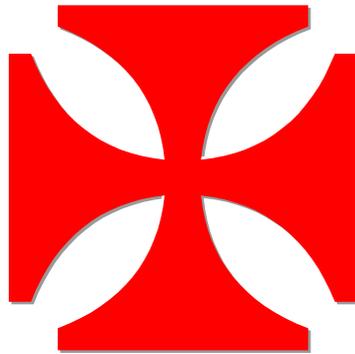


# **The Easter Vigil In the Holy Night**



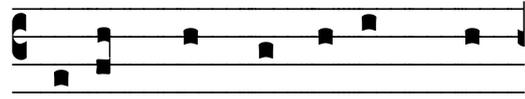
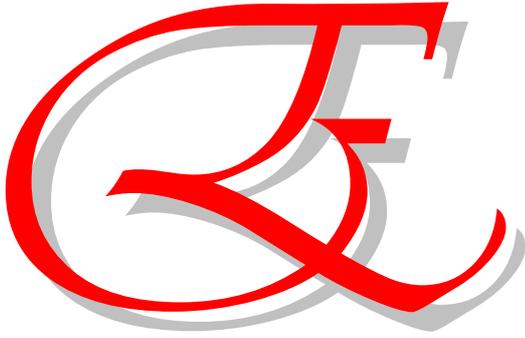
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**Musica AMDG**

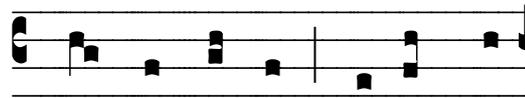


# Easter Proclamation

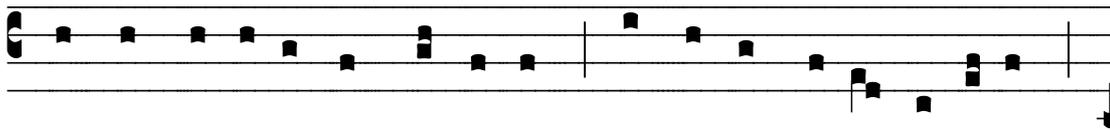
Longer Form



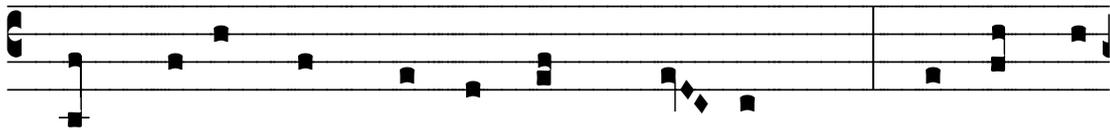
X- ult, let them exult, the



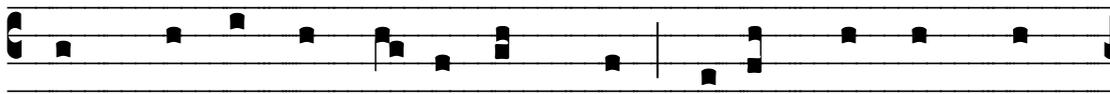
hosts of heaven, exult, let



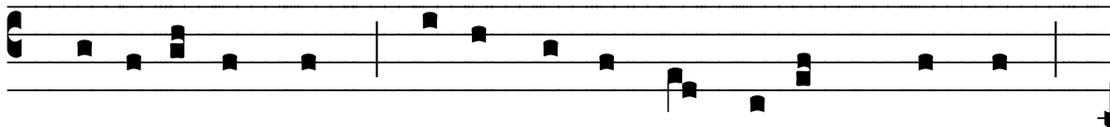
Angel min-isters of God ex-ult, let the trumpet of salva-tion



