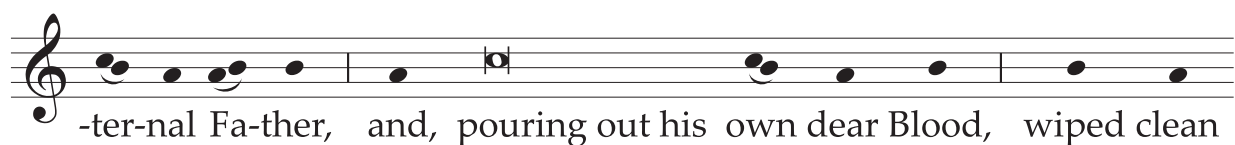
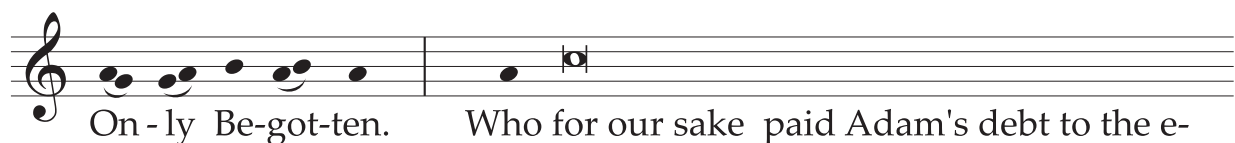
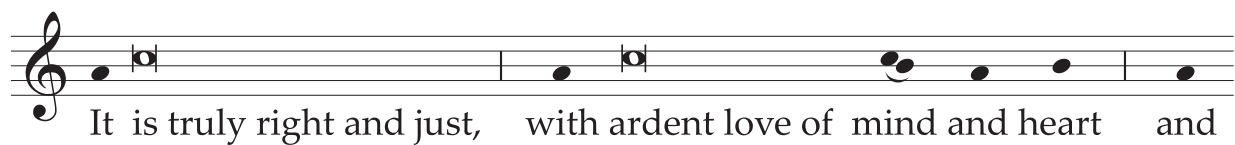
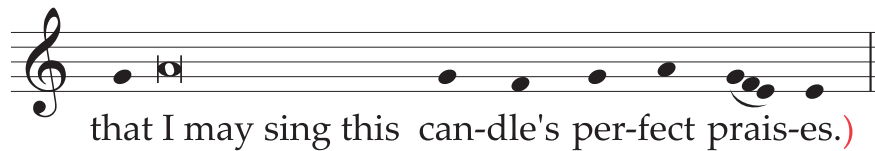
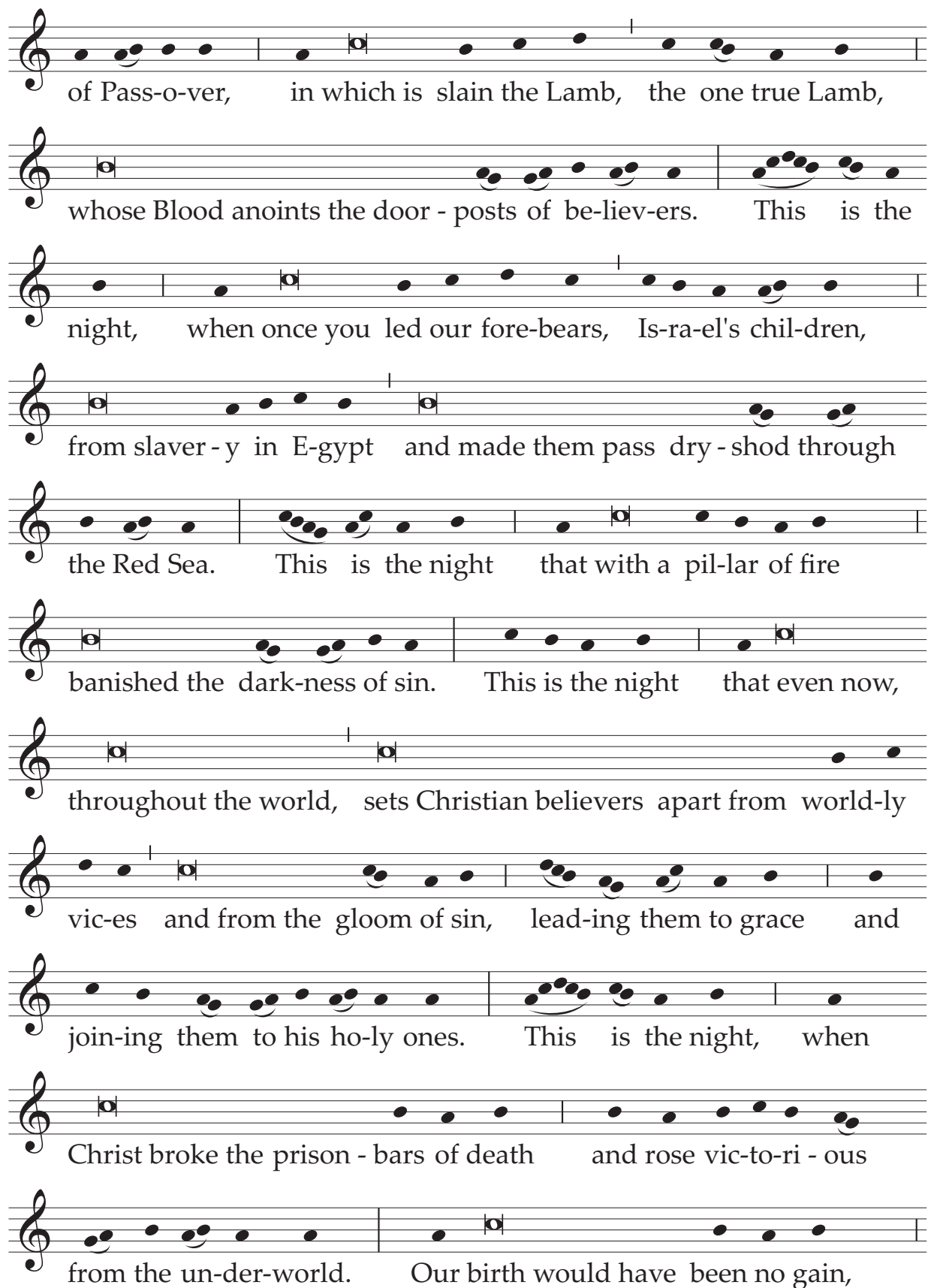


