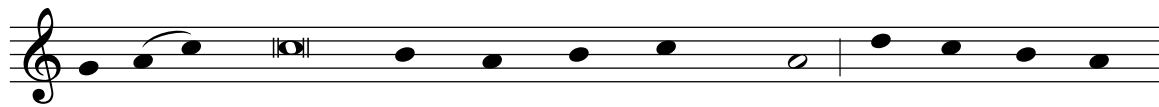


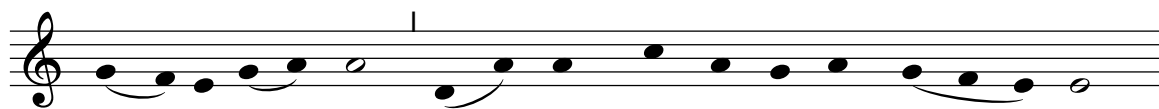
EASTER PROCLAMATION
LONG FORM



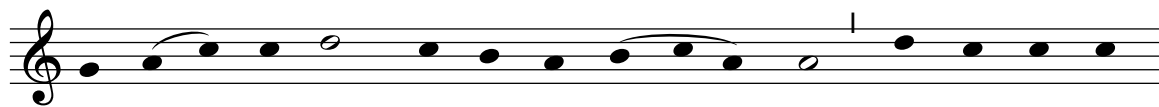
Re-joice,— heav - en - ly pow - ers! Sing, choirs of an - gels!



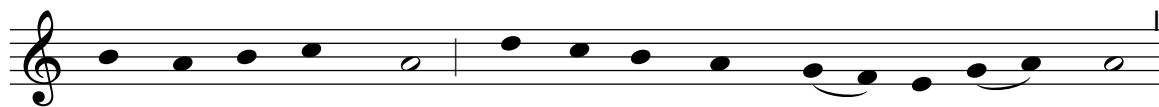
Ex-ult,— all crea - tion a - round God's throne! Je - sus Christ, our



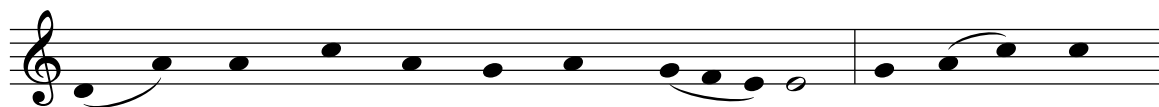
King,— is ris - en! Sound— the trum-pet of sal - va - tion!



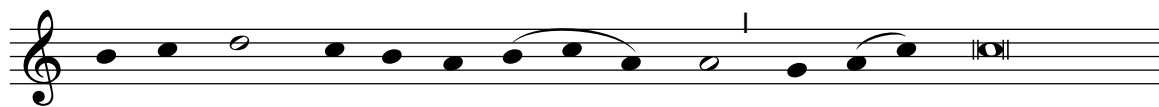
Re-joice,— O earth, in shin-ing splen - dor, ra-diant in the



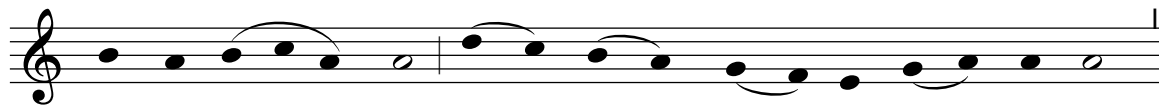
bright-ness of your King! Christ has con-quer-ed! Glo - ry fills— you!



Dark - ness van - ish - es for ev - er! Re-joice,— O



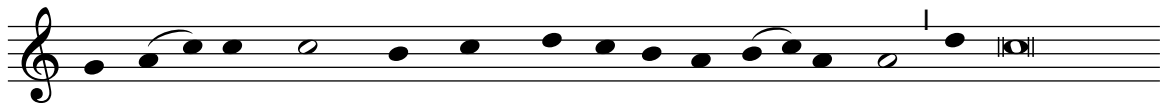
Moth-er Church! Ex-ult in glo - ry! The ris - en Savior



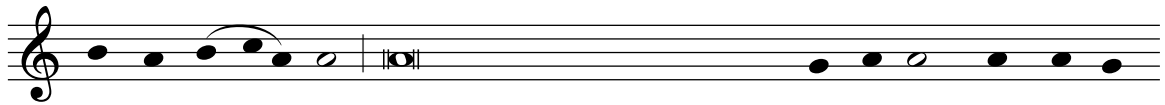
shines up - on— you! Let— this— place— re-sound— with joy,



ech - o - ing the might-y song of all God's peo - ple!



(My dear - est friends, stand-ing with me in this ho - ly light, join me in asking



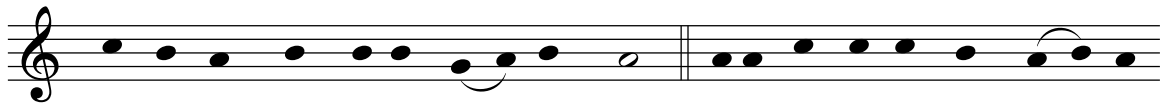
God for mer - cy, that he may give his unworthy min-is-ter grace to sing



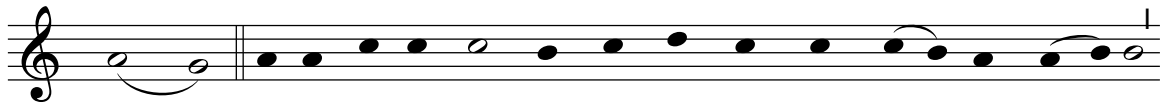
his Eas-ter prais - es. V. The Lord— be with you. R. And al-so with you.)



