

# Second Sunday of Easter

The Octave Day of Easter, 19<sup>th</sup> April 2020



## OPENING HYMN

Easter glory fills the sky; Alleluia!  
Christ now lives, no more to die; Alleluia!  
Darkness has been put to flight, Alleluia!  
By the living Lord of light, Alleluia!

Seek not life within the tomb, Alleluia!  
Christ stands in the upper room, Alleluia!  
Risen glory He conceals, Alleluia!  
Risen Body He reveals, Alleluia!

Christ, the victor over death, Alleluia!  
Breathes on us the Spirit's breath! Alleluia!  
Paradise is our reward, Alleluia!  
Endless Easter with our Lord! Alleluia!

## FIRST READING: Acts 2:42-47

*The faithful all lived together and owned everything in common.*

PSALM RESPONSE: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

## SECOND READING: 1 Peter 1:3-9

*In His great mercy He has given us a new birth as His sons by raising Jesus from the dead.*

## GOSPEL ACCLAMATION

Alleluia, alleluia!  
Jesus said: 'You believe because you can see me.  
Happy are those who have not seen and yet believe!'  
Alleluia!

## GOSPEL: John 20:19-31

*On the eighth day, Jesus came.*

## NICENE CREED

**I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. I believe in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only Begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, consubstantial with the Father; through Him all things were made. For us men and for our salvation He came down from heaven, (*as we say the words in italics, we bow*) and by the Holy Spirit was incarnate of the Virgin Mary, and became man. For our sake He was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried, and rose again on the third day in accordance with the Scriptures. He ascended into heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father. He will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead and His kingdom will have no end. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified, who has spoken through the prophets. I believe in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins and I look forward to the resurrection of the dead and the life of the world to come. Amen.**

#### OFFERTORY

The angel of the Lord came down from heaven and said to the women, 'The One whom you seek has risen as He said He would, alleluia'.

#### ACT OF SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

*As the congregation are unable to receive Holy Communion at this time, we are invited to pray a prayer of Spiritual Communion:*

My Jesus, I believe that You are present in the Most Holy Sacrament.

I love You above all things, and I desire to receive You into my soul.

Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

#### HOLY COMMUNION HYMN

Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore,  
Masked by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more,  
See, Lord, at thy service low lies here a heart  
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God thou art.

I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,  
But can plainly call thee Lord and God as he;  
Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move,  
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.

Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,  
I beseech thee send me what I thirst for so,  
Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light  
And be blest for ever with thy glory's sight.

#### RECESSIONAL HYMN

Battle is o'er, hell's armies flee;  
Raise we the cry of victory!  
With abounding joy resounding, alleluia, alleluia!

Christ who endured the shameful tree,  
O'er death triumphant welcome we,  
Our adoring praise outpouring, alleluia, alleluia!

On the third morn from death rose He,  
Clothed with what light in heaven shall be,  
Our unswerving faith deserving, alleluia, alleluia!

Hell's gloomy gates yield up their key,  
Paradise door thrown wide we see;  
Never-tiring be our choiring, alleluia, alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes men laid on Thee,  
Grant us to live from death set free,  
This our greeting still repeating, alleluia, alleluia!