



Rosa Veritas

Carols by Candlelight

Fourth Sunday in Advent
19 December, 2021

Come and Sing the Christmas Story

Come and sing the Christmas story
This holy night!
Christ is born: the hope of glory
Dawns on our sight.
Alleluia! earth is ringing
With a thousand angels singing –
Hear the message they are bringing
This holy night.

Jesus, saviour, child of Mary,
This holy night,
In a world confused and weary
You are our light.
See him in a manger lying,
Our form taking, self denying,
Life embracing, death defying
This holy night.

Lord of all! Let us acclaim him
This holy night;
King of our salvation name him,
Throned in the height.
Son of man – let us adore him,
All the earth is waiting for him;
Son of God – we bow before him
This holy night.

Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er the plains,
And the mountains in reply
Echoing their joyous strains.

***Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.***

Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why your joyous songs prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be
Which inspire your heavenly song?

Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee,
Christ the Lord, our new-born king.

In the Bleak Midwinter

Richard Hall and Colleen Corridan

Snow Bunny

*A Christmas story by Ineke Jansen-van Holten
and Miranda van Meerveld
(Suitable for the child in everyone)*

Ere zij God in den Hoge (Glory to God!)

Ere zij God, ere zij God,
In den hoge, in den hoge, in den hoge.
Vrede op aarde, vrede op aarde,
In de mensen een welbehagen.

Ere zij God in den hoge,
Ere zij God in den hoge.
Vrede op aarde, vrede op aarde,
Vrede op aarde, vrede op aarde,
In de mensen, in de mensen een welbehagen.
In de mensen, een welbehagen, een welbehagen.

Ere zij God, ere zij God,
In den hoge, in den hoge, in den hoge.
Vrede op aarde, vrede op aarde,
In de mensen een welbehagen.
Amen, amen.

English translation

Ere zij God — Glory to God
In den Hoge — In the highest
Vrede op aarde — Peace on the earth
In de mensen — In the people
Een wel-be-ha-gen — a feeling of wellbeing (or goodwill)

What Child Is This?

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;
Haste, haste to bring him grace,
The babe, the son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
Come, peasant and king, 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.

Reading

Isaiah 11:1-10
Helen Baxter

Infant Holy, Infant Lowly

Infant holy,
Infant lowly,
For his bed a cattle stall;
Oxen lowing,
Little knowing
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Swift are winging
Angels singing,
Nowells ringing,
Tidings bringing,
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Flocks were sleeping,
Shepherds keeping
Vigil till the morning new
Saw the glory,
Heard the story,
Tidings of a gospel true.
Thus rejoicing,
Free from sorrow,
Praises voicing,
Greet the morrow,
Christ the babe was born for you!
Christ the babe was born for you!

See Him Lying in a Bed of Straw

See him lying on a bed of straw,
A draughty stable with an open door,
Mary cradling the babe she bore –
The prince of glory is his name.

***O now carry me to Bethlehem
To see the Lord appear on earth!
Just as poor as was the stable birth,
The prince of glory when he came.***

Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
Show where Jesus in the manger lies;
Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise
To see the saviour of the world!

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
Bring God's glory to the heart of man;
Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can
Be salvation to the soul.

Mine are riches, from your poverty;
From your innocence, eternity;
Mine, forgiveness by your death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.

A Christmas Story 'Rapped' in Song

Alison Deacon and the Angels

Do You Hear What I Hear

*Lynne Deacon, Narelle McKenzie, Rob Brodie
and David Perry*

Reading

Matthew 2:1-12
Joan Elizabeth

We Three Kings

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we travel 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.*

Born a king on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring, to crown him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a deity nigh.
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship him God most high.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold him arise,
King and God and sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia;
Earth to the heavens replies.

The Virgin Mary Had a Baby Boy

The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
The virgin Mary had a baby boy,
And they say that his name was Jesus.

*He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.
O yes, believer, O yes, believer,
He come from the glory,
He come from the glorious kingdom.*

The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
The angels sang when the baby born,
And proclaim him the baby Jesus.

The wise men saw where the baby born,
The wise men saw where the baby born,
The wise men saw where the baby born,
And they say that his name was Jesus.

O du Fröhliche

*Manuela Salz, Christiane Erlenbusch
and Richard Mills*

Mary Did You Know

Colleen Corridan

Reading

Luke 1:26-38
Monique van der Weert

The Angel Gabriel

The angel Gabriel from heaven came,
His wings as drifted snow, his eyes as flame;
“All hail,” said he, “O lowly maiden Mary,
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!”

“For you shall bear a child of highest fame,
All generations praise and bless your name.
Your son shall be Emmanuel, by seers foretold;
Most highly favoured lady.” Gloria!

Then gentle Mary meekly bowed her head,
“So be it as it pleases God,” she said,
“My soul shall praise and magnify his holy name.”
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Of her, Emmanuel the Christ was born
In Bethlehem, all on a Christmas morn,
And those who love and worship him will ever say,
Most highly favoured lady, Gloria!

Silent Night

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright,
'Round the 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, loves pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.
Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Postlude

*A short but entertaining video,
followed by breakout groups (30 minutes).*

— Next Services via Zoom —

Advent Meditations

DAILY THROUGHOUT ADVENT
concluding Thursday, December 23

NL 9.30am CET | WA 4.30pm | SA 7pm | NSW/VIC 7.30pm | NZ 9.30pm

Christmas Eve Cosmic Mass

Friday, December 24, 2021
Rev Antoinette Schoenmaker

NL 11am CET | WA 6pm | SA 8.30pm | NSW/VIC 9pm | NZ 11pm

New Year's Dedication & Agapé

Friday, December 31, 2021
Rev Antoinette Schoenmaker

NL 10am CET | WA 5pm | SA 7.30pm | NSW/VIC 8pm | NZ 10pm

rosaveritas.org/online-streaming