

HOLY TRINITY ANGLICAN CHURCH

APRIL 17, 2022

Easter

Reverend Michael Fleming

Fr. Michael: Alleluia! Christ is Risen!

People: **The Lord is Risen indeed. Alleluia!**

Fr. Michael: As we gather on this day of days to dance, revel and bask in resurrection light, we remember that this sacred space and the places we call home lie on the unceded territory of the Anishinaabe Algonquin peoples.

People: **May we share this good land in a spirit of hope and reconciliation.**

Fr. Michael: Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us.

People: **Therefore let us keep the feast.**

Fr. Michael: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

People: **And also with you.**

Fr. Michael: We are not eye-witnesses to an event as were Mary and the disciples; we have not journeyed through a dangerous city to seek answers or consolation; we have not seen angels gather at the rim of the day or wept in the garden this morning because we could not find him. But we are here to attest to a story that has not lost its power during twenty centuries of change and conflict. We are here because those before us carried this story as if it were precious gold, cherished as if it were the key to a hidden wisdom.

Sisters and brothers in Christ, take your places here today in celebration, in awe and in joy. What you are about to hear again has the capacity to change the world. Your very presence signals to the rising up of life from the tomb of despair and to the uncontrollable and loving power of God. It is Easter morning again – come, let's celebrate.

Fr. Michael: As community called and gathered in resurrection light we pray, Almighty God

People: **to you all hearts are open, all desires known, and from you no secrets are hidden. Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your holy name, through Christ our Lord. Amen.**

Fr. Michael: And now, with all the saints in heaven and gathered here on earth, together we acclaim, Glory to God in the highest

People: **and peace to his people on earth. Lord God, heavenly king, almighty God and Father, we worship you, we give you thanks, we praise you for your glory. Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father, Lord God, Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world: have mercy on us; you are seated at the right hand of the Father: receive our prayer.**

For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Fr. Michael: Alleluia! Jesus is Risen!

People: **He is Risen indeed. Alleluia!**

Fr. Michael: May this declaration resound not only off these walls but touch the lives of all we meet and forever be the truth of which we speak. Your love, once sown in a garden, tended for your own people; neglected and rejected, now spreads its sweet perfume in this place and wherever the story is told. Alleluia! Christ is Risen.

People: **He is Risen indeed! Alleluia!**

Fr. Michael: Lord of life, through the mighty resurrection of your Son, you have overcome the old order of sin and death and have made all things new in him. May we, being dead to sin and alive to you in Jesus Christ reign with him in glory, who with you and the Holy Spirit is alive, one God now and forever.

Amen

Fr. Michael: Born in the light of the Bright and Morning Star, we are new. Not patched...not mended...but new like a newborn...like the morning.

The guilt-blotched yesterdays are gone, the soul stains are no more! There is no looking back; there are no regrets. In our newness, we are free. In the power of God's continuing creation we are new shoots from the root of Jesse, new branches from the one True Vine, new songs breaking through the world's deafness. This then is a new day. New shoots, new branches, new songs, new day. Bathed in the promise of God's New Creation we begin and we sing, Alleluia! (Ann Weems, New Shoots from Kneeling in Jerusalem 1991)

Reader: A reading from the prophet Isaiah (Isaiah 65: 17-25)

"See, I will create new heavens and a new earth.

The former things will not be remembered, nor will they come to mind.

But be glad and rejoice forever in what I will create,

for I will create Jerusalem to be a delight and its people a joy.

I will rejoice over Jerusalem and take delight in my people;

the sound of weeping and of crying will be heard in it no more.

"Never again will there be in it an infant who lives but a few days, or an old man who does not live out his

years; the one who dies at a hundred will be thought a mere child; the one who fails to reach a

hundred will be considered accursed. They will build houses and dwell in them; they will plant vineyards and

eat their fruit. No longer will they build houses and others live in them, or plant and others eat. For as the

days of a tree, so will be the days of my people; my chosen ones will long enjoy the work of their hands.

