

# Sunday Octoechos **Tone I**Music for All-Night Vigil and Divine Liturgy

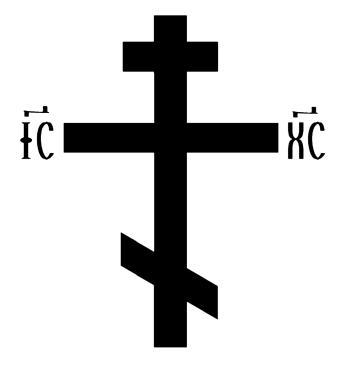
**Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότητα** 

## **Holy Myrrh-bearers**

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱ϗϜϲ. MMXXIII



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Choral arrangements from

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and

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and

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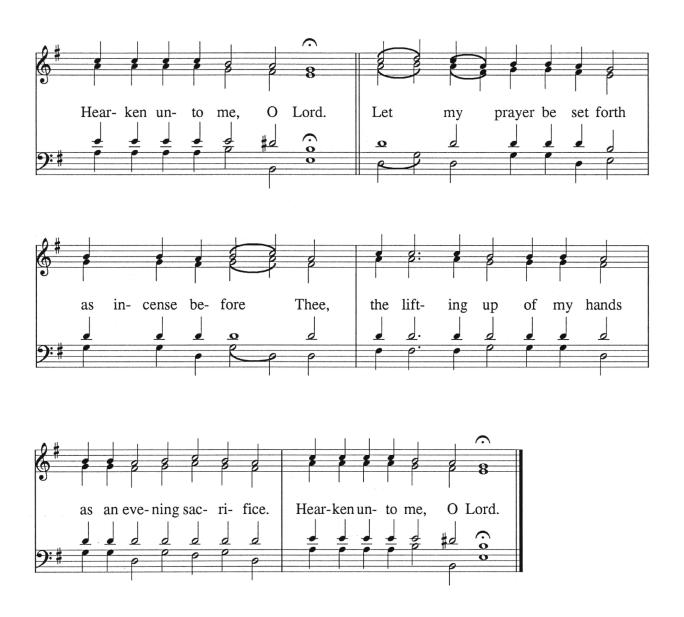
# **Contents**

Great Vespers	1
Lord I Have Cried, in Tone I	1
Resurrectional Stichera, in Tone I	2
Glory, in Tone I	4
Both Now, in Tone I	4
Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone I	4
Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone I	5
(Glory) Both Now, in Tone I	6
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone I	6
Matins	7
God is the Lord, in Tone I	7
Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone I	7
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone I	9
First Sessional Hymns, in Tone I	9
Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone I	10
Hypacoï, in Tone I	10
Hymns of Ascent, in Tone I	11
Prokeimenon, in Tone I	14
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone I	14
The Canon, in Tone I	15
Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone I	25
Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone I	33
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone I	34
Psalms of Praise, in Tone I	35
Divine Liturgy	37
On the Beatitudes, in Tone I	37
Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone I	38
Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone I	40
Prokeimenon, in Tone I	42
Alleluia, in Tone I	43
It is Truly Meet, in Tone I	44

# **Great Vespers**

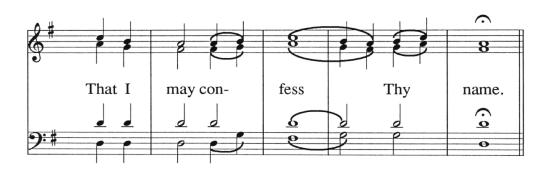
# Lord I Have Cried, in Tone I





# Resurrectional Stichera, in Tone I

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



Accept Thou our evening prayers, O <u>Ho</u>ly Lord,/ and grant us re<u>mis</u>sion of sins,// as Thou alone art He Who hath shown forth the resur<u>rec</u>tion in the world.

*Stichos:* The righteous shall wait patiently for me/until Thou shalt reward me.

En<u>cir</u>cle Sion and embrace it, O ye <u>people</u>,/ and therein give glory unto Him Who hath risen from the dead;// for He is our God, Who hath delivered us from our iniquities.

Stichos: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; / O Lord, hear my voice.

<u>Come</u>, ye people, let us hymn and <u>wor</u>ship Christ,/ glorifying His resur<u>rect</u>ion from the dead;/ for <u>He</u> is our God, Who hath de<u>liv</u>ered the world// from the deception of the <u>en</u>emy.

*Stichos:* Let Thine ears be attentive/ to the voice of my supplication.

Make <u>merry</u>, O ye <u>heavens!</u>/ Trumpet forth, ye foun<u>da</u>tions of the earth!/ Cry a<u>loud</u> in gladness, O ye <u>moun</u>tains!/ For, <u>lo</u>! Emmanuel hath nailed our <u>sins</u> to the Cross;/ He hath <u>slain</u> death, <u>grant</u>ing us life,/ having raised up <u>Adam</u>,// in that He <u>lov</u>eth mankind.

*Stichos:* If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?/ For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Let us <u>hymn</u> the One Who of His own will was crucified in the <u>flesh</u> for our sake,/ Who <u>suffered</u>, and was <u>buried</u>,/ and <u>rose</u> from the dead;/ and let us <u>chant</u>, saying:/ Est<u>ab</u>lish Thy Church in <u>Or</u>thodoxy, O Christ,// and bring <u>peace</u> to our life, in that Thou art good and lovest mankind.

*Stichos:* For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,/ my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

<u>Standing before Thy life-receiving tomb,</u>/ un<u>worthy</u> as we are,/ we <u>offer glorification to Thine ineffable loving-kindness,/ O <u>Christ</u> our God;/ for <u>Thou</u> didst accept the <u>Cross</u> and death,/ O <u>Sin</u>less One,/ that <u>Thou</u> mightest grant resur<u>rec</u>tion to the world,// in that Thou <u>lov</u>est mankind.</u>

*Stichos:* From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch/ let Israel hope in the Lord.

Let us <u>hymn</u> the Word Who with the <u>Fa</u>ther/ is equally without beginning and equally ever<u>lasting</u>,/ Who <u>is</u>sued forth ineffably from the <u>Virgin's</u> womb,/ Who of His own will accepted the <u>Cross</u> and <u>death</u> for our sake,/ and <u>rose</u> from the dead in <u>glo</u>ry;/ and let us say: O Lord, Be<u>stow</u>er of life,// Thou Savior of our souls, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee!

Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

*Stichos:* For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption,/ and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

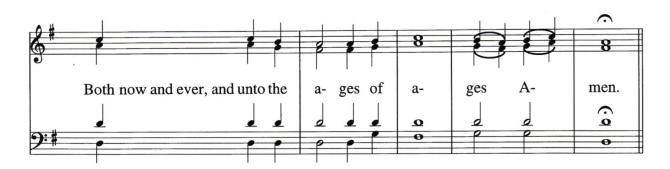
Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; / praise Him all ye peoples.

*Stichos:* For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.



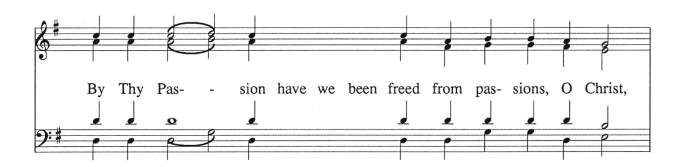
Doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

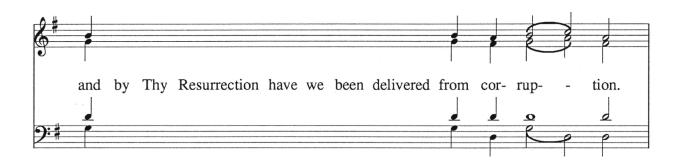
## Both Now, in Tone I

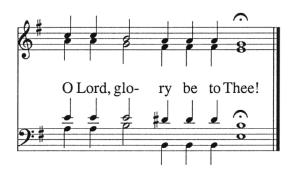


# Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone I

# Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone I







Stichos: The Lord is King.



