

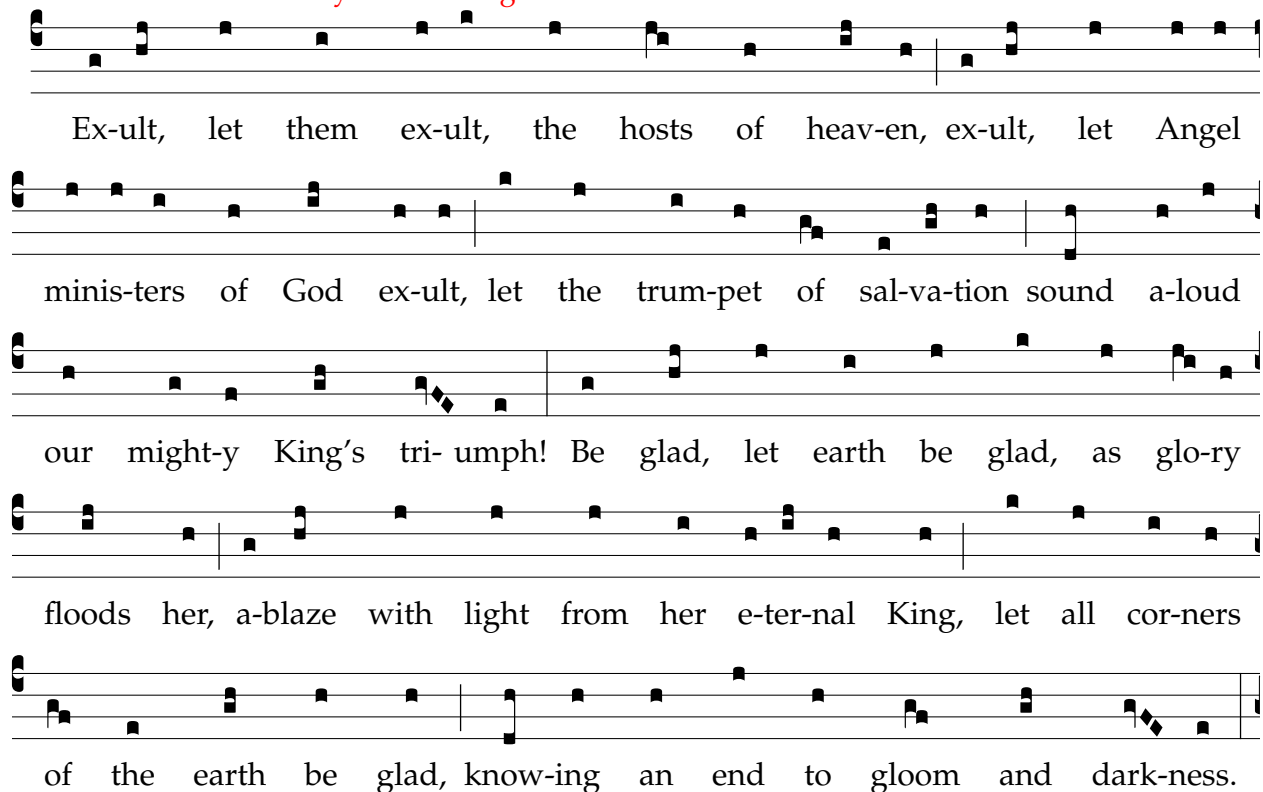
THE PASCHAL PROCLAMATION

Longer form of the Paschal Proclamation

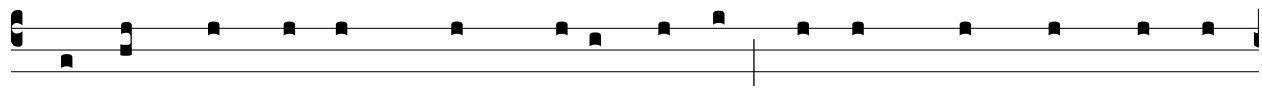
The Deacon, after incensing the book and candle, proclaims the Easter Proclamation (Exsultet) at the ambo or at a lectern, with all the standing and holding lighted candles in their hands.

