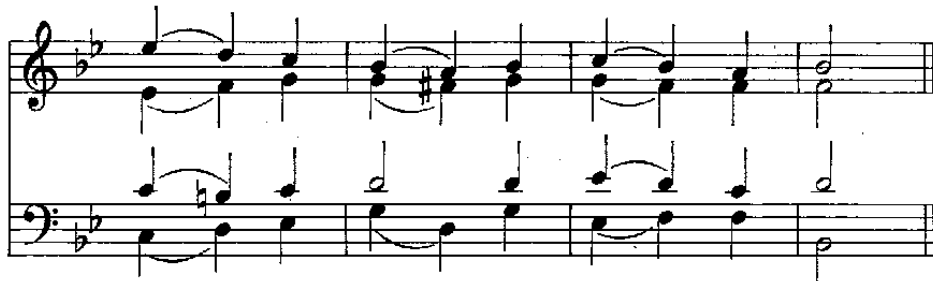
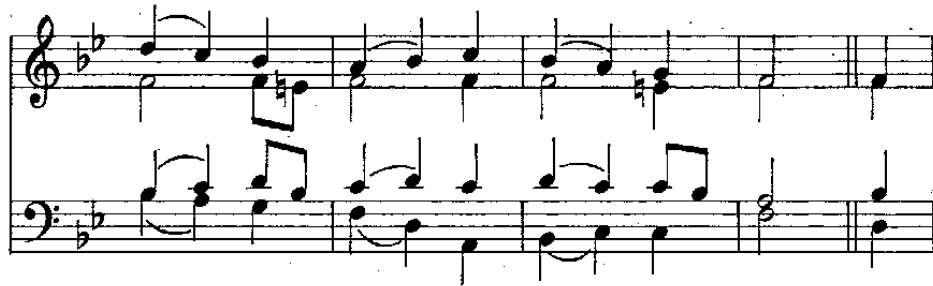


With dignity



1. Out of the night where hope had died,
to tomb once sealed, now gaping wide,
the Magdalene made haste, to mourn
and bring her spices through the dawn.

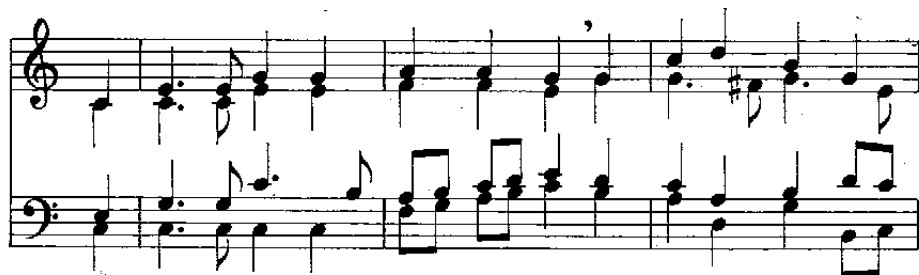
2. She gazed in disbelief and pain
where Jesus in his death had lain,
until the radiant angel said,
Seek not the living with the dead.

3. Soon trusting love cast out her fears;
she rose and brushed away her tears.
As first apostle, Mary ran
to tell God's resurrection plan.

4. Jesus is risen! Mary cries,
Lift up your hearts and dry your eyes,
Jesus is risen - come and see -
and goes before to Galilee.

5. All glory be to God above,
for Mary's apostolic love,
all praise to God whom we adore
for ever and for evermore. Amen.

Words: Unknown
Music: Wareham
William Knapp 1698 - 1768



Offertory Hymn – sung after the Cherbuikon

1. Jesus is risen from the grave,
The souls of all mankind to save;
The feast, good Christians,
therefore keep,
The Lamb has bled to save the sheep;
Christ innocent, our ransom paid,
Mankind and God at one hath made.

2. Jesus is risen from the grave,
The souls of all mankind to save;
Speak, Mary Magdalene, and say
What sawest thou along the way?
'I saw the grave, and there adored
The glory of the risen Lord.'

3. Jesus is risen from the grave,
The souls of all mankind to save;
'Within the grave on either hand
I saw a white-robed angel stand;
My Saviour Christ,
my Hope, my Stay,
Hath risen from the tomb today.'

4. Jesus is risen from the grave,
The souls of all mankind to save;
We now for certain, truth to tell,
That Christ arise from death and hell;
And while Thy Paschal song we sing,
Have pity on us, Victor-king.

5. Jesus is risen from the grave,
The souls of all mankind to save;
And so we offer thanks and praise
As now our joyful hearts we raise,
With angels of the heavenly Host.
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Words: Unknown
Music: Melita
JB Dykes 1823 - 76

Communion Hymn – sung once you are back from receiving Holy Communion



1. Father of lights! one glance of thine,
Whose eyes the Universe control,
Fills Magdalene with holy love,
And melts the ice within her soul.

2. Her precious ointment forth she brings,
Upon those sacred Feet to pour;
She washes them with burning tears;
And with her hair she wipes them o'er.

3. Impassioned to the Cross she clings:
Nor fears beside the tomb to stay;
Nought of its ruffian guard she recks,
For love has cast all fear away.

4. O Christ, thou very Love itself!
Blest hope of man, through thee forgiven!
So touch our spirits from above,
So purify our souls from Heaven.

5. To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Paraclete, with thee,
As evermore hath been before,
Be glory through eternity. Amen.

Words: Unknown
Music: Morning Hymn
Francois Barthelemon 1741 - 1808

Final Hymn – sung after the devotion at the shrine of the BVM



1. Magdalene, thy grief and gladness
Voice and heart in concert sing,
Telling how the risen Saviour
Called thee from thy sorrowing,
Tidings of His Resurrection
To His chosen flock to bring.



2. She beheld Him, yet she knew not
In the gardener's seeming guise
Christ, Who in her heart was sowing
Seed of heavenly Mysteries,
Till His voice, her name pronouncing
Bade her see and recognise.



3. Weep not, Mary, weep no longer!
Now thy seeking heart may rest;
Christ the heavenly Splendour soweth
Light and joy within thy breast:
In the glowing cry, "Rabboni!"
Be thy gratitude confest.

Words: CS Phillips
Music: Regent Sqaure
Henry Smart 1813 - 79