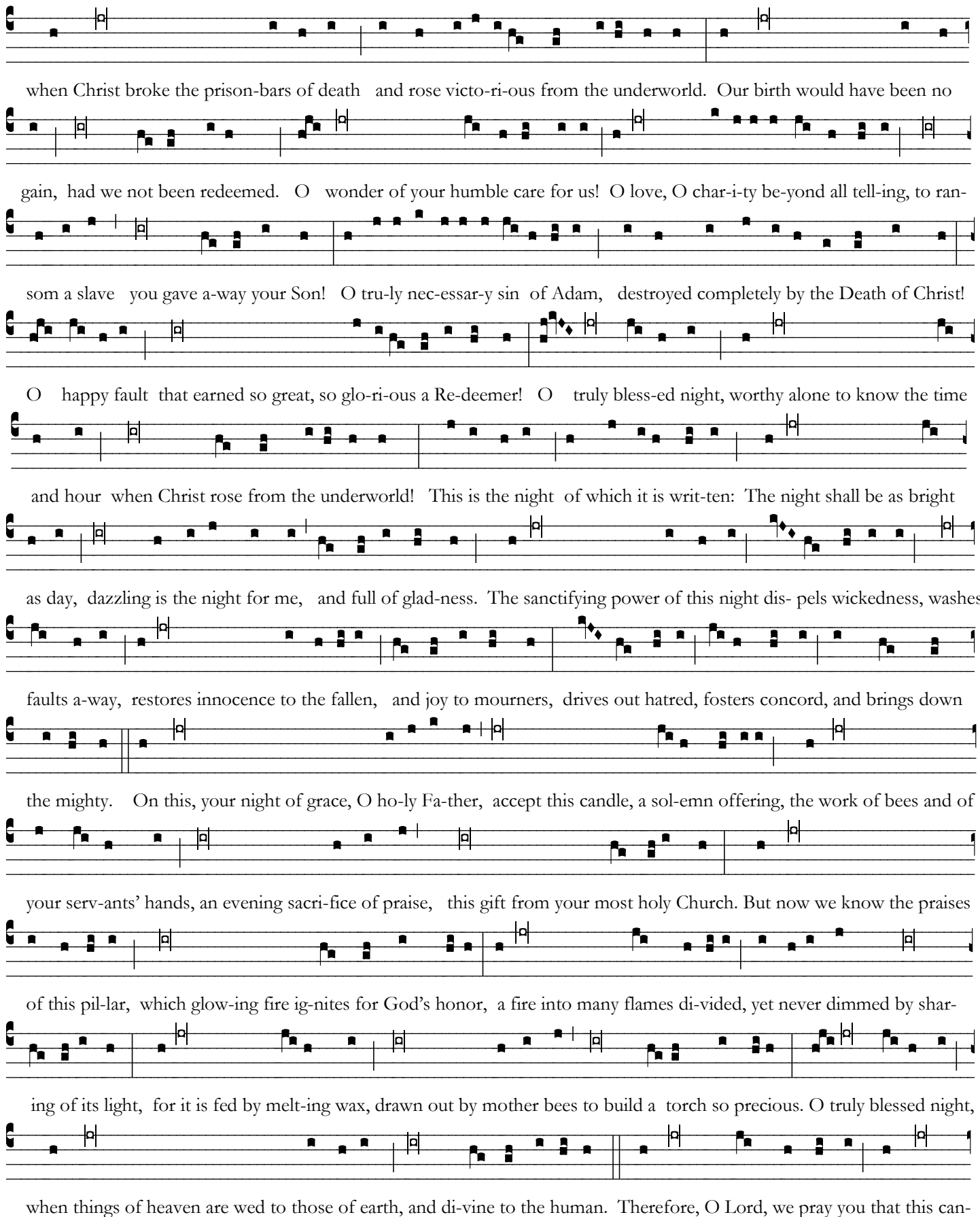


Exultet (Lay Person)

EX-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-joice, let Mother
Church al-so re-joice, 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 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,

Exultet (New Translation)



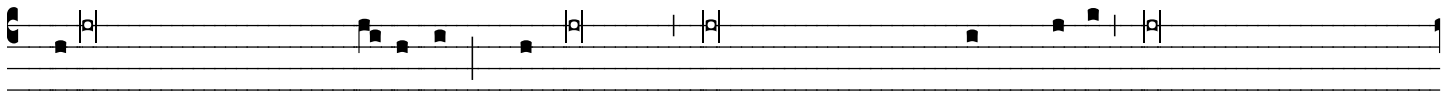
when Christ broke the prison-bars of death and rose victo-ri-ous from the underworld. Our birth would have been no
 gain, had we not been redeemed. O wonder of your humble care for us! O love, O char-i-ty be-yond all tell-ing, to ran-
 som a slave you gave a-way your Son! O tru-ly nec-essar-y sin of 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 fallen, 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.