

# THE PASCHAL PROCLAMATION

## Longer form of the Paschal Proclamation

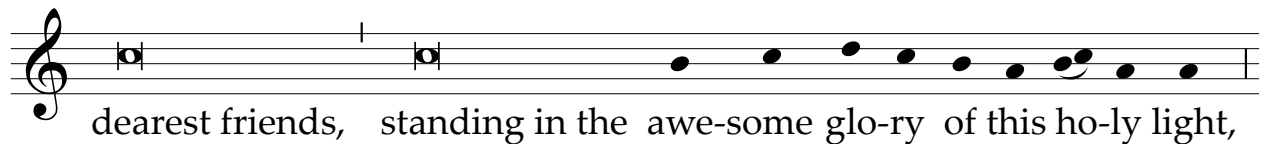
The Deacon, after incensing the book and the candle, proclaims the Easter Proclamation (Exsultet) at the ambo or at a lectern, with all standing and holding lighted candles in their hands.

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.

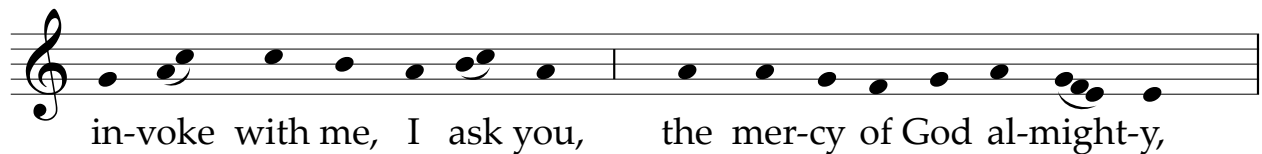
The Proclamation may also be sung in the shorter form.



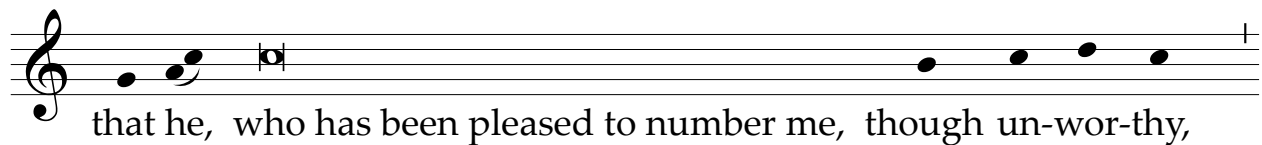
Ex-ult, let them ex-ult, the hosts of heav-en, ex-ult, let Angel  
minis - ters of God ex-ult, let the trum-pet of sal-va-tion sound  
a-loud our might-y King's tri-umph! Be glad, let earth be glad, as  
glo-ry floods her, a-blaze with light from her e - ter-nal King,  
let all cor-ners of the earth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



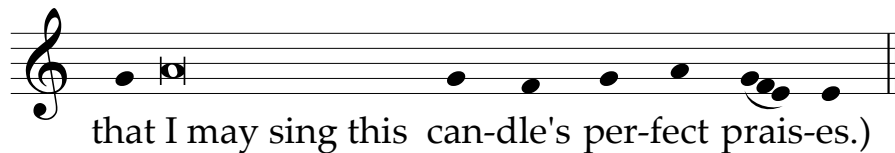
in-voke with me, I ask you, the mer-cy of God al-might-y,



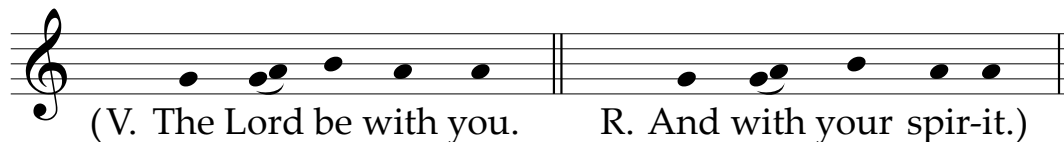
that he, who has been pleased to number me, though un-wor-thy,



