

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

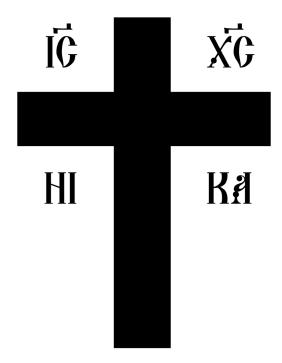
Δόμα ττήχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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Choral arrangements from

Music for the All-Night Vigil, Tone II

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and

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Editor, Subdeacon Paul Daniels Редактор, иподиакон Павел Даниэлс

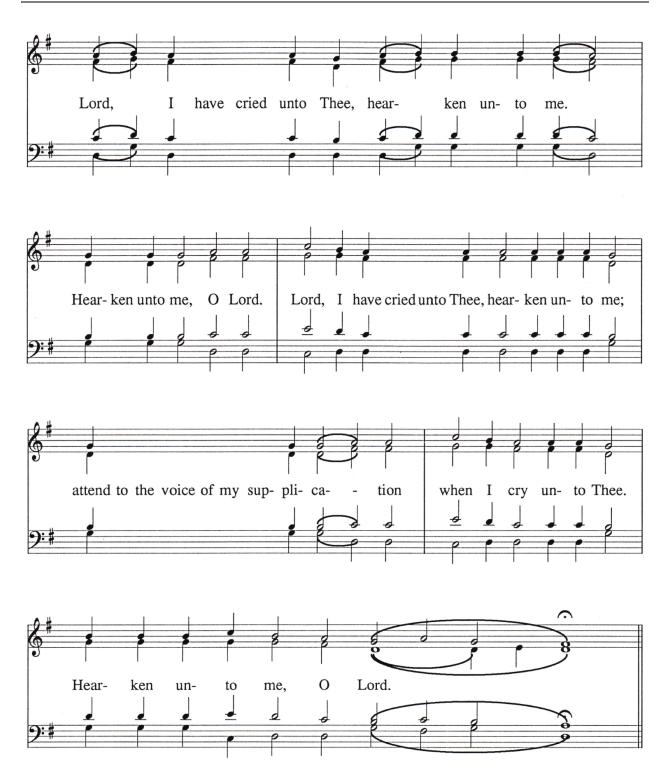
A.D. 2023 Holy Great-Martyr Katherine 2023 г. Св. Великомученица Екатерина

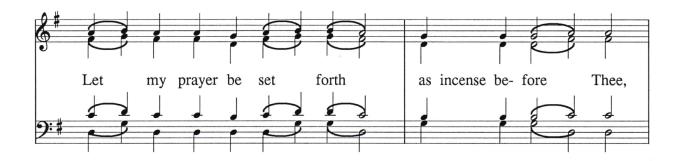
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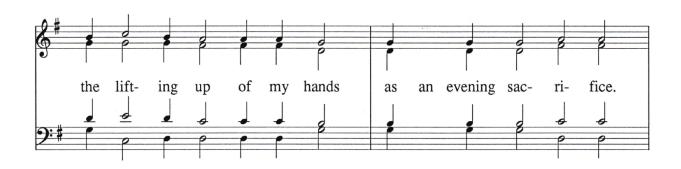
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Great Vespers

Lord I Have Cried, in Tone II

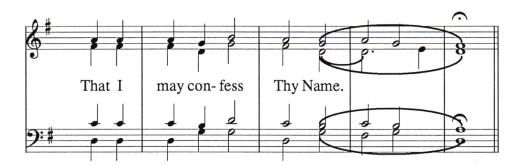








Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



<u>Come</u> ye, let us worship <u>God</u> the Word,/ Who was begotten of the Father before the <u>ages</u>,/ and became in<u>car</u>nate of the Virgin <u>Mary</u>:/ for, having en<u>dur</u>ed the Cross,/ He was given <u>o</u>ver to burial, as He Him<u>self</u> desired;/ and having <u>ris</u>en from the dead,// He hath saved me, a man a<u>stray</u>.

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

<u>Christ</u> our <u>Sav</u>ior,/ having nailed to the Cross the record which is against us,/ hath e<u>rased</u> it and abolished the <u>might</u> of death.// We worship His resurrection on the <u>third</u> day.

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

With the archangels let us hymn the resur<u>rec</u>tion of Christ;/ for He is the Deliverer and <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls,/ and shall come again in awesome glory and mighty <u>pow</u>er,// to judge the world which He hath created.

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

The <u>angel</u> proclaimed Thee, the <u>Mas</u>ter/ Who had been crucified and <u>bur</u>ied,/ and he <u>said</u> to the <u>wo</u>men:/ "Come ye, and see where the <u>Lord</u> lay;/ for He hath arisen, as He said, in that He is al<u>mighty!</u>"/ Wherefore, we worship Thee Who alone art im<u>mor</u>tal.// O Christ, Bestower of life, have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

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

By Thy <u>Cross</u> hast Thou annulled the curse which began with the Tree;/ by Thy burial hast Thou slain the <u>might</u> of death;/ and by Thine a<u>ris</u>ing hast Thou enlightened the <u>hu</u>man race./ Wherefore, we cry <u>out</u> to Thee:// O Christ our God and Benefactor, <u>glo</u>ry be to <u>Thee</u>!

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.

The gates of death opened unto Thee in <u>fear</u>, O Lord,/ and the gatekeepers of hades, seeing <u>Thee</u>, were afraid;/ for Thou didst <u>shat</u>ter the brazen gates, didst break their chains of <u>iron</u>,/ didst lead us forth from darkness and the <u>sha</u>dow of death,// and didst rend our bonds asunder.

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

<u>Come</u> ye, let us all fall down before the <u>house</u> of the Lord;/ and chanting, let us send forth from our mouth a hymn of salvation, <u>say</u>ing:/ O <u>Thou</u> Who wast <u>cru</u>cified on the Tree,/ Who rose from the dead and art in the bosom of the <u>Fa</u>ther,// cleanse us <u>of</u> our <u>sins</u>.

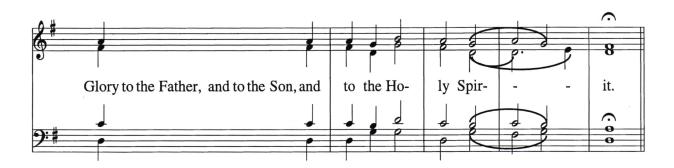
Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

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.

Glory, in Tone II



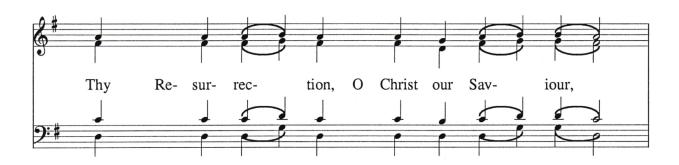
Doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

Both Now, in Tone II



Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone II

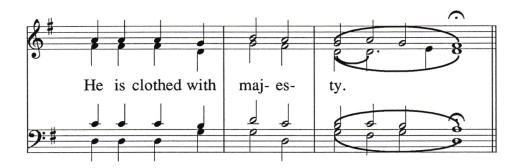
The <u>sha</u>dow of the law passed away when <u>grace</u> arrived;/ for, as the bush wrapped in <u>flame</u> did not burn,/ so did the <u>Virgin</u> give birth and yet remain a <u>virgin</u>./ In place of the <u>pillar</u> of fire,/ the Sun of <u>right</u>eousness hath <u>shone</u> forth./ Instead of Moses, <u>Christ</u> is come,// the sal<u>va</u>tion of our <u>souls</u>.







Stichos: The Lord is King.



By the <u>Tree</u>, O Savior, hast Thou abolished the curse which began with the tree;/ by Thy burial hast Thou put the might of <u>death</u> to death;/ and by Thine a<u>rising</u> Thou hast il<u>lum</u>ined our race./ Wherefore, we cry <u>out</u> to Thee:// O Christ our God, Bestower of life, <u>glo</u>ry be to <u>Thee</u>!

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

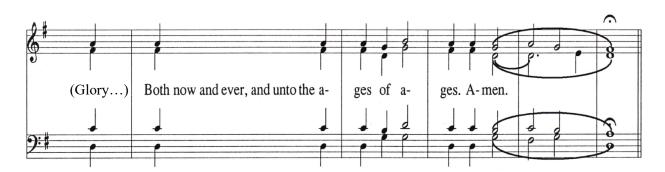
Ap<u>pear</u>ing, nailed to the <u>Cross</u>, O Christ,/ Thou didst alter the beauty of created things./ The <u>sol</u>diers, displaying their inhumanity, pierced Thy <u>side</u> with a lance,/ and the Jews, refusing to acknowledge Thine au<u>thor</u>ity,/ <u>asked</u> that Thy <u>tomb</u> be sealed./ O Lord Who in the loving-kindness of Thy com<u>pas</u>sion/ didst accept <u>bur</u>ial and arose on the <u>third</u> day,// glory be to <u>Thee</u>!

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

O <u>Christ</u>, Bestower of life, Who of Thine <u>own</u> will/endured suffering for the sake of <u>mor</u>tal men,/ as One <u>mighty</u> Thou didst descend into <u>ha</u>des,/ and there, having rescued from the hands of the <u>mighty</u> one/ <u>those</u> who awaited Thy <u>coming</u>,/ Thou gavest them to live in paradise instead of <u>ha</u>des./ <u>Where</u>fore, grant also <u>cleansing</u> from sins/ and great <u>mer</u>cy unto us,// who glorify Thine arising on the <u>third</u> day.

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 II

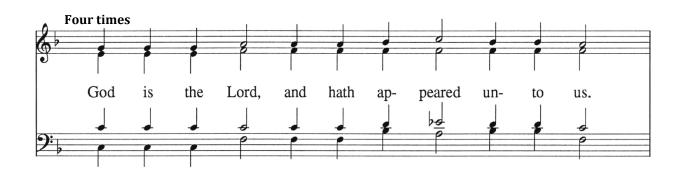


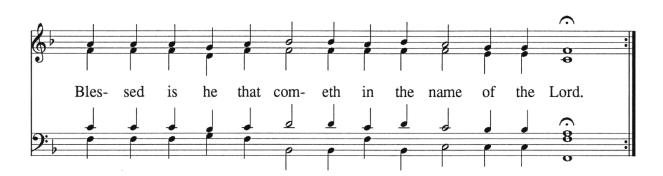
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone II

O new wonder greater than all the <u>won</u>ders of the <u>past</u>!/ For who hath ever known a mother to give birth without having <u>known</u> a man,/ and to <u>bear</u> on her arm Him Who sustaineth all creation?/ Yet it was the will of <u>God</u> to be born./ O all-<u>pure</u> one, who bore Him in thine arms as an <u>infant</u>/ and hast maternal boldness be<u>fore</u> Him:/ Cease <u>not</u> to pray in behalf of those who <u>hon</u>or thee,// that He have compassion and <u>save</u> our <u>souls</u>.

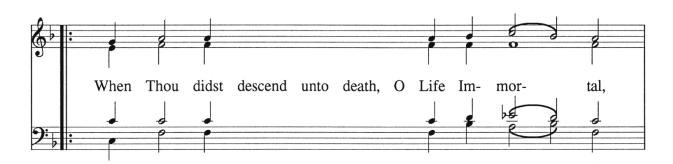
Matins

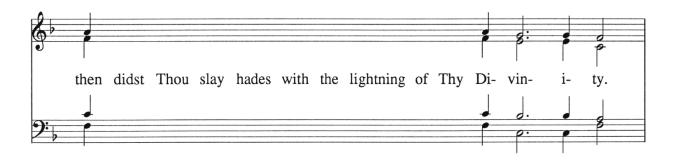
God is the Lord, in Tone II





Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone II







Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone II

<u>All</u> of thy most glorious mysteries are beyond compre<u>hen</u>sion,/ O Theo<u>to</u>kos;/ for, thy <u>pu</u>rity sealed and thy virg<u>in</u>ity intact,/ thou art known to be a true <u>Mo</u>ther,/ having <u>giv</u>en <u>birth</u> unto God.// Him do thou en<u>treat</u>, that our <u>souls</u> be saved.

First Sessional Hymns, in Tone II

The noble Joseph, taking Thine all-pure body down from the Tree and wrapping it in a clean winding-sheet, enclosed it in a new tomb with sweet spices; yet Thou didst arise on the third day, O Lord, granting great mercy to the world.

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

Standing before the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb, the angel cried: "Myrrh is meet for the dead, yet Christ hath shown Himself to be a stranger to corruption! But cry aloud: The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy!"

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

All-glorious art thou, O Virgin Theotokos! We hymn thee, for thy Son hath cast down hades through the Cross; death hath been slain; we, the dead, have arisen, and have been vouchsafed life. We have received paradise, our ancient delight. Wherefore, giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as mighty, the only most Merciful One.

Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone II

Without hindering [the Jews] from sealing the stone of the tomb, in arising Thou didst bestow the rock of faith upon all. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. With one accord the choir of Thy disciples rejoiceth with the myrrh-bearing women; and with them we celebrate a common feast to the glory and honor of Thy resurrection. And through them we cry out to Thee, O Lord Who lovest mankind: Grant Thy people great mercy!

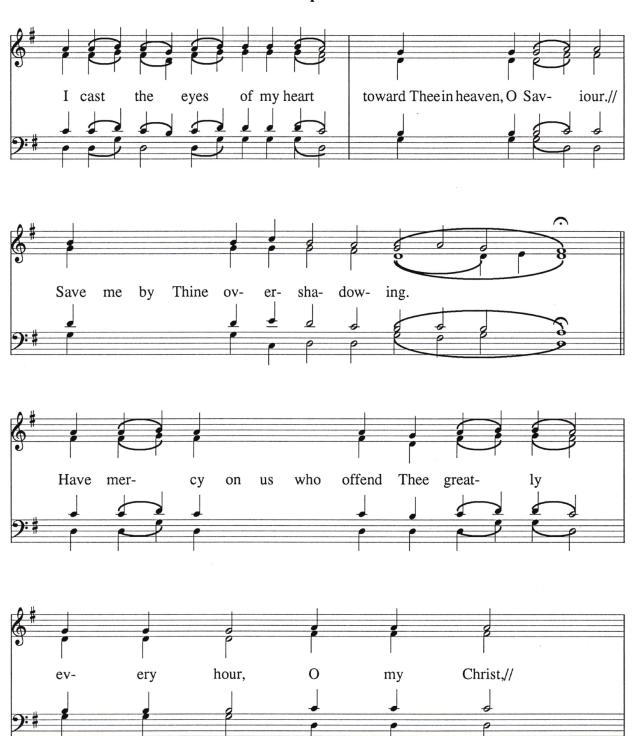
Glory..., Now and ever..., Theotokion:

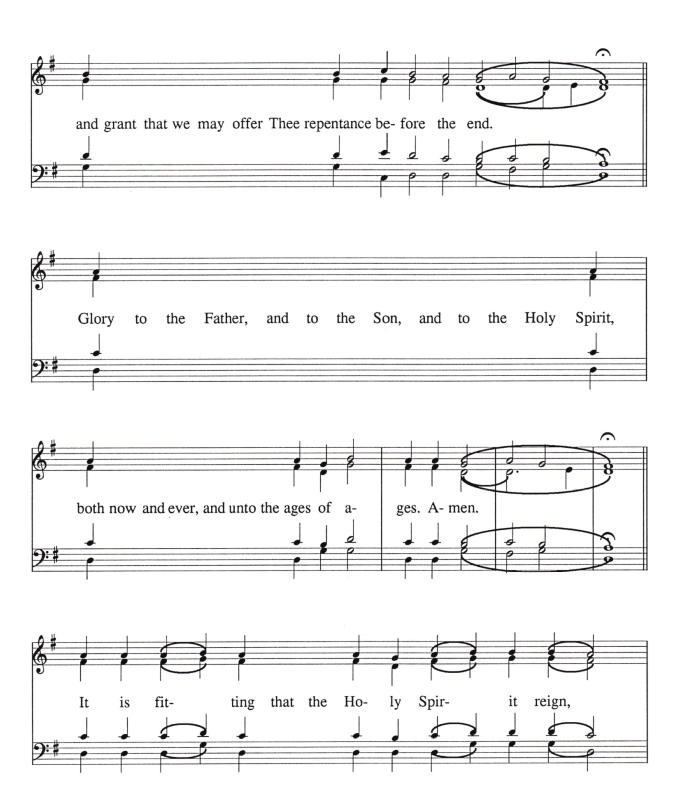
All-blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for by Him Who became incarnate through thee hath hades been made captive,/ Adam restored, the curse annulled, Eve set free,/ death slain, and we have been given life./ Wherefore, chanting, we cry aloud:// Blessed is Christ God Who hath been thus well pleased! Glory be to Thee!

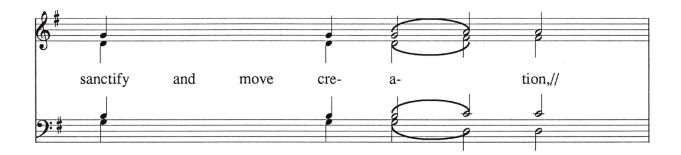
Hypacoï, in Tone II

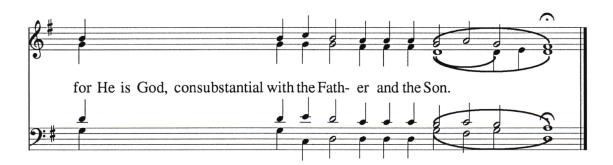
The women who after Thy Passion went to Thy tomb to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, beheld angels in the sepulchre and were afraid; for they heard them say that the Lord is risen, granting the world great mercy.

