



# Jesus is Risen Prayer Service



**Call to Prayer:** *"Jerusalem my happy home, how do I long (sigh) for thee;  
When shall my exile have an end thy joys when shall I see.  
No sun or moon, in borrowed light, revolve thy hours away;  
The lamb on Calvary's mountain slain is thy eternal day.  
From every eye he wipes the tear, all cares (sighs) and sorrows cease,  
No more alternate hope and fear, but everlasting peace.  
The thought of thee to us is given, our sorrows to beguile,  
To anticipate the bliss of heaven (in) His everlasting (Eternal) smile."\**

\*This (old Methodist) hymn (has) some slight word changes. These are indicated in the text in parentheses. The hymn was probably composed in the sixteenth century by Rev. Laurence Anderton, SJ.

Elizabeth Ann Seton Collected Writings: Volume 2 #7.297 to Rev. Simon Brute, S.S., p. 690

**ALL:** In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

**Hymn:** "Alleluia, Alleluia, Let the Holy Anthem Rise" all verses

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the ho - ly an - them rise, And the  
 2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Like the sun from out the wave, He has  
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Bless - ed Je - sus, make us rise From the

1. choirs of heav - en chant it In the tem - ple of the skies; Let the  
 2. ris - en up in tri - umph From the dark - ness of the grave. He's the  
 3. life of this cor - rup - tion To the life that nev - er dies. May your

1. moun - tains skip with glad - ness, And the joy - ful val - leys ring With ho -  
 2. splen - dor of the na - tions, He's the lamp of end - less day; He's the  
 3. glo - ry be our por - tion, When the days of time are past, And the

1. san - nas in the high - est To our Sav - ior and our King!  
 2. ver - y Lord of glo - ry Who is ris - en up to - day!  
 3. dead shall be a - wak - ened By the trum - pet's might - y blast!



Text: 87 87 D; Edward Caswall, 1814-1878. Music: *St. Basil's Hymnal*, 1889.

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## Jesus is Risen Prayer Service

### A Blessing for Beauty at Easter

(Rotate, with one person reading each sentence.)

May the beauty of your life become more visible to you, that you may glimpse your wild divinity.

May the wonders of the earth call you forth from all your small, secret prisons and set your feet free in the pastures of possibility.

May the light of dawn anoint your eyes that you may behold what a miracle a day is.

May the liturgy of twilight shelter all your fears and darkneses within the circle of ease.

May the angel of mercy surprise you in bleak times with new gifts from the harvest of your vanished days.

May you allow no dark hand to quench the candle of hope in your heart.

May you discover a new generosity towards yourself and encourage yourself to engage your life as a great adventure.

May the outside voices of fear and despair find no echo in you.

May you always trust the urgency and wisdom of your own spirit.

May the shelter and nourishment of all the good you have done, the love you have shown, the suffering you have carried, awaken around you to bless your life a thousand times.

And when love finds the path to your door, may you open like the earth to the dawn and thrust your every hidden color towards its nourishment of life.

May you find enough stillness and silence to savor the kiss of God on your soul and delight in the eternity that shaped you, that holds you and calls you, and may you know despite confusion, anxiety and emptiness, that your name is written in Heaven.

And may you come to see your life as a sacrament of service which awakens around you a rhythm where doubt gives way to the grace of wonder, where what is awkward and strained can find elegance, and where crippled hope can find wings, and torment enter at last into the grace of surrender.

May divine beauty bless you.



# Jesus is Risen Prayer Service (con't)

**Intercessions** **Leader:** You broke the reign of death, O Christ, and we are free!  
With joyful voice we proclaim:

**ALL: Glory and praise to you!**

Risen Savior, you appeared first to the women and sent them with glad tidings,

✚ **free all women to proclaim your Good News to the world.**

Hallowed Stranger, you joined the disillusioned couple on the road to Emmaus,

✚ **enkindle our hearts to recognize you in the unlikely circumstances of our lives.**

Glorious Christ, you offered peace to your fearful, confused friends in the upper room,

✚ **grant peace to each of us, our families, our friends, our country, our world.**

Loving Friend, you breakfasted with your weary followers on the seashore,

✚ **bless all with the abundant gifts that your risen life affords us.**

(Your spontaneous prayers are welcomed.)

**Leader:** At the Savior's command and formed by divine teaching, we dare to say:

**ALL: Our Father ...**

**Prayer** **ALL: O God, who on this day, through your only Begotten Son, have conquered death and unlocked for us the path to eternity, grant we pray, that we who keep the solemnity of the Lord's Resurrection may, through the renewal brought by your Spirit, rise up in the light of life. Through our Lord Jesus Christ, your Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen.**

Opening Prayer, Easter Sunday Mass

**Final Blessing** **Leader:** May Almighty God bless us, protect us and bring us to everlasting life.

**ALL: Amen, Alleluia!**

**Prayer Texts :** Luke 24: 1- 12  
"... the women came to the tomb ..."  
John 20: 11 - 18  
"I have seen the Lord!"

