

Easter Day

Sunday | March 31st | 2024

10.30 am | Festal Eucharist | BAS

Missa Brevis | Jonathan Dove Messe Solennelle | Jean Langlais

Welcome

Children are welcome to fully participate in the service and activity sheets are available in the bookshelves at the entrance to the Cathedral. Sidespeople can provide headsets for those who need hearing assistance and can ensure that communion is brought to you in the pew if required. Please turn off or set mobile devices to silent mode.

The Gathering of the Community

Prelude | Adagio (Symphonie 5) | C.M. Widor

Announcements

Introit | Gloria | Jonathan Dove

Glory to God in the highest, and peace to his people on earth. Lord God, heavenly king, almighty God and Father, we worship you, we give you thanks, we praise you for your glory. Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father, Lord God, Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world: have mercy on us; you are seated at the right hand of the Father: receive our prayer. For you alone are the Holy One, you alone are the Lord, you alone are the Most High, Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father. Amen

Greeting

Alleluia! Christ is risen.

The Lord is risen indeed. Alleluia!

May his grace and peace be with you.

May he fill our hearts with joy.

Almighty God,

to you all hearts are open, all desires known and from you no secrets are hidden: cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of your Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love you, and worthily magnify your name, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

This is the day which the Lord has made. Alleluia! Let us rejoice and be glad in it. Alleluia!

Processional Hymn | Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky

Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky; heaven thunders forth its victor cry; Alleluia! Alleluia! the glad earth shouts her triumph high, and groaning hell makes wild reply. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! The pains of hell are loosed at last; the days of mourning now are past; Alleluia! Alleluia! an angel robed in light hath said, "The Lord is risen from the dead." Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

That Eastertide with joy was bright, the sun shone out with fairer light, Alleluia! Alleluia! when, to their longing eyes restored, the glad apostles saw their Lord. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

He bade them see his hands, his side, where yet the glorious wounds abide; Alleluia! Alleluia! the tokens true which made it plain their Lord indeed was risen again. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Jesu, the King of gentleness, do thou thyself our hearts possess, Alleluia! Alleluia! that we may give thee all our days the tribute of our grateful praise. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

O Lord of all, with us abide in this our joyful Eastertide; Alleluia! Alleluia! from every weapon death can wield thine own redeemed forever shield.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia

All praise be thine, O risen Lord, From death to endless life restored; Alleluia! Alleluia! All praise to God the Father be And Holy Ghost eternally. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Collect at the Station

God of everlasting love, on this day heaven is wedded to earth and we are reconciled with you; by the power of your Holy Spirit we join with all creation to acclaim your glory, through Christ our Risen Lord. **Amen**

Hymn 203 | Jesus Christ is Risen Today

Collect of the Day

Loving God, through an empty tomb you deliver us from sin and death and bring us to new life. Grant us courage to enter into your abundant joy; through Jesus Christ, our risen Saviour. **Amen.**

The Proclamation of the Word

First Reading | Isaiah 25:6-9

A reading from the book of Isaiah.

On this mountain the Lord of hosts will make for all peoples a feast of rich food, a feast of well-aged wines, of rich food filled with marrow, of well-aged wines strained clear. And he will destroy on this mountain the shroud that is cast over all peoples, the sheet that is spread over all nations; he will swallow up death forever. Then the Lord God will wipe away the tears from all faces, and the disgrace of his people he will take away from all the earth, for the Lord has spoken. It will be said on that day, Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, so that he might save us. This is the Lord for whom we have waited; let us be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

Holy Word, Holy Wisdom.

Thanks be to God.

Psalm | 118:1-2, 16-17, 22-23



Refrain. Give thanks to the Lord who is good; the mercy of the Lord endures for ever. Let Israel now proclaim, "The mercy of the Lord endures for ever. The mighty hand of the Lord has triumphed! The mighty hand of the Lord is exalted!" I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord. The same stone which the builders rejected has become the chief cornerstone. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes. **Refrain.**

Second Reading | 1 Corinthians 15:1-11

A reading from the first letter of Paul to the Corinthians.

Now I would remind you, brothers and sisters, of the good news that I proclaimed to you, which you in turn received, in which also you stand, through which also you are being saved, if you hold firmly to the message that I proclaimed to you - unless you have come to believe in vain. For I handed on to you as of first importance what I in turn had received: that Christ died for our sins in accordance with the scriptures, and that he was buried, and that he was raised on the third day in accordance with the scriptures, and that he appeared to Cephas, then to the twelve. Then he appeared to more than five hundred brothers and sisters at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have died. Then he appeared to James, then to all the apostles. Last of all, as to one untimely born, he appeared also to me. For I am the least of the apostles, unfit to be called an apostle, because I persecuted the church of God. But by the grace of God I am what I am, and his grace toward me has not been in vain. On the contrary, I worked harder than any of them - though it was not I, but the grace of God that is with me. Whether then it was I or they, so we proclaim and so you have come to believe.

Word, Holy Wisdom.

Thanks be to God.

Gradual | Let all the world in every corner sing | Paul Mealor

Let all the world in every corner sing, 'My God and King!' The heavens are not too high, His praise may thither fly. The earth is not too low, His praises there may grow. Let all the world in every corner sing, 'My God and King!' O praise God in his holiness, In the firmament of his power. Praise him in his noble acts; O praise his holy name. O praise God in his holiness, upon the lute and harp. Praise him in the cymbals and dances, O praise his holy name. Let all the world in every corner sing, 'My God and King!' The church with psalms must shout, no door can keep them out; above all, the heart must bear the longest part. Let all the world in every corner sing, 'My God and King!' Amen.

Holy Gospel | Mark 16:1-8

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

The Holy Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.

Glory to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

When the sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint him. And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. They had been saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance to the tomb?" When they looked up, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled back. As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man, dressed in a white robe, sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. But he said to them, "Do not be alarmed; you are looking for Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has been raised; he is not here. Look, there is the place they laid him. But go, tell his disciples and Peter that he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him, just as he told you." So they went out and fled from the tomb, for terror and amazement had seized them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

The Gospel of Christ.

Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

Sermon

Nicene Creed

Let us confess our faith, as we say,

We believe in one God, the Father, the Almighty, maker of heaven and earth, of all that is, seen and unseen.

We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only Son of God, eternally begotten of the Father, God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten, not made, of one being with the Father. Through him all things were made. For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven: by the power of the Holy Spirit he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary, and was made man. For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate; he suffered death and was buried. On the third day he rose again 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.

We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life, who proceeds from the Father. With the Father and the Son he is worshipped and glorified. He has spoken through the prophets. We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic Church. We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness of sins. We look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Prayers

Let us pray.

God of power and possibility, you broke open the tomb that held our Lord. Now break open your church. Bless and inspire Bishop Shane, the clergy and lay people of our diocese, as we seek to be people of reconciliation and vision. Guide us with your wise and creative Spirit.

Resurrect, renew and revive your church.

Hear our prayer.

God of resurrection and new life, you broke into the hearts of Jesus' fearful friends. Now break into our relationships with one another. Where they are vibrant and life-giving, nurture them. Where they are strained by misunderstanding or neglect, reconcile them. Heal us with your merciful and engaging Spirit.

Resurrect, renew and revive our life together.

Hear our prayer.

God of might and mercy, you broke open the schemes of those who stood in the way of your love. Now break open the governance of your world. Stir the minds and hearts of leaders to work for justice, equitable sharing and peace. Where laws are corrupt, where deception masquerades as truth, where people suffer under the schemes of those who lust for power, and where war rages, confront people with your Spirit of truth and compassion.

Resurrect, renew and revive the community of nations.

Hear our prayer.

God of healing and hope, you broke the bonds of death which tried to shackle new life. Now break into situations of illness, pain, grief, and loss. Wherever people are sick in body, mind, or spirit, and wherever people mourn the loss of a loved one or a cherished future, embrace each one with your Spirit of comfort and courage.

Silence.

Resurrect, renew and revive our lives.

Hear our prayer.

God of Easter renewal and resurrection, you have broken into our lives again this day. Break into all our moments of celebration and joy, as well as the circumstances we name in silence before you.

Silence.

By your Spirit, give us gratitude, generosity and the grace to understand each other.

Resurrect, renew and revive our souls and spirits.

Hear our prayer. Amen.

The Peace

The peace of the Lord be always with you.

And also with you.

Offertory Hymn | Crown him with many crowns



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Crown him with many crowns, the Lamb upon his throne; hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns all music but its own! Awake, my soul, and sing of him who died for thee, and hail him as thy matchless King through all eternity.

Crown him the Virgin's Son, the God incarnate born, Whose arm those crimson trophies won Which now his brow adorn; Fruit of the mystic Rose, as of that Rose the Stem; The Root whence mercy ever flows, the Babe of Bethlehem. Crown him the Lord of Love; behold his hands and side, Those wounds yet visible above in beauty glorified: No angel in the sky can fully bear the sight, But downward bends his burning eye at mysteries so bright.

Crown him the Lord of life, who triumphed o'er the grave, and rose victorious in the strife for those he came to save. His glories now we sing, who died and rose on high, who died eternal life to bring, and lives that death my die.

Crown him the Lord of peace, whose power a sceptre sways from pole to pole, that wars may cease, and all be prayer and praise: His reign shall know no end, and round his pierced feet fair flowers of paradise extend their fragrance ever sweet.

