

# CHRISTMAS PRAYERS

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FROM

**LIFE** **SITENEWS.COM**

# ABOUT OUR PRAYERS...

**Our team has compiled our favorite Christmas prayers – some traditional and some homemade – to make your Christmas season bright.**

**We hope you enjoy praying with us during this beautiful season of joy, hope, peace, and light.**

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ALEXANDRIA  
SCHUMACHER

**St. Andrew Christmas Novena:**

**Hail and blessed be the hour and moment in which the Son of God was born of the most pure Virgin Mary, at midnight, in Bethlehem, in the piercing cold.**

**In that hour vouchsafe, I beseech Thee, O my God, to hear my prayer and grant my desires through the merits of Our Savior Jesus Christ, and of His blessed Mother. Amen**



LINO  
DEFACENDIS

**At this most special time we pray,  
With first, most thankful gratitude.  
His holy head upon the hay,  
Shows us the way that we should choose.**

**O little Lord please always grant,  
To us the grace led by Your Light.  
As we for Truth, must always stand,  
To see what's wrong and make it right.**

**As we endure our cross below,  
Onwards we always press with hope.  
The way to heaven, to us please show,  
Thy kingdom come, as You foretold.**



KAROLYN  
HEFFERNAN

**A grateful heart**

**Is a heart at peace**

**Where thankfulness abounds**

**And greed tends to cease.**

**By showing all our gratitude**

**And love put on display**

**It makes our hearts feel ready**

**For the joys of Christmas day**



# GABRIEL O'BRIEN

**Lord of Hosts and King of kings,**

**Let me give thanks for all that your love brings,**

**For every blessing that is in my life,**

**For all Your works, let me not sew strife,**

**Yes, Christmas marks the day of mercy,**

**The Father's Son bestowed to man,**

**Soften our hearts and quench the thirsty,**

**Like only the love of Jesus can.**



# DANIELLE ZUCCARO

The little Babe reposed on hay,  
the Newborn God-Man, the Dawn of day.

He lay there as the animals fed,  
in the feeding trough, He'd become our bread.

The angels sang and the sky turned bright.  
His birth would be as day, and his death would be as night.

We pray to Him who sacrificed all,  
The Christmas Infant whom death would call.

But there in light all of Earth lent its gaze,  
Singing songs of joy and hymns of praise.



# LESLIE SONNEN

**O God,**

**May we be grateful for the gifts you have given us in our lives, the big ones, and the small.**

**May we be thankful for the gift of each day, the good ones and the bad.**

**May we be joyful for the gift of life, the born and unborn, the young and old.**

**May we be cheerful for the gift of family, both near and far.**

**May we be hopeful for the gift of friends, both old and new.**

**May we be prayerful for the gift of peace and love, even in troubled times.**

**May we be remindful of the gift of your love, all the days of our lives.**

**May we be faithful to the gift of this Christmas season, the birth of your son Jesus Christ.**

**Amen.**



# MARCUS CABRERA

To those fairest hands which held you  
The night the angels sang,  
When magi from the east did find  
The Sun of God who healed the blind;  
Those hands are full of love tonight  
And served you perfectly.  
We thank you for your mother,  
Who's virginal motherhood did free  
Those who thirty years from now  
Nailed you to the tree.



# TIMOTHY O'BRIEN

## **Once in Royal David's City**

Cecil Frances Alexander

**Once in royal David's city  
Stood a lowly cattle shed  
There a mother laid her baby  
In a manger for His bed  
Mary was that mother mild  
Jesus Christ her little child**

**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, oppressed and wholly  
Lived on earth our Savior holy**

**And our eyes  
At last shall see Him  
Through His own redeeming love  
For that child, so dear and gentle  
Is our Lord in heaven above  
And He leads His children along  
To the place where He is gone**



# REBECCA FIDERO

## From the Liturgy of the Hours on Christmas morning

From lands that see the sun arise  
To earth's remotest boundaries,  
The Virgin-born today we sing,  
The Son of Mary, Christ the King.

Blest Author of this earthly frame,  
To take a servant's form He came,  
That, liberating flesh by flesh,  
Whom He had made might live  
afresh.

In that chaste parent's holy womb  
Celestial grace hath found its home;  
And she, as earthly bride unknown,  
Yet calls that Offspring blest her  
own.

The mansion of the modest breast  
Becomes a shrine where God shall  
rest:  
The pure and undefilèd one  
Conceived in her womb the Son.

That Son, that Royal Son she bore,  
Whom Gabriel's voice had told afore;  
Whom, in His mother yet concealed,  
The infant Baptist had revealed.

The manger and the straw He bore,  
The cradle did He not abhor;  
By milk in infant portions fed,  
Who gives e'en fowls their daily bread.

The heavenly chorus filled the sky,  
The Angels sang to God on high,  
What time to shepherds, watching  
lone,  
They made creation's Shepherd  
known.

All honor, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesu, Virgin-born to thee:  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To Father and to Paraclete.  
Amen.



# STEPHANIE MADER

**Holy Infant Jesus, I adore you.  
Make my heart sweet like yours.  
Make me a good steward of the time and  
blessings you have given me.  
Make me a simple child, a strong soldier,  
and a holy saint  
that I may love everyone I meet, fight for  
your kingdom, and be with you forever.  
Amen.**