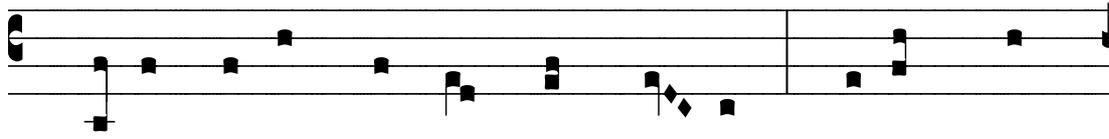
sound a-loud our mighty King's tri- umph! Be glad, let



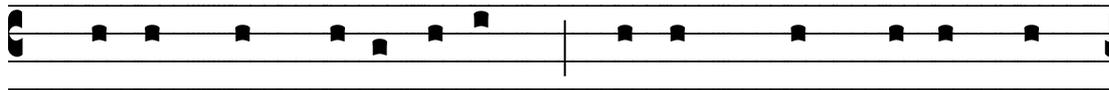
earth be glad, as glo- ry floods her, ablaze with light from



her e-ternal King, let all corners of the earth be glad,



knowing an end to gloom and darkness. Re-joyce, let



Mother Church also re-joyce, arrayed with the lightning

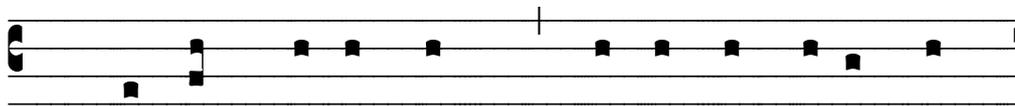


of His glo-ry, let this ho-ly building shake with joy, filled

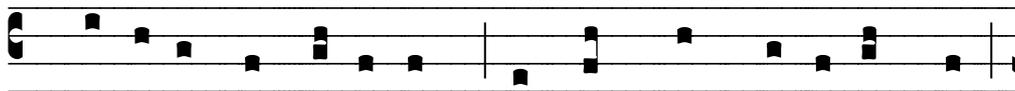


*Were*

with the mighty voices of the peo-ples.



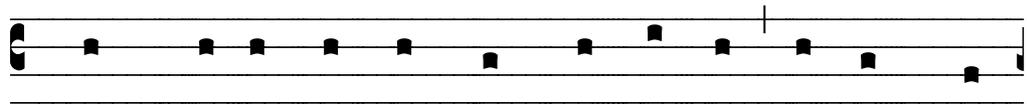
( Therefore, dearest friends, standing in the awesome



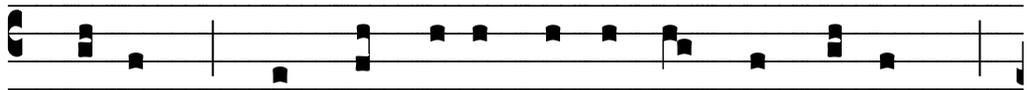
glo-ry of this ho-ly light, in-voke with me, I ask you,



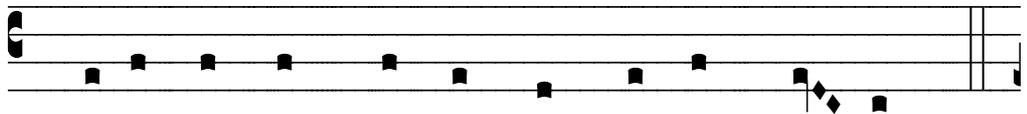
the mer-cy of God almight-y, that he, who has been



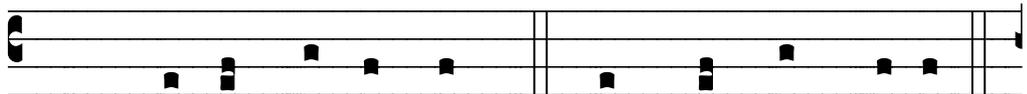
pleased to number me, though unworthy, a-mong the



Le-vites, may pour into me his light unshad-owed,



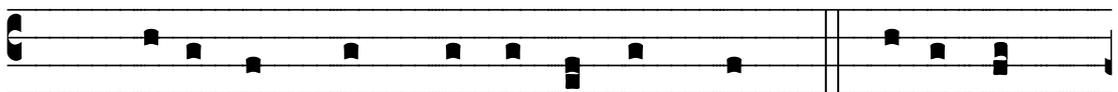
that I may sing this can-dle's per-fect prais- es.