Longer Form of the Easter Proclamation

Ex-ult, let them ex-ult, the hosts of heav-en, ex-ult, let Angel
 minis - ters of God ex-ult, let the trum-pet of sal-va-tion sound
 a-loud our might-y King's tri-umph! Be glad, let earth be glad, as
 glo-ry floods her, a-blaze with light from her e - ter-nal King,
 let all cor-ners of the earth be glad, know-ing an end to gloom and
 dark-ness. Re-joyce, let Mother Church al-so re-joyce, arrayed with
 the lightning of his glo-ry, let this ho-ly build-ing shake with joy,
 filled with the might-y voic-es of the peo-ples. (There-fore,
 dearest friends, standing in the awe-some glo-ry of this ho-ly light,
 in-voke with me, I ask you, the mer-cy of God al-might-y,
 that he, who has been pleased to number me, though un-wor-thy,

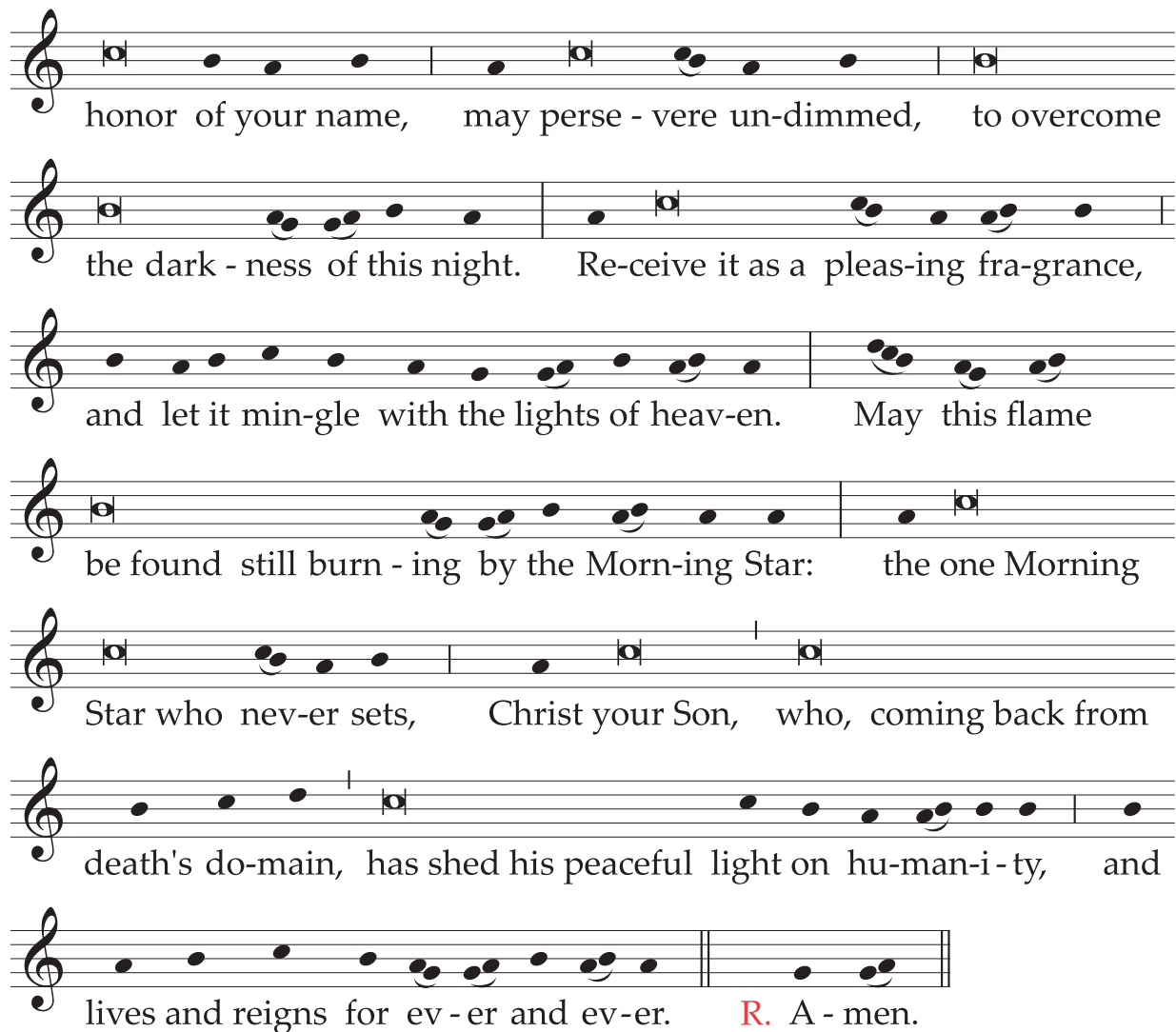




of Pass-o-ver, in which is slain the Lamb, the one true Lamb,
whose Blood anoints the door - posts of be-liev-ers. This is the
night, when once you led our fore-bears, Is-ra-el's chil-dren,
from slaver - y in E-gypt and made them pass dry - shod through
the Red Sea. This is the night that with a pil-lar of fire
banished the dark-ness of sin. This is the night that even now,
throughout the world, sets Christian believers apart from world-ly
vic-es and from the gloom of sin, lead-ing them to grace and
join-ing them to his ho-ly ones. This is the night, when
Christ broke the prison - bars of death and rose vic-to-ri - ous
from the un-der-world. Our birth would have been no gain,

had we not been re-deemed. O wonder of your hum-ble care
for us! O love, O char-i-ty be - yond all tell-ing, to ran - som
a slave you gave a - way your Son! O tru-ly nec-es-sar-y sin of
Ad-am, de - stroyed com-plete-ly by the Death of Christ! O
hap-py fault that earned so great, so glo-ri - ous a Re-deem-er!
O truly bless-ed night, wor-thy alone to know the time and
hour when Christ rose from the un-der-world! This is the night
