

It is only right, with all the
powers of our heart and mind,
to praise You Father and Your
Only-Begotten Son, Our Lord
Jesus Christ.

Dear Father, by Your wondrous
condescension of Loving-Kindness
toward us, Your servants, You

gave up Your Son.

Dear Jesus You paid the debt of

Adam for us to the Eternal

Father by Your Blood poured

forth in Loving-Kindness.

You cleared away the darkness of

sin by Your magnificent and

radiant Resurrection.

You broke the bonds of death and

rose from the grave as a

Conqueror.

You reconciled Heaven and earth.

Our life had no hope of Eternal

Happiness before You redeemed us.

Your Resurrection has washed

away our sins, restored our

innocence and brought us joy.

How inestimable is the tenderness
of Your Love!

We pray You, Lord, to preserve

Your servants in the peaceful

enjoyment of this Easter happiness.

We ask this through Jesus Christ

Our Lord, Who lives and reigns

with God The Father, in the

unity of the Holy Spirit, forever

and ever.

Amen.

Jesus said unto her, I am the

resurrection, and the life: he that

believeth in me, though he were

dead, yet shall he live.

1 In the end of the sabbath, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre.

2 And, behold, there was a great earthquake: for the angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and

came and rolled back the stone

from the door, and sat upon it.

3 His countenance was like

lightning, and his raiment white

as snow:

4 And for fear of him the keepers

did shake, and became as dead

men.

5 And the angel answered and
said unto the women, Fear not
ye: for I know that ye seek Jesus,
which was crucified.

6 He is not here: for he is risen, as
he said. Come, see the place where
the Lord lay.

7 And go quickly, and tell his

disciples that he is risen from the
dead; and, behold, he goeth before
you into Galilee; there shall ye see
him: lo, I have told you.

8 And they departed quickly
from the sepulchre with fear and
great joy; and did run to bring
his disciples word.

9 And as they went to tell his

disciples, behold, Jesus met them,

saying, All hail. And they came

and held him by the feet, and

worshipped him.

when faces called flowers

float out of the ground

and breathing is wishing

and wishing is having -

but keeping is downward

and doubting and never

- it's april

(yes, april; my darling)

it's spring!

yes the pretty birds frolic

as spry as can fly

yes the little fish gambol

as glad as can be

(yes the mountains

are dancing together)

when every leaf opens

without any sound

and wishing is having

and having is giving -

but keeping is doting

and nothing and nonsense,

- alive; we're alive, dear:

it's (kiss me now) spring!

now the pretty birds hover

so she and so he

now the little fish quiver

so you and so i

(now the mountains are

dancing, the mountains)

when more than was lost

has been found has been found

and having is giving

and giving is living -

but keeping is darkness

and winter and cringing

(now the mountains are

dancing, the mountains)

- it's spring

(all our night becomes day)

o, it's spring!

all the pretty birds dive

to the heart of the sky

all the little fish climb through

the mind of the sea

(all the mountains are dancing;

are dancing)

"sweet spring is your

time is my time is our

time for springtime is lovetime

(all the merry little birds are

flying in the floating in the

very spirits singing in

are winging in the blossoming)

lovers go and lovers come

awandering awondering

but any two are perfectly

alone there's nobody else alive

(such a sky and such a sun

i never knew and neither did you

and everybody never breathed

quite so many kinds of yes)

not a tree can count his leaves

each herself by opening

but shining who by

thousands mean

only one amazing thing

(secretly adoring shyly

tiny winging darting floating

merry in the blossoming

always joyful selves are singing)

sweet spring is your

time is my time is our

time for springtime is lovetime

and viva sweet love"