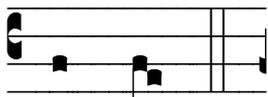
Ⲳ. The Lord be with you. Ⲛ. And with your spir- it. )



Ⲳ. Lift up your hearts. Ⲛ. We lift them up to the Lord.

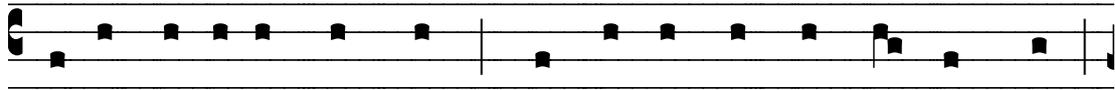


Ⲳ. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. Ⲛ. It is right



*Surrexit Christus*

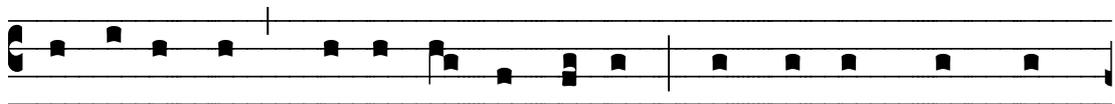
and just.



It is tru-ly right and just, with ardent love of mind and heart



and with de-vot-ed service of our voice, to acclaim our God



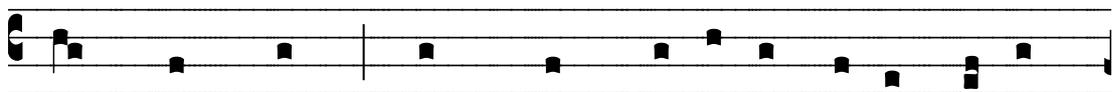
invis-i-ble, the almighty Father, and Je- sus Christ, our



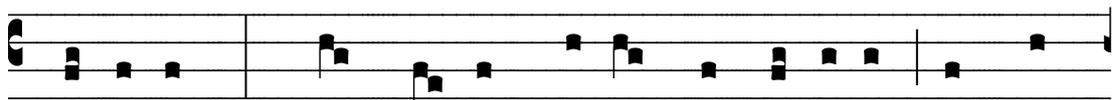
Lord, His Son, His Only Be-gotten. Who for our sake paid



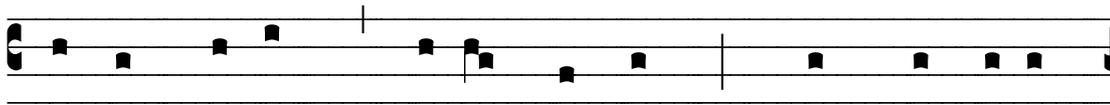
Adam's debt to the e-ter-nal Father, and, pouring out His



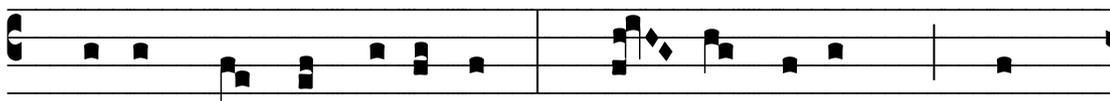
own dear Blood, wiped clean the re-cord of our ancient



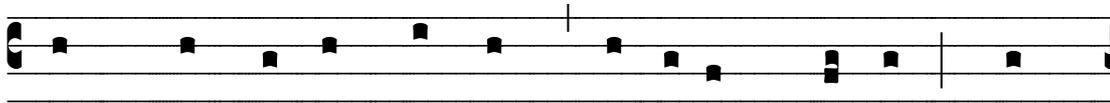
sinfulness. These then are the feasts of Passover, in which



