

The aroma of incense in chapel this morning is a reminder of the spices that the women had prepared and took to Jesus' tomb on Easter morning. May the cloud of incense this day surround the prayer and praise of all God's people gathered into His marvelous, gracious presence.

About the cover art: From the center of the altar piece in The Church of St. Peter and Paul in Weimar, Germany, completed in 1555 by Lucas Cranach the Younger, and depicting the resurrected Christ destroying death and the devil.



3 Lo, the apostles' holy train
Join Thy sacred name to hallow;
Prophets swell the glad refrain,
And the white-robed martyrs follow,
And from morn to set of sun
Through the Church the song goes on.

4 Thou art King of Glory, Christ;
Son of God, yet born of Mary.
For us sinners sacrificed,
As to death a Tributary,
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast opened heav'n to faith.

5 Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, three we name Thee;
Though in essence only one,
Undivided God we claim Thee
And, adoring, bend the knee
While we own the mystery.

[L] O God, for our redemption You gave Your only Son to suffer death on the cross, and by His glorious resurrection You delivered us from the power of death. Make us die every day to sin so that we may rise to live with Christ forever; who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

[C] *(sung)* Amen.

[L] The almighty and merciful Lord, the Father, the ✠ Son, and the Holy Spirit, bless and preserve you.

[C] *(sung)* Amen.

Post-service Music

✠ ✠ ✠

In the Lord's Service

Preacher
Liturgist
Assistants

Rev. Dr. Joel Elowsky
Rev. Dr. Jon Vieker
Seminarian Jacob Moede
Seminarian Travis Galle
Seminarian William Bible
Seminarian Avery Hjulberg
Seminarian Peyton Holland
Rev. Dr. Art Eichhorn

Organist

CONCORDIA SEMINARY Chapel of St. Timothy and St. Titus

Easter Tuesday, April 2, 2024

Morning Prayer

Dedication of a New Paschal Candle

The assembly gathers in the narthex around the font and paschal candle.

[P] In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

[C] Amen.

[P] Beloved in the Lord, during this joyful Eastertide, in which we celebrate our Lord's resurrection from the dead, we are gathered here in prayer and expectation. As it was written that the Christ should suffer and on the third day rise from the dead, so may He open our minds to understand the Scriptures that repentance for the forgiveness of sins be proclaimed in His name to all nations.

[P] Let us pray.

O God, You are like a refiner's fire, and Your Spirit enkindles the hearts of Your faithful people with the fire of Your love. Bless, we implore You, this new paschal candle and its flame and those who keep this joyful Eastertide that, burning with desire for life with You, we may be found rightly prepared to share in the Feast of Light which has no end; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

[C] Amen.

The pastor traces the cross on the candle while saying:

[P] Christ Jesus, the same yesterday, today, and forever, the beginning and the ending, and then traces the Greek letters Alpha and Omega on the candle while saying:
the Alpha and the Omega.

He traces the year on the candle, saying:

His are time and eternity; His are the glory and dominion, now and forever.

He puts the five wax nails into the candle, saying:

By His wounds we have healing both now and forever. Amen.

Then, lighting the candle, he says:

[P] May the light of Christ, who is risen in glory from the dead, scatter all the darkness of our hearts and minds.

P Let us pray.
 Almighty and most merciful God, pour out on us Your abundant blessing that all who in true faith share this joyful celebration of the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ from the dead may be filled with Your heavenly benediction. Once we were in darkness, but now we are in the Light, even Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

P Christ is risen!

C He is risen, indeed! Alleluia!

P Let us go forth in peace,

C in the name of the Lord. Amen.

As the following hymn is sung, the assembly follows the chancel party into the nave.

Hymn

LSB 482 “This Joyful Eastertide”

1 This joy - ful Eas - ter - tide A - way with sin and
 2 Death's flood has lost its chill Since Je - sus crossed the
 3 My flesh in hope shall rest And for a sea - son

sor - row! My love, the Cru - ci - fied,
 riv - er; Lov - er of souls, from ill
 slum - ber Till trump from east to west

Has sprung to life this mor - row:
 My pass - ing soul de - liv - er:
 Shall wake the dead in num - ber:

Refrain

Had Christ, who once was slain, Not burst His three-day pris - on,
 Our faith had been in vain: But now has Christ a - ris - en, a -
 ris - en, a - ris - en; But now has Christ a - ris - en!

Sit

Reading

After the reading

L O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

L In many and various ways, God spoke to his people of old by the prophets.

C But now in these last days, He has spoken to us by His Son.

Sermon

Stand

Collects

Lord's Prayer

Benedicamus

L Let us bless the Lord

C (*sung*) Thanks be to God.

Te Deum with Paschal Blessing

L All of you who were baptized into Christ have been clothed with Christ. Alleluia.

On the first day of the week, very early in the morning, the women took the spices they had prepared and went to the tomb. They found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they entered, they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were wondering about this, suddenly two men in clothes that gleamed like lightning stood beside them. In their fright the women bowed down with their faces to the ground, but the men said to them, “Why do you look for the living among the dead? Remember how He told you, while He was still with you in Galilee: ‘The Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, be crucified, and on the third day be raised again.’”

C 1 Holy God, we praise Thy name;
 Lord of all, we bow before Thee.
 All on earth Thy scepter claim,
 All in heav'n above adore Thee.
 Infinite Thy vast domain,
 Everlasting is Thy reign.

2 Hark! The glad celestial hymn
 Angel choirs above are raising;
 Cherubim and seraphim,
 In unceasing chorus praising,
 Fill the heav'ns with sweet accord:
 Holy, holy, holy, Lord!