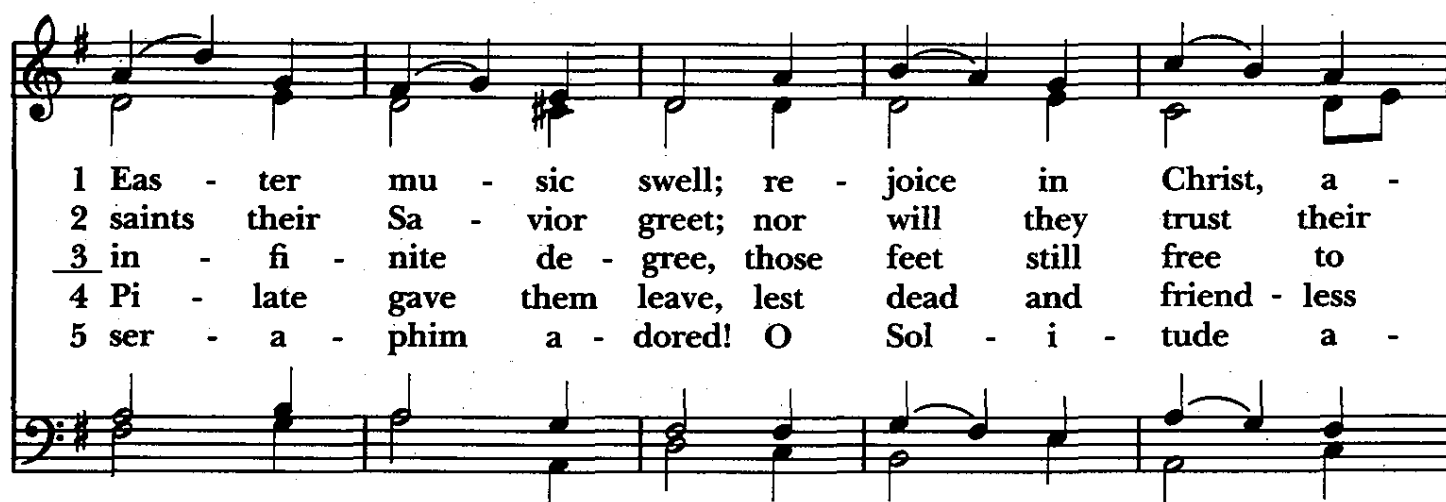


1 A - wake, a - rise, lift up your voice, let
 2 Oh, with what glad - ness and sur - prise the
 3 those hands of lib - eral love in - deed in
 4 His en - e - mies had sealed the stone as
 5 O Dead a - rise! O Friend - less stand by



1 Eas - ter mu - sic swell; re - jice in Christ, a -
 2 saints their Sa - vior greet; nor will they trust their
 3 in - fi - nite de - gree, those feet still free to
 4 Pi - late gave them leave, lest dead and friend - less
 5 ser - a - phim a - dored! O Sol - i - tude a -



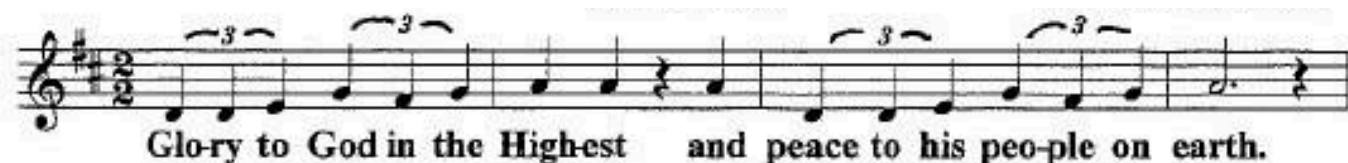
1 gain re - jice and on his prais - es dwell.
 2 ears and eyes but by his hands and feet,
 3 move and bleed for mil - lions and for me.
 4 and a - lone he should their skill de - ceive.
 5 gain com - mand your host from heaven re - stored!

Words: Christopher Smart (1722-1771), alt.

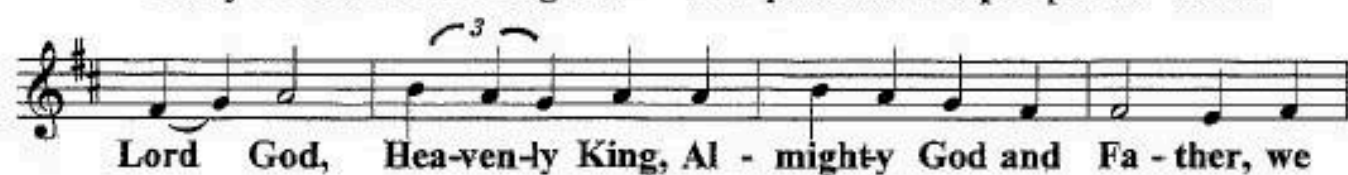
Music: *Richmond*, melody Thomas Haweis (1734-1820); adapt. Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)

