

The Nativity of the Lord



24 December 2023
The First Mass, in the Night, 11.00

The Nativity of the Lord—the First Mass, in the Night

Organ—Benedictus, Op. 59
In Dulci Jubilo, Op. 48 N^o 21
La Nativité

Max Reger
Marcel Dupré
Jean Langlais

Please stand when the bell rings at the entrance of the Ministers.

Introit—Psalm 2, 7

DOMINUS dixit ad me: Fílius meus
es tu, ego hódie génuí te. *Ps. ibid., 1.*
Quare fremuérunt gentes: et
pópuli meditáti sunt inánia? ✠ Glória Patri.
Dóminus dixit.

Please kneel and stand as the servers so do.

THE Lord said unto me: Thou art my Son,
this day have I begotten thee. *Ps. ibid., 1.*
Why do the heathen so furiously rage
together: and why do the people imagine a vain
thing? ✠ Glory be. The Lord said.

Kyrie Eleison—Missa Sancti Nicolai, Hob. XXII/6

Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.* Christe, eléison. *ijj.*
Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.*

Franz Joseph Haydn

Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.* Christ, have
mercy upon us. *ijj.* Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.*

Gloria in excelsis

Please remain standing until the Ministers sit, then be seated.

GLORIA in excélsis Deo, et in terra pax
hominibus bonæ voluntátis. Laudámus
te. Benedícimus te. Adorámus te.
Glorificámus te. Grátias ágimus tibi propter
magnam glóriam tuam. Dómine Deus, Rex
cæléstis, Deus Pater omnípotens. Dómine
Fili unigénite, Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus,
Agnus Dei, Fílius Patris. Qui tollis peccáta
mundi, miserére nobis. Qui tollis peccáta
mundi, súscipe deprecatióem nostram. Qui
sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserére nobis.
Quóniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus
Dóminus. Tu solus Altíssimus, Jesu Christe.
Cum Sancto Spírítu, ✠ in glória Dei Patris.
Amen.

GLORY be to God on high. And in earth
peace good will towards men. We praise
thee. We bless thee. We worship thee. We glorify
thee. We give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O
Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father
almighty. O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesu
Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the
Father. That takest away the sins of the world, have
mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of
the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at
the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon
us. For thou only art Holy. Thou only art the Lord.
Thou only, O Jesu Christ, with the Holy Ghost, ✠
art Most High in the glory of God the Father.
Amen.

∿ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Please stand for the Collect.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast made this most holy night to shine with the brightness of the true light: grant, we beseech thee; that we, who have known the mystery of his light on earth, may also attain unto the fruition of his joys in heaven: Who liveth. ℞ Amen.

The Epistle

Please be seated.

The Lesson from the Epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to Titus.

Titus 2, 11–15

DEARLY beloved: The grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world, looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ: who gave himself for us: that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works. These things speak, and exhort: in Christ Jesu our Lord. ℞ Thanks be to God.

Graduale. Ps. 109, 3 & 1. Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ: in splendoribus Sanctorum, ex útero ante luciferum genui te. ∿ Dixit Dóminus Dómino meo: Sede a dextris meis: donec ponam inimicos tuos, scabellum pedum tuorum.

Allelúja, allelúja. ∿ *Ps. 2, 7.* Dóminus dixit ad me: Filius meus es tu, ego hódie genui te. Allelúja.

Gradual. Ps. 110, 3 & 1. In the day of thy power shall the people offer thee freewill offerings with an holy worship: the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the morning ∿ The Lord said unto my Lord: Sit thou on my right hand: until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

Alleluia, alleluia. ∿ *Ps. 2, 7.* The Lord said unto me: Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee. Alleluia.

The Holy Gospel

Please stand for the Gospel.