Let creation rejoice! Let the heavens make <u>merry!</u> Let the nations clap their hands with <u>glad</u>ness! For <u>Christ</u> our Savior hath nailed our <u>sins</u> to the Cross; having <u>slain</u> death, He hath <u>giv</u>en life, having raised up fallen <u>Ad</u>am, the common <u>an</u>cestor of all, in that He loveth mankind.

*Stichos:* For He hath established the world/ which shall not be shaken.

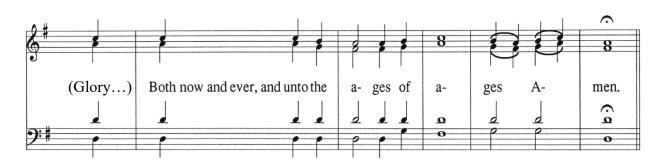
As <u>King</u> of <u>heaven</u> and earth,/ O <u>Unapproachable One,/ Thou</u> wast of Thine own will crucified in Thy <u>love</u> for mankind,/ and <u>Hades</u>, en<u>countering</u> it below,/ was filled with bitterness, and the souls of the righteous, re<u>ceiving</u> it, rejoiced./ And Adam, beholding Thee, his <u>Fashioner</u>,/ in the <u>ne</u>thermost <u>parts</u>, arose./ O the <u>wonder!/ How</u> is it that the Life of all hath <u>tasted</u> death?/ Yet Thou didst desire to en<u>lighten</u> the world/ which <u>crieth</u> a<u>loud</u> and saith:// O Lord, Who hast risen from the dead, <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

Stichos: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, / unto length of days.

The <u>myrrh</u>-bearing women arrived at Thy tomb with haste and lamen<u>ta</u>tion,/ bearing myrrh; and failing to find Thine all-pure <u>Body</u>,/ yet <u>learning</u> from the angel of the new and all-glorious <u>won</u>der,/ they <u>said</u> to the a<u>pos</u>tles:// "The Lord is risen, granting the world great <u>mercy!</u>"

Glory..., from the Menaion, if there is a doxasticon provided. If not, Glory..., Both now..., Theotokion in the same tone.

## (Glory) Both Now, in Tone I

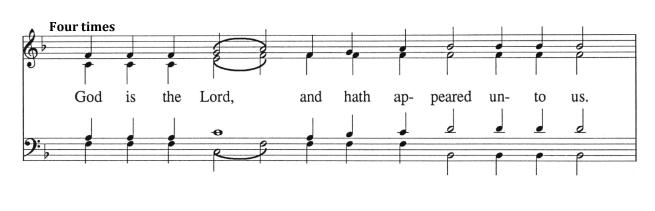


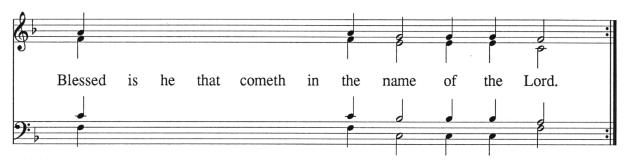
## Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone I

Be<u>hold</u>, the prophecy of Isaiah hath <u>been</u> fulfilled,/ for a <u>Virgin</u> hath given birth,/ and <u>af</u>ter giving birth hath remained a <u>Virgin</u> as before./ For <u>God</u> was born;/ therefore He began <u>na</u>ture anew./ O <u>Mo</u>ther of God, disdain not the supplications of thy <u>ser</u>vants,/ which are offered unto <u>thee</u> in thy <u>temple</u>;/ but as <u>thou</u> bearest the Com<u>pas</u>sionate One in thine arms,/ have <u>pi</u>ty on thy <u>ser</u>vants,// and beseech Him that our <u>souls</u> be saved.

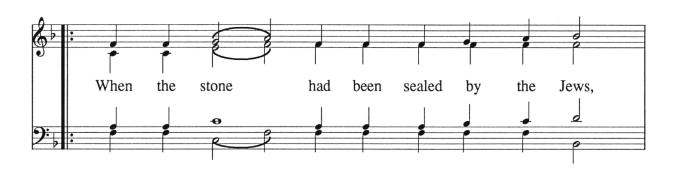
# **Matins**

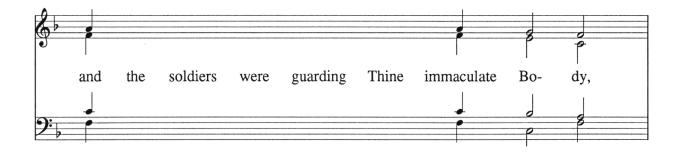
# God is the Lord, in Tone I





# Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone I







### Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone I

When <u>Ga</u>briel announced to thee, "Rejoice!" O <u>Virgin</u>,/ the Master of all became incarnate with<u>in</u> thee,/ the <u>ho</u>ly ark, at his <u>cry</u>,/ as the righteous <u>Da</u>vid said./ <u>Thou</u> wast shown to be more spacious than the <u>hea</u>vens,/ having borne thy Creator./ <u>Glory</u> to Him Who made His a<u>bode</u> within thee!/ Glory to Him Who came <u>forth</u> from thee!// Glory to Him Who hath set us free by thy birth<u>giv</u>ing!

## First Sessional Hymns, in Tone I

The soldiers guarding Thy tomb, O Savior, became as dead men because of the radiance of the angel who appeared before them, proclaiming the resurrection to the women. We glorify Thee, the Destroyer of corruption, and we bow down before Thee, our one God Who hast risen from the grave.

*Stichos:* Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Nailed to the Cross of Thine own will, and laid in the tomb as one dead, O compassionate Bestower of life, by Thy death Thou didst break the dominion [of death], O Mighty One; for the gate-keepers of hades trembled before Thee, and Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead of ages past, in that Thou alone lovest mankind.

Glory..., Now and ever..., Theotokion:

We who with love flee to thy goodness all know thee to be the Mother of God, who even after giving birth wast truly shown to be a virgin; for thee do we sinners have as our intercession, and we have acquired thee, who alone art most immaculate, as our salvation amid perils.

### Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone I

Special Melody: When the stone...

Very early the women arrived at the tomb and, beholding the appearance of the angel, they trembled. The tomb shone forth life, and the miracle filled them with awe. Wherefore, going to the disciples, they proclaimed the resurrection: Christ hath made hell captive, in that He alone is mighty and powerful; and destroying the fear of damnation by the Cross, He hath raised up with Himself all who had fallen prey to corruption!

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. Thou wast nailed to the Cross, O Life of all, and wast reckoned among the dead, O immortal Lord. Thou didst rise on the third day, O Savior, with Thee raising Adam up from corruption. Wherefore, the hosts of heaven cried out to Thee, O Christ, Bestower of life: Glory to Thy resurrection! Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind! Glory..., Now and ever..., Theotokion:

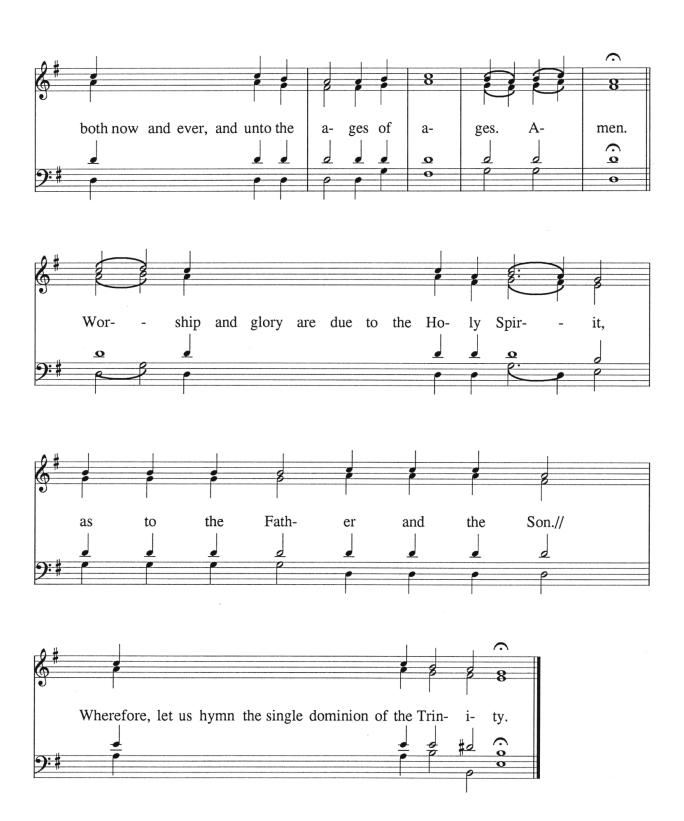
O Mary, precious receptacle of the Master, raise us up who have fallen into the chasm of grievous despondency, transgressions and sorrows; for thou art salvation, help and mighty intercession for sinners, and thou savest thy servants.

## Hypacoï, in Tone I

The repentance of the thief stole paradise, and the lamentation of the myrrh-bearers announced joy: for Thou didst arise, O Christ God, granting great mercy to the world.

## **Antiphon I**





#### **Antiphon II**

<u>Thou</u> hast brought me up to the mountains of Thy <u>laws</u>, O God.// Illumine me with the virtues, that I may <u>hymn</u> Thee.

<u>Taking</u> me in Thy right <u>hand</u>, O Word,/ preserve and pro<u>tect</u> me,// that the fire of sin may not con<u>sume</u> me.

Glory..., Both now...

By the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit is every <u>crea</u>ture restored,/ returning to its <u>pri</u>mal state;// for He is equal in power with the <u>Fa</u>ther and the Son.

## **Antiphon III**

My <u>spi</u>rit was glad and my heart rejoiceth/ for those who <u>said</u> to me:// Let us enter into the courts of the Lord.

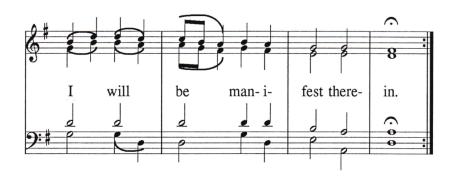
<u>There</u> is great fear in the house of <u>Da</u>vid,/ for there, when the thrones are <u>set</u> up,// all the tribes and nations of the <u>earth</u> will be judged.

Glory..., Both now...

It is <u>meet</u> and fitting to offer honor and <u>wor</u>ship,/ glory and power unto the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit,/ as to the <u>Fa</u>ther and the <u>Son</u>,/ for the Trinity is a unity in <u>na</u>ture,// but not in <u>Persons</u>.

## Prokeimenon, in Tone I

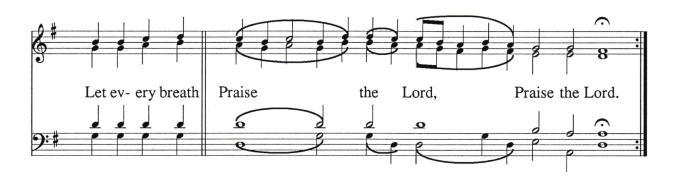




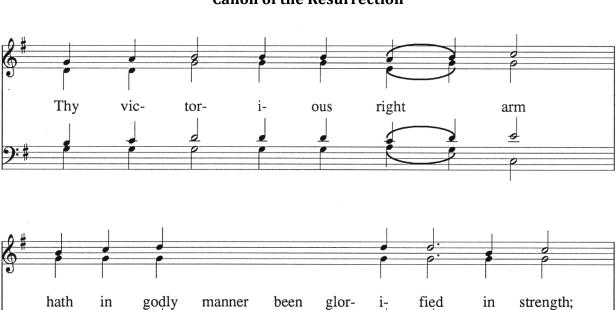
Now will I arise, saith the Lord; I will establish them in salvation, I will be manifest therein.

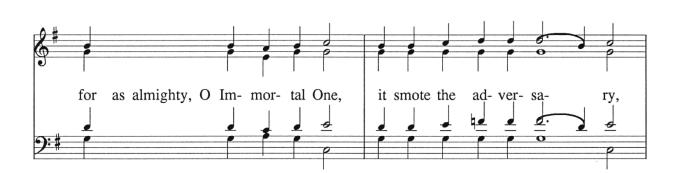
Stichos: The words of the Lord are pure words.

# Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone I

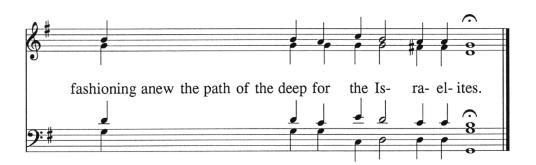


Ode I Canon of the Resurrection





d.



Refrain: Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord!

O Thou Who in the beginning didst divinely fashion me out of dust with Thine all-pure hands, Thou didst stretch out Thine arms upon the Cross, calling forth from the earth my corrupt body, which Thou hadst received from the Virgin.

Thou didst assume mortality for my sake and didst surrender Thy soul unto death, O Thou Who by Thy divine breath didst instill my soul within me; and having loosed the everlasting bonds, thou didst glorify it with incorruption, raising it up with Thee.

*Theotokion:* Rejoice, O well-spring of grace! Rejoice, O ladder and door of heaven! Rejoice, O lampstand and golden jar, thou unquarried mountain, who for the world gavest birth unto Christ, the Bestower of life!

#### Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection

Ode 1, same tone.

Irmos: Christ is born...

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Christ deifieth me, assuming my flesh; Christ exalteth me, humbling Himself; Christ, the Bestower of life, maketh me dispassionate, suffering in His fleshly nature. Wherefore, I chant a hymn of thanksgiving, for He hath been glorified!

Crucified, Christ lifteth me up; put to death, Christ raiseth me up with Himself Christ giveth me life. Wherefore, clapping my hands in gladness, I chant a hymn of victory to the Savior, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion: O all-pure Virgin, thou didst conceive God; in virginity thou didst give birth unto Christ Who of thee had become incarnate: the Only-begotten One, one in hypostasis, the Son Who is known in two natures, for He hath been glorified.

#### Canon of the Theotokos

*Ode 1, same tone.* 

*Irmos: Thy victorious right arm...* 

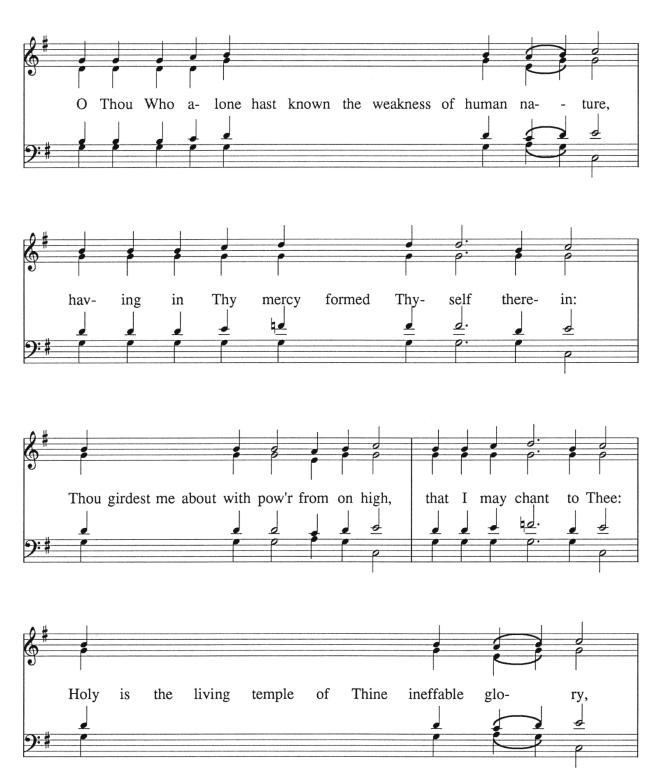
Refrain: 0 most holy Theotokos, save us.