The Easter Proclamation may be made, in the absence of a Deacon, by the Priest himself or by another concelebrating Priest. If, however, because of necessity, a lay cantor sings the Proclamation, the words **Therefore, dearest friends up to the end of the invitation are omitted, along with the greeting** The Lord be with you.

The Proclamation may also be sung in the shorter form.



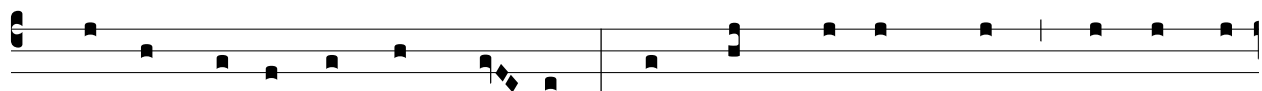
Ex-ult, let them ex-ult, the hosts of heav-en, ex-ult, let Angel
minis-ters of God ex-ult, let the trum-pet of sal-va-tion sound a-loud
our might-y King's tri-umph! Be glad, let earth be glad, as glo-ry
floods her, a-blaze with light from her e-ter-nal King, let all cor-ners
of the earth be glad, know-ing an end to gloom and dark-ness.



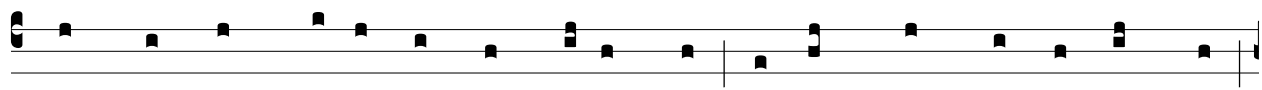
Re-joyce, let Mother Church al-so re-joyce, arrayed with the lightning



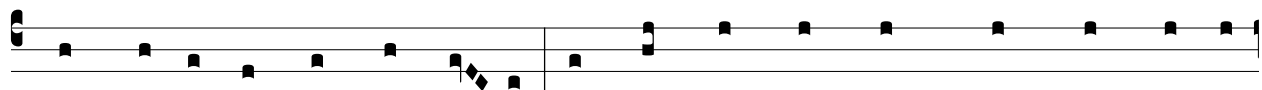
of his glo-ry, let this ho-ly build-ing shake with joy, filled with the



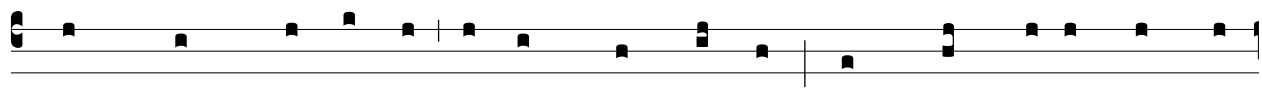
might-y voic-es of the peo-ples. (There-fore, dearest friends, standing in



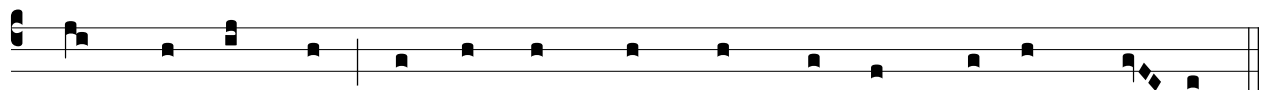
the awe-some glo-ry of this ho-ly light, in-voke with me, I ask you,



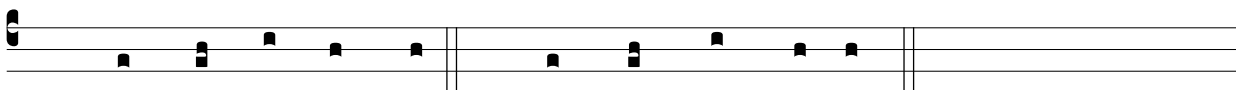
the mer-cy of God al-might-y, that he, who has been pleased to number



