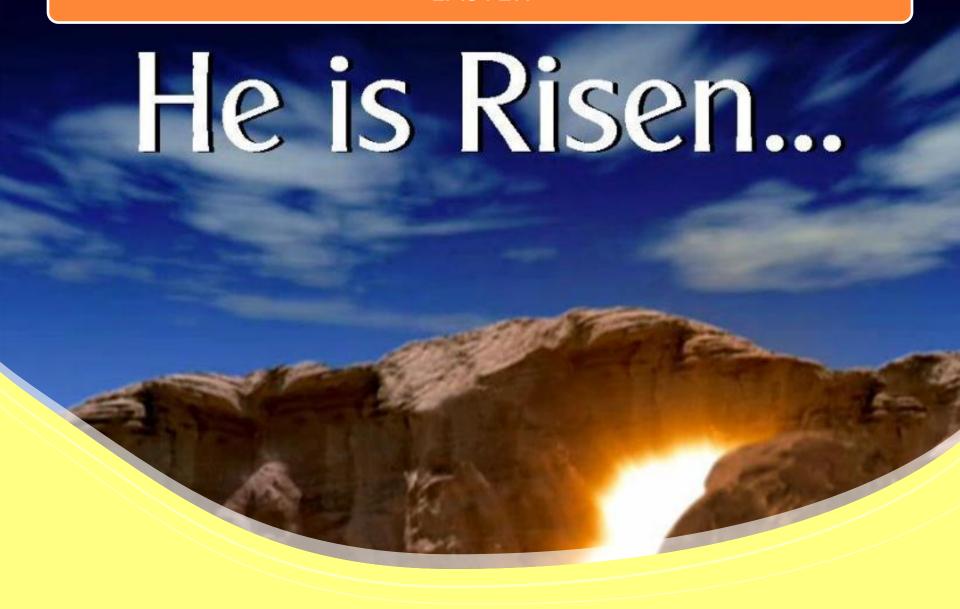


EASTER 2023

"Accept the Risen Christ into your life. Even if you have been far away, take a small step towards him: he awaits you with open arms." Pope Francis **EASTER**





THE SERVICE OF LIGHT





The Easter Fire
At the Easter Vigil, the Paschal candle is lit from this new fire.

Resurrection Light

Risen Christ, when darkness overwhelms us may your dawn beckon.

When fear paralyses us may your touch release us.

When grief torments us may your peace enfold us.

When memories haunt us may your presence heal us.

When justice fails us may your anger ignite us.

When apathy stagnates us may your challenge renew us.

When courage leaves us may your spirit inspire us.

When despair grips us may your hope restore us.

And when death threatens us may your resurrection light lead us.

Amen.

Annabel Shilson-Thomas/CAFOD

The Paschal Candle



The Paschal Candle is the great Christian symbol of Easter. It is lit from the Easter fire at the start of the Easter vigil.

Representing the risen Christ — the light of the world — the Paschal Candle is carried into the darkened church. Everyone in the congregation lights their small candle from this Easter candle.

The Light of Christ

The light of God has come to us so that we might have salvation

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbLHOA6mRKk



This magnificent lighting up of the darkness is a powerful reflection of the presence of Jesus among the people...

Christ is alive and living among them

The Paschal Candle





The candle is placed on a high stand by the altar and remains lighting for every Liturgy over the fifty days of Easter.

Paschal Candle at the Baptismal Font



After the season of Easter, the paschal candle is placed beside the baptismal font and is lit for every celebration of Baptism. A new paschal candle is lit each Easter.



Easter Proclamation: Exsultet

• The Exsultet is the Easter Proclamation, sung at the end of the Service of Light, the first part of the Easter Vigil. It tells the story of the whole Easter mystery of the death and resurrection of Jesus.

Easter Proclamation: Exsultet

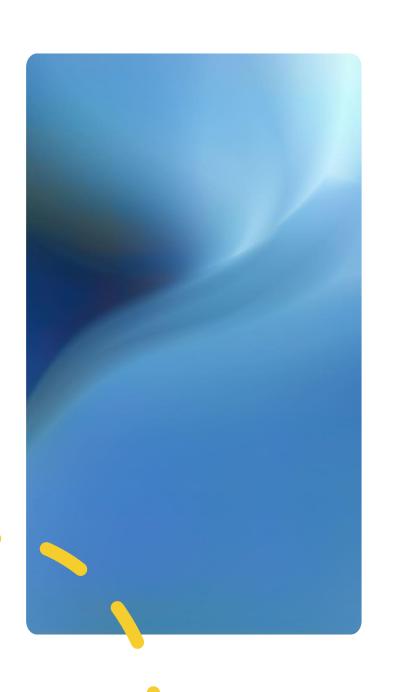
- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y
 ETnSx9HuMo
- From Glenstal Abbey
- The Exsultet is sung in the light of the paschal candle at the Easter Vigil. This great poetic text proclaims the history of salvation and its fulfilment in the mystery of Easter.





THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

- https://catholicreadings.org/holy-saturday-night-easter-vigilreadings/
- Easter Vigil Readings 2023 April 8 2023 During the Holy Saturday Night of Easter – The Resurrection of the Lord



THE LITURGY OF BAPTISM

The Easter water is blessed

New members are brought into the Church through baptism

The liturgy includes the Litany of the Saints.

Renewal of Baptismal promises

THE LITURGY OF THE EUCHARIST

 Through the celebration of the Eucharist, the Church continues to celebrate the resurrection of the Lord.



Easter Sunday





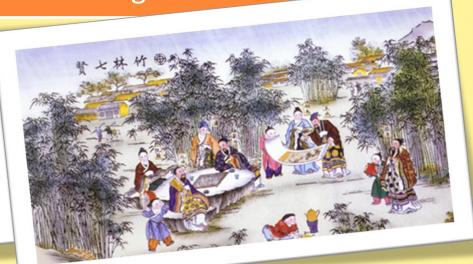
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0HY9PM9sWhw

Easter Eggs



In the pre-Christian world, the egg was a common symbol of spring festivals, from Rome to China. The egg symbolised the rebirth of the earth in springtime after a long winter.





Spring festivals in Ancient Rome and China



Easter Eggs



At this time of year, the days begin to lengthen.
Just as new life bursts from the egg, so do plants and crops emerge from the barren earth.











The tradition for eggs to be decorated with colours and symbols and given as gifts became popular; in recognition that the cycle of life had begun once again.







Easter Eggs

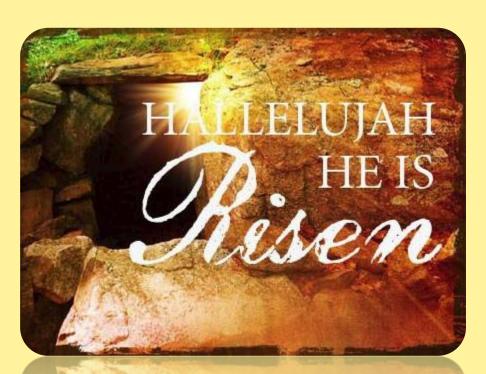
Christianity retained the egg as a symbol of Easter, its major springtime celebration. It now symbolised the risen Christ emerging from the tomb. Eggs were painted with religious symbols: the triangle representing the Father, Son and Spirit was very common, as were pictures of Jesus emerging from the tomb.







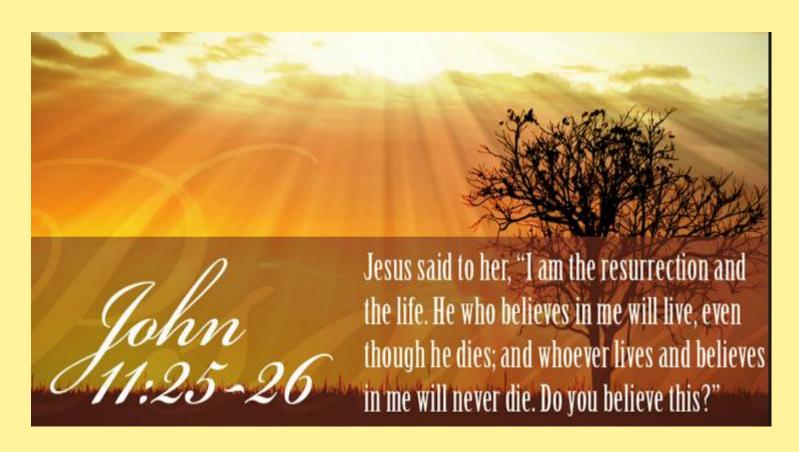
ALLELUIA



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LajyjD0nzF4



Happy Easter!





An Easter Poem

Sturdy, deep green tulip shoots.
How did they know
it was time to push up through the long-wintered soil?
How did they know
it was the moment to resurrect,
while thick layers of stubborn ice
still pressed the bleak ground flat?
But the tulips knew.

They came, rising strongly, a day after the ice died.

There's a hope-filled place in me that also knows when to rise, that waits for the last layer of ice to melt into obscurity. It is urged by the strong sun warming my wintered heart. It is nudged by the Secret One, calling, calling, calling: "Arise, my love, and come." My heart stirs like dormant tulips and hope comes dancing forth.

Not unlike the Holy One kissing the morning sun, waving a final farewell to a tomb emptied of its treasure. (Joyce Rupp)