They will not labor in vain, nor will they bear children doomed to misfortune; for they will be a people blessed

by the Lord, they and their descendants with them. Before they call I will answer; while they are still

speaking I will hear.

The wolf and the lamb will feed together, and the lion will eat straw like the ox, and dust will be the serpent's

food. They will neither harm nor destroy on all my holy mountain," says the Lord.

The Word of the Lord

People: **Thanks be to God**

Reader: Too long have we walked this dry desert searching for salvation. We've drunk the cup of sorrow,

burned our feet on the sands of misery and watched as our fellows are devoured by jackals, lions and

beasts. "Be strong! Do not fear! Here is our God! God will come and save us! Where the lame leap as deer

and where grateful blind eyes see colours, and the speechless sing out to our merciful Lord. Blessed be the

Lord our God; praise the Lord, O Zion.

Alleluia! (The Reverend Nathan Decker, from Discipleship Ministries 2020)

Reader: Our psalm for this new morning is Psalm 118: 14-24

Reader: Give thanks to the Lord, for El Shaddai is goodness itself. The love of the Lord has no end. Let all

God's people say, "The love of Yahweh has no end." Let all who serve God say, "The love of God has no

end." Let all who are devoted to God say, "The love of the Lord has no end."

People: **When I called out to the Lord in my distress, I was heard and God released me from all my**

anguish. Because the Lord is for me, I have nothing to fear. What can others do to me when God is

there to help me? I know that I shall see the downfall of all those who would destroy me. I have

found it better to take refuge in Yahweh than to trust too much in human beings. It is better to take

shelter in God than to put my confidence in the powerful.

Reader: When I am pushed so hard that I stumble, God raises me up! The Lord is my strength and my song and has become my only salvation!

People: **The tent of my soul is ringing with shouts of joy and victory! The Lord has worked wonders**

within me; Yahweh's strong and sustaining hand has brought me to life. I shall not die but live,

proclaiming the Lord's marvellous deeds. Though God has severely chastened me, I have not been

handed over to death.

Reader: The gates of God's generous goodness are open and I will enter them with thanksgiving. All the just and faithful will enter by my side and I will thank El Shaddai for answering me and for making me whole.

People: **God takes a stone that has been rejected and makes it the cornerstone of his purpose. Her transforming purpose is marvellous in our eyes!**

Reader: Today is the day that the Lord has made; let us be glad in it and dance for joy, for God has saved us and made us to prosper.

People: **Blessed are you who come in the name of the Lord. We bless you in the presence of God who has given us light. We bear branches of celebration in procession and we make our way to the altar of adoration. We offer God our heartfelt thanks and extol the glorious name of the Lord. We praise God's goodness singing, "The love of the Lord has no end."**

Reader: A reading from The Book of Acts (Acts 10:34-43) Then Peter began to speak: "I now realize how true it is that God does not show favoritism but accepts from every nation the one who fears him and does what is right. You know the message God sent to the people of Israel, announcing the good news of peace through Jesus Christ, who is Lord of all. You know what has happened throughout the province of Judea, beginning in Galilee after the baptism that John preached— how God anointed Jesus of Nazareth with the Holy Spirit and power, and how he went around doing good and healing all who were under the power of the devil, because God was with him.

"We are witnesses of everything he did in the country of the Jews and in Jerusalem. They killed him by hanging him on a cross, but God raised him from the dead on the third day and caused him to be seen. He was not seen by all the people, but by witnesses whom God had already chosen—by us who ate and drank with him after he rose from the dead. He commanded us to preach to the people and to testify that he is the one whom God appointed as judge of the living and the dead. All the prophets testify about him that everyone who believes in him receives forgiveness of sins through his name."