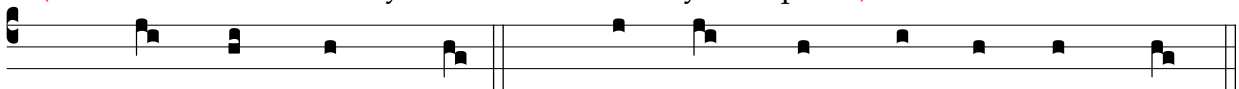
me, though un-wor-thy, a-mong the Le-vites, may pour in-to me his



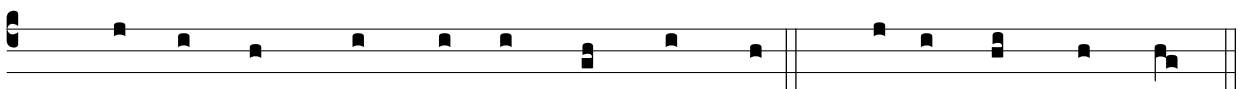
light un-shad-owed, that I may sing this can-dle's per-fect prais-es.)



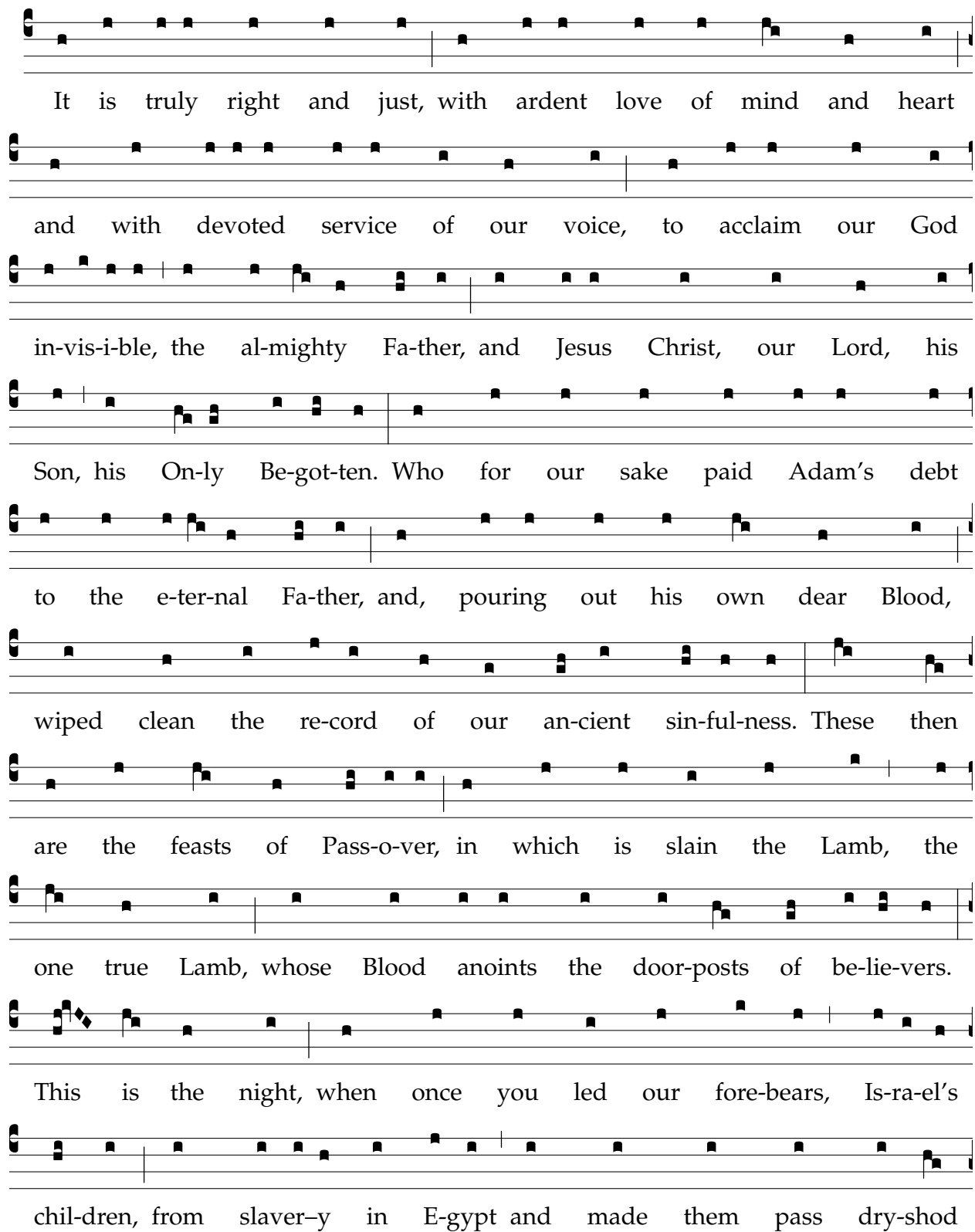
(V. The Lord be with you. R. And with your spir-it.)



