



Unto you is born this day...

Christmas 2021

Organ prelude – Dr. Andris Āboliņš

Klusa, klusa -- Marija Gubene

Egija Ungure, soprano – Dr. Andris Āboliņš, organist

Introit: Psalm 96; 1-4, 11-13

O sing to the Lord a new song;
sing to the Lord, all the earth.
Sing to the Lord, bless his name;
tell of his salvation from day to day.
Declare his glory among the nations,
his marvelous works among all the peoples.
For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised;

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
let the sea roar, and all that fills it;
let the field exult, and everything in it.
Then shall all the trees of the forest sing for joy before the Lord;
for he is coming.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, it now and will be forever. Amen.

Prayer: Good and loving God, we rejoice in the birth of Jesus, who came among the poor to bring us the riches of your grace. As you have blessed us with your gifts, let them be blessing for others. With the trees of the field, with all earth and heaven, we shout for joy at the coming of your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Vēsā ziemas naktī (*Christina Rossetti, tulk. Ivars Gaide*) -- Gustav Holtz
Egija Ungure, soprano – Dr. Andris Āboliņš, organist

Reading from Scripture: Isaiah 9: 1-2, 6-7

The people who walked in darkness have seen a great light;
those who lived in a land of deep darkness - on them light has shined.

For a child has been born for us, a son given to us;
authority rests upon his shoulders;
and he is named
Wonderful Counselor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

His authority shall grow continually,
and there shall be endless peace
for the throne of David and his kingdom.
He will establish and uphold it
with justice and with righteousness
from this time onward and forevermore.

Organ solo – Dr. Andris Āboliņš

Homily

Eņģeļus mēs dzirdējām (*anon. tulk. Viktors Baštiks*) – *Nouveau recueil de cantiques*
Egija Ungure, soprano – Dr. Andris Āboliņš, organist

Reading from Scripture – Aleks Zommers

Luke 2: 1-20

In those days Caesar Augustus issued a decree that a census should be taken of the entire Roman world. (This was the first census that took place while Quirinius was governor of Syria.) And everyone went to their own town to register.

So Joseph also went up from the town of Nazareth in Galilee to Judea, to Bethlehem the town of David, because he belonged to the house and line of David. He went there to register with Mary, who was pledged to be married to him and was expecting a child. While

they were there, the time came for the baby to be born, and she gave birth to her firstborn, a son. She wrapped him in cloths and placed him in a manger, because there was no guest room available for them.

And there were shepherds living out in the fields nearby, keeping watch over their flocks at night. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone around them, and they were terrified. But the angel said to them, “Do not be afraid. I bring you good news that will cause great joy for all the people. Today in the town of David a Savior has been born to you; he is the Messiah, the Lord. This will be a sign to you: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger.”

Suddenly a great company of the heavenly host appeared with the angel, praising God and saying,

“Glory to God in the highest heaven,
and on earth peace to those on whom his favor rests.”

When the angels had left them and gone into heaven, the shepherds said to one another, “Let’s go to Bethlehem and see this thing that has happened, which the Lord has told us about.”

So they hurried off and found Mary and Joseph, and the baby, who was lying in the manger. When they had seen him, they spread the word concerning what had been told them about this child, and all who heard it were amazed at what the shepherds said to them. But Mary treasured up all these things and pondered them in her heart.

Silent Night – Franz Gruber

Laila Zommers, violin; Dāvids Dzenītis, guitar; Dr. Andris Āboliņš, organist

Blessing: Arise, shine, for your light has come and the glory of the Lord has risen upon you!

Prieks pasaulei (Isaac Watts, tulk. V. Meņģelsons) -- Georg Friedrich Handel

Egija Ungure, soprano, Dr. Andris Āboliņš, organist