THE ABBEY OF SAINT MARY AND SAINT LOUIS

SUNDAY WITHIN THE OCTAVE OF CHRISTMAS
THE HOLY FAMILY OF JESUS, MARY AND JOSEPH
FEAST OF THE LORD, YEAR B

DECEMBER TWENTY-SEVENTH 2020
DEUS IN LOCO SANCITO SUO:
Deus, qui inhabitare facit unanimes in domo: ipse dabit virtutem et fortitudinem plebi suæ. Ps. Exsurgat Deus, et dissipentur imici eius: et fugiant, qui oderunt eum, a facie eius.

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.

Ps. Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered; and let those who hate him flee before his face.

KYRIE: MASS VIII – De angelis
GLORIA: Mass VIII – De angelis

Congregation and monks, singing the phrases which are set in bold type, alternate with cantors.


us Páter omni-po-tens. Dómi-ne Fí-li- u-ni-gé-ni-te Ié-su Chri-ste. Dómi-ne Dé- us,


tris, mi-se-re-re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sánctus. Tu só-lus Dómi-nus. Tu só-lus


A- men.
FIRST READING:

Genesis 15, 1-6; 21, 1-3.

Your own issue will be your heir.

RESPONSORIAL PSALM: Dominus Deus noster.

Ampleforth Gradual
Ps 104, 7.8. V. 1-6. 8-9.

SECOND READING:

Hebrews 11.8. 11-12. 17-19

The faith of Abraham, Sarah, and Isaac.

ACCLAMATION AT THE GOSPEL: Multifarium olim Deus.

Ampleforth Gradual
Heb 1, 1-2

GOSPEL:

Luke 2,22-40

The child grew and became strong, filled with wisdom.

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

ANTIPHONA AD OFFERTORIUM, II: In te speravi.

Sung by the Schola Cantorum.

IN te speravi, Domine: dixi: Tu es Deus meus in manibus tuis tempora mea.

In you have I put my trust, O Lord; I said: “You are my God, my destiny is in your hands.”
SANCTUS: MASS VIII – De angelis


AGNUS DEI: MASS VIII – De angelis

ANTIPHONA AD COMMUNIOREM, I: FILI QUID FECISTI.

Sung by the Schola Cantorum.

FILI QUID FECISTI nobis sic? Ego et pater tuus dolentes quærebamus te. Et quid est quod me quærebatis? nesciebatis quia in his quæ Patris mei sunt, oportet me esse?

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?

COMMUNION HYMN: SEE AMID THE WINTER SNOW

Tune: HUMILITY

1. See a-mid the win-ter’s snow, Born for us on earth be-low,
2. There with-in a man-ger lies, He who built the star-ry skies,
3. Say, you ho-ly shep-herds, say, Tell your joy-ful news to-day,
4. As we watched at dead of night, There ap-peared a won-drous light;

Hail that ev-er bless-ed morn, Prom-ised from e-ter-nal years.
He who throned in heights sub-lime, Sits a-mid the cher-u-bim.
Why have you now left your sheep On the lone-ly moun-tain steep?
An-gels sing-ing peace on earth, Told us of the Sav-ior’s birth.

Sing through all Je-ru-sa-lem: Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.
1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing-ing o’er the plains,
2. Shep-herds, why this ju - bi-lee? Why your joy - ous strains pro-long?
3. Come to Beth - le - hem and see Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
4. See him in a man - ger laid, Whom the choirs of an - gels praise;

And the moun-tains in re- ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
Say what may the ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav-en - ly song.
Come a - dore, on bend - ed knee, Christ, the Lord, the new - born King.
Mar - y, Jo - seph, lend your aid, While our hearts in love we raise.

Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o,
Glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.