Antiphon I









Antiphon II

If the <u>Lord</u> were not <u>with</u> us,/ who would be preserved whole from the <u>en</u>emy,// the <u>slay</u>er of <u>men</u>?

<u>Give</u> not Thy servant over to the teeth of mine <u>en</u>emies,/ 0 <u>Sav</u>ior,// for they move against me like <u>li</u>ons.

Glory..., Both now...

The Holy <u>Spi</u>rit is the Source of life and <u>wor</u>ship,/ for by His power as God He preserveth all created things// in the <u>Fa</u>ther by the <u>Son</u>.

Antiphon III

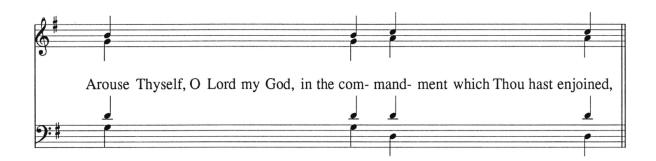
<u>They</u> who <u>hope</u> in the Lord/ are like a holy <u>moun</u>tain:// they are in nowise moved by the assaults of the <u>enemy</u>.

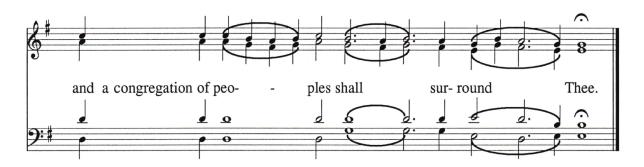
<u>Let</u> those who live <u>god</u>ly lives/ stretch not their hands forth to in<u>iq</u>uities,/ for <u>Christ</u> will not with<u>hold</u> His staff// from such in His <u>por</u>tion.

Glory..., Both now...

<u>Through</u> the Holy Spirit doth all <u>wis</u>dom flow:/ through Him have the prophets received <u>vision</u>,/ hath <u>grace</u> come upon the a<u>pos</u>tles,/ and have the <u>mar</u>tyrs been crowned// with the endurance of <u>suf</u>fering.

Prokeimenon, in Tone II

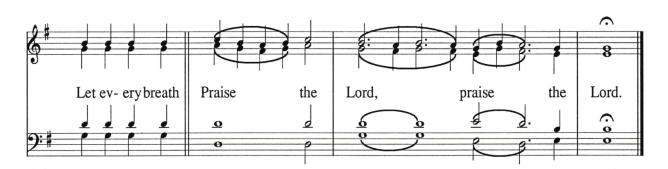




Arouse Thyself, O Lord my God, in the commandment which Thou hast enjoined, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.

Stichos: O Lord my God, in Thee have I hoped. Save me.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone II



Ode I Canon of the Resurrection



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

The prince of this world, under whom we have enlisted, not having obeyed Thy commandment, was condemned by Thy Cross, O Good One; for the weak one attacked Thee as one mortal, recoiled from the might of Thine authority, and was exposed as weak.

Thou camest into the world, the Deliverer of the human race and Author of life incorruptible; for by Thy resurrection Thou didst break asunder the bonds of death. This do we all glorify, for gloriously hast Thou been glorified.

Theotokion: Thou wast revealed as higher than all creation, visible and invisible, O pure Ever-virgin; for thou gavest birth to the Creator, in that He was well pleased to become incarnate in thy womb. Entreat Him with boldness, to save our souls.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Ode 1. same tone.

Irmos: Traversing the impassable...

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

O Christ, through the suffering of Thy flesh Thou becamest the power of the weak, the resurrection of the fallen and the incorruption of the dead, for Thou hast been glorified.

God the Creator, the Restorer Who was put to death, had compassion on His fallen image, raised it up which was broken down, and hath given life unto all, for He hath been glorified.

Canon of the Theotokos

Ode 1, same tone.

Irmos: Traversing the impassable...

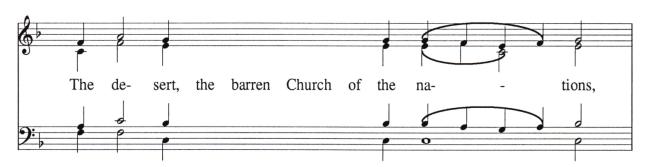
Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

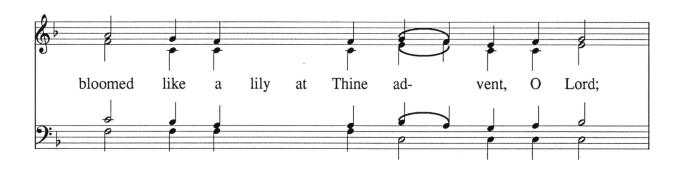
Of old, the immaterial ladder and the strangely solidified path amid the sea revealed thy birthgiving, O pure one, which we all hymn, for it hath been glorified.

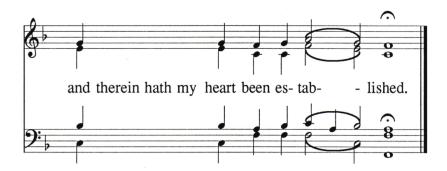
The Power of the Most High, the perfect Hypostasis, the Wisdom of God, Who became incarnate of thee, O most pure one, drew nigh unto men, for He hath been glorified.

The Sun of righteousness passed through the impassable door, thy closed womb, O pure one, and shone forth upon the world, for He hath been glorified.

Ode III Canon of the Resurrection







During Thy suffering creation was altered, beholding Thee, Who founded all by Thy divine gesture, in pauper's form, mocked by the iniquitous.