∿ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Luke 2, 1–14

∿ ✠ The Continuation of the Holy Gospel according to Luke. ℞ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

AT that time: There went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be taxed. And this taxing was first made when Cyrenius was governor of Syria: and all went to be taxed, every one into his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, unto the city of David, which is called Bethlehem: because he was of the house and lineage of David: to be taxed with Mary his espoused wife, being great with child. And so it was, that, while they were there, the days were accomplished that she should be delivered. And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger: because there was no room for them in the inn. And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night. And, lo, the Angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the

Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the Angel said unto them: Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people: for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you: Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, 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, and on earth peace, good will toward men. ℞ Praise be to thee, O Christ.

1940 Hymnal N° 19—It came upon the midnight clear

Noël

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 men,
From Heaven’s all gracious King.”
The world in solemn stillness lay,
To hear the angels sing.

2. Still through the cloven skies they come
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O’er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains,
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever over its Babel sounds
The blessèd angels sing.

3. Yet with the woes of sin and strife
The world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel strain have rolled
Two thousand years of wrong;
And man, at war with man, hears not
The tidings which they bring;
O hush the noise, ye men of strife
And hear the angels sing!

4. O 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!

5. For lo! the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

Homily—Fr Alton

Please be seated.

Nicene Creed

CREDO in unum Deum, Patrem Omnipotentem, factorem cæli et terræ, visibílium ómnium et invisibílium. Et in unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fílium Dei unigénitum. Et ex Patre natum ante ómnia sæcula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Génitum, non factum, consubstantiálem Patri: per quem ómnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos hómines et propter nostram salutem descendit de cælis. *Genusflect.* Et incarnátus est de Spíritu Sancto ex María Vírgine: Et homo factus est. *Arise.* Crucifixus étiam pro nobis: sub Póntio Piláto passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurrexit tértia die, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascendit in cælum: sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et íterum ventúrus est cum glória judicare vivos et mórtuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spíritum Sanctum, Dóminum et vivificántem: qui ex Patre Filióque procedit. Qui cum Patre et Fílio simul adorátur, et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophétas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclésiam. Confíteor unum baptísma in remissionem peccatórum. Et exspécto resurrectionem mortuórum, ☩ et vitam ventúri sæculi. Amen.

℣. The Lord be with you. ℞. And with thy spirit. ℣. Let us pray.

Offertorium. Ps. 95, 11 & 13. Læténtur cæli et exsúltet terra ante fáciem Dómini: quóniam venit.

Please stand for the Creed.

IBELIEVE in one God. The Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God. Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, light of light, very God of very God. Begotten not made, being of one substance with the Father: by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation came down from heaven. *Genusflect.* And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: And was made man. *Arise.* And was crucified also for us: under Pontius Pilate he suffered, and was buried. And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven: and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and giver of life: who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified: who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead. ☩ And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Offertory. Ps. 96, 11 & 13. Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad before the Lord: for he is come.

1940 Hymnal N° 21—O little town of Bethlehem

Forest Green

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.

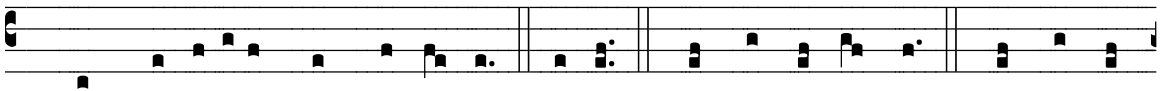
2. For Christ is born of Mary,
and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together,
proclaim the holy birth,
And praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth!

3. 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.

4. Where children pure and happy
pray to the blessèd Child,
Where misery cries out to thee,
Son of the mother mild;
Where charity stands watching
and faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
and Christmas comes once more.

5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Emmanuel!

Solemn Preface of the Nativity



Throughout all ages, world without end. *℞* Amen. *℣* The Lord be with you. *℞* And with thy



spirit. *℣* Lift up your hearts. *℞* We lift them up unto the Lord. *℣* Let us give thanks unto our



Lord God. *℟*: It is meet and right so to do.

