

# Easter Day Services

## St. Peter's Episcopal Church

Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue

St. Louis, Missouri

1929



THE REVEREND EDWARD S. TRAVERS, D.D., RECTOR

MR. CHARLES GALLOWAY, ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

MR. OTTO KUETTNER, TRUMPET

MR. CHARLES KAUB, VIOLIN



Holy Communion	- - - - -	7:30 a. m.
Morning Prayer, Holy Communion and Sermon		10:30 a. m.
Children's Festival Service	- - - - -	4:30 p. m.

Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us: there let us keep the feast.

Not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness: but with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more: death hath no more dominion over him.

For in that he died, he died unto sin once: but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed into sin; but alive

unto God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Christ is risen from the dead: and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death: by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die: even so in Christ shall be made alive

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

## The Psalms for the Morning of Easter Day

### Psalm Fifty-Seven

1 Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me; for my soul trusteth in thee: and under the shadow of thy wings shall be my refuge, until this tyranny be overpast.

2 I will call unto the Most High God: even unto the God that shall perform the cause which I have in hand.

3 He shall send from heaven: and save me from the reproof of him that would eat me up.

4 God shall send forth his mercy and truth: my soul is among lions;

5 And I lie even among the children of men, that are set on fire; whose teeth are spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

6 Set up thyself, O God, above the

heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.

7 They have laid a net for my feet, and pressed down my soul: they have digged a pit before me, and are fallen into the midts of it themselves.

8 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

9 Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

10 I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

11 For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens: and thy truth unto the clouds.

12 Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth.

### Psalm One Hundred and Eleven

1 I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart; secretly among the faithful, and in the congregation.

2 The works of the Lord are great: sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

3 His work is worthy to be praised and had in honour: and his righteousness endureth forever.

4 The merciful and gracious Lord hath so done his marvelous works: that they ought to be had in remembrance.

Psalm One Hundred and Eleven--continued

5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he shall ever be mindful of his covenant.

6 He hath showed his people the power of his works: that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.

7 The works of his hands are verity and judgment: all his commandments are true.

8 They stand fast for ever and

ever: and are done in truth and equity.

9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his Name.

10 The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do thereafter; the praise of it endureth forever.

The Lesson

Te Deum

Whiting

Hymn—118

Salzburg

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His piercé side;  
Praise we Him, Whose love divine  
Gives His sacred blood for wine,  
Gives His body for the feast,  
Christ the victim, Chirst the priest.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark angel sheathes his  
sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the  
foe.  
Praise we Christ, Whose blood was  
shed,  
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we manna from above.

3 Mighty victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce powers beneath Thee lie;  
Thou hast conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light:  
Now no more can death appall,  
Now no more the grave enthrall;  
Thou hast opened Paradise,  
And in Thee Thy saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter Joy,  
Sin alone can this destroy;  
From sin's power do Thou set free  
Soul's new-born, O Lord, in Thee.  
Hymns of glory and of praise,  
Risen Lord, to Thee we raise;  
Holy Father, praise to Thee,  
With the Spirit, ever be.

Shorter Kyrie

Parker

Gloria Tibi

Parker

Gratia Tibi

Parker

Then shall be said the Creed commonly called the Nicene

I believe in one God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, And of all things visible and invisible: And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God; Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, Light of Light, Very God of very God; Begotten, not made; Being of one substance with the Father;

By whom all things were made: Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, And was made man: And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate; He suffered and was buried: And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures: