THE THIRD JOYFUL MYSTERY

# THE VATIVITY

PRAYING OUR ROSARY DECADE SINGING CHRISTMAS CAROLS



"O COME LET US ADORE HIM!"

### THE CHRISTMAS ROSE

There came a Rose from Heaven down,
The fairest Flower of Heaven-town;
A fragrant Rose of dazzling white,
Bloomed mid the snows on Christmas night.

Oh! Don't you wish you had been there
To see within the stable bare,
The Christmas Rose amid the straw
As animals and Angels saw?

The miracle still comes to pass
For you at every Holy Mass;
The Christmas Rose that Mary kissed
Yet blossoms in the Eucharist!





# THE NATIVITY

"In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit."

#### PRAY ONE "OUR FATHER"

SING: God rest you merry, gentlemen / let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior / was born on Christmas Day
To save us all from Satan's pow'r / when we were gone astray.
O tidings of comfort and joy / comfort and joy;
O tidings of comfort and joy!

#### 1. PRAY ONE "HAIL MARY"

**SAY:** "Now Joseph went from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to the city of David called Bethlehem. He went with Mary, his espoused wife, who was expecting a Child."

**SING:** O little town of Bethlehem / how still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep / the silent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth / the everlasting light; the hopes and fears of all the years / are met in thee tonight.

How silently, how silently, / the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts / the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, / but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive Him still, / the dear Christ enters in.

**SAY:** "While they were there, the time came for her to have her Child, and she gave birth to her firstborn Son."

**SING**: Silent night, holy night, / All is calm, all is bright Round you Virgin Mother and Child. / Holy Infant so tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly peace, / Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night, / Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face, / With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth,/ Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth.

#### 3. PRAY ONE "HAIL MARY"

**SAY:** "She wrapped Him in swaddling clothes and laid Him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn."

**SING:** Away in a manger, no crib for a bed, the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head; the stars in the heavens looked down where He lay, the little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes, but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes.

I love Thee, Lord Jesus, look down from the sky and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask Thee to stay close by me forever, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care, and fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.



SAY: "In the countryside there were shepherds living in the fields and keeping watch over their flock. Suddenly, an Angel of the Lord appeared to them. They were terror-stricken, but the Angel said to them, 'Do not be afraid, for I bring you good news of great joy for all the people. For this day in the city of David there has been born to you a Savior, who is Christ, the Lord.'"

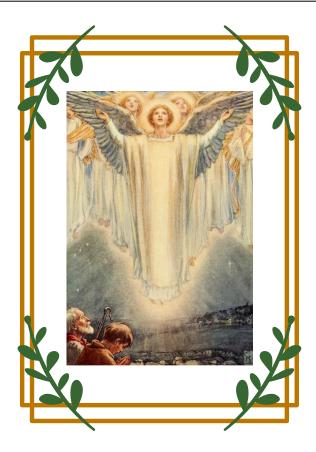
**SING:** Hark! the herald Angels sing, / "Glory to the newborn King: peace on earth, and mercy mild, / God and sinners reconciled!"

Joyful, all ye nations, rise, / join the triumph of the skies;
with the Angelic hosts proclaim, / Christ is born in Bethlehem!"

Hark! the herald Angels sing, / "Glory to the newborn King"

Christ, by highest heaven adored, / Christ, the everlasting Lord, late in time behold Him come, / offspring of the Virgin's womb: veiled in flesh the Godhead see; / hail the incarnate Deity, pleased with us in flesh to dwell, / Jesus, our Immanuel. Hark! the herald Angels sing, / "Glory to the newborn King"





**SAY:** "This will be a sign for you: You will find an Infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and lying in a manger.' And suddenly there was with the Angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God and saying, 'Glory to God in the highest heaven, and on earth peace to men of good will.'"

**SING:** 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.

Come to Bethlehem and see / Him whose birth the Angels sing. Come, adore on bended knee / Christ the Lord, the newborn King. Gloria in excelsis Deo. / Gloria in excelsis Deo.

**SAY:** "When the Angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, 'Let us go over to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has made known to us.' And they went with haste and found Mary and Joseph, and the Baby lying in a manger."

SING: 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!

O come, let us adore Him; / O come, let us adore Him; O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!

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

O come, let us adore Him; / O come, let us adore Him; O come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord!





**SAY:** "When Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea, in the days of King Herod, behold, Magi from the east arrived in Jerusalem, saying, *'Where is the newborn King of the Jews?* We saw His star at its rising and have come to do Him homage.' When King Herod heard this, he was greatly troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. Assembling all the chief priests and the scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Messiah was to be born. They said to him, 'In Bethlehem of Judea, for thus it has been written through the prophet: And you, Bethlehem, land of Judah, are by no means least among the rulers of Judah; since from you shall come a ruler, who is to shepherd my people Israel.' Then Herod called the Magi secretly and ascertained from them the time of the star's appearance. He sent them to Bethlehem and said, 'Go and search diligently for the Child. When you have found Him, bring me word, that I too may go and do Him homage."

**SING:** 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 light, / star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, / guide us to thy perfect Light.



SAY: "After their audience with the king they set out.

And behold, the star that they had seen at its rising preceded them, until it came and stopped over the place where the Child was.

They were overjoyed at seeing the star, and on entering the house they saw the Child with Mary his mother.

They prostrated themselves and did Him homage. Then they opened their treasures and offered Him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh.

**SING:** Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never, Over us all to reign.

O star of wonder, star of light, / star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, / guide us to thy perfect Light.

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising, voices raising,
Worshiping God on high.

O star of wonder, star of light, / star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, / guide us to thy perfect Light.

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

O star of wonder, star of light, / star with royal beauty bright, westward leading, still proceeding, / guide us to thy perfect Light.

**SAY:** "And having been warned in a dream not to return to Herod, they departed for their country by another way."

SING: Joy to the world; the Lord is come;
Let Earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
And heaven and nature sing.
And heaven and heaven and nature sing!

Joy to the Earth, the Savior reigns;
Our mortal songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.
Repeat the sounding joy.
Repeat, repeat the sounding joy!



**SAY:** "And Mary kept in mind all of these things, and pondered them in her heart."

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 laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings;
Let loving hearts enthrone Him
This, this is Christ, the King,
Whom shepherds guard and Angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud,
The Babe, the Son of Mary!

#### PRAY ONE "GLORY BE"

"O my Jesus, forgive us our sins, save us from the fires of hell; lead all souls to heaven especially those who are in most need of Your mercy."

"In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen."



### FREDDY'S BIRTHDAY GIFT

#### Helen Maery

For forty hours, raised on high, above the Tabernacle closed, In gilded ostensorium, the consecrated Host reposed.

All day and night the holy watch was kept before the altar throne, And faithful people hastened there lest Jesus should be left alone.

And well they knew the Savior's word was full of promise - "Ask, believe, and whatsoever be your prayer in faith and hope you shall receive."

So all the day and all the night, til forty hours had passed away, Adoring hearts were waiting there to hear what Jesus had to say.

Among the silent worshipers, a little lad had knelt and prayed; though others often came and went, dear little Freddy stayed and stayed.

And now was Benediction hour, ere leaving them would Christ bestow One blessing more, and - marvel great - to one a sweetest favor show.

The aged priest and altar boys with Freddy in their midst now knelt Upon the altar steps - when lo! - the Sacred Presence near they felt.

With gaze enraptured, arms outstretched, and drawn as if in close embrace, Dear Freddy's lips the secret told - he saw his Savior face-to-face!

Oft had he begged the Infant God to come into his longing breast; And Jesus promised him that night He'd come quite soon to be his Guest.

"A splendid altar boy you've been; come now and get a fine reward," Thus spoke the priest but Freddy said, "I only want my dearest Lord."

"Why six years old is very young," amazed the holy priest replied.

"Not when you want Him," said the child, who closed his eyes and deeply sighed.

"Come, then, tomorrow morn, my boy, no longer shall you be denied; The Savior wants you too, I know," with tearful eye the priest replied.

The morrow would his birthday be, and First Communion his reward, Oh! happy, favored child to have as Birthday Gift our Blessed Lord!

## Catholic Kids 101

"WE ARE KIDS TELLING KIDS ABOUT JESUS!"



SPECIAL THANKS TO OUR FRIEND PHIL FOR THE INSPIRATION TO CREATE A CK101 ROSARY DECADE WITH CHRISTMAS CAROLS