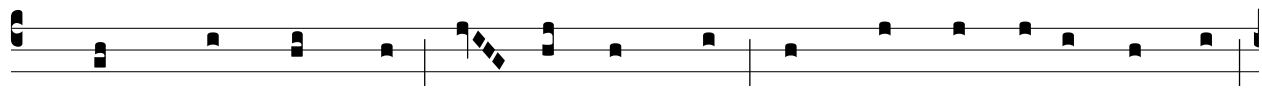
V. Lift up your hearts. R. We lift them up to the Lord.



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



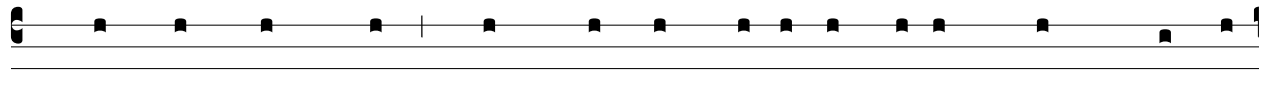
It is truly right and just, with ardent love of mind and heart
and with devoted service of our voice, to acclaim our God
in-vis-i-ble, the al-mighty Fa-ther, and Jesus Christ, our Lord, his
Son, his On-ly Be-got-ten. Who for our sake paid Adam's debt
to the e-ter-nal Fa-ther, and, pouring out his own 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-lie-vers.
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



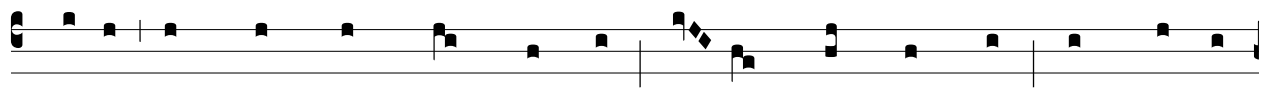
through the Red Sea. This is the night that with a pil-lar of fire



banished the dark-ness of sin. This is the night that even now,



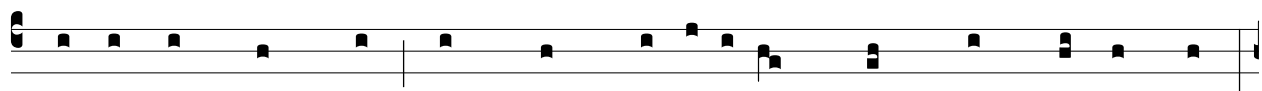
throughout the world, sets Christian believers apart from world-ly



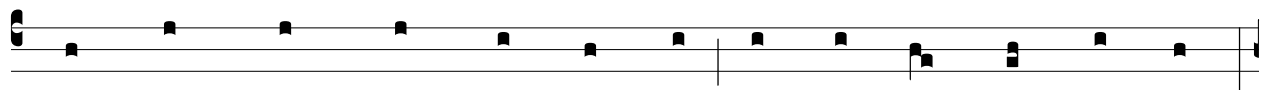
vic-es and from the gloom of sin, lead-ing them to grace and join-ing



