Opening Hymn #374 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus;
His the scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph,
his the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood:
Jesus, out of every nation
hath redeemed us by his blood.

Alleluia! Not as orphans are we left in sorrow now; alleluia! he is near us; faith believes, nor questions how. Though the cloud from sight received him when the forty days were over, shall our hearts forget his promise: "I am with you evermore"?

Alleluia! Bread of heaven, here on earth our food, our stay; alleluia! here the sinful flee to you from day to day. Intercessor, Friend of sinners, earth's Redeemer, plead for me where the songs of all the sinless sweep across the crystal sea.

Alleluia! King eternal, thee the Lord of lords we own; alleluia! Born of Mary, earth thy footstool, heaven thy throne. Thou within the veil hast entered, robed in flesh, our great high priest; thou on earth both priest and victim in the eucharistic feast. Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!
His the sceptre, his the throne;
alleluia! his the triumph,
his the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation
hath redeemed us by his blood.

Gradual Psalm

Psalm 114

- 1. When Israel came, and Judah's house, From Egypt's alien speech and ways, Israel was his dominion then, Judah became his holy place.
- 2. The sea beheld these things and fled, Jordan turned back, its bed was dry; The lofty mountains skipped like rams, The little hills like lambs leaped high.
- 3. What ailed you, sea, that thus you fled?
 Mountains, what made you skip like rams?
 Jordan, what was it turned you back?
 You hills, why did you leap like lambs?
- 4. Now tremble at his presence, earth:
 The God of Jacob, God alone;
 Who turned hard rock into a pool,
 Brought flowing streams from hard flintstone.

Offertory Hymn #207 At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

At the Lamb's high feast we sing praise to our victorious King, who has washed us in the tide flowing from his pierced side, praise we him whose love divine gives his sacred blood for wine, gives his body for the feast—Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

Where the paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel sheathes the sword; Israel's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, paschal victim, paschal bread; with sincerity and love eat we manna from above.

Mighty Victim from on high, hell's fierce powers beneath thee lie. death is broken in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light. now no more can death appal, now no more the grave enthral! Thou hast opened paradise, and in thee thy saints in you shall rise.

This, our gift of Easter joy, sin alone can now destroy; from sin's power, do thou set free, souls newborn, O Lord in thee. Hymns of glory and of praise, Father unto thee we raise; risen Lord, all praise to thee, with the Spirit, ever be.

Communion Hymn #222 All Shall Be Well

All shall be well! For on our Easter skies see Christ the Sun of righteousness arise.

All shall be well!
The sacrifice is made;
the sinner freed,
the price of pardon paid.

All shall be well!
The cross and passion past;
dark night is done,
bright morning come at last.

All shall be well!
lift every voice on high;
dark night is done,
"Death has no more dominion,
but shall die."

Jesus alive! Rejoice and sing again; all shall be well for evermore, Amen!

Communion Hymn #360 This Is the Day

Refrain
This is the day, this is the day that the Lord has made; let us rejoice and be glad, and be glad.
This is the day that the Lord has made, alleluia, alleluia.

Let us sing unto the Lord, praise God's name with our joyful shouts, enter in with our joyful hearts, to the Rock of our salvation.

Refrain

Let the heavens be glad, let the earth now rejoice and sing, let the fields and the trees cry out and the oceans thunder God's praise. Refrain

Bring your gifts before the Lord, bring your offerings into God's court, tell God's glory to all of the earth, mighty wonders for all time. Refrain

Recessional Hymn #205 The Day of Resurrection

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;
the passover of gladness,
the passover of God.
From death to life eternal,
from earth unto the sky,
our Christ hath brought us over,
with hymns of victory.

Our hearts be pure from evil, that we may see aright the Lord in rays eternal of resurrection light; and listening to his accents, may hear, so calm and plain, his own "All hail!" and, hearing, may raise the victor strain.

Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth the song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
and all that is therein!
Let all things seen and unseen
their notes in gladness blend,
for Christ the Lord hath risen,
our joy that hath no end.