With Thy hand Thou didst fashion me out of dust, in Thine image; and having descended into hades, O Christ, with Thyself Thou didst raise me up who had again been broken down into the dust of death for my sins.

Theotokion: The ranks of the angels marvelled, O most pure one, and the hearts of men have been filled with awe at thy birthgiving; wherefore, we honor thee, the Theotokos, with faith.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The bow of the mighty...

Christ Who is higher than all became a little lower than the nature of the angels through His suffering in the flesh.

Reckoned as dead with the iniquitous, O Christ, after the resurrection Thou didst appear to the women, resplendent in a crown of glory.

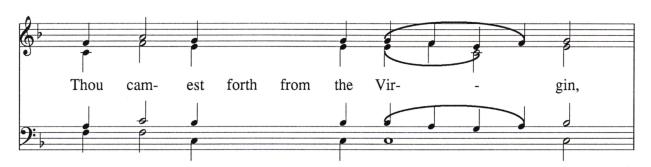
Canon of the Theotokos

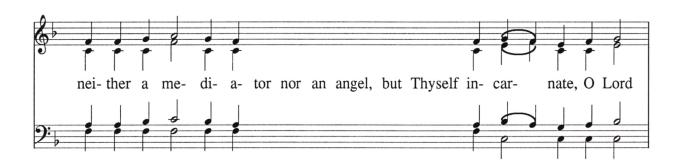
Irmos: The bow of the mighty...

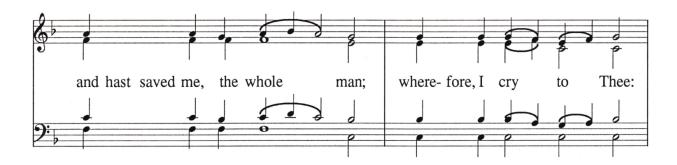
He Who, as the Creator of time, far transcendeth all time, was of His own will formed of thee as a babe, O Virgin.

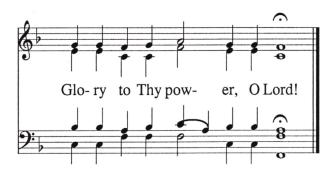
Let us hymn the womb which is more spacious than the heavens, through which Adam, rejoicing, dwelleth in the heavens.

Ode IV Canon of the Resurrection









O God my Master, Thou standest before the judgment-seat as one condemned, without crying out, bringing forth judgment in behalf of the gentiles. Thereby Thou hast wrought salvation for the whole world through Thy suffering, O Christ.

Through Thy suffering, O Christ, the weaponry of the enemy failed, and by Thy descent into hades the cities of the adversary were destroyed and the audacity of the tyrant set at nought.

Theotokion: O Theotokos and Mistress, all of us, the faithful, know thee to be the haven of salvation and an immovable rampart; for through thy supplications thou dost deliver our souls from perils.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: I have heard, O Lord...

Beholding Thee nailed to the Tree, O Christ, the Virgin who gave birth unto Thee without pain endured a mother's pangs.

Death was vanquished when, dead, Thou didst storm the gates of hades; for when the all-devouring one was destroyed, all things which are past nature were given to me.

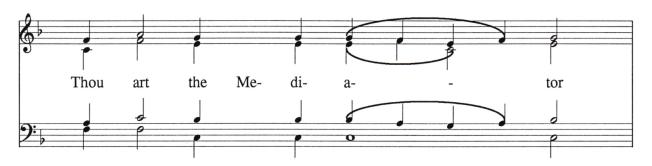
Canon of the Theotokos

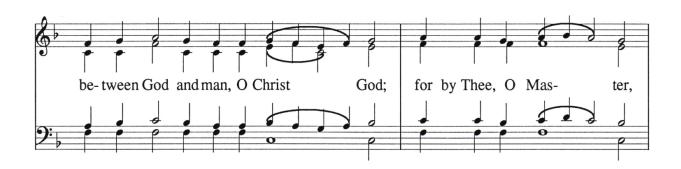
Irmos: I have heard, O Lord...

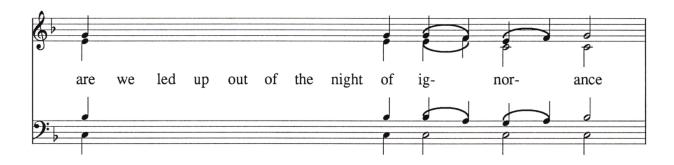
Lo! as the dwelling-place of the Lord, the Mother of God, the divine mountain, hath most clearly been exalted far higher than the hosts of heaven.

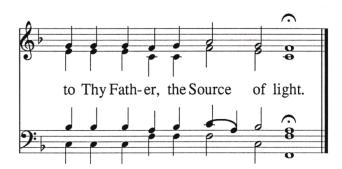
Having given birth beyond the laws of nature unto Him Who hath dominion over creation, O only Virgin, thou wast vouchsafed a divine calling.

Ode V Canon of the Resurrection









Thou didst break the audacity of the nations by Thy will, as if they were cedars, O Christ Master, for it was Thy will to be lifted up in the flesh upon the cypress, the pine and the cedar.

They laid Thee, dead and bereft of breath, in a deep pit, O Christ; yet, wounded, through thy wounds Thou didst raise up with Thyself the forgotten dead who slept in the graves.

Theotokion: Entreat thy Son and Lord, O pure Virgin, that He grant peace unto those who hope in thee and deliverance from the assaults of adversaries unto captives.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The Sun, the burning Coal...

The first Adam refused to fast and ate of the deadly tree; yet his sin was erased when the second Adam was crucified.

By human nature Thou becamest able to experience suffering and death, O Christ Who in Thine immaterial divinity art dispassionate; and untouched by corruption Thou didst raise up the dead from the nethermost parts of hades.

