

Good Shepherd Catholic Church

Celebration of Mass

December 25, 2025 – Christmas Day

Mass at Dawn/During the Day

Please rotate your phone on its side for proper display.



Please rotate your phone on its side

Entrance: 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.

Adéste fidèles, laeti triumphantes,
Veníte, veníte in Béthlehem.
Natum videte Regem angelórum.
*Veníte, adorémus,
veníte, adorémus,
veníte, adorémus Dóminum.*

Penitential Act: *Confiteor*

I confess to almighty God and to you, my brothers and sisters, that I have greatly sinned in my thoughts and in my words, in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; therefore I ask blessed Mary ever-Virgin, all the Angels and Saints, and you, my brothers and sisters, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

Kyrie, éléison

Christe éléison

Kyrie éléison

A Christmas Gloria

Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace to people of good will. We praise you, we bless you, we adore you, we glorify you, we give you thanks for your great glory, Lord God, heavenly King, O God, almighty Father.

Glória in excélsis Deo! Glória in excélsis Deo!

Lord Jesus Christ, Only Begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; you take away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; you are seated at the right hand of the Father, have mercy, have mercy on us.

Glória in excélsis Deo! Glória in excélsis Deo!

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Glória in excélsis Deo! Glória in excélsis Deo!

Liturgy of the Word

[Readings from USCCB](#)

*Click on the link above to follow the readings for today.
Then use your browser's “back” button to return to the worship aid.*

Profession of Faith

I believe in one God, the Father almighty,
maker of heaven and earth, of all things
visible and invisible.

I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only
Begotten Son of God, born of the Father
before all ages.

God from God, Light from Light, true God
from true God, begotten, not made,
consubstantial with the Father; through him
all things were made. For us men and for
our salvation he came down from heaven,

(Bow your heads)

and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of
the Virgin Mary, and became man.

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and his kingdom will have no end.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets.

I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Preparation of the Gifts: 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,
Noels 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 flory, 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.

As we journey to the stable
Like the wisemen long ago,
We are hoping to discover
What these pilgrims came to know.
All are welcome at this manger,
King and shepherd, friend and stranger.
Christ the babe is Lord of all.
Christ the babe is Lord of all.

Wake our spirits from their slumber;
Send the darkness on its way.
Fill our hearts with joy and wonder
On this blessed Christmas day.
Songs of angels all around us;
Grace and blessing now surround us.
Christ be with us as we go.
Christ be with us as we go.

Preparation of the Gifts:
It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
“Peace on the earth, good will to all
From heav’n’s all gracious King;”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heav'nly music floats
O'er all the weary world:
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hov'ring wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

And ye, beneath life's crushing load,
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now! for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing:
O rest beside the weary road
And hear the angels sing.

For, lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophet bards foretold,
When with the evercircling years
Comes 'round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And all the world give back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Preparation of the Gifts:

Away in a Manger

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
The stars in the 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 thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

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

Liturgy of the Eucharist

Holy (Mass of Glory)

Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.
Heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of
the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Memorial Acclamation

When We Eat This Bread

and drink this Cup,
we proclaim your Death, O Lord,
until you come again,
until you come again.

Amen (Mass of Glory)

Amen, amen, amen, amen.

Advent Lamb of God

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, grant us peace, grant us peace.

Pre-Communion Prayer: Sanctuary

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary,
pure and holy, tried and true;
with thanksgiving, I'll be a living
Sanctuary for you.

John Thompson & Randy Scuggs. © 1982, Whole Armor Music/Final Armor Music.
Administered by The Kruger Organization, Inc. All rights reserved. Used with permission.

Communion I:
Night of Silence / Silent Night

Cold are the people, winter of life,
We tremble in shadows this cold endless night,
Frozen in the snow lie roses sleeping,
Flowers that will echo the sunrise,
Fire of hope is our only warmth,
Weary, its flame will be dying soon.

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.

Voice in the distance, call in the night,
On wind you enfold us, you speak of the light,
Gentle on the ear you whisper softly,
Rumors of a dawn so embracing,
Breathless love awaits darkened souls,
Soon will we know of the morning.

Silent night! Holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight;
Glories stream from heaven afar;
Heav'nly hosts sing "Alleluia!
Christ the Savior is born, Christ the Savior is born!."

Spirit among us, shine like the star,
Your light that guides shepherds
and kings from afar,
Shimmer in the sky so empty, lonely,
Rising in the warmth of your Son's love,
Star unknowing of night and day,
Spirit we wait for your loving Son.

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

Communion II: O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above them deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in their 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 giv'n!
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.

Communion III: The Snow Lay on the Ground

The snow lay on the ground, the stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night.

*Veníte, adorémus Dóminum,
Veníte, adorémus Dóminum.*

*Veníte, adorémus Dóminum,
Veníte, adorémus Dóminum.*

‘Twas Mary, Virign pure of holy Anne,
That brought into this world the God made man.
She laid him in a stall at Behtlehem;
The ass and oxen shared the roof with them.

*Veníte, adorémus Dóminum,
Veníte, adorémus Dóminum.*

Saint Joseph, too, was near to tend the child;
To guard him and protect his mother mild:
The angels hover'd 'round, and sang this song:
 eníte, adorémus Dóminum.

Veníte, adorémus Dóminum,
Veníte, adorémus Dóminum.

And thus that manger poor became a throne;
For he whom Mary bore was God the Son.
O come, then, let us join the heavn'ly host,
To praise the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

*Veníte, adorémus Dóminum,
Veníte, adorémus Dóminum.*

Communion IV: In the Bleak Midwinter

In the bleak midwinter, frosty wind made moan,
Earth stood hard as iron, water like a stone;
Snow had fallen, snow on snow, snow on snow,
In the bleak midwinter, long ago.

Our God, heav'n cannot hold him,
nor earth sustain;
Heav'n and earth shall flee away
when he comes to reign.
In the bleak midwinter
a stable place sufficed
The Lord God Almighty, Jesus Christ.

Angels and archangels
may have gathered there,
Cherubim and seraphim
thronged the air;

But his mother only, in her maiden bliss,
Worshipped the beloved with a kiss.

What can I give him, poor as I am?

 If I were a shepherd,

 I would bring a lamb,

If I were a Wise Man, I would do my part;

Yet what I can I give him: give my heart.

Concluding Rite

Recessional: Angels We Have Heard on High

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

Glória in excélsis Deo!

Glória in excélsis Deo!

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

Glória in excélsis Deo!
Glória in excélsis Deo!

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

Glória in excélsis Deo!
Glória in excélsis Deo!

See him in a manger laid
Whom the angels praise above;
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
While we raise our hearts in love.

Glória in excélsis Deo!
Glória in excélsis Deo!

Excerpts from the Lectionary for Mass for Use in the Dioceses of the United States of America, second typical edition © 2001, 1998, 1997, 1986, 1970 Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, Inc., Washington, DC. Used with permission. All rights reserved. No portion of this text may be reproduced by any means without permission in writing from the copyright owner.