

Easter Day Services

St. Peter's Episcopal Church

Lindell Boulevard and Spring Avenue
St. Louis, Missouri

1930



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

Mrs. Krueger at the organ
MR. CHARLES GALLOWAY, ORGANIST AND CHOIRMASTER

MR. OTTO KUETTNER, TRUMPET

MR. CHARLES KAUB, VIOLIN

*Choir marches around church
How much are trumpet & violin the price*



Holy Communion	- - - - -	7:30 a. m.
Morning Prayer, Holy Communion and Sermon	- - - - -	10:30 a. m.
Children's Festival Service	- - - - -	4:00 p. m.

Processionals—Hymn 110

Sullivan

1 Come, ye faithful, raise the strain
Of triumphant gladness;
God hath brought His Israel
Into joy from sadness;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bitter yoke,
Jacob's sons and daughters;
Led them with unmoistened foot
Through the Red Sea waters.

2 'Tis the spring of souls today;
Christ hath burst His prison,
And from three days' sleep in death
As a sun hath risen;
All the winter of our sins,
Long and dark, (*er*) is flying
From His light, to Whom we give
Laud and praise undying.

3. Now the Queen of seasons, bright
With the day of splendour,
With the royal feast of feasts,
Comes its joy to render;
Comes to glad Jerusalem,
Who with true affection
Welcomes in unwearied strains
Jesus' resurrection.

4 Neither might the gates of death,
Nor the tomb's dark portal,
Nor the watchers, nor the seal,
Hold Thee as a mortal:
But today amidst Thine own
Thou didst stand, bestowing
That Thy peace which evermore
Passeth human knowing. Amen.

Hymn—112

Worgan

1. Jesus Christ is ris'n today,
Our triumphant holy day,
Who did once upon the Cross
Suffer to redeem our loss.
Alleluia!

2. Hymns of praise then let us sing
Unto Christ, our heavenly King,
Who endured the Cross and grave,
Sinners to redeem and save.
Alleluia!

3. But the pains which He endured,
Our salvation have procured;
Now above the sky He's King,
Where the angels ever sing.
Alleluia!

4. Sing we to our God above
Praise eternal as His love;
Praise Him all ye heavenly host.
Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

The Opening Sentences

The Lord's Prayer

The Minister: O Lord, open Thou our lips.

The People: And our mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Here, all standing up, the Minister shall say,

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

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

The Minister: Praise ye the Lord.

The People: The Lord's Name be praised.

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-Seben

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 midst 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 Eleben

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—125

Dykes

1 Hark! ten thousand voices sounding
Far and wide thro'out the sky;
'Tis the voice of joy abounding,
Jesus lives, no more to die:

3 Yonder throne for Him erected
Now becomes the Victor's seat;
Lo, the Man on earth rejected,
Angels worship at His feet!

2 Jesus lives, His conflict over,
Lives to claim His great reward;
Angels round the Victor hover,
Crowding to behold their Lord

4 All the powers of heav'n adore Him,
All obey His sovereign word;
Day and night they cry before Him,
"Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!" Amen.

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:

And ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of the Father: And he shall come again, with glory, to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the Prophets: And I believe one Catholic and Apostolic Church: I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins: and I look for the Resurrection of the dead: And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

Hymn 121

The strife is o'er, the battle done,
The victory of life is won;
The song of triumph has begun.
Alleluia!

The powers of death have done their
worst,
But Christ their legions hath dis-
persed;
Let shout of holy joy outburst.
Alleluia!

Lord! by the stripes which wounded
Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy serv-
ants free,
That we may live, and sing to Thee.
Alleluia!

Victory

The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven's high portals
fell:
Let hymns of praise His Triumphs
tell!
Alleluia!

Sermon—The Rector

Offertory Anthem: "Behold, Ye Despisers"

Parker

Behold, ye despisers, and wonder
and perish: for I work a work in your
days, a work which ye shall in no wise
believe, though a man declare it to
you. God is not a God of the dead
but of the living for all live unto Him.
If we believe that Jesus died and rose
again. Even so them that sleep in
Jesus shall God bring with Him.
Comfort ye one another with these
words:

The trumpet shall sound and the
dead shall be raised, incorruptible,
And we shall be changed, Then shall
be brought to pass the saying: Death
is swallowed up in victory, O death
where is thy sting? O grave where is
thy victory? The sting of death is
sin And the strength of sin is
the law. But thanks be to God who
giveth us the victory through our
Lord Jesus Christ.

Doxology

Old Hundred

Sanctus

Eyre

Gloria in Excelsis

Old Chant

Hymn—114

German

1 Christ the Lord is risen again:
Christ hath broken every chain;
Hark, angelic voices cry,
Singing evermore on high,
Alleluia!

4 He Who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings.
Alleluia!

2 He Who gave for us His life,
Who for us endured the strife,
Is our Paschal Lamb today;
We too sing for joy, and say
Alleluia!

5 Now He bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven,
Alleluia!

3 He Who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry;
Alleluia!

6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, Thy ransomed people feed:
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing, by night and day,
Alleluia!
—Amen.

Meditation (Violin and Organ)

Saint-Saens