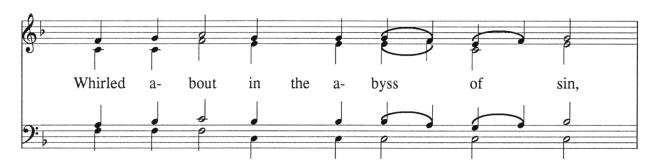
Canon of the Theotokos

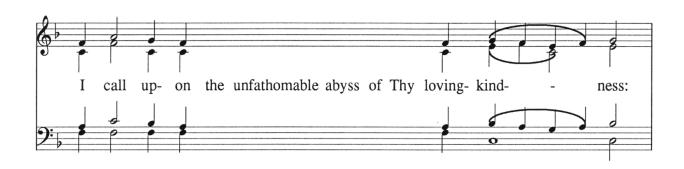
Irmos: The Sun, the burning Coal...

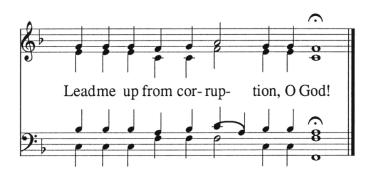
O ye clouds, rain down the delight of gladness upon those on earth, for a Child hath been given, He Who hath existed from before time: Our God who is incarnate of the Virgin.

Light hath shone upon my life and flesh and destroyed the gloom of sin! In latter times the Most High became incarnate of the Virgin without seed.

Ode VI Canon of the Resurrection







The Righteous One was condemned as a malefactor and nailed to the Tree with iniquitous men, through His blood granting remission to the guilty.

Through one man, the first Adam, did death enter the world of old, and through the one Son of God hath the resurrection been revealed.

Theotokion: Thou gavest birth without having known a man, O Virgin, and thou remainest a virgin eternally, revealing the images of the true divinity of thy Son and God.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Hearkening to the sound...

Thou didst set the cherubim as guardians of the tree of life against the fallen one, yet, beholding Thee, the doors were opened; for Thou didst appear escorting the thief into paradise.

Hades was emptied and overthrown by the death of One; for the one Christ emptied it for us all of the great treasure which it had hoarded.

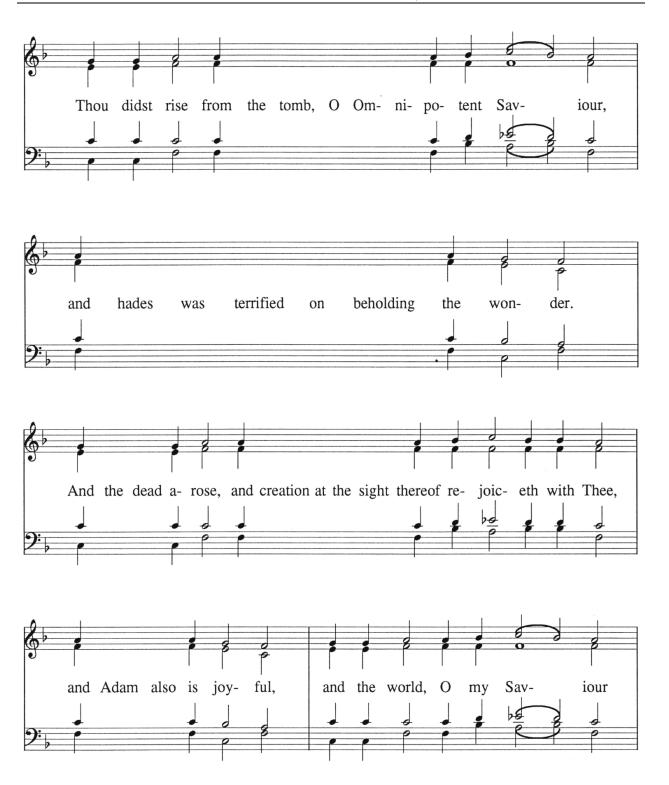
Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: Hearkening to the sound...

Human nature, enslaved to sin, hath through thee obtained its freedom, O pure Mistress; for thy Son is slaughtered like a lamb for all.

We all cry out to thee, the true Mother of God: Deliver thy servants, who move God to wrath, for thou alone hast boldness before thy Son.

Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone II

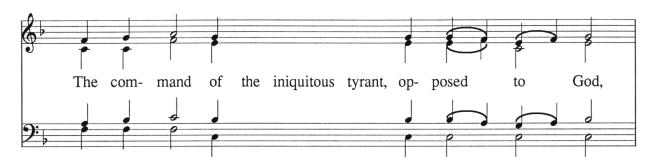


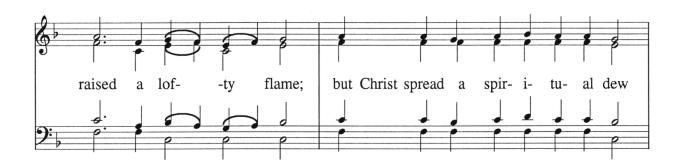


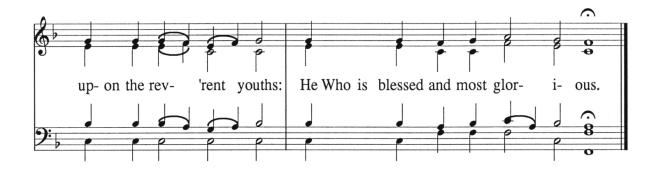
Ikos

Thou art the light of those in darkness; Thou art the resurrection of all and the life of men, and hast raised up all with Thyself, O Savior, abolishing the dominion of death and breaking down the gates of hades, O Word. And the dead, beholding the wonder, marvelled, and all creation rejoiceth in Thy resurrection, O Thou Who lovest mankind. Wherefore, we all glorify and hymn Thy condescension; and the world, O my Savior, ever hymneth Thee.

