



THE
GATHERING
AT ST. PAUL'S

SECOND SUNDAY OF CHRISTMAS

JANUARY 4, 2026

Opening Acclamation Isaiah 9:6

CELEBRANT For unto us a child is born,
PEOPLE *Unto us a son is given.*

O Come, All Ye Faithful TEXT Anonymous MUSIC Adeste Fidelis

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.*

God from God, Light from Light eternal, Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb:
Only begotten Son of the Father REFRAIN

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Glory to God, Glory in the highest REFRAIN

Child, for us sinners, poor and in the manger, we would embrace thee, with love and awe;
Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly? REFRAIN

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

What Child Is This TEXT W. Chatterton Dix MUSIC Greensleeves

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 laud, the babe, the son of Mary.*

Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading REFRAIN

So bring him incense, gold and myrrh, come, peasant, king to own him
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him REFRAIN

Who You Say I Am

TEXT & MUSIC B. Fielding, R. Morgan CCLI #7102401

Who am I that the highest King would welcome me
I was lost, but He brought me in
Oh His love for me, oh His love for me

*Who the Son sets free is free indeed, I'm a child of God, yes I am
In my Father's house there's a place for me, I'm a child of God, yes I am*
Free at last, He has ransomed me, His grace runs deep
While I was a slave to sin, Jesus died for me, yes, He died for me
*I am chosen not forsaken, I am who You say I am
You are for me, not against me, I am who You say I am*

Better Is One Day

TEXT & MUSIC M. Redman • CCLI #1097451

How lovely is Your dwelling place, O Lord almighty
For my soul longs and even faints for You
For here my heart is satisfied within Your presence
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings

*Better is one day in Your courts, better is one day in Your house
Better is one day in Your courts than thousands elsewhere*

One thing I ask and I would seek, to see Your beauty
To find You in the place Your glory dwells

*My heart and flesh cry out for You the living God,
Your Spirit's water to my soul
I've tasted and I've seen, come once again to me
I will draw near to You, I will draw near to You to You*

We Three Kings

TEXT J. H. Hopkins MUSIC *Three Kings*, J. H. Hopkins

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 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 for ever, ceasing never over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I: incense owns a Deity nigh;
prayer and praising, gladly 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;
heaven sings alleluia: alleluia the earth replies.

The Lord's Prayer

TEXT & MUSIC K. Kanewske

Our Father *Our Father*
who art in heaven *who art in heaven*
hallowed be thy Name
 hallowed be thy Name
thy kingdom come *thy kingdom come*
thy will be done *thy will be done*
on earth as it is in heaven
 on earth as it is in heaven

*Give us this day our daily bread
And forgive us our trespasses
As we forgive those who trespass against us*

And lead us not *And lead us not*
into temptation *into temptation*
but deliver us from evil

but deliver us from evil
For thine *For thine*
is the kingdom *is the kingdom*
and the power, and the glory
 and the power, and the glory

*Forever and ever. Amen
Amen Amen
Amen Amen Amen*

Prayer of Humble Access

TEXT & MUSIC A. Piercy • CCLI #1589172

We do not presume
To come to Your table
Trusting in our own righteousness
For we are not worthy
So much as to gather
The crumbs from under Your table
But trusting, O Lord,
In Your great and manifold mercy
For You are the same Lord
Whose nature's always to have mercy
So cleanse us and feed us
With the body and blood of Your Son
That we may live in Him
And that He may live in us
For ever and ever. Amen.