

Shorter form of the Paschal 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.

(V. The Lord be with you. R. And with your spir-it.)

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 and just.

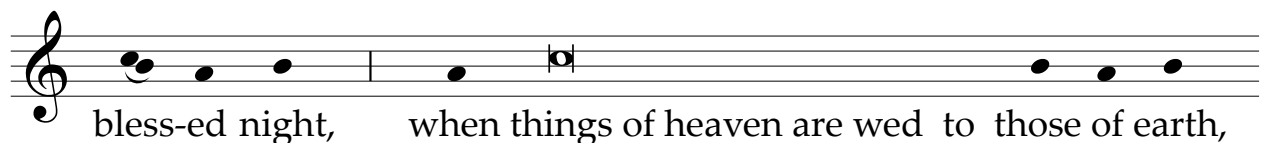


It is truly right and just, with ardent love of mind and heart and
with devoted service of our voice, to acclaim our God in-vis-i-ble,
the al - might-y Fa-ther, and Jesus Christ, our Lord, his Son, his
On - ly Be-got-ten. Who for our sake paid Adam's debt to the e-
-ter-nal Fa-ther, and, pouring out his own dear Blood, wiped clean
the re-cord of our an-cient sin-ful-ness. These then are the feasts
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. 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! 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. O truly



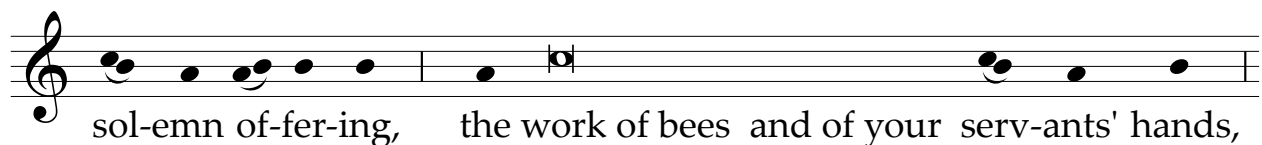
bless-ed night, when things of heaven are wed to those of earth,



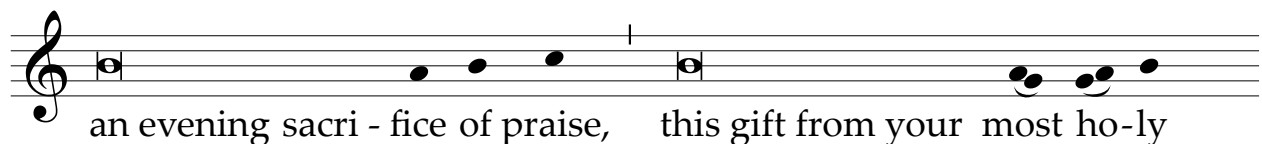
and di - vine to the hu-man.



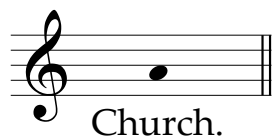
On this, your night of grace, O ho-ly Fa-ther, accept this candle, a



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



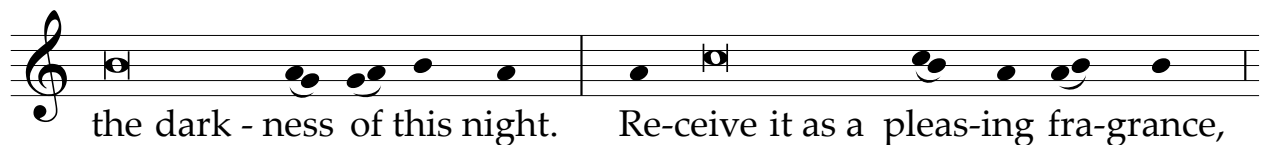
Church.



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,



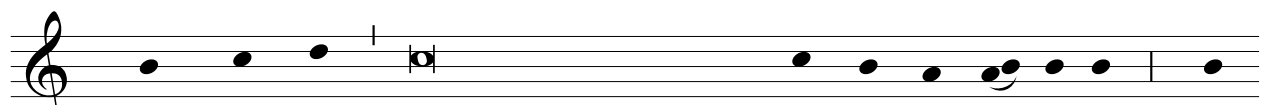
and let it min-gle with the lights of heav-en. May this flame




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.