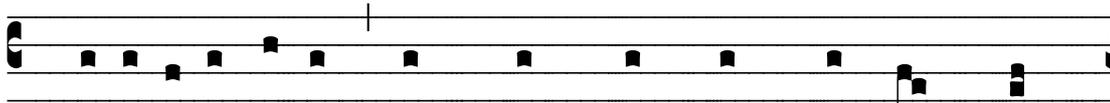
is slain the Lamb, the one true Lamb, whose Blood anoints



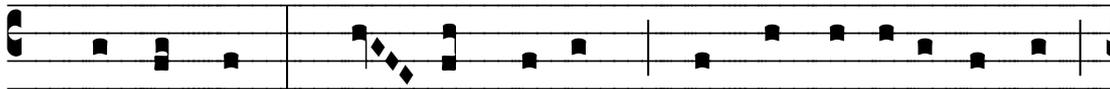
the door-posts of be-lievers. This is the night, when



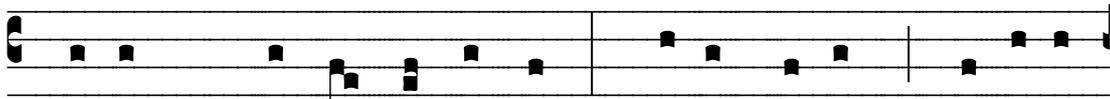
once You led our forebears, Is-ra-el's children, from



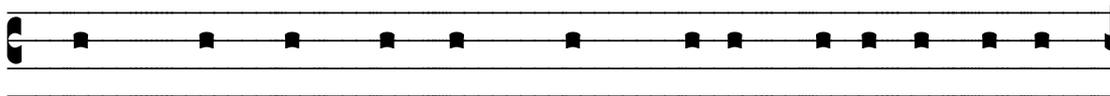
slaver-y in Egypt and made them pass dry-shod through



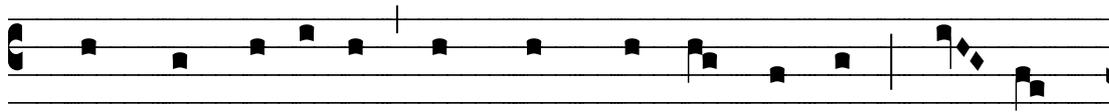
the Red Sea. This is the night that with a pillar of fire



ban-ished the darkness of sin. This is the night that even



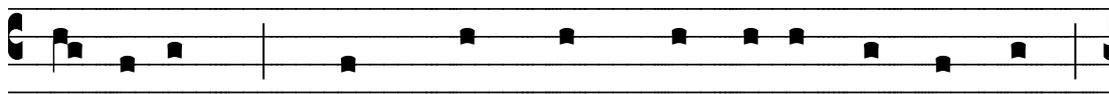
now, throughout the world, sets Christian be-lievers a-part



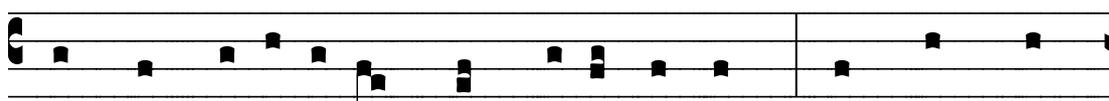
from worldly vic-es and from the gloom of sin, lead- ing



them to grace and joining them to His ho-ly ones. This



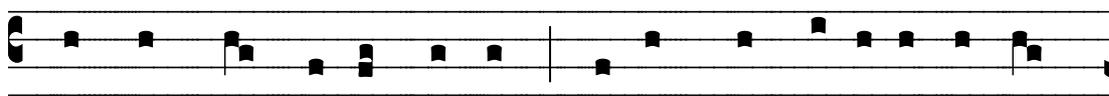
is the night, when Christ broke the pri-son-bars of death



