

***Processional Hymn #247 Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise***

*Hail the day that sees him rise, alleluia!  
to his throne beyond the skies; alleluia!  
Christ, the Lamb for sinners given, alleluia!  
enters now the highest heaven! Alleluia!*

*There for him high triumph waits; alleluia!  
lift your heads, eternal gates; alleluia!  
he hath conquered death and sin; alleluia!  
take the King of glory in. Alleluia!*

*Highest heaven its Lord receives, alleluia!  
yet he loves the earth he leaves; alleluia!  
though returning to his throne, alleluia!  
still he calls the world his own. Alleluia!*

*See! He lifts his hands above, alleluia!  
See! He shows the prints of love; alleluia!  
Hark! His gracious lips bestow, alleluia!  
blessings on his church below. Alleluia!*

*Still for us he intercedes; alleluia!  
his prevailing death he pleads, alleluia!  
near himself prepares our place, alleluia!  
he the first-fruits of our race. Alleluia!*

*Lord, though parted from our sight, alleluia!  
far above the starry height, alleluia!  
grant our hearts may thither rise, alleluia!  
seeking thee above the skies. Alleluia!*

***Offertory Hymn #346 I'll Praise My Maker While I've Breath***

*I'll praise my Maker while I've breath,  
and when my voice is lost in death,  
praise shall employ my nobler powers;  
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
while life, and thought, and being last,  
or immortality endures.*

*Happy they whose hopes rely  
on Israel's God; who made the sky  
and earth and seas, with all their train;  
whose truth forever stands secure,  
who saves the oppressed, who feeds the poor,  
whose promise none shall trust in vain.*

*The Lord pours eyesight on the blind;  
the Lord supports the fainting mind;  
and sends the labouring conscience peace.  
God helps the stranger in distress,  
the widow and the fatherless,  
and grants the prisoner sweet release.*

*I'll praise God while I'm granted breath;  
and when my voice is lost in death,  
praise shall employ my nobler powers;  
my days of praise shall ne'er be past,  
while life and thought and being last,  
or immortality endures.*

**Communion Hymn #204    Truly, He Comes to Us**

*Truly, he comes to us: darkness is ended;  
now night is over, his light is ascended:  
ultimate sunrise, that floods all creation,  
bringing his secret from death's desolation.*

*Night has made way for the great proclamation,  
morning has broken, with songs of elation;  
Christ comes in light from the depths of his prison,  
death is abandoned, and Jesus is risen.*

*Stripped of the grave-clothes, the body now glorious,  
rises immortal, forever victorious;  
comes to fulfill all the prophets have spoken;  
promise of life that will never be broken.*

*Weeping is over, and death is defeated,  
life is recovered and joy is completed.  
Guards, at the sepulchre, scatter before him;  
Jesus is risen and angels adore him.*

*Highest, most holy, once lost and forsaken:  
now, from the sleep of the dead you awaken;  
angels appear at the tomb with the story:  
"He is not here, but is risen in glory."*

*Give God the glory and glad adoration,  
from whom and through whom and in whom, creation  
looks for the joy which, in Christ, we inherit:  
praising the Father, the Son and the Spirit!*

***Recessional Hymn #524 O Christ, the Great Foundation***

*O Christ, the great foundation,  
on which your people stand  
to preach your true salvation  
in every age and land:  
pour out your Holy Spirit  
to make us strong and pure,  
to keep the faith unbroken  
as long as worlds endure.*

*Baptized in one confession,  
one church in all the earth  
we bear our Lord's impression,  
the sign of second birth.  
One holy people gathered  
in love beyond our own;  
by grace we were invited,  
by grace we make you known.*

*Where tyrants' hold is tightened,  
where strong devour the weak,  
where innocents are frightened,  
the righteous fear to speak;  
there let your church awaking  
attack the powers of sin,  
and, all their ramparts breaking,  
with you the victory win.*

*This is the moment glorious  
when he, who once was dead,  
shall lead his church victorious,  
their champion and their head.  
The Lord of all creation  
his heavenly kingdom brings:  
the final consumption,  
the glory of all things.*