What fitting hymnody can our weakness offer thee, who alone art full of grace, to whom Gabriel hath mystically taught us to chant: "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!"

With a most pure heart, O ye faithful, let us spiritually cry out to the Ever-virgin Mother of the King of the hosts on high: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!

Immeasurable is the depth of thine incomprehensible birthgiving, O most pure one; wherefore, with undoubting faith we make offering unto thee in purity, saying: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!

Ode III Canon of the Resurrection





As God, O Good One, Thou hast taken pity on me who have fallen; and it being Thy good pleasure to come down to me, Thou hast by Thy crucifixion raised me up to cry unto Thee: Holy is the Lord of glory, immutable in goodness!

As enhypostatic Life, O Christ, clothing Thyself in me who have become corrupt, in that Thou art the God of loving-kindness, and descending to my mortal dust, O Master, Thou didst destroy the dominion of death; and having risen after three days of death, Thou hast clothed me in incorruption.

*Theotokion:* Conceiving God in thy womb through the all-holy Spirit, O Virgin, thou didst remain unconsumed; for the bush which burned without being consumed clearly, to Moses the Law-giver, proclaimed thee beforehand, who received the unbearable Fire.

#### Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: To Christ God, Who before the ages...

To Christ God, Who took the lost sheep upon His shoulder and by the Tree erased its sin, let us cry aloud: Holy art Thou, O Lord, Who hast lifted up our horn!

O ye faithful, in truth and a godly spirit let us serve Him Who led Christ, the great Shepherd, out of hell and doth manifestly shepherd the nations through the apostles, His hierarchy.

*Theotokion:* Unto Him Who is God over all, the Son Who without seed willingly became incarnate of the Virgin, and by His divine power preserved her who gave Him birth as a pure virgin even after birthgiving, let us cry: Holy art Thou, O Lord!

#### Canon of the Theotokos

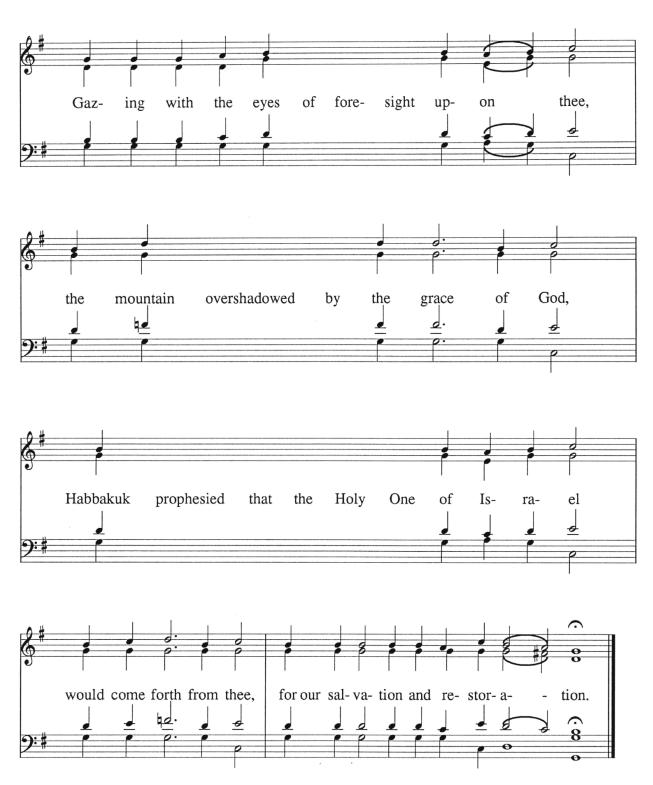
Irmos: O Thou Who alone hast known...

O Virgin, following the sayings of the prophets, we truly call thee the light cloud; for the Lord came upon thee to cast down the handiworks of the falsehood of Egypt and to enlighten those who worship them.

The choir of the prophets truly called thee the sealed well-spring and the closed door, clearly describing for us the signs of thy virginity, O most hymned one, which thou didst preserve even after giving birth.

Accounted worthy to perceive the transcendent Mind as far as he was able, Gabriel offered thee a cry of joy, O immaculate Virgin, openly announcing the conception of the Word and proclaiming His ineffable birth.

Ode IV Canon of the Resurrection



Who is this Savior Who issueth forth from Edom, wearing a crown of thorns, His robe stained red, lifted up upon the Tree? He is the Holy One of Israel, [Who is come] for our salvation and restoration!

Behold, ye disobedient people, and be ashamed! For He Whom ye madly asked Pilate to lift up on the Cross as a malefactor hath destroyed the power of death and risen as God from the tomb!

*Theotokion:* O Virgin, we know thee to be the tree of life; for it is no fruit deadly for men to eat which thou hast put forth, but the delight of everlasting Life, for the salvation of us who hymn thee.

#### Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection

*Irmos: A Rod from the root of Jesse...* 

Who is this Beautiful One from Edom, Whose robe is dyed red by the grapes of Bozrah? He Who is comely as God, and as man weareth vesture of flesh stained with blood? Unto Him, O ye faithful, let us chant: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Showing Himself to be the High Priest of the good things to come, Christ destroyed our sins; and indicating the strange way by His own blood, as our forerunner He hath entered the higher and more perfect tabernacle, the Holy of holies.

*Theotokion:* O most hymned one, of Him Who for our sake revealed Himself as the new Adam thou didst request the ancient debt of Eve; for uniting noetic and animate flesh to Himself by His pure conception, from thee did Christ issue forth, the one Lord in two natures.

#### **Canon of the Theotokos**

Irmos: Gazing with the eyes of foresight...

Hearken, O heaven, to the wonders! Pay heed, O earth! For the daughter of fallen Adam who was made of dust hath been appointed for God, to be the Mother of her own Creator, for our salvation and restoration.

We hymn thy great and awesome mystery, for, hiding Himself from the captains of the armies of heaven, He Who Is descended upon thee like rain upon the fleece, for our salvation, O all-hymned one.

O most hymned Theotokos, thou Holy of holies, expectation of the nations and salvation of the faithful: From thee hath the Deliverer, Lord and Bestower of life shone forth, Whom do thou entreat, that thy servants be saved.

Ode V Canon of the Resurrection



The Jews put the great Shepherd and Lord of the sheep to death by the Tree of the Cross; but the dead buried in hades did He deliver, like sheep, from the dominion of death.

Having announced peace by Thy Cross and proclaimed remission to those held captive, O my Savior, Thou didst put to shame him who hath dominion, as though he were naked, by Thy divine resurrection showing him to be impoverished.

*Theotokion:* Disdain not the requests of those who petition thee with faith, O most hymned and all-pure one, but accept and convey them to thy Son, the one God and Benefactor; for thee have we acquired as our intercessor.

#### **Canon of the Cross and Resurrection**

Irmos: As God of peace...

O the richness, O the depth of the wisdom of God! Laying hold of the wise, the Lord delivered us from their wiles; for having of His own will suffered in the weakness of the flesh, by His might He hath raised up the dead, granting them life.

Christ God, He Who Is, uniteth Himself to the flesh for our sake, and is crucified and dieth; He is buried, and riseth again, and with His flesh He ascendeth unto the Father in splendor. And therewith He shall come and save those who worship Him in piety.

*Theotokion:* O pure virgin, Holy of holies, thou gavest birth to the Holy One of the saints, Christ the Deliverer Who sanctifieth all; wherefore, we proclaim thee, the Queen and Mistress of all, as the Mother of the Author of creation.

#### Canon of the Theotokos

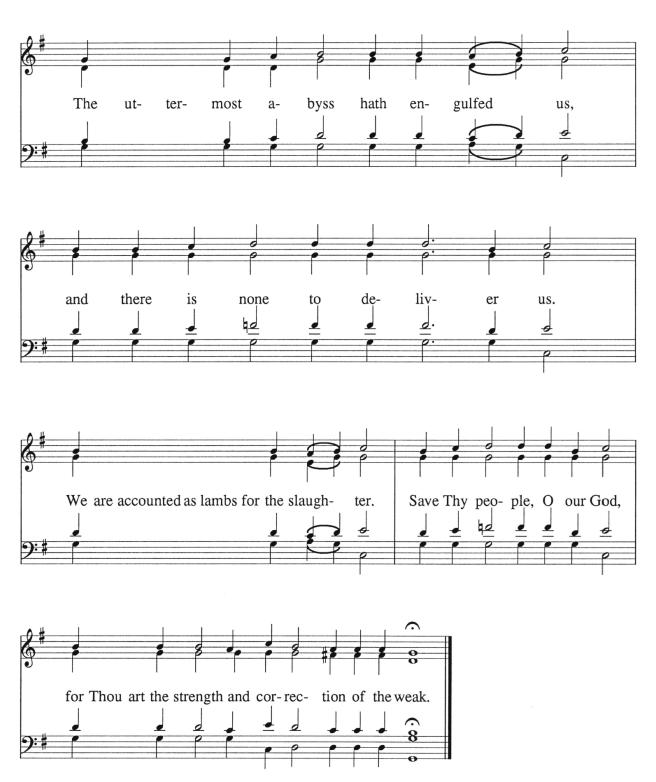
Irmos: O Christ Who hast enlightened...

The hosts of heaven are gladdened at the sight of thee, and with them the companies of men rejoice; for they have been joined together by thy birthgiving, O Virgin Theotokos, which we glorify as is meet.

Let all the tongues and thoughts of men be moved to the praise of thee who art truly the adornment of mankind, for the Virgin standeth forth, clearly raising to glory those who with faith hymn her wonders.

The hymns and laudation of the most wise, which are offered unto the Virgin Mother of God, are glorious; for she became the temple of all-divine glory, and we glorify her as is meet.

Ode VI Canon of the Resurrection



We were grievously wounded by the offense of the first-created man, O Lord, but we have been healed by the wounds wherewith Thou wast wounded for us, O Christ; for Thou art the strength and correction of the weak.

Thou hast led us up out of hades, O Lord, having slain the all-devouring monster and set his power at nought by Thy might, O Omnipotent One; for Thou art Life, Light and Resurrection.

*Theotokion:* The ancestors of our race rejoice in thee, O all-pure virgin, receiving through thee the Eden which they lost through transgression; for thou wast pure before giving birth and art so after birthgiving.

#### **Canon of the Cross and Resurrection**

*Irmos: The sea monster spewed forth...* 

Christ God, the dispassionate and immaterial Mind, doth associate Himself with the mind of man, which standeth midway between the divine Essence and the grossness of the flesh; and, wholly immutable, He hath united Himself unto all of me, that, crucified, He might grant salvation unto the whole of me who have fallen.

Tripping, Adam fell and was broken, deceived of old by the hope of deification; yet he ariseth, deified through union with the Word, and through His suffering receiveth dispassion, and is glorified as a son, sitting upon the throne with the Father and the Spirit.

*Theotokion:* Without leaving the bosom of the unoriginate Father, He Who before was begotten without mother and becameth incarnate without father, Who as God reigneth in righteousness, made His abode in the bosom of the pure Maiden. His descent without lineage is awesome and ineffable.

#### **Canon of the Theotokos**

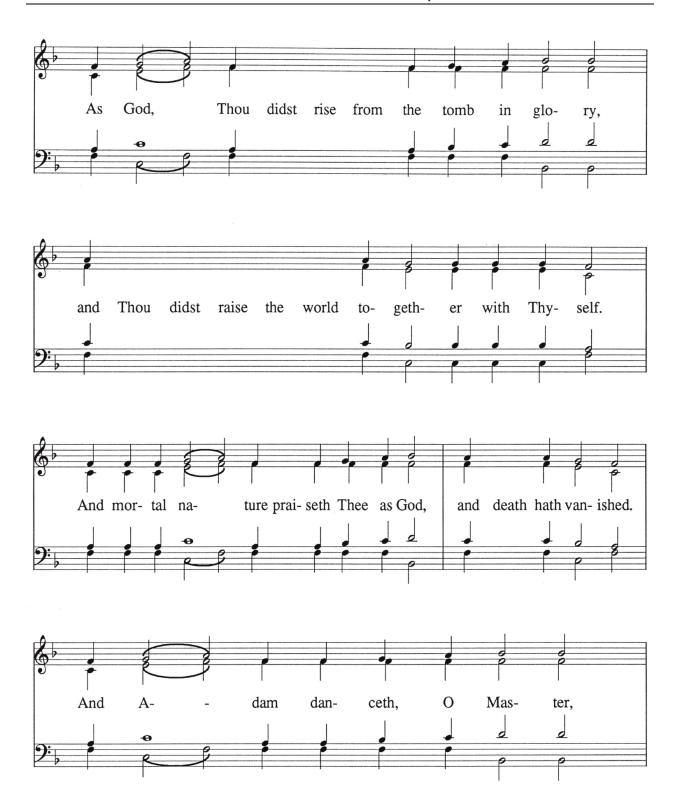
Irmos: The uttermost abyss...

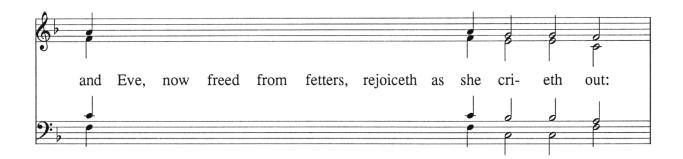
As servants the ranks of heaven attend thy birthgiving, marvelling, as is meet, at thy seedless parturition, O Ever-virgin; for thou wast pure before birthgiving and art so even after giving birth.

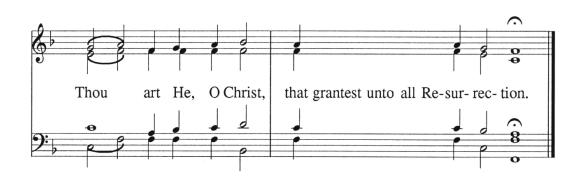
The Incorporeal One Who existeth from before time, the Word Who createth all things by His will, and as Almighty brought the armies of the incorporeal beings out of non-existence, hath become incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

The enemy was slain by thy life-bearing Fruit, O thou who art full of the grace of God; hades hath been manifestly trampled down, and we who were in bonds have been freed. Wherefore, I cry: Destroy Thou the passions of my heart!

# Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone I



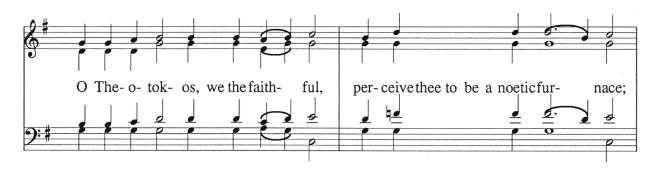


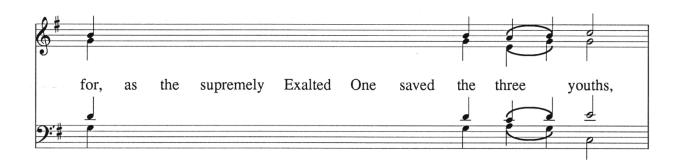


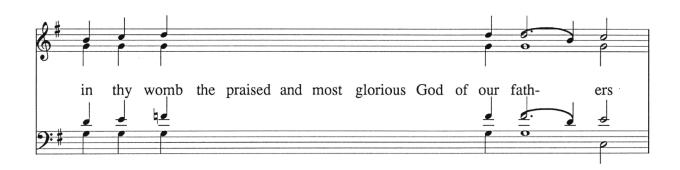
**Ikos** 

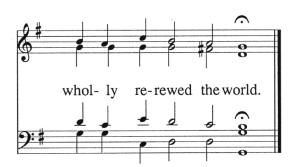
Let us hymn as God the Almighty Who rose on the third day, Who broke down the gates of hades, Who raised up from the grave those held there from ages past, and Who appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, as He was well pleased to do, telling them first to rejoice and to proclaim joy unto the apostles, in that He alone is the Bestower of life; wherefore, with faith the women proclaimed the signs of victory to the disciples. Hades groaneth and death uttereth lamentation; the world is filled with gladness, and all rejoice with it, for Thou, O Christ, didst grant resurrection unto all.

Ode VII Canon of the Resurrection









The earth was afraid, the sun hid itself, the light grew dim, the divine veil of the temple was rent in twain, and the rocks split asunder; for the Righteous One, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, hung upon the Cross.

Wounded among mortals of Thine own will for our sake, as though helpless, O supremely Exalted One, Thou, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, didst free all and raise them up with Thyself by Thy mighty hand.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O well-spring of the water of eternal life! Rejoice, paradise of delight! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful! Rejoice, thou who knewest not wedlock! Rejoice, universal joy, through whom the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers hath shone forth!

#### Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The children raised together...

Of old, the earth was cursed, having been stained with the blood of Abel by his murderous brother's hand; but dyed with Thy divinely shed blood it hath been blessed, and leaping up it crieth: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Let the God-opposing people of Judæa lament their audacity in slaying Christ; but let the gentiles be glad, and let them clap their hands and cry aloud: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Lo! the radiant angel cried out to the myrrh-bearing women: "Come and see the signs of the resurrection of Christ—the winding-sheet and the tomb—and cry aloud: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!"

#### **Canon of the Theotokos**

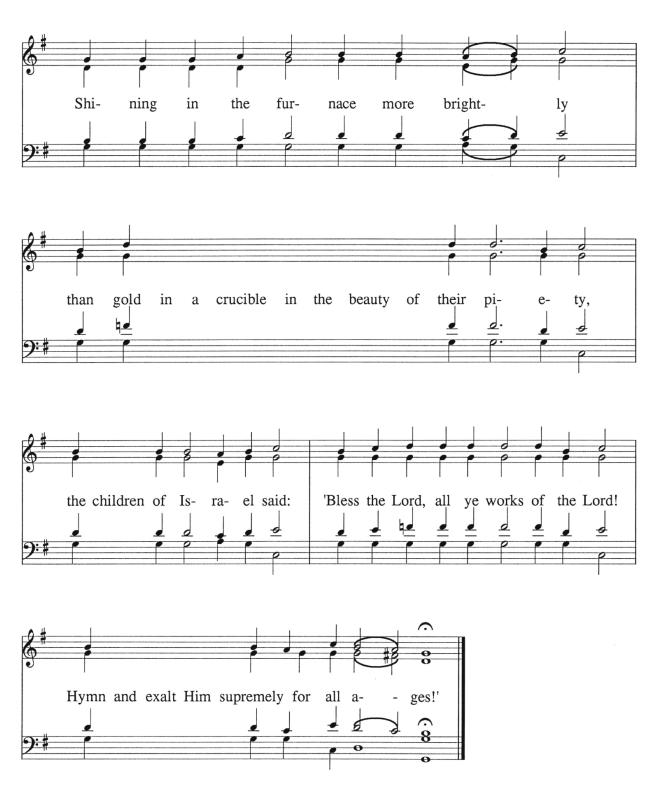
Irmos: O Theotokos, we, the faithful...

O Theotokos, in prophecy Jacob perceived thee to be a ladder, for through thee did the supremely Exalted One appear on earth and dwell with men, as was His good pleasure: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

Rejoice, O pure one! From thee hath the Shepherd, the supremely Exalted One, come forth, in His unapproachable compassion truly clothing Himself in the skin of Adam, in me, in all of man: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

The preëternal God truly became the new Adam through thy pure blood. Him do thou now entreat that He restore me who have grown old, who cry: Praised and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

## Ode VIII Canon of the Resurrection



O Word of God, Who by Thy will dost create and refashion all things, transforming the shadow of death into life everlasting by Thy sufferings: Thee do all of us, the works of the Lord, unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt for all ages.

Thou didst destroy distress and misery within the gates and strongholds of hades, O Christ, rising from the tomb on the third day. Thee do all Thy works unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt as Lord for all ages.

*Theotokion:* Let us hymn her who without seed supernaturally gave rise to Christ, the Pearl of great price, through the divine Effulgence; and let us say: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

#### Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

*Irmos: The dew-bearing furnace...* 

Come, O ye people, let us bow down before the place where the all-pure feet stood, and to the divine Tree where Christ stretched out His life-creating arms for the salvation of all men; and standing round about the tomb of Life, let us chant: Let all creation bless and exalt the Lord supremely for all ages!

The all-iniquitous slander of the God-slaying Jews hath been exposed; for He Whom they called a deceiver hath risen as One powerful, mocking the foolish seals. Wherefore, rejoicing, let us chant: Let all creation bless and exalt the Lord supremely for all ages!

*Triadicon:* Theologizing the glory [of God] in three holy Persons and one Dominion, as servants the all-pure seraphim glorify the Godhead of three Hypostases. And with them we piously chant: Let all creation bless and exalt the Lord supremely for all ages!

#### **Canon of the Theotokos**

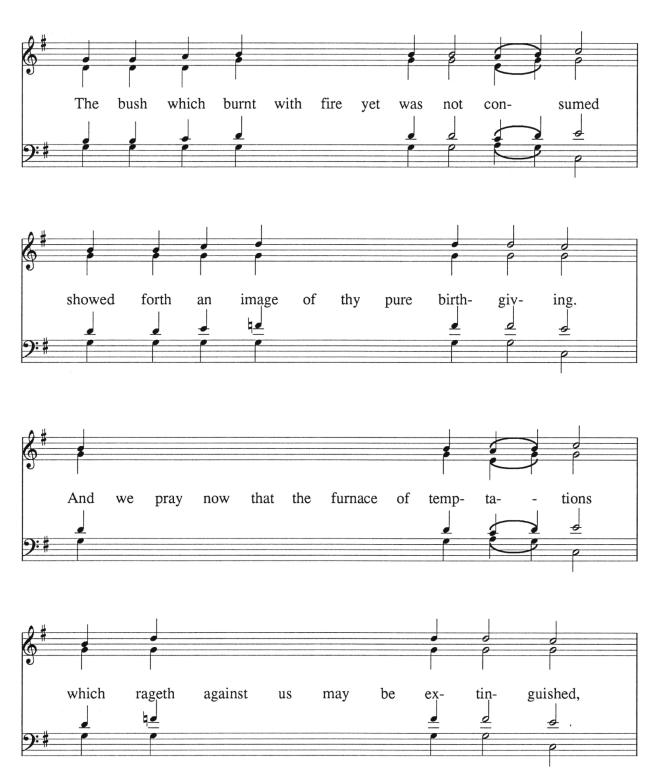
Irmos: Shining in the furnace...

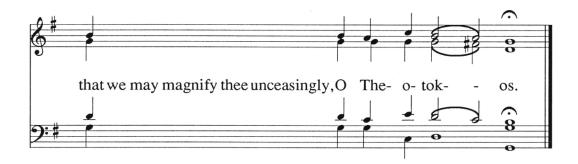
The radiant bridal-chamber, whence Christ the Master of all issued forth like a Bridegroom, let us all hymn, crying aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Rejoice, O glorious throne of God! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful, through whom Christ hath shined light upon those in darkness, who call thee blessed and cry aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O most hymned Virgin who for us gavest birth to the Lord, the Author of our salvation, pray for all who earnestly cry out: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Ode IX Canon of the Resurrection





How have the iniquitous and disobedient people, plotting evils, justified a proud and ungodly man, yet condemned to the Tree the Righteous One, the Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet?

O Savior, Thou unblemished Lamb Who takest away the sins of the world: Thee Who hast risen on the third day do we glorify with the Father and Thy divine Spirit; and, theologizing, we magnify the Lord of glory.

*Theotokion:* Save Thy people, whom Thou hast acquired by Thy precious blood, O Lord, granting peace to Thy churches through the supplications of the Theotokos, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

#### Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: A strange and most glorious...

Thy Cross, O Lord, hath been glorified by Thine ineffable power, for Thy weakness hath been revealed unto all as transcending power. Thereby have the mighty been cast down upon the earth, and the poor are lifted up to the heavens.

Our vile death hath been put to death, for, appearing unto those in hades, O Christ, Thou didst grant them resurrection from the dead; wherefore, chanting, we magnify Thee as hypostatic Life, Resurrection and Light.

*Triadicon:* O ye divinely wise people, we are saved, trusting in the unoriginate and indivisible Essence, the one Godhead which is known in three singular divine Hypostases — the Father, the Son and the Spirit.

#### Canon of the Theotokos

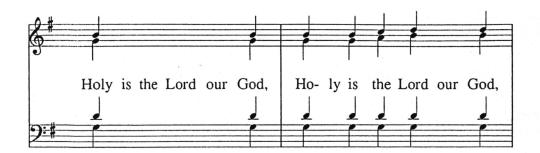
*Irmos: The bush which burnt with fire...* 

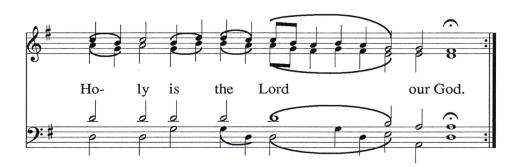
Thou didst spring forth from the root of David, the prophet and ancestor of God, O Virgin; and thou hast truly glorified David, giving birth to the prophesied Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet.

Every rule of praise is overturned by the magnitude of thy glory, O all-pure one. Yet accept the hymns of praise which we, thine unworthy servants, earnestly offer thee with love, O Mistress Theotokos.

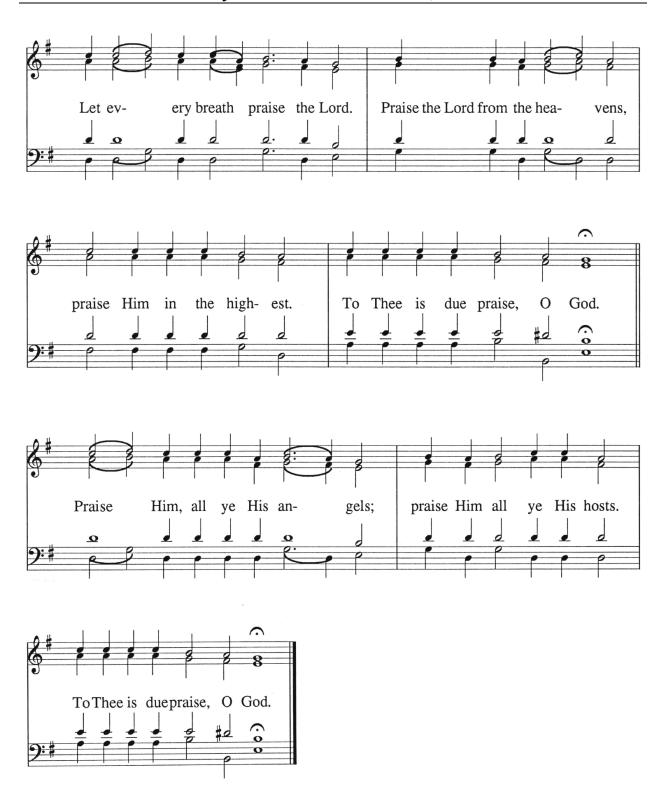
Thy wonders are past understanding! For thou, O most pure Virgin who alone outshinest the sun, hast enabled all to understand the newest of wonders, thine incomprehensible birthgiving. Wherefore, we all magnify thee.

# Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone I





## Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone I



Stichos: To do among them the judgment that is written.



We <u>hymn</u> Thy saving <u>Passion</u>, O Christ,// and glorify Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion.

Stichos: Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.

O <u>Lord</u> Who endured the Cross, abolished death and <u>rose</u> from the dead:/ Bring <u>peace</u> to our life,// as Thou alone art al<u>mighty</u>.

*Stichos:* Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

O <u>Christ</u> Who by the resurrection madest hades <u>cap</u>tive/ and <u>raised</u> men from the dead,// count us worthy to hymn and glorify Thee with a <u>pure</u> heart.

Stichos: Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

When <u>Thou</u> wast nailed to the <u>Tree</u> of the Cross,/ the might of the <u>enemy</u> was slain,/ creation <u>trem</u>bled with the <u>fear</u> of Thee,/ and hades was made <u>captive by</u> Thy might./ <u>Thou</u> didst raise the <u>dead</u> from the graves,/ and didst open <u>par</u>adise to the thief.// O Christ our God, <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

*Stichos:* Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

When the honorable women, lamenting, arrived with <u>haste</u> at Thy grave/ and found the tomb <u>open</u>;/ and, <u>learn</u>ing of the new and all-glorious wonder from the <u>angel</u>,/ they announced to the <u>apostles</u> that the Lord had <u>risen</u>,// granting the world great <u>mer</u>cy.

*Stichos:* Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy paupers to the end.

We bow <u>down</u> before the divine wounds of Thy sufferings, O <u>Christ</u> God,/ and to the sacrifice of the <u>Mas</u>ter,/ which was re<u>veal</u>ed by God in <u>Si</u>on/ in the <u>full</u>ness of time;/ for the <u>Sun</u> of righteousness hath illumined those who sleep in <u>dark</u>ness,/ guiding them to neverwaning <u>splen</u>dor.// Glory be to <u>Thee</u>, O Lord!

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders. Give <u>ear</u>, O tumultuous <u>Jew</u>ish race!/ Where are they who went to <u>Pi</u>late?/ Let the <u>soldiers</u> who kept watch say where the seals of the <u>tomb</u> are!/ <u>Where</u> hath the Buried <u>One</u> been laid?/ <u>Where</u> was He sold Who hath <u>not</u> been sold?/ How <u>was</u> the treasure <u>sto</u>len?/ Why <u>slander</u> ye the resurrection of the <u>Savior</u>,/ O <u>most</u> in<u>iquitous Jews?/ He</u> hath arisen Who is free a<u>mong</u> the dead,// and granteth the world great <u>mercy</u>!

Glory..., Gospel sticheron. Both now..., Theotokion in Tone II.

### **Divine Liturgy**

#### On the Beatitudes, in Tone I

Through food did the enemy lead Adam forth from paradise; but by the Cross hath Christ led back to it the thief who cried: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

With Adam and the thief I worship Thy sufferings and glorify Thy resurrection; and I cry out with a splendid voice: Remember me, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

O Sinless One, of Thine own will Thou wast crucified. and placed in the tomb; yet Thou didst arise as God, raising up with Thyself Adam who crieth out: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Raising up the temple of Thy body by Thy resurrection on the third day, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Adam and his descendants, who cry: Remember us when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

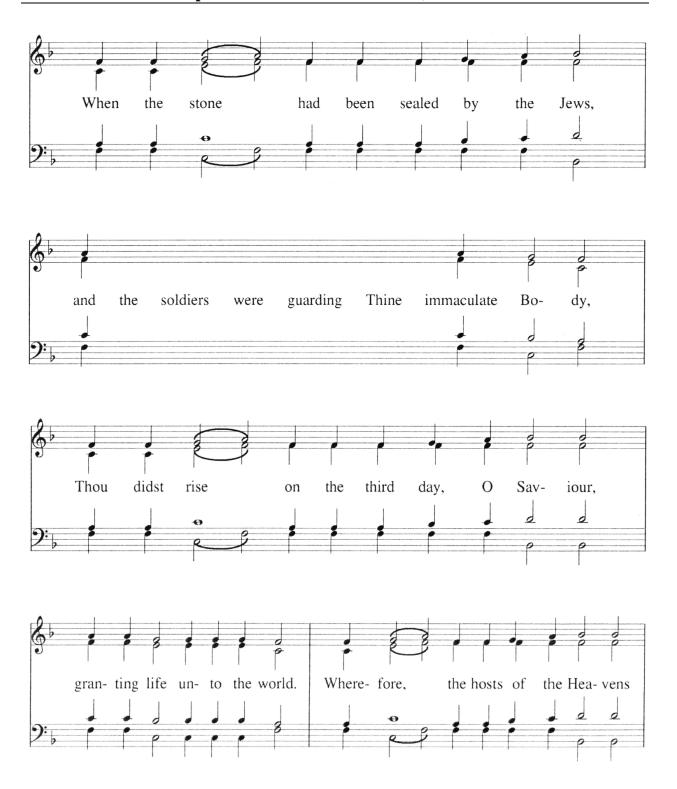
Very early, the myrrh-bearing women arrived, weeping, at Thy tomb, O Christ God; and they found an angel sitting there, clad in white garments, who said: What seek ye? Christ is risen! Lament no longer!

When Thine apostles went to the mountain whither Thou hadst commanded them to go, and saw Thee, O Savior, they worshipped Thee; and Thou didst send them unto the nations, to teach and baptize them.

*Triadicon:* Let us worship the Father, let us glorify the Son, and together let us hymn the all-holy Spirit, crying out and saying: O most holy Trinity, save us all!

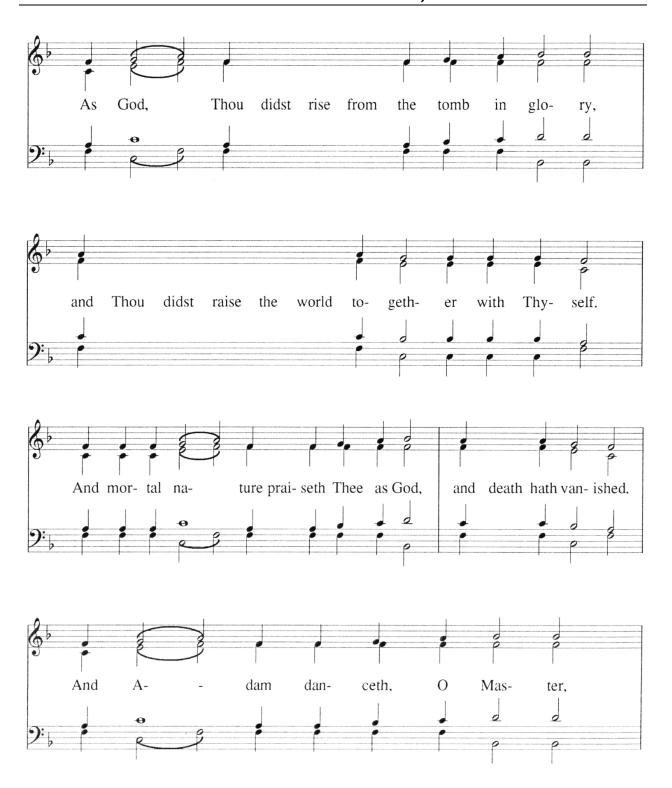
*Theotokion:* Thy people bring Thy Mother before Thee to make supplication, O Christ. Through her entreaties grant us Thy compassions, O Good One, that we may glorify Thee Who hast shone forth upon us from the tomb.

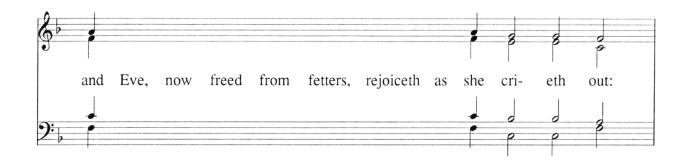
## Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone I

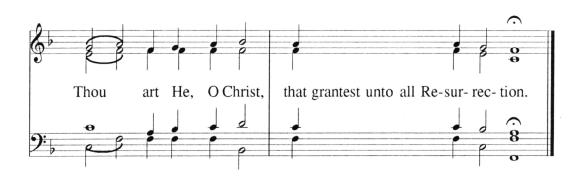




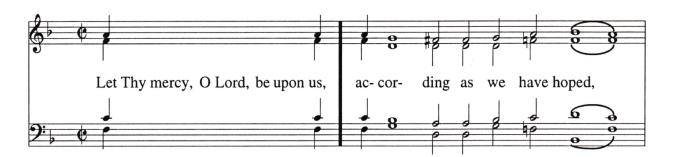
# Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone I







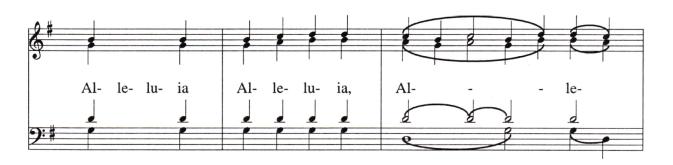
## Prokeimenon, in Tone I





Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. *Stichos:* Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

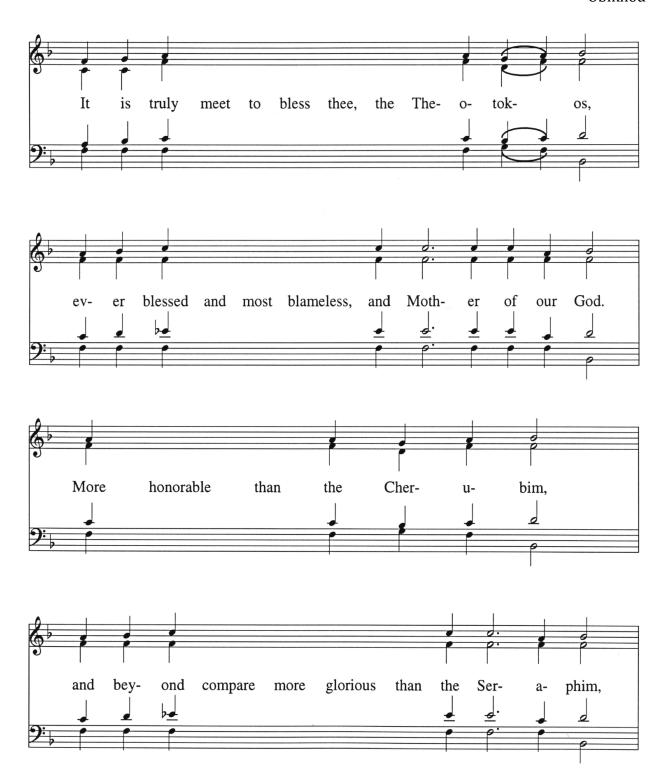
## Alleluia, in Tone I

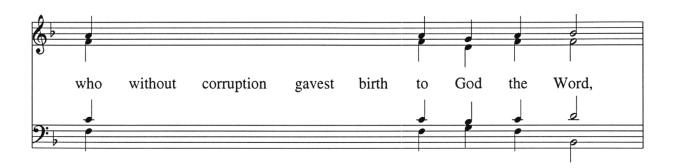


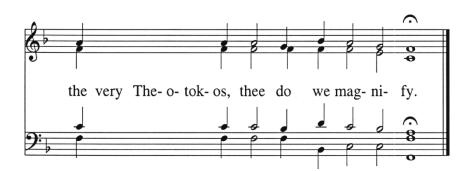


The God that giveth avengement unto me hath subdued peoples under me. *Stichos:* It is He that magnifieth the salvation of His king and worketh mercy for His anointed, for David, and for his seed unto eternity.

#### Obikhod







Доми стыхи жени муроносици

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