undefiled,
Sing of God's own Son most
holy,
Who became her little child.
Fairest child of fairest mother,
God the Lord who came to
earth,
Word made flesh, our very
brother,
Takes our nature by his birth.

2 Sing of Jesus, son of Mary,
In the home at Nazareth.
Toil and labor cannot weary
Love enduring unto death.
Constant was the love he gave
her,
Though he went forth from her
side,
Fort to preach, and heal, and
suffer,
Till on Calvary he died.

3 Glory be to God the Father;
Glory be to God the Son;
Glory be to God the Spirit;
Glory to the Three in One.
From the heart of blessed Mary,
From all saints the song
ascends,
And the Church the strain re-
echoes
Unto earth's remotest ends.
Amen.