Ode VII Canon of the Resurrection







In thy loving-kindness, O Master, Thou couldst not bear to see man tormented by death; and, becoming man, Thou didst come and save him by Thy blood. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Seeing Thee arrayed in the vesture of vengeance, O Christ, the gate-keepers of hades were affrighted; for Thou didst come to slay Thy servant, the mindless tyrant. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Theotokion: We understand thee to be holier than the Holy of holies, for thou alone gavest birth to the immutable God, O blameless Virgin, unwedded Mother; for thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all the faithful through thy divine birthgiving.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The youths of old...

Of old, in Eden, disobedience condemned our forefather; yet the most divine and most glorious God of our fathers was willingly condemned, loosing the transgressions of him who had transgressed.

Thou didst save him who was wounded in Eden by the tongue [of the serpent] through the jealousy of the slayer of man; for by Thy voluntary suffering Thou didst heal the bite he willingly took. Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

To the light Thou didst call me who walk in the shadow of death, O Thou Who didst clothe dark hades with the lightning of divinity. Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Canon of the Theotokos

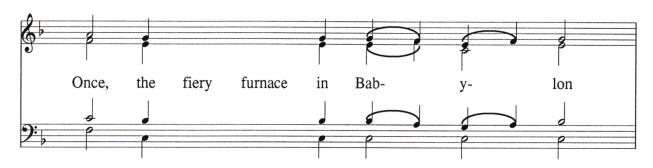
Irmos: The youths of old...

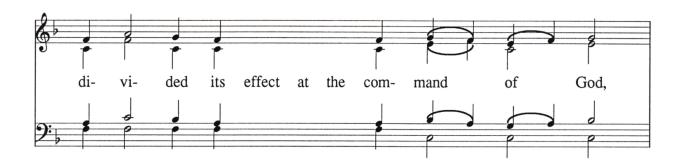
At night, Jacob beheld as in a vision the incarnate God, Who through thee hath appeared in splendor to those who chant: Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

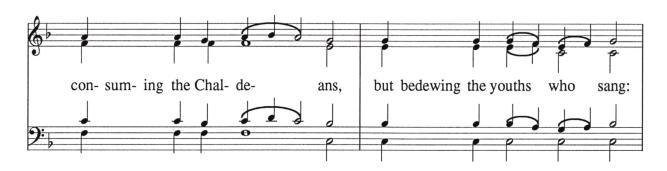
Manifesting within thee beforehand the signs of the ineffable descent, God wrestled with Jacob, whereby He united Himself unto men of His own will, O pure one, the most divine and all-glorious God of our fathers.

Abominable is he who doth not with undoubting faith and tongue proclaim thee the Son of the Virgin, Who art one of the most hymned Trinity, crying out: Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Ode VIII Canon of the Resurrection









Beholding the vesture of Thy flesh stained with Thy blood, O Christ, the ranks of the angels were filled with awe and trembling at thy great longsuffering, crying aloud: Bless the Lord, all ve works of the Lord!

By Thine arising, O Compassionate One, Thou hast clothed my mortality in immortality; wherefore, in gladness Thy chosen people thankfully hymn Thee, O Christ, crying out to Thee: Death is swallowed up in victory!

Theotokion: Without seed thou didst conceive Him Who is inseparable from the Father, and He dwelt in thy womb as God and man; and thou didst ineffably give birth unto Him, O all-pure Theotokos. Wherefore, we acknowledge thee as the salvation of us all.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The thrice-blessed youths...

O Thou Who art rich in mercy, Thou wast seen to be nailed to the Cross and buried of Thine own will; and Thou didst arise on the third day, O Thou Who lovest mankind, and hast delivered all men, who chant with faith: Let all creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all the ages.

Thou didst descend into the nethermost parts, O Christ, Thou Word of God, to deliver from corruption, by Thy divine power, that which Thou hadst created; and fashioning it without corruption, Thou didst make it a partaker of Thine everlasting glory, that, crying out, it may chant: Let all creation exalt Christ supremely unto the ages!

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: The thrice-blessed youths...

Through thee the One Who is incomparable in goodness and power was seen on earth and dwelt with men. And, chanting unto Him, all of us, the faithful, cry: Let all existing creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Truly proclaiming thee to be the pure Theotokos, we glorify thee; for thou gavest birth to the One of the Trinity Who became incarnate, to Whom, with the Father and the Spirit, we all chant: Let all creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all the ages!

Ode IX
Canon of the Resurrection



The thrice-rich tree of Thine all-pure Cross was planted on Golgotha as in paradise, O Savior; and watered with the blood and divine water of Thy side, as by a divine spring, O Christ, it hath budded forth life for us.

Crucified, O Omnipotent One, Thou didst cast down the mighty; and raising up human nature, which lay below in the stronghold of hades, Thou didst set it upon the throne of the Father. And worshipping Thee Who wilt come therewith, we magnify Thee.

Triadicon: Chanting, O ye faithful, in Orthodox manner let us glorify the threefold Unity, the consubstantial Trinity, the indivisible, all-divine essence, the thrice-radiant, the only incorrupt and never-waning Effulgence, which hath shone forth light upon us.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: O ye faithful...

On Golgotha Thou wast lifted up on the Cross like a lamb between the condemned, O Christ, and pierced in the side by a spear. In that Thou art good, Thou didst give life unto us who are made of dust, who honor Thy divine resurrection with faith.

O all ye faithful, let us worship God Who by His own death abolished the might of death with power; for He Who raised up with Himself the dead of ages past bestoweth life and resurrection upon all.

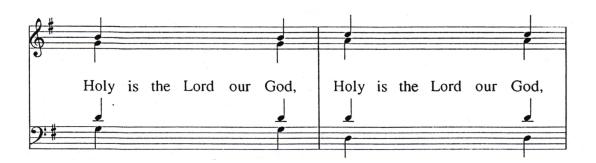
Canon of the Theotokos

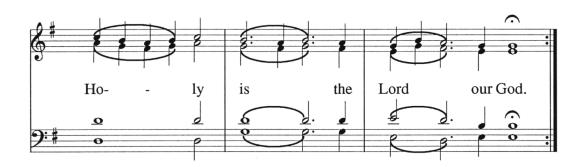
Irmos: 0 ye faithful...