IT is very meet, right, and our bounden duty, that we should at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, Holy Father, Almighty, Everlasting God: Because through the mystery of the Word made flesh, the light of thy glory hath shone anew upon the eyes of our mind: that as we acknowledge God made visible to man, we may through him be caught up to love of things invisible. And therefore with Angels and Archangels, with Thrones and Dominations, and with all the company of the heavenly host, we sing the majesty of thy glory, evermore praising thee, and saying::

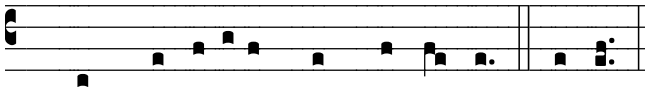
Sanctus & Benedictus

SANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dóminus Deus Sábaoth. Pleni sunt cæli et terra glória tua. Hosánna in excélsis. ✠ **B**enedíctus qui venit in nómine Dómini. Hosánna in excélsis.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. ✠ Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Canon of the Mass

Please kneel for the Canon.

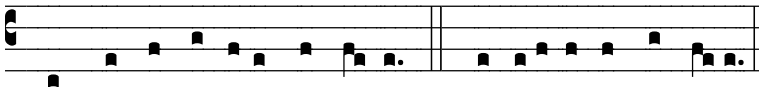


Throughout all ages, world without end. *℟*: Amen.

Our Father

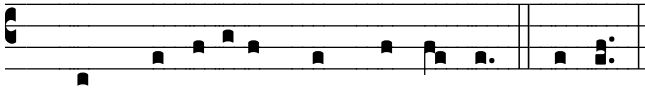
Let us pray: Commanded by saving precepts, and taught by divine institution, we are bold to say:

OUR Father, who art in heaven: hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, 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 into temptation. *℟*: But deliver us from e-vil.

The Pax



Throughout all ages, world without end. ℞ Amen.



The peace of the Lord be alway with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
dona nobis pacem.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: grant us thy peace.

Communion of the Faithful

℣ Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who taketh away the sins of the world. ℞ Lord, I am not worthy, that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my soul shall be healed. [*Repeated thrice*]

Communio. Ps. 109, 3. In splendóribus
Sanctórum, ex útero ante lucíferum génuí te.

Communio. Ps. 110, 3. With an holy worship,
the dew of thy birth is of the womb of the
morning.

Motet—The Lamb

Little Lamb who made thee
Dost thou know who made thee
Gave thee life & bid thee feed.
By the stream & o'er the mead;
Gave thee clothing of delight,
Softest clothing woolly bright;
Gave thee such a tender voice,
Making all the vales rejoice!
Little Lamb who made thee
Dost thou know who made thee

Little Lamb I'll tell thee,
Little Lamb I'll tell thee!
He is called by thy name,
For he calls himself a Lamb:
He is meek & he is mild,
He became a little child:
I a child & thou a lamb,
We are called by his name.
Little Lamb God bless thee.
Little Lamb God bless thee.

Luke Mayernik

1940 Hymnal N° 13—While shepherds watched their flocks

Winchester Old

While shepherds watched their flocks by night,

All seated on the ground,

The angel of the Lord came down,

And glory shone around.

2. “Fear not!” said he, for mighty dread

Had seized their troubled mind.

“Glad tidings of great joy I bring

To you and all mankind.

3. “To you, in David’s town, this day

Is born of David’s line

The Savior, who is Christ the Lord,

And this shall be the sign.

4. “The heavenly Babe you there shall find

To human view displayed,

All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,

And in a manger laid.”

5. Thus spake the seraph and forthwith

Appeared a shining throng

Of angels praising God who thus,

Addressed their joyful song:

6. “All glory be to God on high,

And to the Earth be peace;

Good will henceforth from heav’n to men

Begin and never cease!”

1940 Hymnal N° 33—Silent Night

Stille Nacht

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.

2. 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!

3. 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.

℣ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Please stand for the Postcommunion.

Let us pray.

GRANT to us, we beseech thee, O Lord our God: that we who in these mysteries draw near with gladness unto the Birth of Jesus Christ our Lord; may so walk in godliness of life, that we may be found worthy to attain unto his fellowship in heaven: Who liveth and reigneth with thee. ℞ Amen.

