

THE EPIPHANY OF THE LORD

January 4, 2026

GATHERING SONG: *The First Nowell*

1. The first Nowell, the angel did say, was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, on a cold winter's night that was so deep.
Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, born is the King of Israel. Nowell...
2. They looked up and saw a star shining in the east, beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light, and so it continued both day and night. Nowell...
3. And by the light of that same star three wise men came from country far;
To seek for a king was their intent, and to follow the star wherever it went. Nowell...
4. This star drew nigh to the northwest, o'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay, right over the place where Jesus lay. Nowell...
5. Then entered in those wise men three, full rev'rently upon the knee,
And offered there, in his presence, their gold and myrrh and frankincense. Nowell...
6. Then let us all with one accord sing praises to our heav'nly Lord;
Who with the Father we adore and Spirit blest for evermore. Nowell...

Text: Irregular with refrain; trad. English carol, 17th cent.; verse 6, alt. Music: Trad. English carol, 17th cent.

GLORIA: *Gloria in excelsis Deo!*

LITURGY OF THE WORD

Readings [HERE](#)

Responsorial Psalm 72: Every nation on earth will adore you, Lord!

Prayer of the Faithful: *You may un-mute and share your prayers.*

LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

My Sunday Offering to God



*Click on basket to give online, or mail your offering to Resurrection Church, PO Box 87, Aptos 95001
Thank you for your faithful support of God's work!*

Preparation of the Gifts

We Three Kings

1. 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.

2. Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever, Ceasing never over us all to reign.

3. Frankincense to offer have I: incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising Gladly raising, worship him, God on high.

4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, Bleeding, dying, sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Text: 88 44 6 with refrain; based on Matthew 2:1–11.

Text and music: Carols, Hymns and Songs, 1863; John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820–1891, alt.

Spiritual Communion Prayer

Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.

I love You above all things,

and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally,

come at least spiritually into my heart.

I embrace You as if You were already there

and unite myself wholly to You.

Never permit me to be separated from You.

Amen.

Communion Song:***What Child Is This***

1. 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?

Refrain This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
Haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary.

2. Why lies he in such mean estate where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
3. So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, come peasant, king, to own him;
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone him.

Text: 87 87 with refrain; Bramley and Stainer's Christmas Carols New and Old, 1871; William C. Dix, 1837–1898.
Music: Trad. English melody, 16th cent.; Bramley and Stainer's Christmas Carols New and Old, 1871.

Sending Forth Song:***Go, Tell It on the Mountain***

Go, tell it on the mountain,
Over the hills and ev'rywhere;
Go, tell it on the mountain
That Jesus Christ is born.

1. While shepherds kept their watching
O'er silent flocks by night,
Behold, throughout the heavens
There shone a holy light.
2. The shepherds feared and trembled
When high above the earth
Rang out the angel chorus
That hailed our Savior's birth.
3. Down in a lowly manger
The humble Christ was born,
And God sent us salvation
That blessed Christmas morn.