

THE PASCHAL PROCLAMATION

Longer form of the Paschal Proclamation

The Deacon, after incensing the book and the candle, proclaims the Easter Proclamation (Exsultet) at the ambo or at a lectern, with all 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.

II

EX- ult, let them ex- ult, the hosts of heav-en, ex- ult, let An-gel min-is-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-joice, let Moth-er

Church al- so re-joice, ar-rayed with the light-ning of his glo-ry, let this ho-ly build-ing

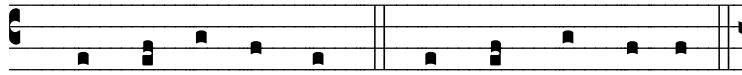
shake with joy, filled with the might-y voic-es of the peo-ples. (There-fore, dear-est friends,

stand-ing 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 num-ber 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

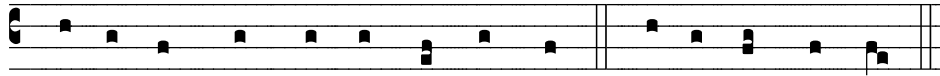
candle's per-fect prais-es.)



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



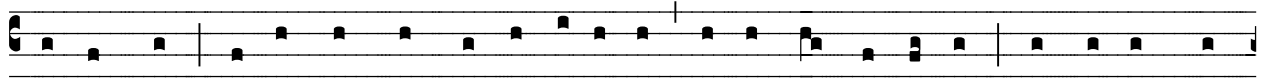
v. Lift up your hearts. R. We lift them up to the Lord.



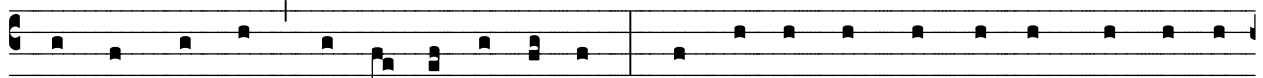
v. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. R. It is right and just.



It is tru-ly right and just, with ar-dent love of mind and heart and with de-vot-ed ser-vice



of our voice, to ac-claim our God in-vis-i-ble, the al-might-y Fa-ther, and Je-sus Christ,



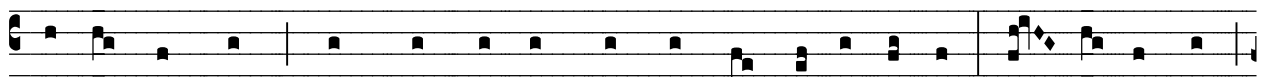
our Lord, his Son, his On-ly Be-got-ten. Who for our sake paid Ad-am's debt to the



e-ter-nal Fa-ther, and, pour-ing 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,



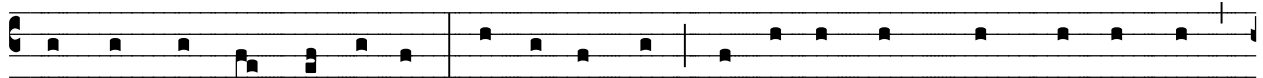
the one true Lamb, whose Blood a-noints the door-posts of be-liev-ers. This is the night,



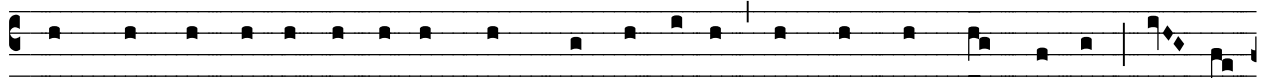
when once you led our fore-bears, Is-ra-el's chil-dren, from slav-er-y in E-gypt and made



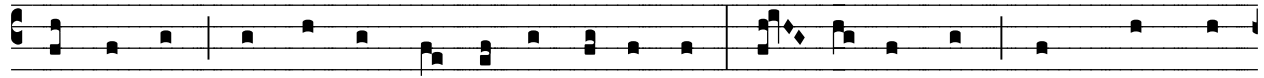
them pass dry-shod through the Red Sea. This is the night that with a pil-lar of fire



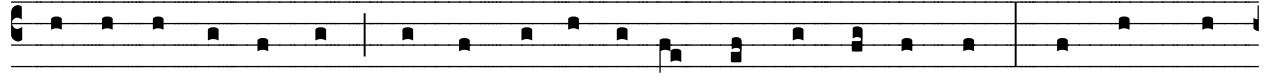
ban-ished the dark-ness of sin. This is the night that e-ven now, through-out the world,



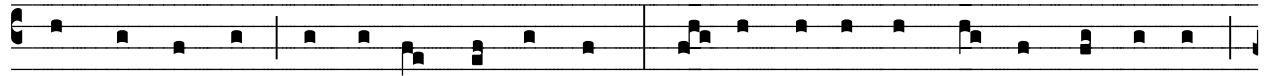
sets Chris-tian be-liev-ers a-part from world-ly vic-es and from the gloom of sin, lead-ing



