

Exultet (Lay Person)

E

X-ult, let them ex-ult, the hosts of heav-en, ex-ult, let Angel

minis-ters of God ex-ult, let the trumpet of sal-va-tion sound aloud our

mighty King's tri-umph! Be glad, let earth be glad, as glo-ry floods her,

ablaze with light from her e-ternal King, let all cor-ners of the earth be

glad, knowing an end to gloom and dark-ness. Re-joyce, let Mother

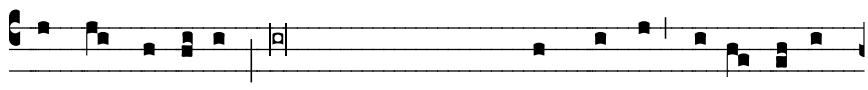
Church al-so re-joyce, arrayed with the lightning of his glo-ry, let this

ho-ly build-ing shake with joy, filled with the might-y voic-es of the peo-

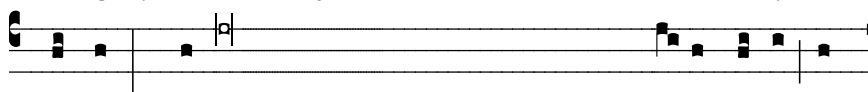
ples. It is truly right and just, with ardent love of mind and heart and

with devoted service of our voice, to acclaim our God in-vis-i-ble, the

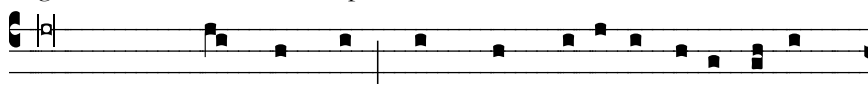
Exultet (New Translation)



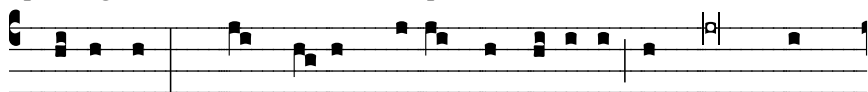
al-might-y Father, and Jesus Christ, our Lord, his Son, his On-ly be-



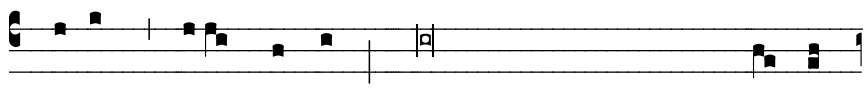
got-ten. Who for our sake paid Adam's debt to the e-ternal Father, and,



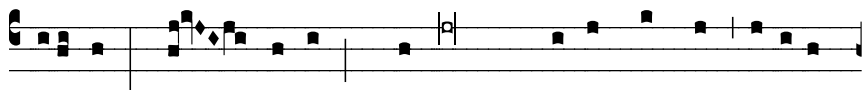
pouring out his own dear Blood, wiped clean the re-cord of our ancient



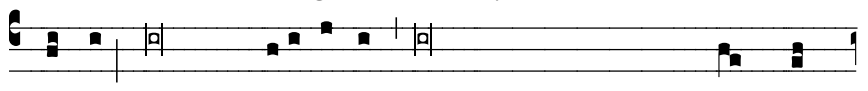
sinful-ness. These then are the feasts of Passover, in which is slain



the Lamb, the one true Lamb, whose Blood anoints the door-posts of



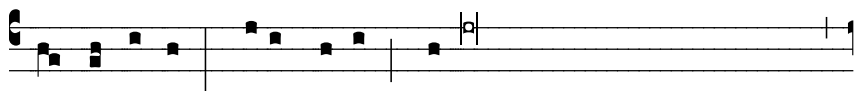
believers. This is the night, when once you led our forebears, Isra-el's



children, 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



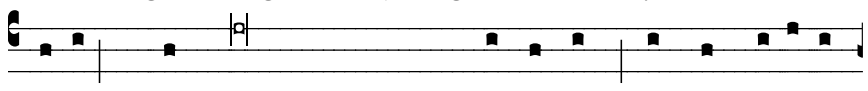
darkness of sin. 'This is the night that even now, throughout the world,