The Word of the Lord

People: **Thanks be to God**

Reader: Living God, today's Good News is so wondrous, so magnificent that we struggle to wrap our heads around it. Give our hearts the wisdom to receive that which our heads cannot fully understand . Send your Spirit to fill our whole bodies with your resurrection promise. This we pray in your holy and good name. Alleluia (Stephen Fearing from Liturgy and Hymns 2016)

Holy Gospel

Fr. Michael: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you.**

Fr. Michael: The glorious good news of our Lord and Risen Saviour Jesus Christ according to the Blessed St. Luke (Luke 24: 1-9)

People: **Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them. In their fright the women bowed down with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, "Why do you look for the living among the dead?

He is not here; he has risen! Remember how he told you, while he was still with you in Galilee: 'The Son of Man must be delivered over to the hands of sinners, be crucified and on the third day be raised again.' "

Then they remembered his words.

When they came back from the tomb, they told all these things to the Eleven and to all the others.

Fr. Michael: The Gospel of Christ.

People: **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ**

Homily

I woke up that morning with Alleluias scattered on the windows. First sun reached up and tapped her good news morning as Kahla stretched full length, looked me in the eye and went back to sleep. “What is he thinking?” she wondered as I slipped on my walking pants and heavy-duty socks just in case the frost was still lurking beneath the pines. Nudging the old girl awake and warning her not to bark cuz that would wake her mistress up and that would be a rather unpleasant way to start the day, being tsk-tsked by Sharon, we tiptoed down the stairs at which point Kahl realized what was up and began her little song and dance of bliss – walkies...walkies...walkies.

We headed to where we always headed – the railroad right of way just around the corner and up the block a bit. It's not too far away and I think you'd enjoy the walk.. Unhasping the gate, we entered, looking first left, then right to see if anyone else was as foolish as we were to be about at this hour. Seeing no one, I snapped off the leash and we were both free – free to be and free to move at our own pace as the sun played hide and seek among the maples and the cedars.

As we ambled along with Kahl spending most of her time snuffling about, exploring all those smells emerging from their long winter entrapment, I just let her do her thing cuz she let me do mine – snatches of old songs rebooted and replayed in my mind, from Beatles to Dylan to Petty to Simon to Lightfoot; from Beethoven to Farrenc to Gershwin to Portman – my musical playlist knows no bounds nor reason – whatever comes comes and I am content with that.

This is where I do my best thinking; this is where the seeds are planted and where sometimes they send their roots deeply into my creativity to emerge some tomorrow afternoon when I least expect it and ask me to give whatever lies within that fertile field, birth.

I knew that morning that that morning was different – it was the feast of Pesach, Easter dawn, and as I thought of the Story of stories, (words by the Lord, music by blackbirds and cardinals and blue jays), I wondered what it must have been like for her, for them that first Alleluia morning. Where would I have been – on that breaking out of light – would I have been one of those gathered around the pain and agony of the loss of a friend weeping and wailing and gnashing my teeth at the cruelty of both God and humans; or would I have been one of those who did everything I could to silence the Voice and thought that I had succeeded; or was I just a passerby, indifferent to them and him and...and? Would I have recognized him as I whistled past the cemetery where they had buried him so unceremoniously not three days before if he passed me on the pathway and nodded a “hello – good day” to me before I knew it? Would I have run if he had called me by name or would I have just froze in place, lost in the uncertainty, the impossibility of it all?

Would I have heard the Alleluias being peppered back and forth by the angel choirs who had boogied at his birth, who had sung lullabys as he wandered through those desert days and desert nights; who danced with him on the waters as dawn broke over the Galilee; who called out warnings as the shadows deepened at Gethsemane; who cried out with each hammer blow at Golgotha, who had serenaded him as the women and young John gently laid him on the winding sheet and carried him into the waiting arms of the tomb? Would I have heard the Glorias and the Alleluias ripping back and forth, echoing off one another in a most glorious cacophony of joy with the gut-laugh of God shaking the foundations of the world?