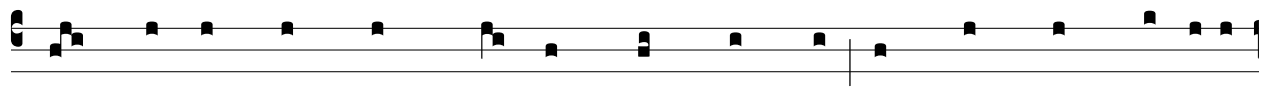
them to his ho-ly ones. This is the night, when Christ broke the



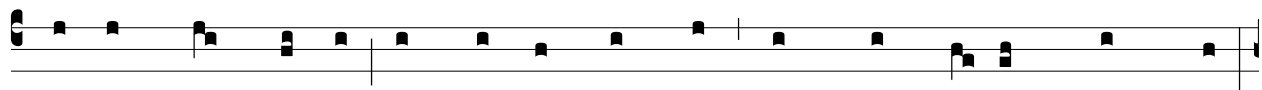
prison-bars of death and rose vic-to-ri-ous from the un-der-world.



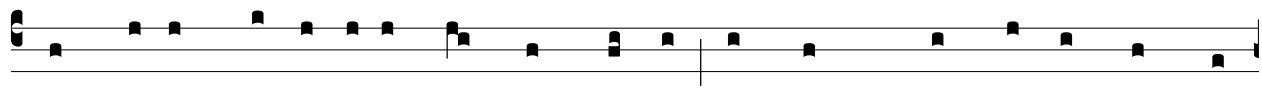
Our birth would have been no gain, had we not been re-deemed.



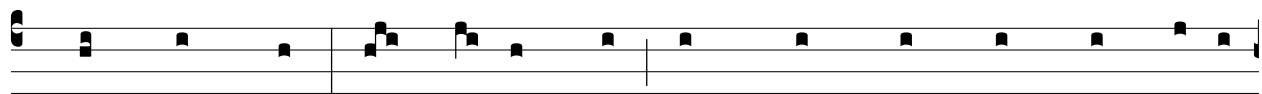
O wonder of your hum-ble care for us! O love, O char-i-ty



beyond all tell-ing, to ran-som a slave you gave a-way your Son!



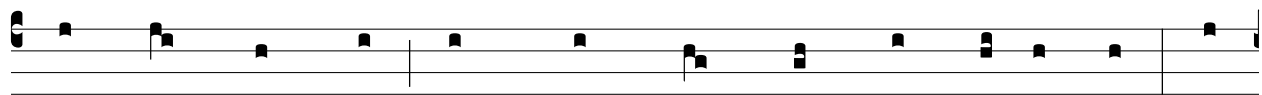
O tru-ly nec-es-sar-y sin of Ad-am, de-stroyed com-plete-ly by the



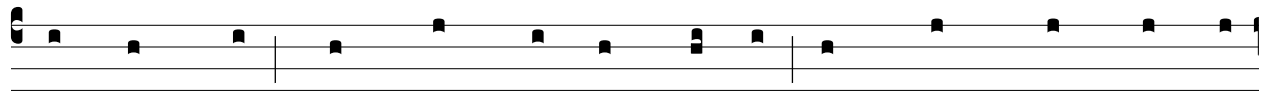
Death of Christ! O hap-py fault that earned so great, so glo-ri-



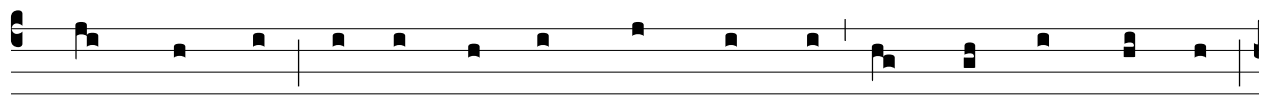
ous a Re-dee-mer! O truly bless-ed night, wor-thy alone to know



