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.

Exult, let them exult, the hosts of heaven, let Angel ministers of God exult, let the trumpet of salvation sound aloud our mighty King’s triumph! Be glad, let earth be glad, as glory floods her, a-blaze with light from her eternal King, let all corners of the earth be glad, knowing an end to gloom and darkness. Rejoice, let Mother Church also rejoice, arrayed with the lightning of his glory, let this holy building shake with joy, filled with the mighty voices of the peoples. (Therefore,
dearest friends, standing in the awesome glory of this holy light,
invoke with me, I ask you, the mercy of God almighty,
that he, who has been pleased to number me, though unworthy,
among the Levites, may pour into me his light unshadowed,
that I may sing this candle's perfect praises.)
(V. The Lord be with you.  R. And with your spirit.)
(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 invisible,
the almighty Father, 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-
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 disbels 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 ignites 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 precious. O truly blessed night, when things of heaven
are wed to those of earth, and divine to the human.

Therefore, O Lord, we pray you that this candle, hallowed to the
honor of your name, may persevere undimmed, to overcome
the darkness of this night. Receive it as a pleasing fragrance,
and let it mingle with the lights of heaven. May this flame
be found still burning by the Morning Star: the one Morning
Star who never sets, Christ your Son, who, coming back from
death's domain, has shed his peaceful light on humanity, and
lives and reigns for ever and ever. R. Amen.