Gloria

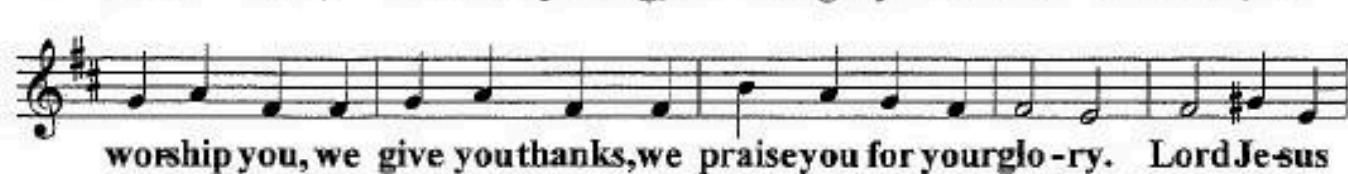
Cassarino



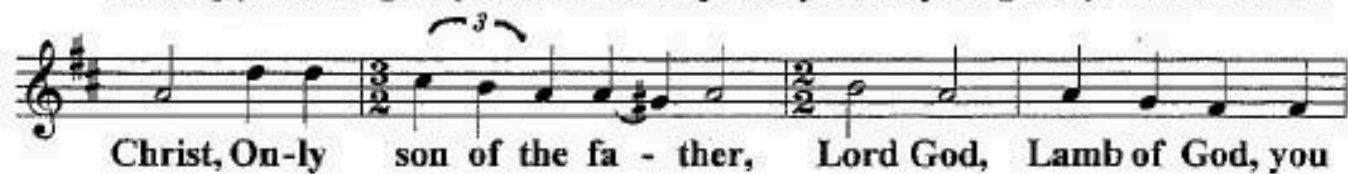
Glory to God in the Highest and peace to his people on earth.



Lord God, Hea-ven-ly King, Al - mighty God and Fa - ther, we



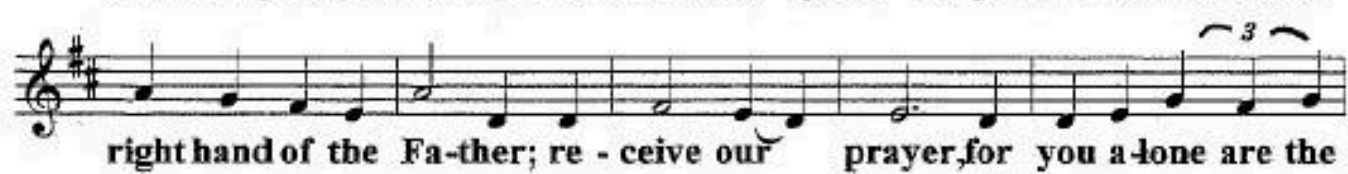
worship you, we give you thanks, we praise you for your glo - ry. Lord Je - sus



Christ, On - ly son of the fa - ther, Lord God, Lamb of God, you



take a - way the sin of the world, have mer - cy on us; you are seated at the



right hand of the Fa - ther; re - ceive our prayer, for you a - lone are the



ho - ly one, you a - lone are the Lord, you a - lone are the most high,



Je - sus Christ, with the Ho - ly Spi - rit in the Glo - ry of God the



Fa - ther. A - - - - - men.

The Psalm: 16



Preserve me, Lord, my God / **most high,**
for I in / **you confide;**
You are my portion / **and my cup,**
in you I / **shall abide.**

The saints who dwell within / **the land**
are noble / **in your sight;**
But those who chase a-**nother god**
shall multi-**ply their plight.**

I will not pour their off-**erings out,**
nor speak their / **names aloud;**
For you alone, O / **Lord are mine,**
my refuge / **strong and proud.**

The boundary lines for me / **have fallen**
in places / **fair and wide;**
A goodly heri-**tage is mine**
with you I / **will abide.**

I bless the Lord who gives / **me counsel;**
my heart in-**structs me still;**
I keep the Lord be-**fore my face,**
and trust in / **all his will.**

My heart is glad, my soul / **rejoices,**
my flesh shall / **rest secure;**
For you will not a-**bandon me,**
nor let de-**cay endure.**

You show the path that leads / **to life,**
your presence / **full of grace;**
At your right hand are / **joys forever,**
and pleasures / **in your place.**

1 We walk by faith, and not by sight; no
 2 We may not touch his hands and side, nor
 3 Help then, O Lord, our un - be - lief; and
 4 that, when our life of faith is done, in

gra - cious words we hear from him who spoke as
 fol - low where he trod; but in his prom - ise
 may our faith a - bound, to call on you when
 realms of clear - er light we may be - hold you

none e'er spoke; but we be - lieve him near.
 we re - jice; and cry, "My Lord and God!"
 you are near, and seek where you are found:
 as you are, with full and end - less sight.

Words: Henry Alford (1810-1871), alt.
 Music: *St. Botolph*, Gordon Slater (1896-1979)

The Creed



1. We be-lieve in God al-might-y, Au-thor of all things that be. Ma-ker of the earth and hea-vens,
2. We be-lieve that Je-sus suf-fered, scourged & scorned & cru-ci-fied; ta-ken from the cross, was bu-ried;
3. We be-lieve in God's own Spi-rit, bond-ing all the saints with-in one church, cath-o-lic and ho-ly,



Keep-er of the sky and sea. We be-lieve in God's son, Je-sus, now for us both
True Life there had tru-ly died. We be-lieve that on the third day Christ was raised up
where for-give-ness frees from sin; in the bod-y's res-ur-rec-tion, for the break-ing



Lord and Christ, of the Spi-rit and of Ma-ry, born to bring a-bun-dant life.
from the grave, then as-cen-ded to God's right hand. He will come to judge and save.
of death's chain gives the life that's ev-er-last-ing. This the faith that we have claimed.

Antiphon (at the beginning)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!



1 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing!
 2 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear;
 3 When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard,
 4 "My pierc - ed side, O Thom - as, see;
 5 No long - er Thom - as then de - nied,
 6 How blest are they who have not seen,



1 The King of heaven, the glo - rious King,
 2 a - midst them came their Lord most dear,
 3 how they had seen the ris - en Lord,
 4 my hands, my feet, I show to thee;
 5 he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
 6 and yet whose faith has con - stant been,



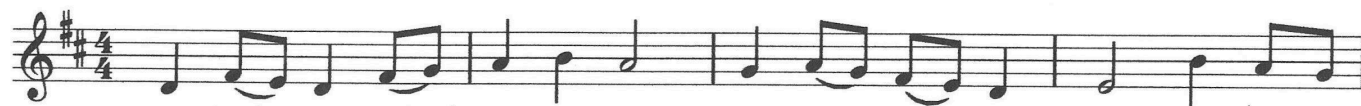
1 o'er death and hell rose tri - umph - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!
 2 and said, "My peace be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!
 3 he doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples' word. Al - le - lu - ia!
 4 not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be." Al - le - lu - ia!
 5 "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Al - le - lu - ia!
 6 for they e - ter - nal life shall win. Al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]

Antiphon (at the end)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Sanctus

Cassarino



Ho - ly, — Ho - ly, — Ho - ly Lord, God of — pow'r and might, Hea - ven and



earth are full — of your glo-ry: Ho - san-na in the high - est. Bless-ed is He who —



comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high — est.

Fraction Anthem

Cassarino



Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia



Christ our Pass - o - ver is sac - ri - ficed for us,



There - fore let us keep the feast.



Al - le - lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia, Al-le-lu - ia

Holy Eucharist

318



1 Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
2 Here would I feed up - on the Bread of God;
3 I have no help but thine; nor do I need
4 Mine is the sin, but thine the right - eous - ness;



here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
here drink with thee the roy - al Wine of heaven;
an - oth - er arm save thine to lean up - on;
mine is the guilt, but thine the cleans - ing Blood.



here grasp with firm - er hand e - ter - nal grace,
here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
it is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace;



and all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.
here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
my strength is in thy might, thy might a - lone.
thy Blood, thy right - eous - ness, O Lord, my God.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

Music: Nyack, Warren Swenson (b. 1937)

10 10. 10 10

Post Communion Prayer *(standing)*

Celebrant Let us pray.

Celebrant and People

Eternal God, heavenly Father,
you have graciously accepted us as living members
of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ,
and you have fed us with spiritual food
in the Sacrament of his Body and Blood.
Send us now into the world in peace,
and grant us strength and courage
to love and serve you
with gladness and singleness of heart;
through Christ our Lord. Amen.

or the following

Almighty and everliving God,
we thank you for feeding us with the spiritual food
of the most precious Body and Blood
of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ;
and for assuring us in these holy mysteries
that we are living members of the Body of your Son,
and heirs of your eternal kingdom.
And now, Father, send us out
to do the work you have given us to do,
to love and serve you
as faithful witnesses of Christ our Lord.
To him, to you, and to the Holy Spirit,
be honor and glory, now and for ever. Amen.



1 That Eas - ter day with joy was bright, the
 2 His ris - en flesh with ra - diance glowed; his
 3 O Je - sus, King of gen - tle - ness, do
 4 O Lord of all, with us a - bide in
 5 All praise, O ris - en Lord, we give to



1 sun shone out with fair - er light, when, to their long - ing
 2 wound - ed hands and feet he showed; those scars their sol - emn
 3 thou thy - self our hearts pos - sess that we may give thee
 4 this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide; from ev - ery wea - pon
 5 thee, who, dead, a - gain dost live; to God the Fa - ther



1 eyes re - stored, the a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
 2 wit - ness gave that Christ was ris - en from the grave.
 3 all our days the will - ing tri - bute of our praise.
 4 death can wield thine own re - deemed for ev - er shield.
 5 e - qual praise, and God the Ho - ly Ghost, we raise.

Words: Latin, 5th cent.; ver. *Hymnal* 1940

Music: *Puer nobis*, melody from Trier MS., 15th cent.; adapt. Michael Praetorius (1571-1621)

LM