of which it is writ-ten: The night shall be as bright as day,
dazzling is the night for me, and full of glad-ness. The sanctifying
power of this night dis - pels wick-ed-ness, washes faults a-way,
re-stores innocence to the fall-en, and joy to mourn-ers, drives

out ha-tred, fos-ters con-cord, and brings down the might-y.
 On this, your night of grace, O ho-ly Fa-ther, accept this candle, a
 sol-emn of-fer-ing, the work of bees and of your serv-ants' hands,
 an evening sacri - fice of praise, this gift from your most ho-ly
 Church. But now we know the praises of this pil-lar, which glow-
 -ing fire ig - nites for God's hon-or, a fire into many flames
 di-vid-ed, yet nev-er dimmed by shar - ing of its light, for it is
 fed by melt-ing wax, drawn out by moth-er bees to build a torch
 so pre-cious. O truly bless-ed night, when things of heaven
 are wed to those of earth, and di - vine to the hu-man.
 There-fore, O Lord, we pray you that this candle, hallowed to the



honor of your name, may perse - vere un-dimmed, to overcome
the dark - ness of this night. Re-ceive it as a pleas-ing fra-grance,
and let it min-gle with the lights of heav-en. May this flame
be found still burn - ing by the Morn-ing Star: the one Morning
Star who nev-er sets, Christ your Son, who, coming back from
death's do-main, has shed his peaceful light on hu-man-i - ty, and
lives and reigns for ev - er and ev-er. **R.** A - men.

Text without music:

Longer Form of the Easter Proclamation

Exult, let them exult, the hosts of heaven,
exult, let Angel ministers of God exult,
let the trumpet of salvation
sound aloud our mighty King's triumph!
Be glad, let earth be glad, as glory floods her,
ablaze with light from her eternal King,
let all corners of the earth be glad,
knowing an end to gloom and darkness.
Rejoice, let Mother Church also rejoice,
arrayed with the lightning of his glory,
let this holy building shake with joy,
filled with the mighty voices of the peoples.