



Light Up For Christ
Bishop Peter L. Ireton Council 6189



7:30 PM *Process as a group with the choir from the inside main hall to the crèche outside singing "O Come, O Come, Emmanuel" as we go (All)*

7:40 PM *Scripture reading from Isaiah (Isaiah 9:1-6)
"Light of the World" hymn (All)*

Gospel reading: St John 8:12

Short instruction/homily-"light" theme

Comparison to St Francis of Assisi's first crèche

8:00 PM *Lighting of the crèche*

Blessing of crèche

8:10 PM *Return inside to the main hall singing "O Come All Ye Faithful" (All)*

Sandwiches, cookies & hot chocolate (courtesy of the Ladies Auxiliary)

Singing of Christmas Carols

This annual simple and small ceremony is a reminder that we "Keep Christ In Christmas". Our Council 6189, Knights of Columbus, is very grateful for the friends and family who have joined us tonight. We are especially very happy and thankful to have our guests with us. Your presence has made this night a special one for us. May God bless you all and it is our wish that you and your families have a blessed and Merry Christmas.

We Are the Light of the World

Blessed are they who are poor in spirit
Theirs is the Kingdom of God
Bless us O Lord, make us poor in spirit;
Bless us O Lord our God

We are the light of the world,
May our light shine before all,
That they may see the good that we do,
And give glory to God.

Blessed are they who are meek and humble,
They will inherit the earth
Bless us O Lord, make us meek and humble;
Bless us O Lord our God

We are the light of the world,
May our light shine before all,
That they may see the good that we do,
And give glory to God.

Blessed are they who will mourn in sorrow,
They will be comforted.
Bless us O Lord, when we share their sorrow;
Bless us O Lord our God

We are the light of the world,
May our light shine before all,
That they may see the good that we do,
And give glory to God.

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, O Wisdom from on high,
Who orders all things mightily,
To us the path of knowledge show,
And teach us in her ways to go.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O Come, O Come great Lord of might,
Who to your tribes on Sinai's height,

In ancient times once gave the law,
In cloud and majesty, and awe,

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel

O come, O Rod of Jesse's stem,
From every foe, deliver them
That trust your mighty power to save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heav'nly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Come All Ye Faithful

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!

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

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 giv'n;
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!

Away In A Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down his sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky 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 you Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle, till morning is nigh.

Be near me Lord Jesus, I ask you to stay
Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in your tender
care,
And fit us for heaven to live with you there.

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem, How still
We see thee lie! Above thy deep and
dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by.
Yet in the dark streets shineth , The everlasting
Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are
met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all
above While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars together, Proclaim the holy
birth! And praises sing to God the King, And
peace to all on earth..

How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is
given! So God imparts to human hearts, the
blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world
of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still,
the dear Christ enters in.

Angels We Have Heard

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

Gloria in excelsis Deo,
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

Shepherds, why this jubilee? Why your
joyous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be, Which inspire
your heavenly song.

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.

Silent Night

Silent Night, Holy Night, All is calm
All is bright. Round yon 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 Savior is born! Christ the Savior
is born!

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.

Choir Selection

Joy To The World

Joy to the world, the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
and heav'n and heav'n and nature sing,

Joy to the world, the Savior reigns;
Let us, our songs employ;
while fields and floods,
rocks hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy,
Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sin and sorrows grow.
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as the curse is found,
Far as, far as the curse is found

He rules the world with truth and grace;
And makes the nations prove.
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders of His love,
And wonders, wonders of His love.

*This Christmas
May You Have
The Spirit of Christmas which is
Peace. the Gladness of Christmas
which is hope, the Heart of Christmas
which is Love.*



*The Grand Knight
and
the Officers of Bishop Ireton Council 6189*