I wonder – even after all these years – I wonder What I do know of a certainty is this: on this day of Alleluias and Hosanna in the Highests – on this day of days, I am given once again the gift of resurrection

and an invitation - to take off my shoes and run in circles like a six-year-old chasing butterflies in the back yard; to throw my arms all akimbo just to feel the air rush through the spaces between my fingers; to dance to the rhythms of the Creating One who keeps time and tempo with the wave of his or her hands; to scream, "Lord, I don't know why, but ...I..believe..., I believe....and know that I really, really mean it. I am offered a resurrection of my faith – a new beginning like Mary of Madgala asks in JC Superstar, "Can we start again please?" Each Easter morning, God comes as close as I will let him and he tells me that I am his, that he knows my name and that I am precious in his sight and in the heart of it all. Each Easter morning, the stone which has guarded me from all those people and emotions that I would rather not deal with is rolled away and I can swim in the waters of new life, new hope. On this Easter morning, I come home with Kahla past my car which has been overnighed in the driveway and write Alleluia – He Is Risen in the watery frost and know that Easter is for real, even if I cannot prove it...to which I say my Hosannas and my Alleluias.

Fr. Michael: Entry into the community of faith which became known as the Christian Church has always been through the Sacrament of Baptism. The earliest document we have of patterns of worship is The Didache from the third or fourth century and contains a Baptismal rite which was celebrated on Holy Saturday. We now come to renew the vows made for us at our baptism and to renew them for ourselves:

Fr. Michael: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Fr. Michael: We thank you, Almighty God, for the gift of water. Over water the Holy Spirit moved in the beginning of creation. Through water you led the children of Israel out of their bondage in Egypt into the land of promise. In water your Son Jesus received the baptism of John and was anointed by the Holy Spirit as the Messiah, the Christ to lead us through his death and resurrection from the bondage of sin into everlasting life. We thank you Father for the water of baptism. In it, we are buried with Christ in his death.

By it, we share in his resurrection. Through it, we are reborn by the Holy Spirit. Therefore, in joyful obedience to your Son, we celebrate our fellowship in him in faith. We pray that all who have passed through the waters of baptism may continue forever in the risen life of Jesus Christ our Saviour. To him, to you and to the Holy Spirit be all honour and glory, now and forever. **Amen**

Dear friends, through the Paschal Mystery we have been buried with Christ in baptism, so that we may rise with him to a new life. Now that our Lenten observance is ended, let us renew the promises we made in baptism, when we rejected Satan and all his works, and promised to serve God faithfully in his one holy catholic and apostolic Church.

Reader: Do you reaffirm your renunciation of evil and renew your commitment to Jesus Christ? People: **I do.**

Reader: Do you believe in God the Father?

People: **I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth.**

Reader: Do you believe in Jesus Christ, the Son of God?

People: **I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son our Lord, He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended to the dead. On the third day he rose again. He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again to judge the living and the dead.**

Reader: Do you believe in God the Holy Spirit?

People: **I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body and the life everlasting.**

Reader: Will you continue in the apostles' teaching, in the fellowship and in prayer?

People: **I will, with God's help.**

Reader: Will you persevere in resisting evil, and whenever you fall into sin, repent and return to the Lord?

People: **I will with God's help.**

Reader: Will you proclaim by word and example the good news of God in Christ?

People: **I will, with God's help.**

Reader: Will you seek and serve Christ in all persons, loving your neighbour as you love your self?

People: **I will, with God's help.**

Reader: Will you strive for justice and peace among all persons, and respect the dignity of every human being?

People: **I will, with God's help.**

Fr. Michael: God the Creator, the Rock of our salvation, has given us new birth by water and the Spirit, and has bestowed upon us the forgiveness of sins through our Lord Jesus Christ. May he keep us faithful to our calling, now and forever. **Amen**

Fr. Michael: On this day of resurrection, we confess,

People: **Gracious Father, you sent your Son Jesus to die and rise to new life in order that death be brought to an end and that we might live new lives through him. Yet we confess that too often we have chosen to remain captive to doubt and fear and ways that lead to death. By our thoughts, words and actions, we have scorned your love, diminished the lives of others and defaced your image in us. Father, forgive us for Jesus' sake and enable us by his resurrection power to live no longer for ourselves but for him who died and rose again for us.**

Fr. Michael: Christ is Risen! The stone is rolled away, the tomb found empty. Mary calls out, "I have seen the Lord". We have seen Christ also in every helping hand, in every heartfelt gift, in every choice made to restore life in this world. We are called to this new life, a life of forgiveness and reconciliation. You are forgiven, accept your forgiveness and know that God loves you and desires great joy for your life! Walk forward on the journey of faith, knowing that your brothers and sisters are with you, walking the Jesus path. Alleluia! (from re:Worship 2022 adapted by RMF)

Reader: In joy and hope, let us pray to the Father, that our Risen Saviour may fill us and all people with the joy of the resurrection. This we pray to the Father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: We pray that scattered Churches and isolated Christians may find fresh strength in the good news of Easter. In our diocesan cycle of prayer, we remember Shane, our Bishop; Anne, our Metropolitan; Linda, our Primate; The Anglican Council of Indigenous Peoples, Sacred Circle and Archbishop Mark MacDonald, Good Shepherd, Barrhaven and the Reverend Margo

Reader: Whittaker, St. George's, Clayton and The Reverend Pat Blythe. This we pray to the Father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: We pray that God may grant us humility and strength and grace to support and share with one another in Christian love. We pray for our sister churches in this village of all denominations, that together we may be beacons of light. This we pray to the Father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: We pray that God may provide through us for those who are hungry, homeless, lonely, lost, marginalized by creed, culture or life choices and those who are living lives of quiet desperation, that they may feel the loving presence of Jesus. This we pray to the Father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: We pray for all those affected by this pandemic – for those suffering from COVID, the front line workers in our hospitals, institutions, care centres; for our police, first responders, firefighters, paramedics and all who care above and beyond the call of duty. This we pray to the father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: We pray that the blessed Easter light may shine upon those of our parish family who are in any state of need or distress. We pray in our own silence for those who have asked us to hold them close and we pray for those who have asked us as a fellowship to pray for them: Marjorie, Howard, Roy, Sarah, Scott, Irene, Jeanette, Zachariah, and Cheryl. This we pray to the Father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: We pray for the brokenness of our world – for the peoples of Ukraine, for the women and girls of Afghanistan, for the survivors of residential schools and the scoop; for those who spread hatred and intolerance against all who are different from themselves. This we pray to the Father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: We pray that God may send the flame and searing power of the Holy Spirit upon God's people and the Church universal, so that we may bear true witness to the resurrection of Jesus. This we pray to the Father,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer.**

Reader: Heavenly and Loving Father, you have delivered us from the powers of darkness and brought us into the glorious kingdom of your Son: grant that as his death has recalled us to life, so his continual presence in us raises us to eternal life and joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord who is alive and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God now and forever.

Amen.

Fr. Michael: And the peace of the Risen and Living Lord Jesus Christ be always with you.

People: **And also with you.**

WE SHARE THE SHALOM OF THE RESURRECTION WITH ONE ANOTHER

Fr. Michael: God our strength and salvation, receive all that we offer you in this glorious new day and grant that we who have confessed your name and received new life through baptism may live in the joy of the resurrection, through Jesus Christ the Lord. Amen

Fr. Michael: The Lord be with you.

People: **And also with you**

Fr. Michael: Lift up your hearts.

People: **We lift them to the Lord.**

Fr. Michael: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

People: **It is right to give our thanks and praise.**

Fr. Michael: It is indeed right to thank you and praise you, holy and gracious God, creator of all things, ruler of heaven and earth, sustainer of life, for you the source of all goodness, rich in mercy and abounding in love; you are faithful to your people in every generation, and your word endures forever. Therefore, with angels and archangels, with the fellowship of all the saints and whole company of heaven, we glorify your holy name, evermore praising you and saying,

People: **Holy, holy, holy Lord; God of power and might. Heaven and earth are full of your glory; Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.**

Fr. Michael: We praise you, merciful Father, not as we ought but as we are able, because in your tender love you gave the world your Only Son in order that the world might be saved through him. He made you known by taking the form of a servant, healing the sick, liberating the oppressed and reaching out to the lost. Betrayed, reviled and nailed to the cross, he confronted the power of sin and disarmed it forever. In his offering of himself, he became the perfect and sufficient sacrifice for the sins of the whole world. Redeemed by Christ, we have been adopted as your children; by your pardon, you have made us worthy to praise you. On the night he was betrayed Jesus, at supper with his friends, took bread, gave you thanks, broke the bread, gave it to them and said, "Take and eat: this is my body given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper, he took the cup of wine, and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them and said, "Drink this all of you; this is my blood of the new covenant which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sin. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

In obedience to him and with grateful hearts, we approach your holy table, remembering our Saviour's sacrifice, and rejoicing in his victory. Confident in his sovereign purpose, we declare our faith,

People: **Christ has died; Christ is risen; Christ will come again.**

Fr. Michael: Send your Holy Spirit on us, that as we receive this bread and this wine, we may partake of the body and blood of our Lord Jesus Christ, and feed on him in our hearts by faith with thanksgiving. May we be renewed in his risen life, filled with love and strengthened in our will to serve others; and make of our lives, we pray, a pure and holy sacrifice acceptable to you, knitting us together as one in your Son Jesus, to whom with you and the Holy Spirit be all honour and glory, now and forever. **Amen**

Fr. Michael: And now, as Jesus has gifted to the Church, so we pray,

People: **Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.**

Fr. Michael: Lord, we died with you on the cross;

People: **now we are raised to new life.**

Fr. Michael: We were buried in your tomb

People: **now we share in your resurrection.**

Fr. Michael: Live in us that we may live in you. These are the gifts of God for you the people of God.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

WE SHARE THE GIFTS OF GOD WITH ONE ANOTHER

Fr. Michael: God of life, bring us to the glory of the resurrection promised in this Easter sacrament; we ask this in the name of Jesus Christ, our Risen Lord. Alleluia.

People: **Alleluia! Christ is risen; he is risen indeed! May this declaration resound not only off these walls but touch the lives of all we meet and forever be the truth of which we speak. Your love, sown in a garden, tended by your own people, neglected and rejected, now spreads its sweet perfume in this place and wherever it is sown. Alleluia! Jesus is risen! He is risen indeed! Alleluia!**

(from Faith and Worship 2019)

Fr. Michael: The silence breaks into morning. That One Star lights the world. The lily springs to life and not even Solomon...Let it begin with singing and never end! Oh angels, quit your lamenting! Oh pilgrims, upon your knees in tearful prayer, rise up and take your hearts and run! We who are no people are named anew...God's people! He who was no more is now forevermore. Alleluia!

(Ann Weems, And The Glory from Kneeling in Jerusalem 1992 adapted by RMF)

Fr. Michael: Glory to God,

People: **whose power working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine.**

Glory to God from generation to generation, in the Church and in Christ Jesus, for ever and ever.

Amen

Fr. Michael: Lord, the resurrection of your Son has given us new life and renewed hope. Help us to live as new people in pursuit of the Christian ideal that we love one another as you love us. Grant us the wisdom to know what we **MUST** do, the **WILL** to want to do it, the **COURAGE** to undertake it, the **PERSEVERANCE** to continue to do it, and the **STRENGTH** to finish the work. And the blessing of God, Father, Son and Spirit, be with you this day, with those whom you love and those who love you, now and forever. **Amen.**

Alleluia. We are Easter men and women.

People: **And Alleluia is our song!**

Worship follows the Holy Eucharist in the Book of Alternative Services.

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