

The Epiphany of the Lord – January 4, 2026

Opening:

What Star Is This



1. What star is this, with beams so bright, More love - ly
 2. 'Tis now ful - filled what God de - creed: "From Ja - cob
 3. While out - ward signs the star dis - plays, An in - ward
 4. O Je - sus, while the star of grace In - vites us
 5. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the



than the noon - day light? 'Tis sent to an-nounce a
 shall a star pro - ceed." And lo! The east - ern
 light the Lord con - veys. It urg - es them, with
 all to seek your face, Let not our sloth - ful
 Spir - it, Three in One, May ev - 'ry tongue and



new - born king, Glad tid - ings of our God to bring.
 sag - es stand To read in heav'n the Lord's com - mand.
 force be - nign, To seek the Giv - er of the sign.
 hearts re - fuse The guid - ance of your light to use.
 na - tion raise An end - less song of thank - ful praise!

Text: *Quem stella sole pulchrior*, Charles Coffin, 1676–1749; tr. by John Chandler, 1806–1876, alt.
 Tune: PUER NOBIS, LM; adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571–1621

Psalm:



Lord, ev - 'ry na - tion on earth will a - dore you.

Text: *The Revised Grail Psalms*, © 2010, Conception Abbey and The Grail, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc.;
 refrain tr. © 1969, ICEL
 Music: Michel Guimont, © 1994, GIA Publications, Inc.

Preparation:

The First Nowell

1. The first No - well the an - gel did say Was to
 2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin-ing
 3. And by the light of that same star Three
 4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er
 5. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full
 6. Then let us all with one ac - cord Sing

cer - tain poor shep - herds in fields as they lay; In
 in the east be - yond them far; And
 wise men came from coun - try far; To
 Beth - le - hem it took its rest; And
 rev - 'rent - ly up - on their knee, And
 prais - es to our heav - 'nly Lord, Who

fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a
 to the earth it gave great light, And
 seek for a king was their in - tent, And to
 there it did both stop and stay Right
 of - fered there in his pres - ence Their
 made the heav'ns and earth of naught, And

cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
 fol - low the star where - ev - er it went.
 o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
 gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense.
 with his blood our life has bought.

No - well, No - well, No - well, No - well!

Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

Text: English Carol, 17th C.

Tune: THE FIRST NOWELL, Irregular; English Melody; harm. from *Christmas Carols New and Old*, 1871

Communion:

We Three Kings of Orient Are



1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing
 2. Born a King on Beth - le - hem's plain, Gold I
 3. Frank - in - cense to of - fer have I; In - cense
 4. Myrrh is mine: its bit - ter per - fume Breathes a
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold him a - rise, King and



Field and foun - - tain,
 King for - ev - - er,
 Prayer and prais - - ing,
 Sor - rowing, sigh - - ing,
 "Al - - le - lu - - ia,



Moor and moun - tain, Fol - - low - ing yon - der star.
 Ceas - ing nev - - er, O - - ver us all to reign.
 Glad - ly rais - - ing, Wor - - ship - ing God on high.
 Bleed - ing, dy - - ing, Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - - le - lu - - ia!" Sounds through the earth and skies.



O star of won - der, star of night, Star with



roy - - al beau - - ty bright, West - - ward lead - - ing,



still pro - - ceed - - ing, Guide us to the per - - fect Light.

Closing:

As with Gladness Men of Old



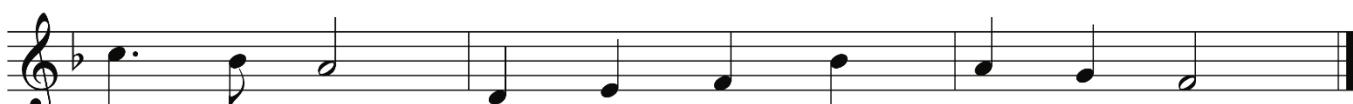
1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
 2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
 3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger
 4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the
 5. In the heav'n - ly cit - y bright None shall need cre - -



star be - hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
 man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
 crude and bare; So may we this ho - ly day,
 nar - row way; And when earth - ly things are past,
 at - ed light; You, its light, its joy, its crown,



Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright; So, most gra - cious
 Him, whom heav'n and earth a - dore; So may we with
 Drawn to you with - out de - lay, All our cost - liest
 Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no
 You, its sun which goes not down; There for - ev - er



Lord, may we Ev - er - more your splen - dor see.
 hur - ried pace Run to seek your throne of grace.
 treas - ures bring, Christ, to you, our heav'n - ly King.
 star to guide, Where no clouds your glo - ry hide.
 may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King.

Text: William C. Dix, 1837–1898, alt.

Tune: DIX, 77 77 77; arr. from Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872, by William H. Monk, 1823–1889