



# THE EPISCOPAL CHURCH OF ST. MARTIN

ROOTED IN FAITH • GROWING IN HOPE • REACHING OUT IN LOVE

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## Online Supplement with Hymns for those attending online at 8am & 10am Easter Day, Sunday of the Resurrection Sunday, March 31, 2024

**SERVICE NOTES:** *Welcome! We are so happy you have joined us today! This material is a supplement to the service bulletin for those of you attending online. The hymns can be found in this supplement, with some of the service music printed in the text of the bulletin. Closed captioning is available on Zoom. We encourage everyone to sing and pray actively from home. Feel free to add prayer requests, celebrations, and milestones in the chat box. Just remember not to share sensitive information online—please use first names only. Feel free to place any questions you have in the chat box and we will do our best to answer them during the service. Thank you, and God bless you!*

### ABOUT RECEIVING HOLY COMMUNION

**A note about Spiritual Communion:** *The Book of Common Prayer reminds us that if one is unable to actually consume the consecrated bread and wine due to extreme sickness or disability, the desire is enough for God to grant all the benefits of communion (p. 457). When being present at a celebration of the Eucharistic is not possible, this act of prayer and meditation can provide the means by which you can associate yourself with the Eucharistic Action and open yourself to God’s grace and blessing. Please consider using this Act of Reception during Communion time.*

**Act of Reception:** *“In union, blessed Jesus, with the faithful gathered at every altar of your Church where your blessed Body and Blood are offered this day, and remembering particularly the people of the Church of St. Martin, I long to offer you praise and thanksgiving, for creation and all the blessings of this life, for the redemption of the world, and for the means of grace and the hope of glory. I believe that you are truly present in the Holy Sacrament, and, since I cannot at this time receive communion, I pray you to come into my heart. I unite myself with you and embrace you with all my heart, my soul, and my mind. Let nothing separate me from you; let me serve you in this life until, by your grace, I come to your glorious kingdom and unending peace. Amen.”*

Hymnal 179 "Welcome, happy morning" (*Fortunatus*)

1 "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say:  
\*2 Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,  
\*3 Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length - ening light,  
4 Ma - ker and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,  
5 Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,

1 hell to - day is van - quished, heaven is won to - day!  
2 all fresh gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King;  
3 hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise thee in their flight.  
4 thou from heaven be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall,  
5 tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;

1 Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!  
2 bloom in ev - ery mea - dow, leaves on ev - ery bough,  
3 Bright - ness of the morn - ing, sky and fields and sea,  
4 of the Fa - ther's God - head true and on - ly Son,  
5 come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fill thy word,

1 Him their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!  
 2 speak his sor - row end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.  
 3 Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.  
 4 man - kind to de - liv - er, man - hood didst put on.  
 5 'tis thine own third morn - ing! rise, O bur - ied Lord!

*Refrain*

"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say.

6 Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;  
 all that now is fallen raise to life again;  
 show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see;  
 bring again our daylight: day returns with thee!

*Refrain*

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (540?-600?); tr. John Ellerton (1826-1893), alt. Music: *Fortunatus*, Arthur Seymour Sullivan (1842-1900).

Hymnal 180 "He is risen! He is risen!" (*Unser Herrscher*)

1 He is ris - en, he is ris - en! Tell it out with  
 2 Come, ye sad and fear - ful - heart - ed, with glad smile and  
 \*3 Come, with high and ho - ly hymn - ing, hail our Lord's tri -  
 4 He is ris - en, he is ris - en! He hath o - pened

joy - ful voice: he has burst his three days' pris - on;  
 ra - dian't brow! Death's long sha - dows have de - part - ed;  
 um - phant day; not one dark - some cloud is dim - ming  
 hea - ven's gate: we are free from sin's dark pris - on,

let the whole wide earth re - joice: death is con - quered,  
 Je - sus' woes are o - ver now, and the pas - sion  
 yon - der glo - rious morn - ing ray, break - ing o'er the  
 ris - en to a ho - lier state; and a bright - er

we are free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.  
 that he bore— sin and pain can vex no more.  
 pur - ple east, sym - bol of our Eas - ter feast.  
 Eas - ter beam on our long - ing eyes shall stream.

Hymnal 178, "Alleluia, alleluia! Give thanks to the risen Lord" (*Alleluia No. 1*), v. 1, 2

*Descant*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

*Refrain*

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Give thanks to the

lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

ris - en Lord. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Give

1-4 *Final Ending*

Praise to his Name. Name.

Praise to his Name. Name.