Crown him the Lord of years, the Potentate of time, Creator of the rolling spheres, Ineffably sublime: All hail, Redeemer, hail! For thou hast died for me; Thy praise shall never, never fail throughout eternity.

The Celebration of the Eucharist

Prayer Over the Gifts

God our strength and salvation, receive all we offer you this day, and grant that we who have confessed your name, and received new life in baptism, may live in the joy of the resurrection, through Jesus Christ the Lord. **Amen.**

The Great Thanksgiving

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Lift up your hearts.

We lift them to the Lord.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

It is right to give our thanks and praise.

Blessed are you, gracious God, creator of heaven and earth; we give you thanks and praise for the glorious resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; for he is the true paschal lamb who has taken away the sin of the world. By his death he destroyed death, and by his rising to life again he has won for us eternal life.

Therefore with angels and archangels and all the heavenly chorus, we cry out to proclaim the glory of your name. Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and might, heaven and earth are full of your glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

We give thanks to you, Lord our God, for the goodness and love you have made known to us in creation; in calling Israel to be your people; in your Word spoken through the prophets; and above all in the Word made flesh, Jesus your Son.

For in these last days you sent him to be incarnate from the Virgin Mary, to be the Saviour and Redeemer of the world. In him, you have delivered us from evil, and made us worthy to stand before you. In him, you have brought us out of error into truth, out of sin into righteousness, out of death into life.

On the night he was handed over to suffering and death, a death he freely accepted, our Lord Jesus Christ took bread; and when he had given thanks to you, he broke it, and gave it to his disciples, and said, "Take, eat: this is my body which is given for you. Do this for the remembrance of me."

After supper he took the cup of wine; and when he had given thanks, he gave it to them, and said, "Drink this, all of you: this is my blood of the new covenant, which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins. Whenever you drink it, do this for the remembrance of me."

Therefore, Creator, according to his command,

we remember his death, we proclaim his resurrection, we await his coming in glory;

and we offer our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving to you, Lord of all; presenting to you, from your creation, this bread and this wine.

We pray you, gracious God, to send your Holy Spirit upon these gifts, that they may be the sacrament of the body of Christ and his blood of the new covenant. Unite us to your Son in his sacrifice, that we, made acceptable in him, may be sanctified by the Holy Spirit.

In the fullness of time, reconcile all things in Christ, and make them new, and bring us to that city of light where you dwell with all your children; through Jesus Christ our Lord, the firstborn of all creation, the head of the Church, and the author of our salvation; by whom, and with whom, and in whom, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, all honour and glory are yours, almighty God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father,

who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Breaking of the Bread

Lord, we died with you on the cross.

Now we are raised to new life.

We were buried in your tomb.

Now we share in your resurrection.

Live in us, that we may live in you.

The gifts of God for the People of God.

Thanks be to God.

Agnus Dei

Communion

All are welcome to come to the altar rail. If you wish prayers for healing before receiving Communion, please carry an Order of Service with you; to receive a blessing, cross your hands over your chest; for a gluten-free wafer, hold out one hand; for a regular wafer, hold out two hands. Please do not dip the bread in the wine.

Motet | This Joyful Eastertide | arr. Charles Wood

This joyful Eastertide, away with sin and sorrow. My love, the crucified, hath sprung to life this morrow. Had Christ that once was slain ne'er burst his three-day prison, our faith hath been in vain, but now hath Christ a'risen. My flesh in hope shall rest, and for a season slumber, till trump from east to west shall wake the dead in number. Death's flood hath lost his chill since Jesus crossed the river. Lover of souls, from ill my passing soul deliver.

Motet | Now the green blade riseth | Bob Chilcott

Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain, Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain; Love lives again, that with the dead has been: Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green. In the grave they laid him, Love whom men had slain, Thinking that never he would wake again, Laid in the earth, like grain that sleeps unseen: Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green. Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain, He that for three days in the grave had lain, Quick from the dead my risen Lord is seen: Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green. When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain, Thy touch can call us back to life again, Fields of our hearts, that dead and bare have been: Love is come again, like wheat that springeth green.

The Sending of the Community

Prayer after Communion

God of life, bring us to the glory of the resurrection promised in this Easter sacrament. We ask this in the name of Jesus Christ the risen Lord. **Amen.**

Glory to God,

whose power, working in us, can do infinitely more than we can ask or imagine. Glory to God from generation to generation, in the Church and in Christ Jesus, for ever and ever. Amen.

Episcopal Blessing

Dismissal

Go forth in the name of the risen Christ. Alleluia! Thanks be to God. Alleluia!