Dismissal

∞ The Lord be with you. ⚔ And with thy spirit.

(M.M. ♪ = 132.)

3.
(*mi-do*)



I- te, mis- sa est.
Dé- o grá- ti- as.

Blessing

Please kneel for the Blessing.

May Almighty God bless you, the Father the Son, ✠ and the Holy Ghost. ⚔ Amen.

The Last Gospel

Please stand for the Last Gospel.

∞ The Lord be with you. ⚔ And with thy spirit.

John 1, 1-14

✠ The Beginning of the holy Gospel according to John. ⚔ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him: and without Him was not anything made that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. *Genusflect:* And the Word was made flesh, *Arise:* and dwelt among us: and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth. ⚔ Thanks be to God.

At the Procession



∞ Let us proceed in peace. ⚔ In the name of Christ. Amen.

Carol—O come, all ye faithful

Adeste Fideles

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.

2. God of God, Light of Light,

Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;

Very God, begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

3. See how the shepherds, summoned to his cradle,

Leaving their flocks, draw nigh to gaze;

We too will thither bend our joyful footsteps;

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

4. Lo! star-led chieftains, Magi, Christ adoring,

Offer him incense, gold, and myrrh;

We to the Christ Child bring our heart's oblations:

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

5. Child, for us sinners poor and in the manger,

Fain we embrace thee, with awe and love;

Who would not love thee, loving us so dearly?

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

6. Sing, choirs of Angels, sing in exultation;

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;

Glory to God, in the highest:

O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, O come, let us adore Him, Christ the Lord.

7. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this happy morning,

Jesu, to thee be 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.

Station at the Crèche

∞ ✠ Our help is in the Name of the Lord. ☩ Who hath made heaven and earth.

∞ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who as on this night didst cause thine only-begotten Son to be born of the blessed and glorious ever-Virgin Mary for our salvation: vouchsafe, we beseech thee, so to hallow ✠ and bless ✠ this Crib, wherein are shown forth the wonders of that sacred birth; that all those who, beholding the same, shall ponder and adore the mystery of this holy incarnation, may be filled with thy benediction unto life eternal. Through the same Christ our Lord. ☩ Amen.

Carol—Once in royal David's city

Once in royal David's city
 Stood a lowly cattle shed,
 Where a mother laid her baby
 In a manger for his bed:
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ her little Child.

2. He came down to earth from Heaven,
 Who is God and Lord of all,
 And his shelter was a stable,
 And his cradle was a stall;
 With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
 Lived on earth our Savior holy.

3. And, through all His wondrous childhood,
 He would honor and obey,
 Love and watch the lowly maiden,
 In whose gentle arms he lay:
 Christian children all must be
 Mild, obedient, good as he.

4. For he is our childhood's pattern;
 Day by day, like us he grew;
 He was little, weak and helpless,
 Tears and smiles like us he knew;
 And he feeleth for our sadness,
 And he shareth in our gladness.

5. And our eyes at last shall see him,
 Through his own redeeming love,
 For that child so dear and gentle
 Is our Lord in Heav'n above,
 And he leads his children on
 To the place where he is gone.

6. Not in that poor lowly stable,
 With the oxen standing by,
 We shall see him; but in Heaven,
 Set at God's right hand on high;
 When like stars His children crowned
 All in white shall wait around.

Station at the High Altar

∿ Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord. ℞ God is the Lord, who hath showed us light.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, who hast given us thy only-begotten Son to take our nature upon him, and as at this time to be born of a pure Virgin: grant that we, being regenerate, and made thy children by adoption and grace, may daily be renewed by thy Holy Spirit. Through the same Christ our Lord.
 ℞ Amen.

Carol—Hark! the herald Angels

Mendelssohn

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 host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem:
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

2. 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 as man with man to dwell,
Jesus, our Emmanuel.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild He lays His glory by,
Born that man no more may die.
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King.

Organ—Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella

arr. Keith Chapman

Parish Notes

We welcome all those who are worshiping with us, and extend our best wishes to you for a blessed and happy Christmas.