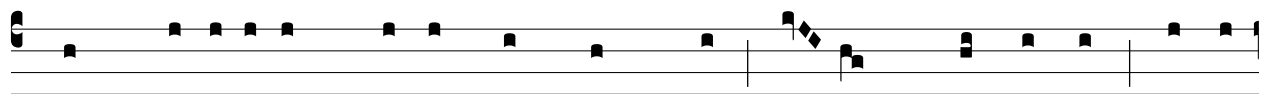
the time and hour when Christ rose from the un-der-world! This



is the night of which it is writ-ten: The night shall be as



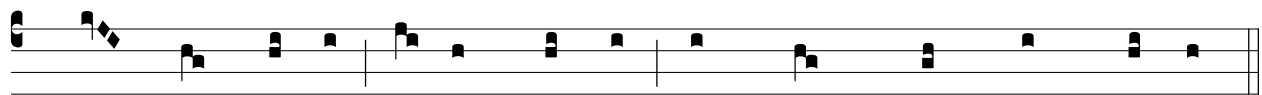
bright as day, dazzling is the night for me, and full of glad-ness.



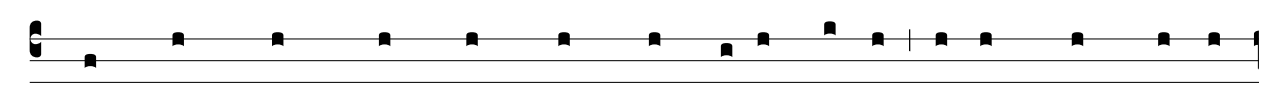
The sancti-fying power of this night dis-pels wick-ed-ness, washes



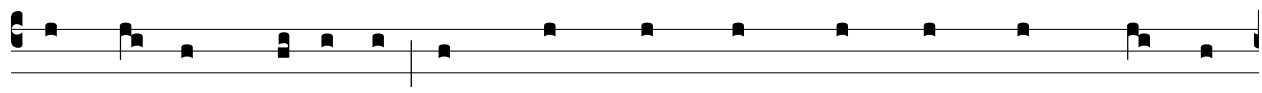
faults a-way, re-stores innocence to the fall-en, and joy to mourn-ers,



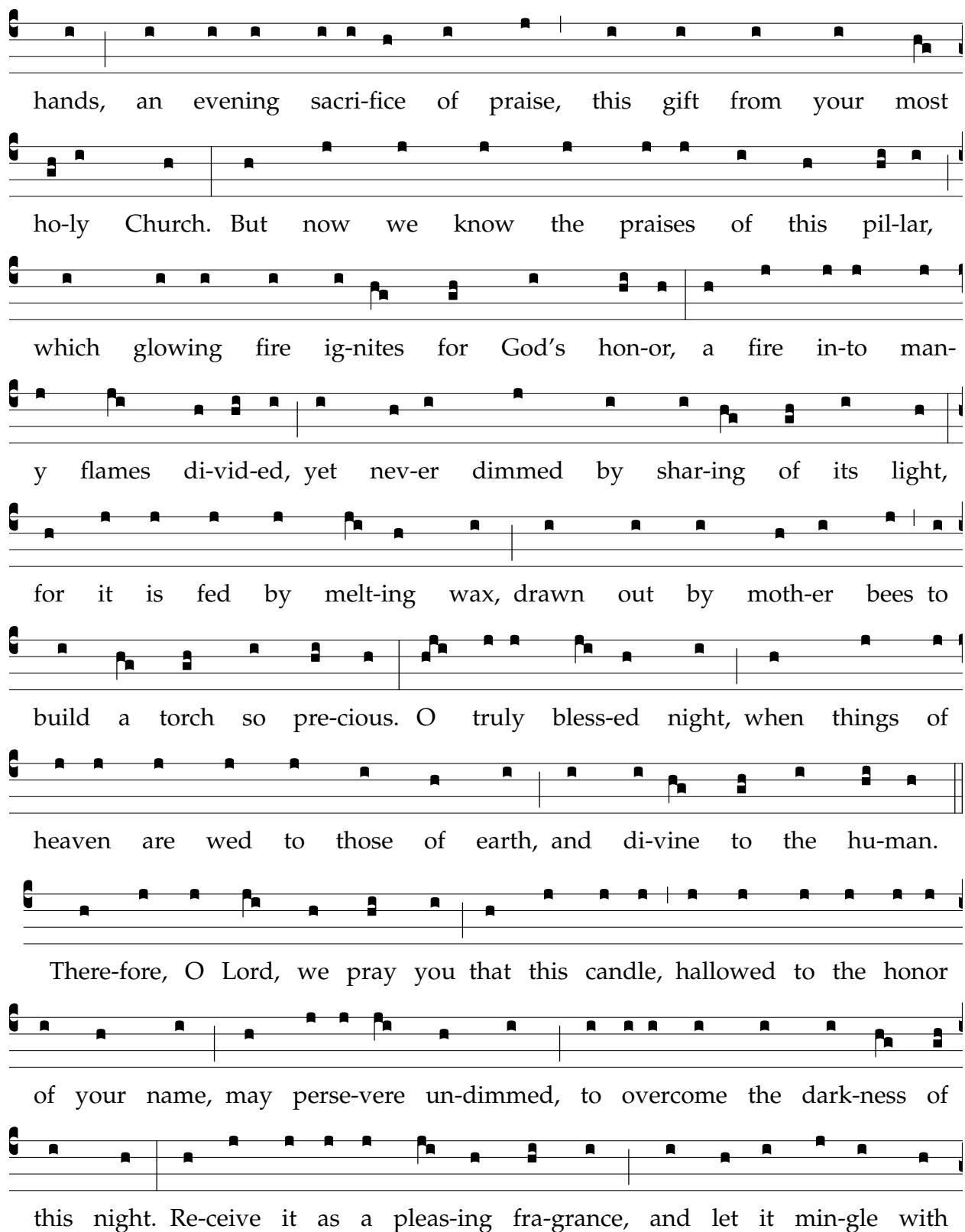
drives out ha-tred, fos-ters con-cord, and brings down the might-y.