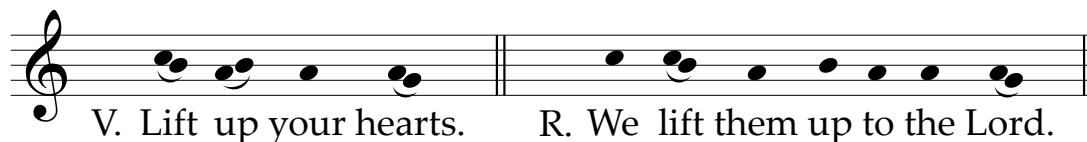
a - mong the Le-vites, may pour into me his light un-shad-owed,




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.



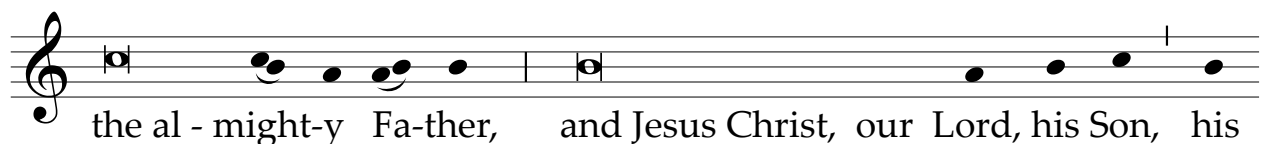
V. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. R. It is right and just.



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 - might-y 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-liev-ers. 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 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 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 sanctifying



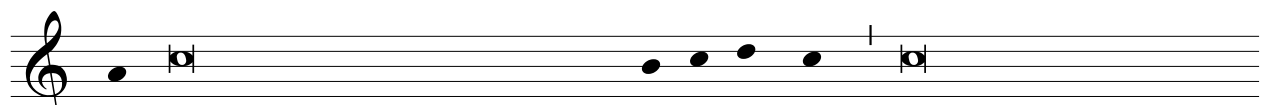
power of this night dis - pels wick-ed-ness, washes faults a-way,



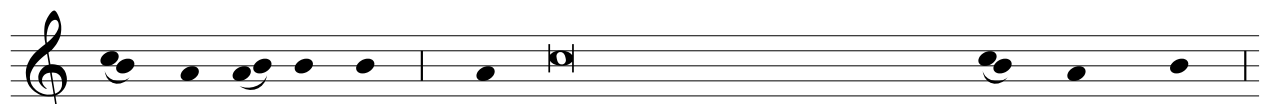
re-stores innocence to the fall-en, and joy to mourn-ers, drives



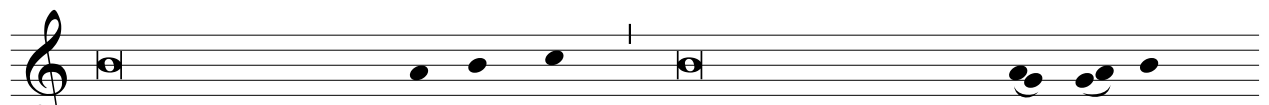
out ha-tred, fos-ters con-cord, and brings down the might-y.



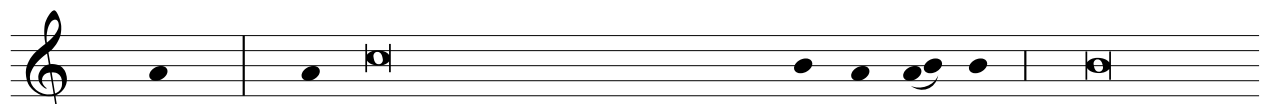
On this, your night of grace, O ho-ly Fa-ther, accept this candle, a




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



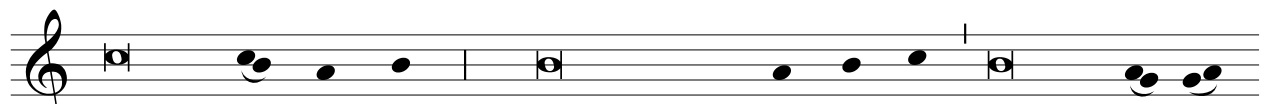
Church. But now we know the praises of this pil-lar, which glow-



