

Cathedral of Saint Matthew the Apostle

Washington, District of Columbia



Mary, Mother of God

January 1, 2021

10:00 am

Celebration of the Eucharist

*Please take a moment before the liturgy to silence your phone
and remove as many distractions as possible from your attention.*

My Dear Parishioners and Friends,

It is my great joy to welcome all of you this afternoon to Saint Matthew's Cathedral by way of livestreaming and to express my warmest wishes to you and your families for a most blessed Christmas and joyful New Year.

To all of you, our friends and guests who join us today, know that you are most welcome now and throughout the year. I also look to you to help us by your prayers and generosity, which enable us to continue our many programs and activities and the on-going maintenance of this magnificent edifice in which we are all so privileged to worship. Help us to extend this hospitality to so many visitors who come to Saint Matthew's Cathedral, and allow us to remain a strong witness of the Catholic faith in downtown Washington.

On behalf of all the clergy and staff here at the Cathedral, thank you for joining us this afternoon for Mass. May the Lord bless you now and always with the love of Jesus, born of Mary this day in Bethlehem.

Sincerely yours in Christ,

Monsignor W. Ronald Jameson

ORGAN PRELUDE

Flor Peeters

“How Brightly Shines the Morning Star”

ENTRANCE HYMN HARK THE HERALD ANGELS SING



1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ the ev - er -
3. Hail the heav'n - born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of



new - born King; Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild
last - ing Lord; Late in time be - hold him come,
Right - eous - ness! Light and life to all he brings,



God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!" Joy - ful, all you
Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb. Veiled in flesh the
Ris'n with heal - ing in his wings. Mild he lays his



na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
God - head see; Hail the in - car - nate De - i - ty,
glo - ry by, Born that we no more may die,



With the an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with us to dwell, Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el.
Born to raise us from the earth, Born to give us sec - ond birth.



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!"

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.
Tune: MENDELSSOHN, 77 77 D with refrain; Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847

PENITENTIAL ACT

GLORIA

Hughes/Hommerding

Musical score for Gloria, consisting of three staves of music in a single system. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics 'Glo' and 'ri - a' are placed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody with lyrics 'in ex - cel - sis De - o, Glo'. The third staff concludes the phrase with lyrics 'ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o,'. The music features a mix of quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes, with some notes beamed together. A long horizontal line above the first two staves indicates a melodic phrase that spans across them.

OPENING PRAYER

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Robert Batastini

May God bless us in his mercy, may God bless us in his mercy.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

CHRISTMASTIME ALLELUIA Chepponis



Please scan this QR code with your phone to contribute to St. Matthew's Cathedral so that we may continue to serve the needs of our parish community and those who come to us for assistance and comfort.

PREPARATION

GENTLE MARY LAID HER CHILD



1. Gen - tle Mar - y laid her child Low - ly in a man - ger.
2. An - gels sang a - bout his birth; Wise men sought and found him.
3. Gen - tle Mar - y laid her child Low - ly in a man - ger.



There he lay, the un - de - filed, To the world a stran - ger.
Heav - en's star shone bright - ly forth, Glo - ry all a - round him.
He is still the un - de - filed, But no more a stran - ger.



Such a babe in such a place, "Can he be the Sav - ior?"
Shep - herds saw the won - drous sight, Heard the an - gels sing - ing.
Son of God, of hum - ble birth, Beau - ti - ful the sto - ry;



Ask the saved of all the race Who have found his fa - vor.
All the plains were lit that night; All the hills were ring - ing.
Praise his name in all the earth, Hail the King of glo - ry!

Text: Joseph S. Cook, 1859-1935

Tune: TEMPLUS ADEST FLORIDUM, 7 6 7 6 D; *Piae Cantiones*, 1582; arr. by Ernest C. MacMillan, 1891-1973

EUCCHARISTIC PRAYER ACCLAMATIONS

Franz Schubert

DEUTSCHE MESSE

LAMB OF GOD

Lucien Deiss

COMMUNION HYMN

OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN



1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten,
 2. O that birth for ev - er bless - ed,
 3. Let the heights of heav'n a - dore him;
 4. Christ, to you with God the Fa - ther,



Ere the worlds be - gan to be,
 When the Vir - gin, full of grace,
 An - gel hosts, his prais - es sing;
 Spir - it blest e - ter - nal - ly,



He is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
 By the Spir - it blest con - ceiv - ing,
 Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - fore him,
 Hymn and chant and high thanks - giv - ing,



He the source, the end - ing he,
 Bore the Sav - ior of our race;
 And ex - tol our God and King;
 And un - end - ing prais - es be:



Of the things that are, that have been,
 And the Babe, the world's Re - deem - er,
 Let no tongue on earth be si - lent,
 Hon - or, glo - ry, and do - min - ion,



And that fu - ture years shall see,
 First re - vealed his sa - cred face,
 Ev - 'ry voice in con - cert ring,
 And e - ter - nal vic - to - ry,



Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!
 Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

RECESSIONAL IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR



1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That
 2. Still through the clo - ven skies they come, With
 3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife, The
 4. For, lo, the days are has - tening on, By



glo - rious song of old, From an - gels bend - ing
 peace - ful wings un - furled, And still their heav'n - ly
 world has suf - fered long; Be - neath the heav'n - ly
 proph - ets seen of old, When with the ev - er -



near the earth To touch their harps of gold: "Peace
 mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world: A -
 hymn have rolled Two thou - sand years of wrong; And
 cir - cling years Shall come the time fore - told, When



on the earth, good will to all From
 bove its sad and low - ly plains They
 war - ring hu - man - kind hears not The
 peace shall o - ver all the earth Its



heaven's all gra - cious King"; The world in sol - emn
 bend on hov - 'ring wing. And ev - er o'er its
 tid - ings which they bring; O hush the noise and
 an - cient splen - dors fling, And all the world give



still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing,
 Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing,
 cease your strife And hear the an - gels sing,
 back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

Text: Edmund H. Sears, 1840-1876, all
 Tune: CAROL C.M.D.; Richard S. WELLS, 1819-1900

POSTLUDE Variations on an Old Carol Tune Geoffrey Shaw

Acknowledgments

Gloria, Responsorial Psalm, Alleluia, Preparation of the Gifts Hymn, Eucharistic Acclamations, Communion Hymn, and Closing Hymn used with permission. Reprinted under OneLicense.net A-701-294. All Rights Reserved.