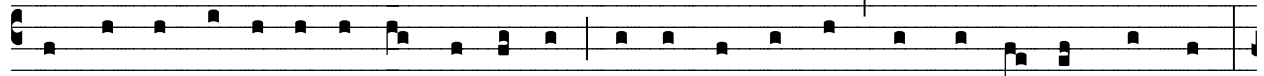
them to grace and join-ing them to his ho-ly ones. This is the night, when Christ broke



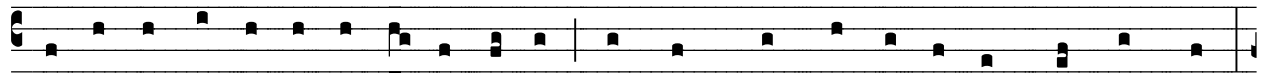
the pris-on-bars of death and rose vic-to-ri-ous from the un-der-world. Our birth would



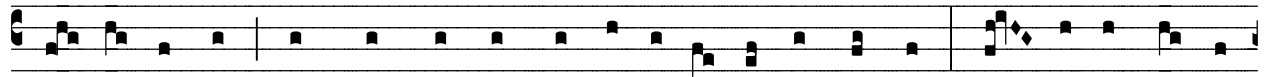
have been no gain, had we not been re-deemed. O won-der of your hum-ble care for us!



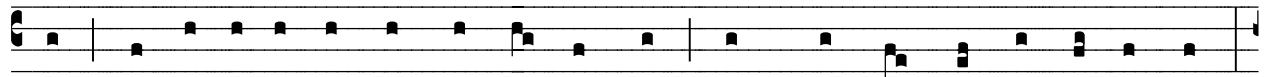
O love, O char-i-ty be-yond all tell-ing, to ran-som a slave you gave a-way your Son!



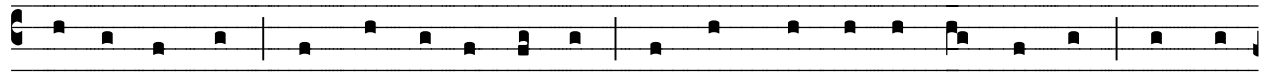
O tru-ly nec-es-sar-y sin of Ad-am, de-stroyed com-plete-ly by the Death of Christ!



O hap-py fault that earned so great, so glo-ri-ous a Re-deem-er! O tru-ly bless-ed



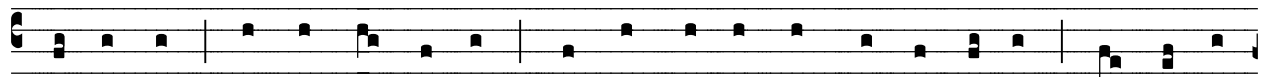
night, wor-thy a-lone to know the time and hour when Christ rose from the un-der-world!



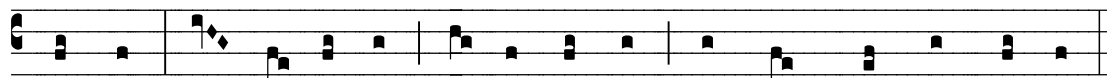
This is the night of which it is writ-ten: The night shall be as bright as day, daz-zling



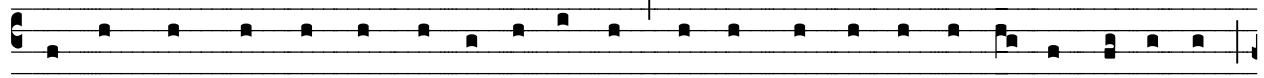
is the night for me, and full of glad-ness. The sanc-ti-fy-ing pow-er of this night dis-pels



wick-ed-ness, wash-es faults a-way, re-stores in-no-cence 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, ac-cept this can-dle, a sol-emn of-fer-ing,



the work of bees and of your serv-ants' hands, an eve-ning sac-ri-fice of praise, this gift

from your most ho-ly Church. But now we know the prais-es of this pil-lar, which glow-ing
 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 tru-ly bless-ed night, when things of heav-en are wed to those
 of earth, and di-vine to the hu-man.

There-fore, O Lord, we pray you that this can-dle, hal-lowed to the hon-or of your name,
 may per-se-vere un-dimmed, to o-ver-come 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 Morn-ing Star who nev-er sets, Christ your Son,
 who, com-ing back from death's do-main, has shed his peace-ful light on hu-man-i-ty,
 and lives and reigns for ev-er and ev-er. R. A-men.