



My Dear Parishioners and Visitors,

On behalf of Fr. Stephen, the Parish Staff and Myself I would like to take this opportunity to wish you and your loved ones the blessings and joy of the Christmas Season and as we journey into 2021 will be the year to leave behind COVID-19.

Christmas is a time of celebration and joy. How clearly this is seen and felt in gatherings with family and friends, in Christmas music resonating everywhere, in gift exchanges and festive decorations. The joy of Christmas is also felt in a spirit of solidarity and fraternity that seems more tangible at this time of year. All these signs of joyful celebration flow from God's own joy. Indeed, the joy of Christmas is the joy of God our Father who gives us his Son; it is the joy of Jesus who gives himself to us by becoming one of us, by living with us, close to us; it is the joy of the Holy Spirit who helps us discover in our own life the presence of God with us.

The joy announced to us at Christmas is that of God who not only gave us life but who also gives himself to each of us. Let us open our hearts to receive the life and joy that God graciously and abundantly gives us, not only at Christmas but also at every moment of our lives. Let us hear within our heart and soul the voice of God who invites us to find our own joy in self-giving. By our simple gestures of love and kindness, we will reveal to others a glimpse of the infinite and unconditional love that God bestows upon each one of us.

Here is my wish for you and your loved ones during this Christmas season: may the Child Jesus who gives himself to us by making himself one of us be your JOY at Christmas and at every moment of the New Year.

Wishing you and your loved ones all God's blessings.

Happy Christmas and New Year,
Fr. Gerard



PARISH CONTACTS

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Fr Stephen Camiolo
*(Parish Ministry
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SOUTHPORT CATHOLIC
PARISH FACEBOOK PAGE**
[https://www.facebook.com/
southportcatholicparish](https://www.facebook.com/southportcatholicparish)



**PLEASE NOTE THAT THE PARISH OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED
FROM THE 25TH DECEMBER 2020 AND RE OPEN ON THE 4TH JANUARY 2021**

St. Joseph the Worker Church
44 Imperial Parade, Labrador

Sunday Masses
7:00am & 8:30am
(Please book on line)

Weekday Masses
Monday & Wednesday
7:00am
**(No need to book for weekday
Mass)**

Gold Coast University Hospital
No Mass and Rosary

Guardian Angels' Church
99 Scarborough St., Southport

Saturday & Sunday Masses
Saturday (Vigil) 4.30 & 6.00pm
Sunday 7:00am & 9:00am
(Please book on line)

Prayers & Adoration
Wednesday 12.00noon -1.00pm

Weekday Mass
Friday 12:30pm
(No need to book for weekday Mass)

Mary Immaculate Church
31 Edmund Rice Drive, Ashmore

Saturday & Sunday Masses
Saturday (Vigil) 4.30pm
Sunday 9:00am & 5.30pm
(Please book on line)

Weekday Masses
Tuesday 9:00am
Thursday 9:00am
No need to book for weekday Mass

SACRAMENT OF RECONCILIATION
By Appointment

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Adeste Fideles

O Come All Ye Faithful

Adeste fideles,
laeti triumphantes,
venite, venite in Bethlehem.
Natum videte Regem angelorum.

**Venite adoremus,
venite adoremus,
venite adoremus Dominum!**

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 in the highest. **Chorus**

Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
born this happy morning
Jesus to thee be glory given.
Word of the Father,
now in flesh appearing. **Chorus**
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RESPONSORIAL PSALM

What Child is This (sung)

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 worship and angels sing.
Haste, haste to bring him praise,
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

Why lies he in such mean estate,
where ox and ass are feeding?
Come, have no fear, God's Son is here,
his love all loves exceeding.
Nails, spear, shall pierce him through
the cross be borne for me, for you.
Hail, hail, the Saviour comes
the Babe, the Son of Mary.

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh,
all tongues and peoples own him,
the King of kings salvation brings,
let ev'ry heart enthrone him.
Raise, raise your song on high
while Mary sings a lullaby,
joy, joy, for Christ is born,
the Babe, the Son of Mary
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MEMORIAL ACCLAMATION

Save us, Saviour of the world,
for by your Cross and Resurrection you
have set us free.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia!

You are the Christ everlasting,
born for us all of a Virgin.
You have conquered death,
opened heaven to all believers.

Alleluia, alleluia!

Alleluia, alleluia!

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COMMUNION PROCESSION

While Shepherds Watched their Flocks

While shepherds watched
their flocks by night,

all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down,
and glory shone around.

"Fear not," said he, for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind,
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you and all mankind.

To you, in David's town this day,
is born of David's line
a Saviour who is Christ the Lord,
and this shall be the sign,

The heavenly Child
you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped
in swaddling bands,
and in a manger laid."

Thus spoke the seraph,
and forthwith appeared
a shining throng of angels
praising God, who thus
addressed their joyful song,

"All glory be to God on high
and to the earth be peace.
Goodwill henceforth
from heaven to all,
begin and never cease."
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Hark the Herald Angels Sing

Hark! The herald angels sing
"Glory to the newborn King,
peace on earth and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled."
Joyful, all you nations rise,
join the triumph of the skies,
with th'angelic host proclaim
"Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Refrain:

**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 a virgin's womb.
Veiled in flesh, the Godhead see,
hail the incarnate Deity.
Pleased as man with us to dwell
Jesus, our Emmanuel. **R**

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace.
Hail the Sun of Righteousness.
Light and life to all he brings,
ris'n with healing in his wings.
Mild he lays his glory by,
born that we no more may die,
born to raise us from the earth,
born to give us second birth. **R**
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Angels We Have Heard on High

Angels we have heard on high,
sweetly singing over the plains,
and the mountains in reply,
echoing their joyous strains.

Refrain:

**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 heav'nly song? **R**

Come to Bethlehem and see
Him whose birth the angels sing,
come, adore on bended knee
Christ, the Lord, the newborn King. **R**

See him in a manger laid
whom the choirs of angels praise
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
while our hearts in love we raise. **R**
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REFLECTION HYMN

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 Saviour is born!
Christ the Saviour 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.
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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 Saviour 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.

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.
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Holy God We Praise thy Name

Holy God, we praise thy name!
Lord of all, we bow before thee;
all on earth thy sceptre claim,
all in heaven above adore thee;
infinite thy vast domain,
everlasting is your reign.

Hark the loud celestial hymn
angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim
in unceasing chorus praising,
fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, holy, holy Lord!

Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, three we name thee,
while in essence only One,
undivided God we claim thee,
and adoring bend the knee,
while we own the mystery.

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