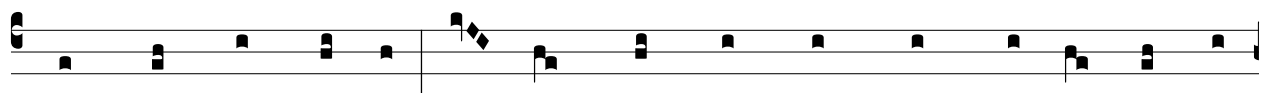
On this, your night of grace, O ho-ly Father, accept this candle,



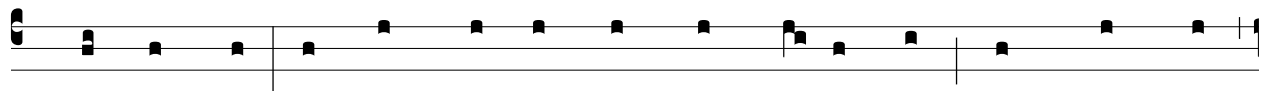
a sol-emn of-fer-ing, the work of bees and of your serv-ants'



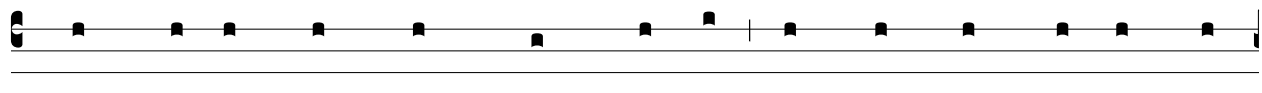
hands, an evening sacri-fice of praise, this gift from your most
ho-ly Church. But now we know the praises of this pil-lar,
which glowing fire ig-nites for God's hon-or, a fire in-to man-
y flames di-vid-ed, yet nev-er dimmed by shar-ing of its light,
for it is fed by melt-ing wax, drawn out by moth-er 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



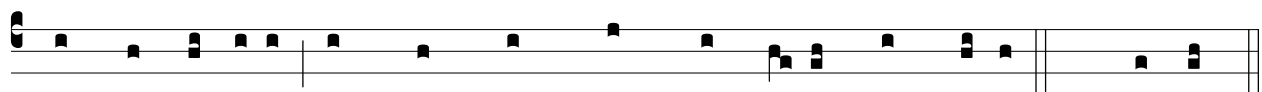
the lights of heav-en. May this flame be found still burn-ing by the



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. Ṙ. A-men.