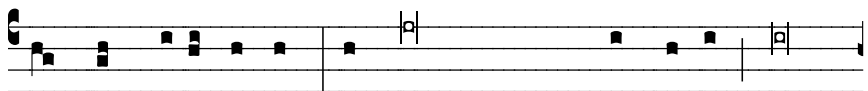
sets Christian believers apart from worldly vic-es and from the gloom of



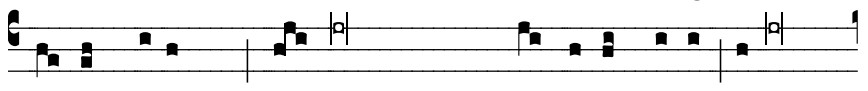
sin, lead-ing them to grace and joining them to his holy ones. This is



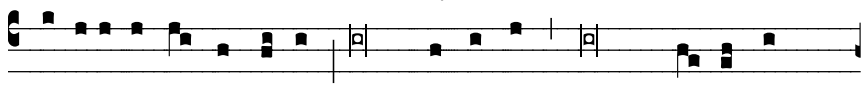
the night, when Christ broke the prison-bars of death and rose victo-ri



ous from the underworld. Our birth would have been no gain, had we



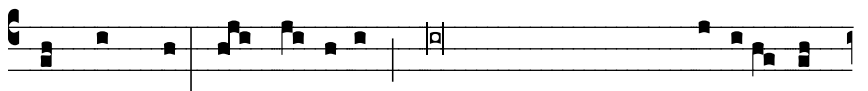
not been redeemed. O wonder of your humble care for us! O love, O



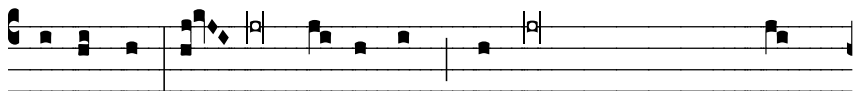
char-i-ty be-yond all tell-ing, to ran-som a slave you gave a-way your



Son! O tru-ly nec-essar-y sin of Adam, destroyed completely by the



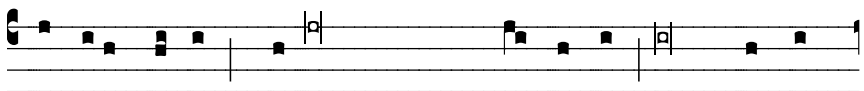
Death of Christ! O happy fault that earned so great, so glo-ri-ous a



Re-deemer! O truly bless-ed night, worthy alone to know the time



and hour when Christ rose from the underworld! This is the night of



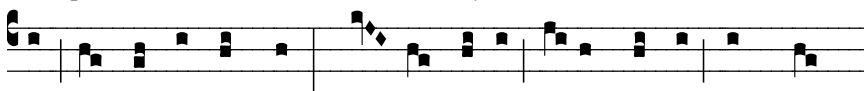
which it is writ-ten: The night shall be as bright as day, dazzling is the



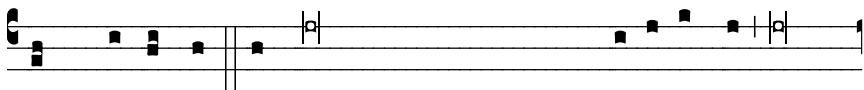
night for me, and full of glad-ness. The sanctifying power of this night



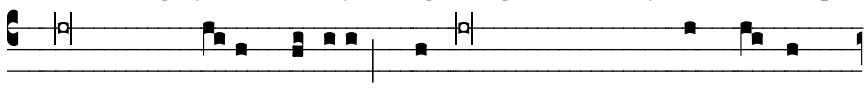
dis- pels wickedness, washes faults a-way, restores innocence to the fal-



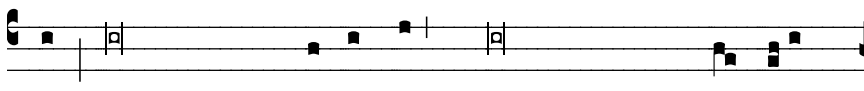
len, and joy to mourners, drives out hatred, fosters concord, and brings