Hymn 212 | Alleluia! The strife is o'er

Postlude | Toccata (Symphonie 5) | C.M. Widor

Celebrant | The Right Reverend Dr. Shane Parker Preacher | The Very Reverend Beth Bretzlaff Readers | Madeleine Gomery | Geoffrey Ebere Intercessor | Jane Coutts Duty Wardens | Katherine Spencer-Ross | Jane Morris Organist | Owen Spicer Directors | James Calkin and Andrew McAnerney Sung by | The Cathedral Choirs Percussion | Jackson Kelly

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Readings Next Sunday | April 7th

Second Sunday of Easter (Holy Baptism)

Acts 4:32-35; Psalm 133; 1 John 1:1-2:2; John 20:19-31

Easter Flowers

The flowers in the Cathedral this Eastertide are given to the glory of God and in thanksgiving for the lives of:

Julia Adams, Jane Harrison Albright, Patricia and Raymond Aldous, Linda Aldous, Mary Armchuk, Gerald Armstrong, Lynne Barnhouse, Phyllis May Beach, Jennifer Blunden, Dr. Lawrence Buffett, The Rev. Keith Calder, Carole Charlebois, Keith Charles, Robert and Shirley Cole, Barbara and Barry Coutts, Elizabeth, Allan and Peter Cureton, Anna and Frank Dahl, Roy Davies, Nelly and Horace Davies, Mavis Davies, Dario Dimasuay, Sr., Robert Downey, Agatha Edwards, Frances and Alexander Edwards, Joseph Enwerekowe, David Evans, Diana Falkner, Norman Fetterley, John Fyles, Sybil Galambos, Ted and Eleanor Galambos, Liette Gaudreau, Winston (John) Gomes, Ethel and Henry Gosham and Heather, The Very Rev. William E. Harrison and Barbara Harrison, Mary and James Hoard, Christine Ann Hunter, Jack and MM Hutchison, Lise and Bill Jack, Rita and Bruce Johnston, Shirley and Harold Kosasky, Lillian and Alec Lane, Ken Lawrence, Charlotte Lawson, Irene and George Lennox, Ian O. Leslie, Myrla and George Lidstone, infant son Christopher, David, and grandson Trevor Harrison, Andrew Lindsay Logan, Ann McCuaig, Lillian and

George Marjerrison, The Rev. Barbara Maynard, Vibert, Ethel and Agincourt Medas, Frederick and Emily Medas, Saskia Francoise Claire Meuffels, Dr. John and Irene Morgan, Valerie E. Morris, E.B. (Spike) Morris, Charles Mullens and Anne Mullens, Ritta Munro, Bob and Anne Nelson, The Very Reverend Kenneth and Margaret Keefe, Barbara Owens, Celestina Parris, Dr. James and Rose Parris, Peter and Alice Pettengell, Phillip Pettengell, Frank Piggott, Ken and Carmelene Pilon, Allan and Gladys Porter, Kenneth and Elizabeth Porter, Marene Potts, Roy Potts, Karen Price, Ted and Mary Price, Edith Ratzlaff, Cecil and Bryan Richards, Walter and Joan Ruban, Olwyn Harriet Ryan, Diosdado and Delfina Serrano, William and Zena Shadbolt, Joan L. Shipton, Ross and Charlene Sibbit, Wilfrid and Ann Sibbit, Patricia Simmermon, Lawrence and Marjorie Smart, Larry and Jocelyn Smart, Jackson and Dawn Smith, Ruth and Robert Spencer, Dorothy and Harvey Staples, Ellen Suchow, Alexandra and Pylyp Taranenko, Frederic Thorpe, Nahum and Frosia Ushko, Ed and Maxim Ushko, Witold and Julia Weynerowski, Witold M. Weynerowski, Martin, Joanna and Stephen Wickham, Laura and Herbert Wilson, Lydia Wilson.

Christ Church Cathedral Ottawa

Anishinaabe aking ate awaso kikinawadjichigan | A place of prayer on Algonquin territory

The Anglican Cathedral in the Nation's Capital

Cathedral of the Canadian Forces Anglican Military Ordinariate

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Dean of Ottawa and Rector | The Very Reverend Beth Bretzlaff (ext. 16)
Vicar | The Reverend Canon Douglas Richards (ext. 19)
Deacon Residentiary | The Reverend Dr. Jarrett Carty
Honorary Assistants | The Reverend Canon Rob Heard | LCol (ret'd) The Venerable Michelle Staples |
Lt (N) The Reverend Katherine Walker

Algonquin Teacher in Residence | Albert Dumont (Oshki Nodin) Spiritual Director in Residence | Deacon Christine Jannasch (613.818.1754)

Cathedral Administrator | Josephine Hall (ext. 29)
Church Wardens | Jane Morris | Katherine Spencer-Ross
Director of Music and Organist | James Calkin (ext. 20)
Associate Director of Music | Andrew McAnerney (ext. 12)
Assistant Organist | Owen Spicer