

The Exsultet

2019 Anglican Church in North America



Re-joyce now, hea-ven-ly hosts and choirs of ang - els,



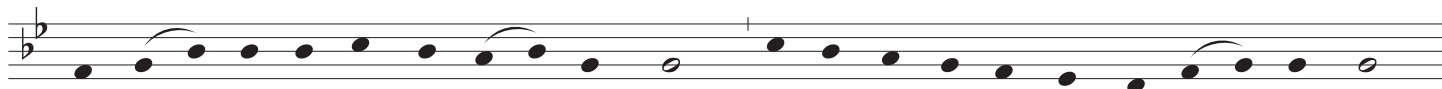
and let your trum-pets shout Sal - va - tion for the vic - to - ry of our migh-ty King.



Re-joyce and sing now, all the round earth, bright with a glor-ious splen - dor,



for dark-ness has been van-quished by our e - ter - nal King.



Re-joyce and be glad now, Mo - ther Church, and let your ho - ly courts, in ra - diant light,



re - sound with the prais-es of your peo - ple.



All you who stand near this mar-vel-ous and ho - ly flame, pray with me to God the Al - migh - ty



for the grace to sing the wor-thy praise of this great light; through Je - sus Christ his Son our Lord,



who lives and reigns with him, in the u - ni - ty of the Ho - ly Spi-rit one God,



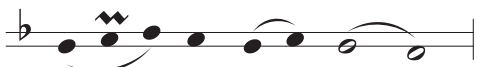
for e-ver and e - ver. A-men.



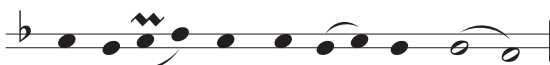
Celebrant The Lord be with you.



People And with your spi - rit.



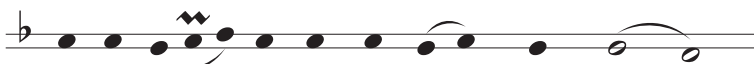
Celebrant Lift up your hearts.



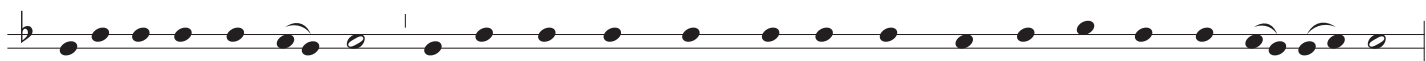
People We lift them up to the Lord.



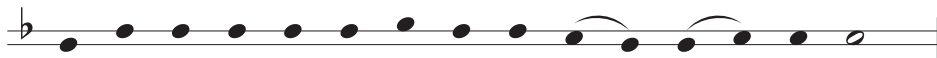
Celebrant Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.



People It is right to give him thanks and praise.



It is tru-ly right and good, al-ways and every-where; with our whole heart and mind and voice to praise you,



the in - vi - si - ble, al-migh-ty, and e - ter - nal God,



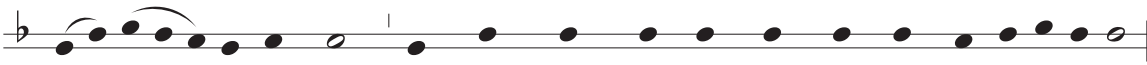
and your on-ly-be-got-ten Son Je - sus Christ our Lord; who paid for us the debt of A - dam's sin,



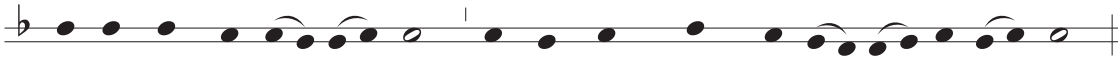
and by his blood de-liv-er'd your faith - ful peo - ple; for he is the true Pas - chal Lamb,



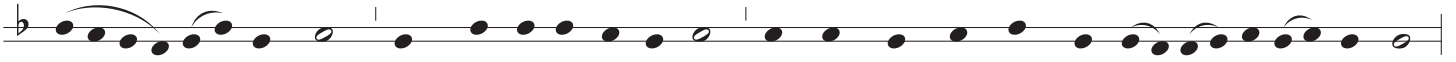
the ve-ry Lamb of God, whose blood marks the door-posts of be-lie-vers and makes us ho - ly.



This is the night when you brought our fore-bears, the child-ren of Is-ra-el,



out of bond-age in E - gypt, and led them through the Red Sea on dry land.



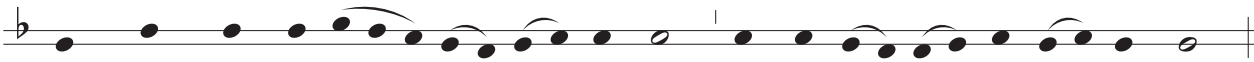
[This is the night when with a pil-lar of fire you ban-ished the dark-ness of our in-i - qui-ty.]



This is the night when all who be-lieve in Christ are de-liv-er'd from the gloom of sin,



and are re-stor'd to grace and ho - li-ness of life. This is the night



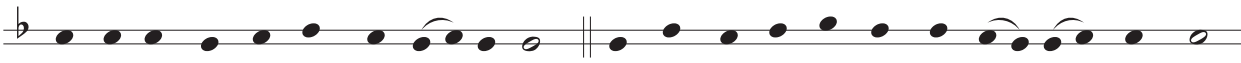
when Christ broke the bonds of death and hell, and rose vic - tor - ious from the grave.



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



How won-der-ful and be-yond our know-ing, O God, is your mer-cy and lov-ing kind-ness to us,



that to re-deem a slave you gave a Son. [O won-der-ful pro-vid-ence of A - dam's sin



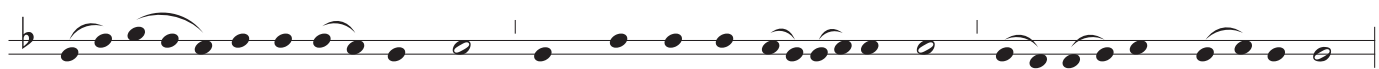
de-stroyed com-plete-ly by the death of Christ.



O hap - py fault, which gained for us so great and glo-ri-ous a Re-deem-er.



This is the night of which it is writ - ten: the night shall be as bright as the day.]



How ho-ly is this night when wick-ed-ness is put to flight, and sin is washed a-way.



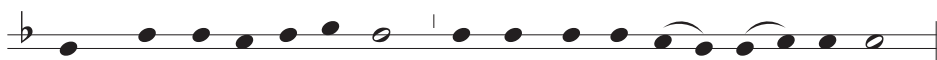
It re-stores in-no-cence to the fal-len, and joy to those who mourn. It casts out pride and ha-tred,



and brings peace and con-cord. How bless-ed is this night when earth and hea-ven are joined,



and Man is re-con-ciled to God.



There-fore, O Ho-ly Fa-ther, ac-cept our ev-'ning sac-ri-fice,



the of-fer-ing of this can-dle in your ho-nor, the work of bees and of your ser-vants' hands,



the gift of your most ho-ly Church. May it min-gle with the lights of hea-ven,



and shine con-tin-u-al-ly to drive a-way all dark-ness. May Christ,



the Morn-ing Star who knows no set-ting, find it e-ver burn-ing,



he who gives his light to all cre-a-tion, and who lives and reigns for e-ver-and e-ver. A-men.