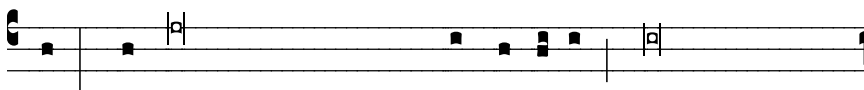
down the mighty. On this, your night of grace, O ho-ly Fa-ther, accept



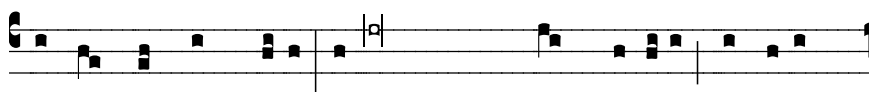
this candle, a sol-emn offering, the work of bees and of your serv-ants'



hands, an evening sacri-fice of praise, this gift from your most holy



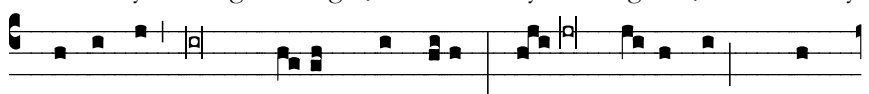
Church. But now we know the praises of this pil-lar, which glow-ing fire



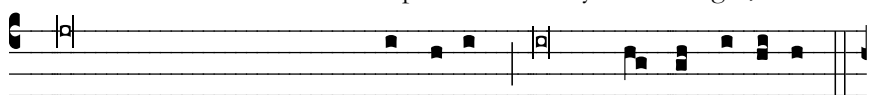
ig-nites for God's honor, a fire into many flames di-vided, yet never



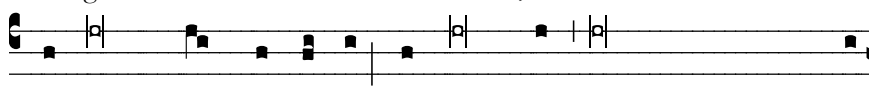
dimmed by shar-ing of its light, for it is fed by melt-ing wax, drawn out by



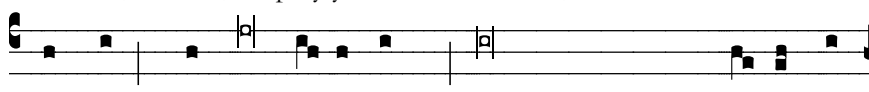
mother bees to build a torch so precious. O truly blessed night, when



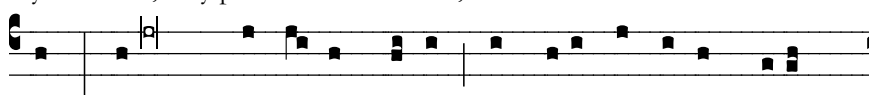
things of heaven are wed to those of earth, and di-vine to the human.



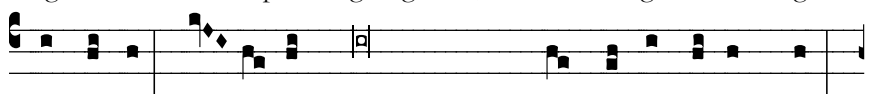
Therefore, O Lord, we pray you that this can-dle, hallowed to the honor of



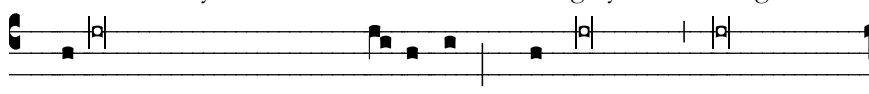
your name, may persevere undimmed, to overcome the darkness of this



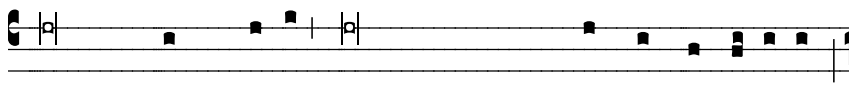
night. Receive it as a pleas-ing fragrance, and let it mingle with the lights



of heaven. May this flame be found still burning by the Morning Star:



the one Morning Star who nev-er sets, Christ your Son, who, coming



back from death's domain, has shed his peaceful light on hu-man-i-ty,



and lives and reigns for ev-er and ev-er. R. A-men.