

THE EASTER VIGIL

An Abridged Reading of the History of Salvation:

- Reading 1: Genesis 1:1-2:2
Psalm Response: *Send forth your Spirit O Lord,
and renew the face of the earth.*
- Reading 2: Genesis 22:1-18
Psalm Response: *Preserve me God, I take refuge in you.*
- Reading 3: Exodus 14:15-15:1
Psalm Response: *I will sing to the Lord, glorious his triumph!*
- Reading 5: Isaiah 55:1-11
Psalm Response: *With joy you will draw water
from the wells of salvation.*
- Reading 7: Ezekiel 36:16-28
Psalm Response: *Like the deer that yearns for running streams,
so my soul is yearning for you my God.*

Offertory Hymn – Jesus Christ the Lord is Risen today

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
who did once upon the cross Alleluia!
suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
unto Christ our heavenly King, Alleluia!
who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!
sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!
our salvation have procured; Alleluia!
now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!
where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Sing we to our God above Alleluia!
praise eternal as his love; Alleluia!
praise him, all ye heavenly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

Holy Communion - Let the Green Blade Riseth

Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
Thinking that He never would awake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
Jesus' touch can call us back to life again,
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green

Recessional Hymn - Thine be the Glory

Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son:
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won;
angels in bright raiment rolled the stone away,
kept the folded grave-clothes where thy body lay.

*Thine be the glory, risen, conquering Son;
endless is the victory thou o'er death hast won.*

Lo! Jesus meets us, risen from the tomb;
lovingly he greets us, scatters fear and gloom;
let the church with gladness, hymns of triumph sing,
for her Lord now liveth, death hath lost its sting.

No more we doubt thee, glorious Prince of life;
life is naught without thee: aid us in our strife;
make us more than conquerors, thro' thy deathless love:
bring us safe thro' Jordan to thy home above.