Christmas at Saint Clement's

Monday, 25 December

The Nativity of the Lord

Lauds immediately following the First Mass

8.00 Low Mass of the Dawn

9.30 Little Hours

10.30 Rosary

11.00 Sung Mass of the Day

1.00 Vespers

Flowers and Greens are given to the glory of God and with the following intentions:

Dave Davis & Andy Alamia	In memory of Family & Loved Ones
The Rev'd & Mrs. Thomas Beran	In memory of The Rev'd Dom Bernard Clements, OSB
Peter Richard Conte	In memory of Diane Carol Conte
Marilyn & Brian Foley	In memory of Harold & Christine Piety
Denise Glinkowski	In memory of Family & Loved Ones
Todd R. Grundy	In memory of Edward & Nancy Hoefer, John & Nellie Grundy, Minnie C. Marble
Kenneth P. Isler	In memory of The Rev'd F. William Orrick
Richard Mammana	In memory of Morris Roseberry van Atta Howell, Domenico Mammana, Cynthia McFarland, Barbara Ulsh Perry, Thomas N. W. Rae, Endre Toth, Bertha Howell Troxell
Joseph McGuire & Wilma Rossi	In memory of our Parents & Brothers
Mary Michalski	In memory of Barbara Larson
Andrew & Elizabeth Nardone	In memory of Anne R. Bower, Louise Tulleken
Edward Smith	In memory of Chuck Thayer
Richard Spotts	In memory of Elwood & Bernice Spotts, Edward Barr

Anniversaries

- 24 December Daniel Ingalls Odell, Priest, RIP (1925)
25 December Josephine Gertrude Barron, Benefactress, RIP (1984)
26 December Samuel Charles Borden, Benefactor, RIP (1916)
Henry Clay Borden, Benefactor, RIP (1951)
27 December Ed Smith, Birth
Anna Irene Ramage, Benefactress, RIP (1959)
Elizabeth Jackson Baker, Benefactress, RIP (1966)
Faye Gage, RIP (2019)
28 December Fr. Thomas E. Beran, Ordination
Frederick Spies Penfold, Priest & Curate, RIP (1926)
Thomas Barclay Prichett, Benefactor, RIP (1936)
Gilbert Ramsey Underhill, Priest & Curate, RIP (1937)
29 December William Hawks Longridge, SSJE, Priest & Curate, RIP (1930)
Sister Bernadine, SHN, RIP (1969)
William Elwell, Priest & Rector, RIP (1977)
William Stanley Mussleman, Priest, RIP (2016)

Kalendar

- 25 December CHRISTMAS DAY
26 December S. STEPHEN, PROTOMARTYR; *Of the Octave*
27 December S. JOHN, AP.EV.; *Of the Octave*
28 December SS. INNOCENTS, MM.; *Of the Octave*
29 December S. Thomas, B.M.; *Of the Octave*
30 December Of the Octave
31 December Within the Octave; *S. Silvester I, P.C.; Of the Octave*



Saint Clement's Church

2013 Appletree Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania 19103
215.563.1876 ✉ www.s-clements.org

Sunday

Low Mass 8.00
Centering Prayer 9.30
Rosary 10.00
Terce 10.30
Solemn Mass 11.00
Vespers & Benediction 3.00

Monday–Friday

Low Mass 12.10
Vespers & Novena 5.30

Saturday

Low Mass 10.00
Rosary 10.30 (1st Saturdays)
Vespers & Novena 3.00

The Rev'd Richard C. Alton, *Rector*

The Rev'd Barbara D. Henry, *Associate Priest & Archivist*

The Rev'd Justin Lanier, *Associate Priest*

Mr. John A. Carter, *Eucharistic Visitor*

Mr. Andrew W. Nardone, *Parish Administrator & Sacristan*

Mr. Peter Richard Conte, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Mr. Bernard Kunkel, *Associate Organist*

Ms. Isabella Isza Wu, *Organ Scholar*