1 Je - sus is Lord of all the earth.  
 2 Spread the good news o'er all the earth:  
 3 We have been cru - ci - fied with Christ.  
 4 Come, let us praise the liv - ing God,

*Repeat Refrain*

He is the King of cre - a - tion.  
 Je - sus has died and has ris - en.  
 Now we shall live for ev - er. Al - le -  
 joy - ful - ly sing to our Sa - vior.

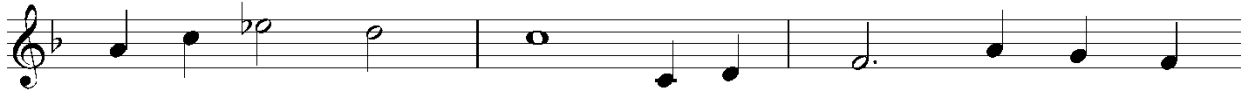
The descant may be sung after stanzas 3 and 4.

Words: Donald Fishel (b. 1950). Copyright © 1973, The Word of God. All Rights Reserved. P.O. Box 8617, Ann Arbor, MI 48107. Music: *Alleluia No. 1*, Donald Fishel (b. 1950); arr. Betty Pulkingham (b. 1928), Charles Mallory (b. 1950) and George Mims (b. 1938). Melody Copyright © 1973, The Word of God. All Rights Reserved. P.O. Box 8617, Ann Arbor, MI 48107.

Hymnal 190 "Lift your voice rejoicing, Mary" (*Fisk of Gloucester*)



1 Lift your voice re - joic - ing, Ma - ry, Christ has  
 2 Raise your wea - ry eye - lids, Ma - ry, see him  
 3 Life is yours for ev - er, Ma - ry, for your



ris - en from the tomb; on the cross a suf - fering  
 liv - ing ev - er - more; see his coun - te - nance, how  
 light is come once more and the strength of death is



vic - tim, now as vic - tor he is come. Whom your  
 gra - cious, see the wounds for you he bore. All the  
 bro - ken; now your songs of joy out - pour. End - ed

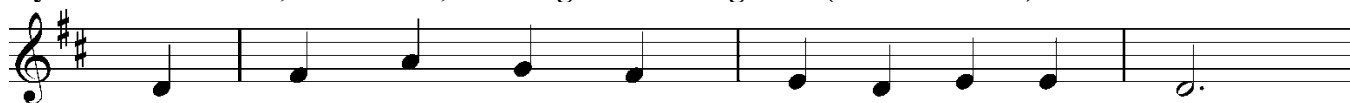


tears in death were mourn - ing, wel - come with your smiles re -  
 glo - ry of the morn - ing pales be - fore those wounds re -  
 now the night of sor - row, love has brought the bless - ed



turn - ing. Let your al - le - lu - ias rise!  
 deem - ing. Let your al - le - lu - ias rise!  
 mo - rrow. Let your al - le - lu - ias rise!

Hymnal 396 "Come, risen Lord, and deign to be our guest" (*Sursum Corda*)



1 Come, ris - en Lord, and deign to be our guest;  
 2 We meet, as in that up - per room they met;  
 3 One bo - dy we, one Bo - dy who par - take,  
 4 One with each o - ther, Lord, for one in thee,



nay, let us be thy guests; the feast is thine;  
 thou at the ta - ble, bless - ing, yet dost stand:  
 one Church u - ni - ted in com - mun - ion blest;  
 who art one Sa - vior and one liv - ing Head;



thy - self at thine own board make man - i - fest  
 "This is my Bo - dy"; so thou giv - est yet:  
 one Name we bear, one Bread of life we break,  
 then o - pen thou our eyes, that we may see;



in thine own Sac - ra - ment of Bread and Wine.  
 faith still re - ceives the cup as from thy hand.  
 with all thy saints on earth and saints at rest.  
 be known to us in break - ing of the Bread.

Words: George Wallace Briggs (1875-1959), alt. By permission of Oxford University Press. Music: *Sursum Corda*, Alfred Morton Smith (1879-1971). Copyright © 1941, Mrs. Alfred M. Smith.

Hymnal 207 "Jesus Christ is risen today" (Easter Hymn)

*Descant*

1 Je - sus Christ is risen to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - le - lu - ia!  
3 But the pains which he en-dured, Al - le - lu - ia!  
4 Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!

our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!  
un - to Christ, our heaven - ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; Al - le - lu - ia!  
praise e - ter - nal as his love; Al - le - lu - ia!

who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!  
who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!  
now a - bove the sky he's King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
praise him, all ye heaven - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!



suf - fer to re - deem our loss. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 where the an - gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia!