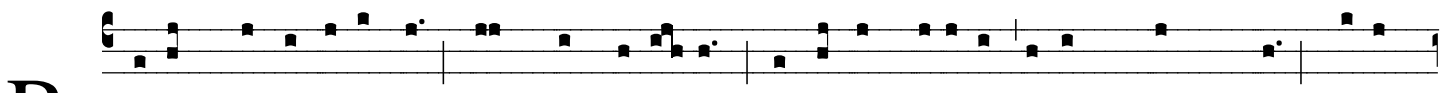


Exultet



R E-joyce heavenly powers! Sing choirs of angels! Ex-ult all cre-a-tion a-round God's Throne. Jesus



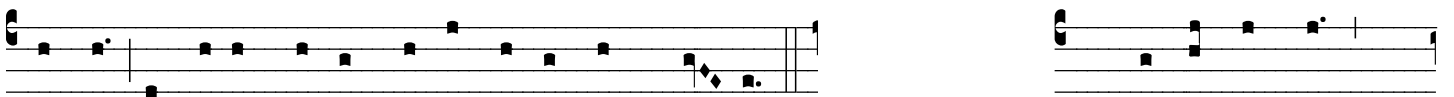
Christ Our King is ris-en. Sound the trum-pet of sal-va-tion. Re-joyce, O Earth, in shi-ning splen-dor, ra-



diant in the Bright-ness of your King! Christ has conquered! Glo-ry fills you! Dark-ness van-ish-es for-ev-er!



Re-joyce, O Mo-ther Church! Ex-ult in glo-ry! The Ris-en Sa-rior shines up-on you. Let this place re-sound,



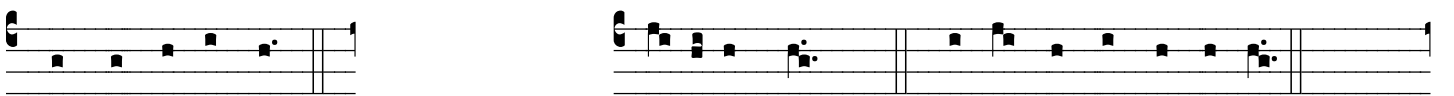
with joy, Ech-o-ing the might-y song of all God's peo-ple. [Deacon or Priest only] [My dear-est friends,



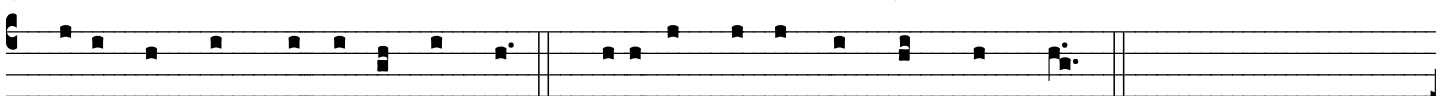
stand-ing with me in this ho-ly light, join me in ask-ing God for mer-cy, that he may give his unworthy min-is-



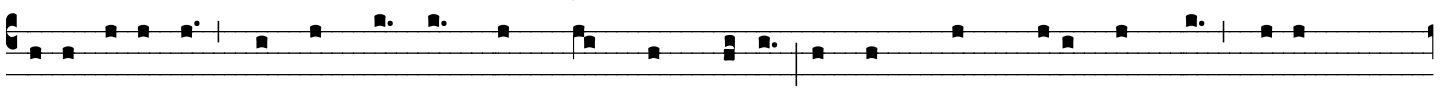
-ter grace to sing his Easter prais-es.] [Deacon or Priest only] [The Lord be with you.]



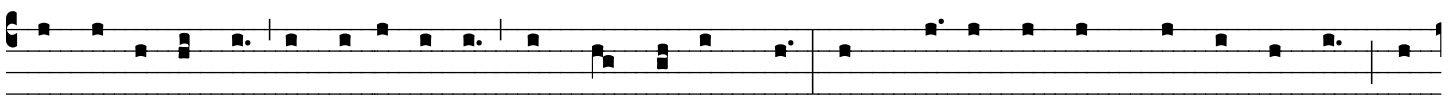
℞. And al-so with you. *If Cantor, start here:* √. Lift up your hearts. ℞. We lift them up to the Lord.



√. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. ℞. It is right to give him thanks and praise.



It is tru-ly right that with full hearts and minds and voic-es we should praise the un-seen God, the all-



pow-er-ful Fa-ther, and his on-ly Son, our Lord Je-sus Christ. For Christ has ran-somed us with his blood, and



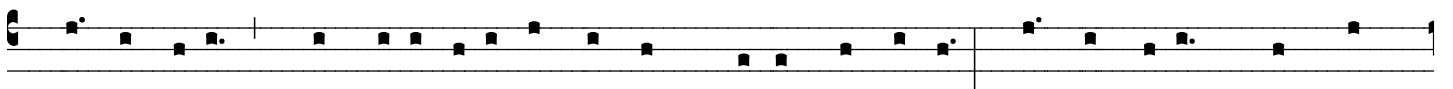
paid for us the price of A-dam's sin to our E-ter-nal Fa-ther! This is our Pass-ov-er Feast, when Christ, the true



Lamb, is slain, whose blood con-se-crates the homes of all be-lieve-ers. This is the night, when first you saved



our fathers, you freed the peo-ple of Is-ra-el from their slav-e-ry and led them dry-shod through the Sea.



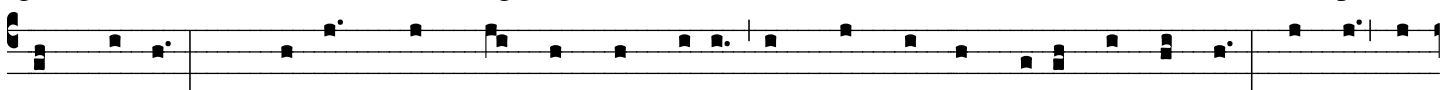
This is the night when the pil-lar of fire de-stroyed the dark-ness of sin! This is the night when Chris-



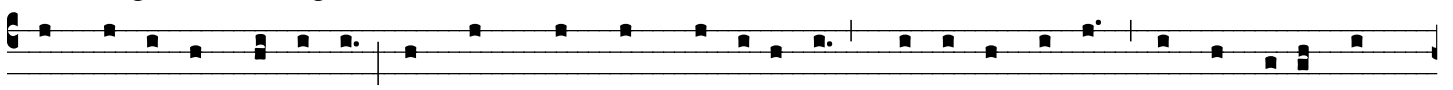
-tians ev-'ry- where, washed clean of sin and freed from all de-file-ment, are re-stored to grace and grow to-



-geth-er in ho-li-ness. This is the night, when Je-sus Christ broke the chains of death and rose tri-umph-ant



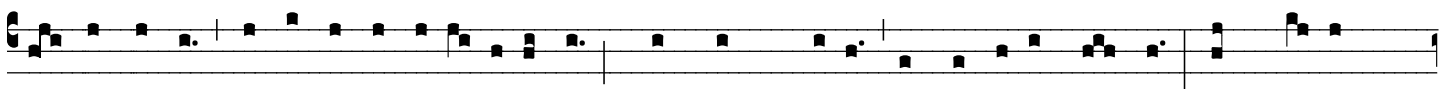
From the grave. What good would life have been to us had Christ not come as our Re-deem-er? Fa-ther, how



won-der-ful your care for us. How bound-less your mer-ci-ful love. To ran-som a slave, you gave a-way your



Son.



O Happy Fault, O nec-es-sar-y sin of A-dam, which gained for us so great a Re-deem-er. Most Bless-ed



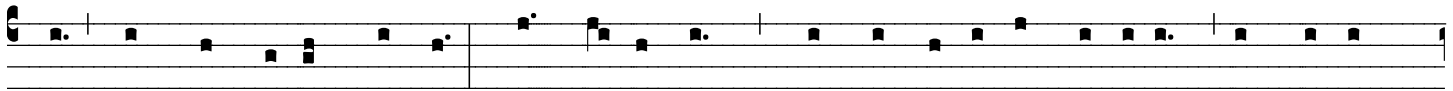
Of all nights, cho-sen by God to see Christ ris-ing from the dead! Of this night Scrip-ture says: The



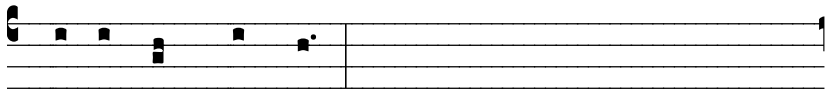
Night will be clear as day: it will be-come my light, my joy. The power of this holy night dis-pels all



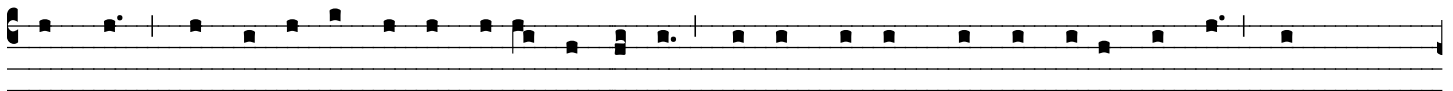
Evil, wash-es guilt a-way, re-stores lost in-no-cence, brings mourn-ers joy; it casts out ha-tred, brings us



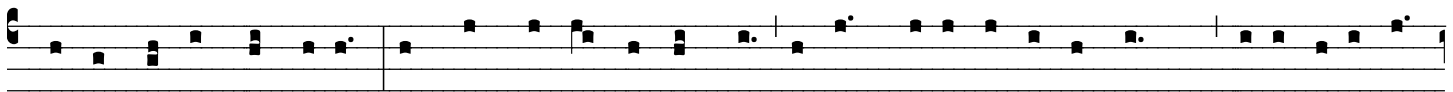
Peace, and hum-bles earth-ly pride. Night Truly Bless-ed when Heav-en is wed-ded to Earth, and man is



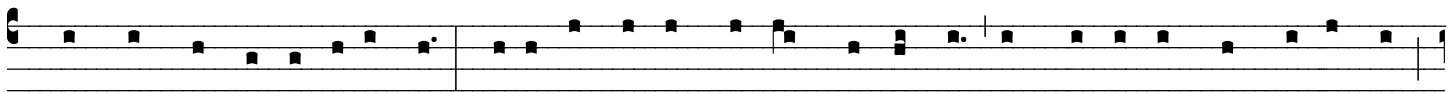
Re-con-ciled with God.



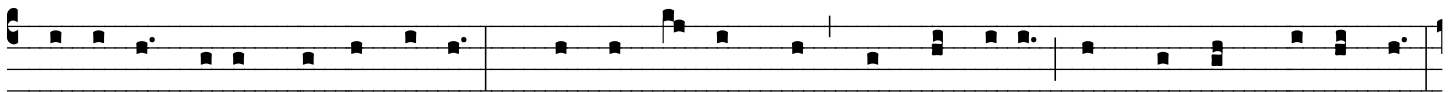
There-fore, Heav-en-ly Fa-ther, in the joy of this night, re-ceive our ev-ening sac-ri-fice of praise, your



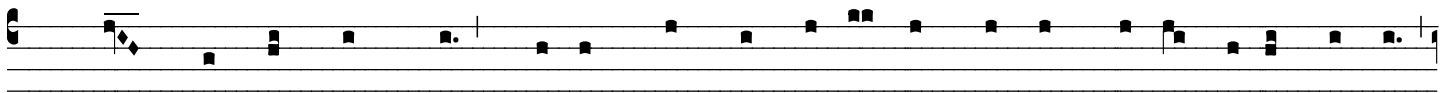
Church's sol-emn off-er-ing. Ac-cept this Eas-ter can-dle, a flame di-vid-ed but un-dimmed, a pil-lar of fire



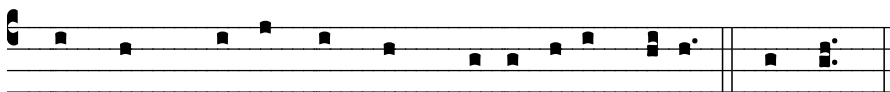
that glows to the hon-or of God. Let it min-gle with the lights of heav-en and con-tin-ue brave-ly burn-ing



to dis-pel the dark-ness of this night. May the Morning Star, which nev-er sets, find this flame still burn-ing.



CHRIST that MORN-ING STAR, who came back from the dead and shed peace-ful light on all man-kind,



your SON, who lives and reigns for-ev-er and ev-er. A-MEN.