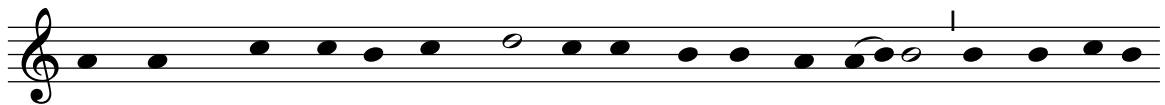
V. Lift— up— your hearts.— R. We lift— them up to the Lord.—



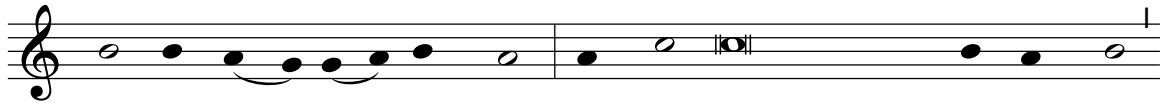
V. Let us give thanks to the Lord— our God. R. It is right to give him thanks and



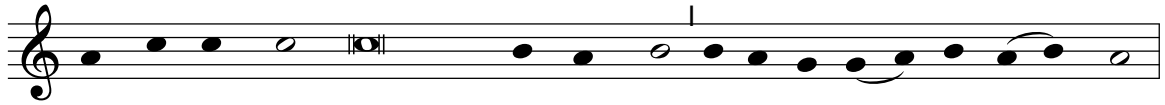
praise.— It is tru-ly right that with full hearts and minds— and voic - es



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 ransomed us with his blood,



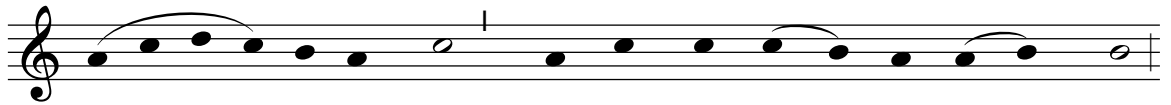
and paid for us the price of Ad-am's sin to our e - ter - nal Fa - ther!



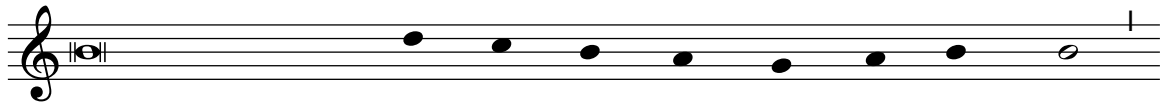
This— is our pass-ov - er feast, when Christ,— the true Lamb, is slain,



whose blood con-se-crates the homes of all— be - liev - ers.



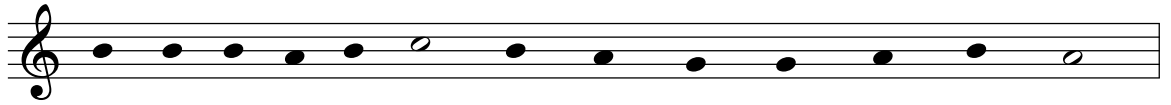
This—— is the night when first you saved— our fa - thers:



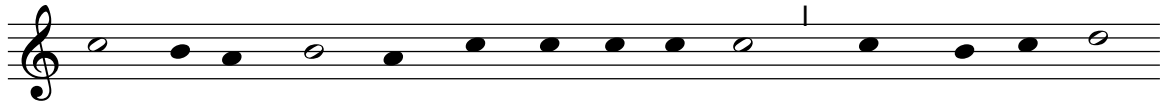
you freed the people of Is - ra - el from their slav - er - y



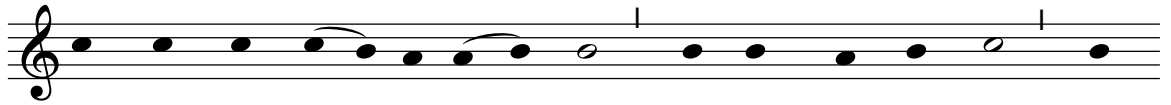
and led them dry-shod through— the sea. This is the night



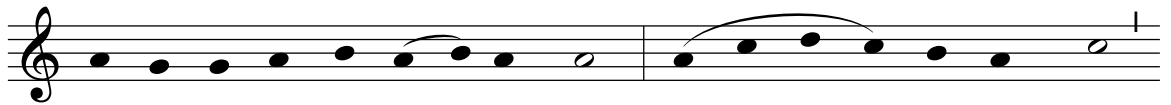
when the pil - lar of fire de - stroyed the dark - ness of sin!



This is the night when Christians eve - 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 -
 umphant 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_ hap - py fault, O ne - ces - sar - y sin_ of
 Ad - am, which gained for us so great a Re-deem - er!
 Most_ blessed_ 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 as clear as

day: it will be - come my light,— my joy.” The power of
 this ho - ly night dis - pels—— all—— e - vil,
 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 tru - ly blessed when heav - en is wed - ded to earth
 and humankind is recon - ciled— with God! There - fore, heav - en - ly Fa - ther,
 in the joy— of this— night, receive our eve ning sacri - fice of praise,
 your Chur - ch's so - lemn of - fer - 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 Morn - ing Star which nev - er sets

find this flame — still burn - ing: Christ, — that Morn - ing Star,

who came back from the dead, and shed his peace - ful

light — on all — hu - man - kind, your Son who

lives and reigns for ev - er and ev - er. R. A - men. —