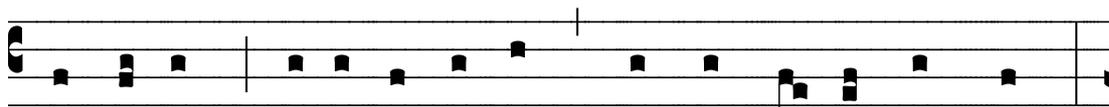
and rose victo-ri- ous from the underworld. Our birth would



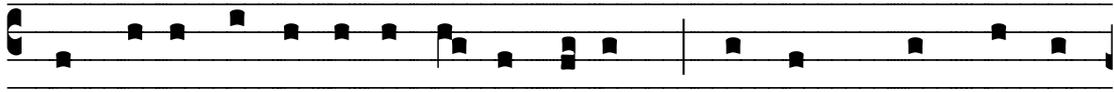
have been no gain, had we not been redeemed. O wonder



of Your humble care for us! O love, O char-i-ty be-yond



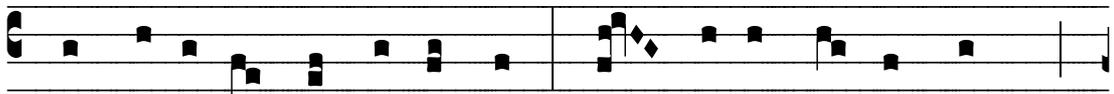
all tell-ing, to ransom a slave You gave a-way your Son!



O tru-ly nec-essar-y sin of Adam, destroyed completely



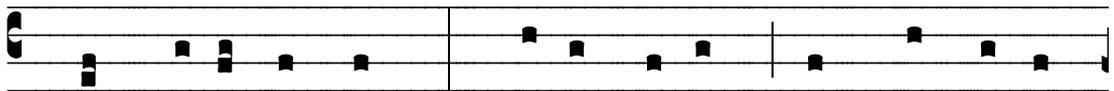
by the Death of Christ! O happy fault that earned so great,



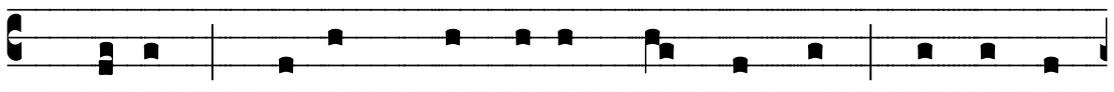
so glo-ri- ous a Re-deemer! O tru-ly bless-ed night,



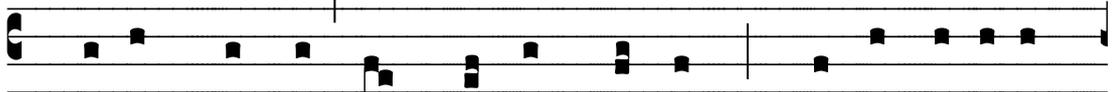
worthy a-lone to know the time and hour when Christ rose



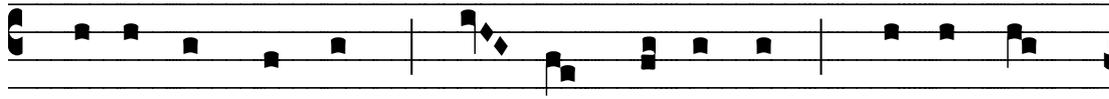
from the under-world! This is the night of which it is



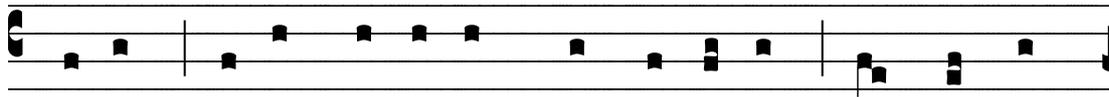
written: The night shall be as bright as day, dazzling is