-ing fire ig - nites for God's hon-or, a fire into many 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



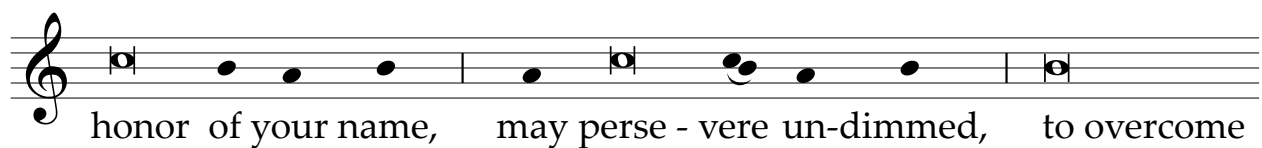
so pre-cious. O truly bless-ed night, when things of heaven



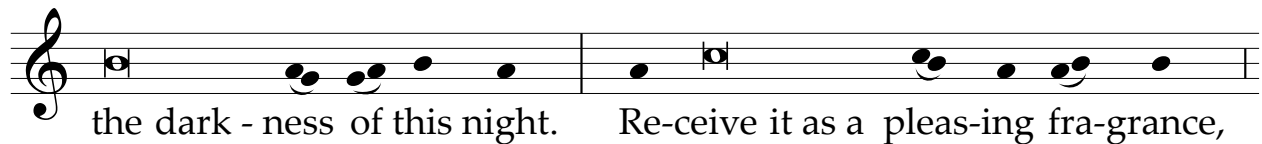
are wed to those of earth, and di - vine to the hu-man.



There-fore, O Lord, we pray you that this candle, hallowed to the



honor of your name, may perse - vere un-dimmed, to overcome



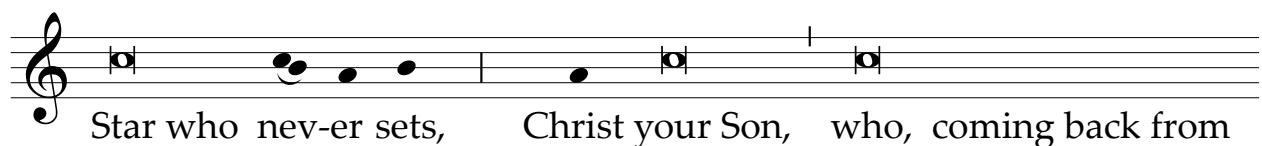
the dark - ness of this night. Re-ceive it as a pleas-ing fra-grance,



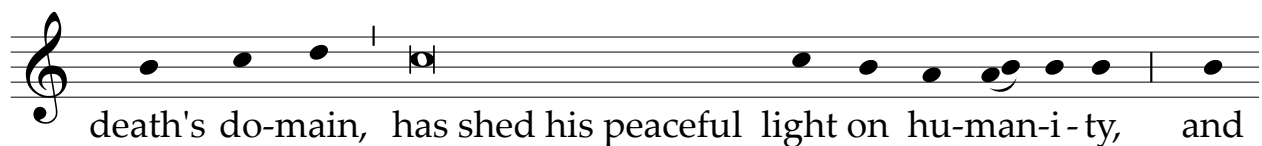
and let it min-gle with the lights of heav-en. May this flame



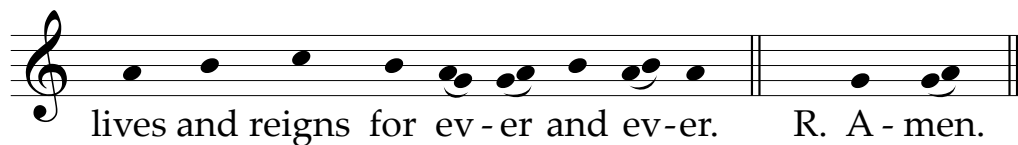
be found still burn - ing by the Morn-ing Star: the one Morning



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. R. A - men.