

Almighty God, lead us, we pray, to the grave that is empty, into the garden of the Resurrection, where we may meet our risen Lord. May we never again come as if Thou were dead!

Oh Thy presence restore our faith, our hope, our joy.  
Grant to our spirits refreshment, rest and peace.

Maintain within our hearts an unruffled calm, an unbroken serenity that no storm of life shall ever be able to take from us.

Our Father, We remember, with <sup>the</sup> gratitude of those who have been redeemed, the life of him who for our sakes died on Calvary. We confess our infidelity to him, we who like ancient Jerusalem have often welcomed him with protestations of loyalty, and before the week ended have crucified him. Amid the <sup>quagmires</sup> of a violent world, that has denied his Faith, forsaken his way, we turn afresh to him on this resurrection day, to <sup>ask</sup> <sup>us</sup> <sup>where</sup> <sup>we</sup> <sup>can</sup> <sup>go</sup>; he has the words of eternal life. Grant us a fresh vision of his way of living, a resolute decision to let him be our Master, and a willing daily to take up our cross and follow him.

From this moment, O living Christ, we ask Thee to go with us wherever we go; be our Companion in all that we do. And for this greatest of all gifts, we offer Thee our sacrifices of thanksgiving. Amen!