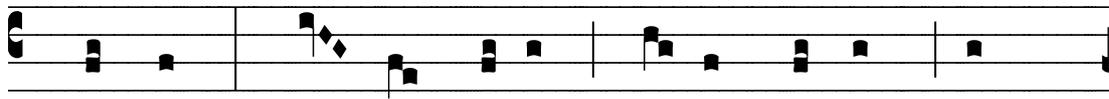
the night for me, and full of gladness. The sancti-fy-ing



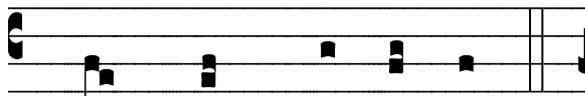
power of this night dis- pels wickedness, washes faults



away, restores inno-cence to the fall-en, and joy to



mourners, drives out hatred, fos-ters concord, and

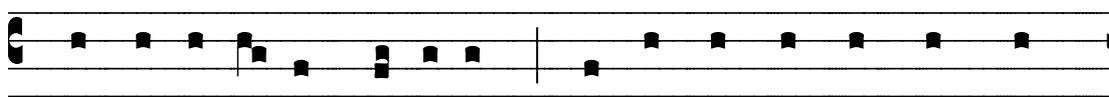


# *Alleluia*

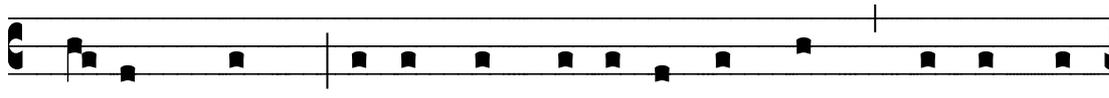
brings down the mighty.



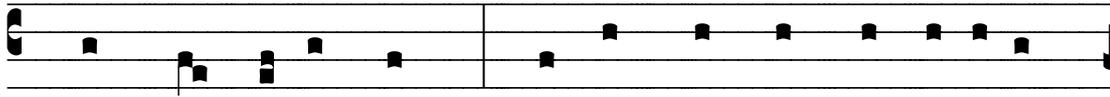
On this, Your night of grace, O ho-ly Father, accept this



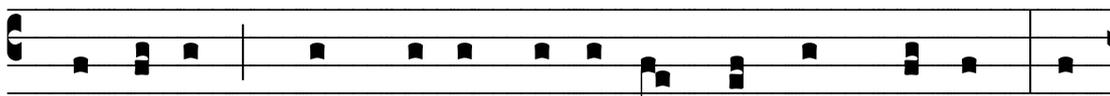
candle, a sol- emn offer-ing, the work of bees and of Your



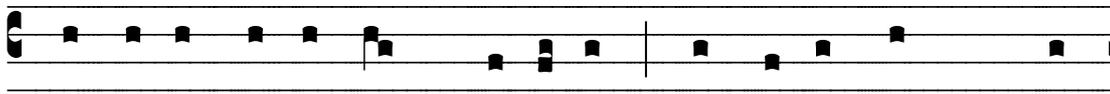
servants' hands, an evening sacri- fice of praise, this gift from



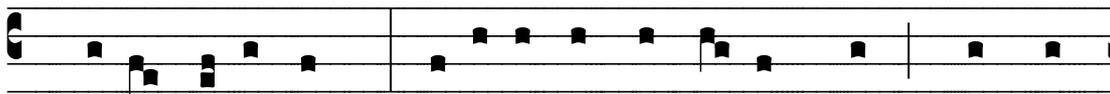
Your most ho-ly Church. But now we know the praises of



this pil-lar, which glowing fire ignites for God's hon-our, a



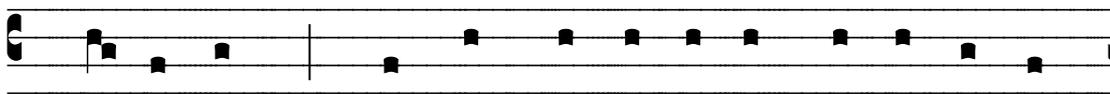
fire into man-y flames di-vid-ed, yet nev-er dimmed by



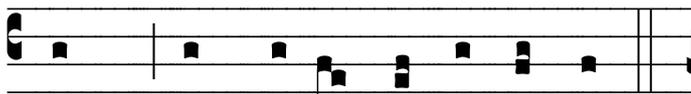
shar-ing of its light, for it is fed by melt-ing wax, drawn out



by mother bees to build a torch so pre-cious. O tru-ly

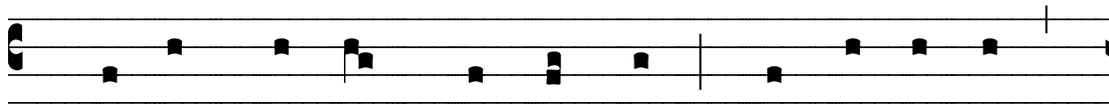


bles-sed night, when things of heaven are wed to those of



earth, and di-vine to the hu-man.

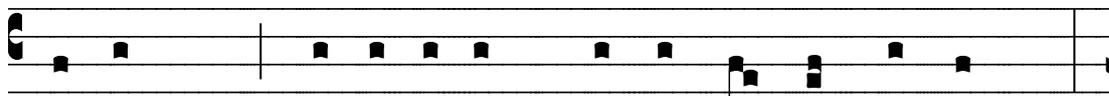
*Alleluia*



Therefore, O Lord, we pray You that this candle,



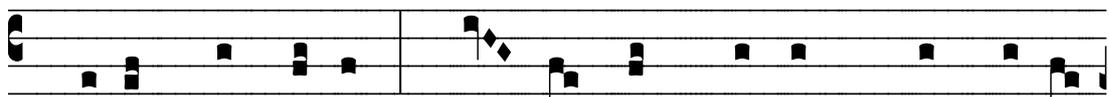
hallowed to the hon-our of Your name, may perse-vere



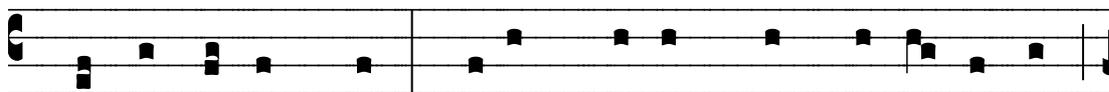
undimmed, to o-vercome the darkness of this night.



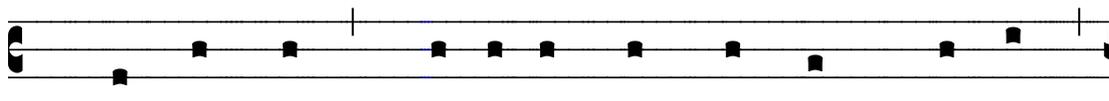
Re-ceive it as a pleas-ing fragrance, and let it mingle with



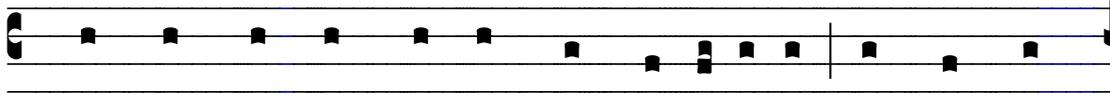
the lights of heaven. May this flame be found still burning



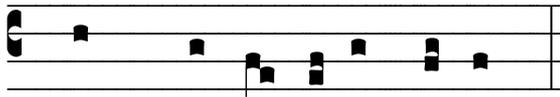
by the Morning Star: the one Morning Star who nev-er sets,



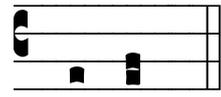
Christ Your Son, Who, coming back from death's do-main,



has shed His peaceful light on human-i-ty, and lives and



reigns for ev- er and ev-er. R̄



- men