

n Easter light, the risen Christ is moving among us.
How brightly the meadowlark sings its song of the season.

Alleluia.

How gently the Easter light lifts the face of the lily.

Christ is risen.

With illumed heart and radiant faces,
we too sing in that light.

Christ is risen indeed. Alleluia. Alleluia.

Let Christ be rising now in our lives and in our prayers,
as we open our hands to both friend and stranger.

Let Christ be rising now in our words and in our work
as we strive to repair the earth
and free all its creatures from danger.

Risen Christ of limitless love,
Risen Christ of compassion and peace,
Risen Christ of gracious surprising—
You move among us in Easter light.
Be now in us, rising.