In thy womb, O pure one, the Word of God was given to corrupt nature as a staff of strength; and He raised it up which had fallen headlong into hades. Wherefore, O most pure one, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

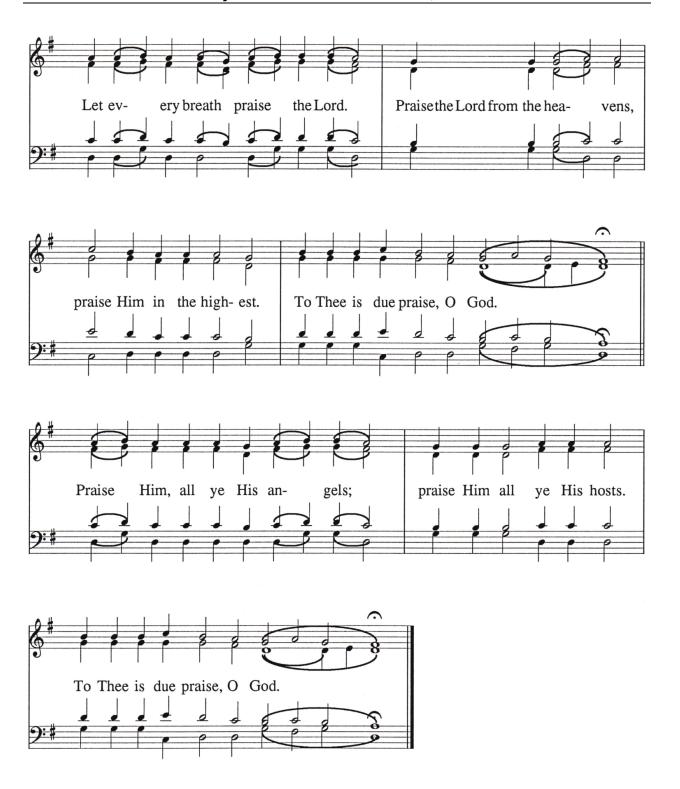
O Master, mercifully accept as advocate for us Thy Mother, Whom Thou didst choose. All things will be filled with Thy goodness, that we may all magnify Thee as our Benefactor.

Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone II





Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone II



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



Every <u>breath</u>, all creation, glorifieth <u>Thee</u>, O Lord,/ in that Thou hast abolished <u>death</u> by the Cross,/ that Thou <u>migh</u>test show men Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead,// in that Thou alone <u>lovest mankind</u>.

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

Let the <u>Jews</u> say how the soldiers who kept watch <u>lost</u> the King!/ Why did the stone not keep in the <u>Rock</u> of life?/ Either give <u>up</u> the buried corpse or worship the Risen One, <u>say</u>ing with us:/ Glory to the magnitude of Thy compassions, O our <u>Sav</u>ior!// Glory <u>be</u> to <u>Thee</u>!

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

"Rejoice and be glad, O ye <u>people!</u>"/ the angel, seated upon the stone of the tomb, announced to us, <u>say</u>ing:/ "<u>Christ</u> is <u>risen</u> from the dead,/ the <u>Sav</u>ior of the world;/ and He hath <u>filled</u> all things with sweet <u>sav</u>or.// Rejoice, ye people, and <u>be</u> glad!"

Stichos: Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp. Before Thou wast conceived, O Lord,/ the angel brought the salutation "Rejoice!"/ to her who is full of grace;/ and an angel rolled away the stone of Thy glorious tomb at Thy resurrection:/ the one, instead of grief, announcing tidings of gladness;/ and the other, instead of death,/ proclaiming to us the Master and Bestower of life./ Wherefore, we cry out to Thee:// O Lord, Thou Benefactor of all, glory be to Thee!

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

With <u>tears</u> the women poured forth myrrh up<u>on</u> Thy tomb;/ but their mouths were filled with joy when <u>they</u> could say:// The Lord is <u>risen!</u>

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

Let the <u>na</u>tions and peoples praise <u>Christ</u> our God,/ Who of His own will endured the Cross for <u>our</u> sake/ and <u>spent</u> three days in <u>ha</u>des;/ and let them worship His resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead,// whereby the ends of the whole world have been en<u>ligh</u>tened.

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

<u>Cru</u>cified and buried wast <u>Thou</u>, O Christ,/ as <u>Thou</u> didst will./ Thou didst over<u>throw</u> death and didst rise in glory as God and <u>Ma</u>ster,// granting the world life everlasting and great mercy.

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders.

O <u>ye</u> truly iniquitous ones who <u>sealed</u> the stone,/ ye have granted us to see greater <u>won</u>ders!/ The <u>watch</u> understood that Christ had issued forth from the tomb, and <u>they</u> said:/ "Say that while we were sleeping His disciples came and <u>stole</u> Him."/ But <u>who</u> would steal a dead man, and moreover one who is <u>naked?</u>/ He arose Himself, of His own ac<u>cord</u>, as God,/ <u>leaving His grave clothes behind</u> in the tomb./ Come, ye <u>Jews</u>, and see!/ How broke He <u>not</u> the seals, Who had <u>trampled down death</u>,// bestowing everlasting life and great mercy upon the <u>human race</u>?

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

Divine Liturgy

On the Beatitudes, Tone II

We offer Thee the cry of the thief, and we pray: Remember us in Thy kingdom, O Savior! For the forgiveness of transgressions we offer unto Thee the Cross which Thou didst accept for our sake, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

We bow down in worship, O Master, before Thy burial and rising, whereby Thou hast delivered the world from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

By Thy death hath death been slain, O Lord, and by Thy resurrection hast Thou saved the world, O Savior.

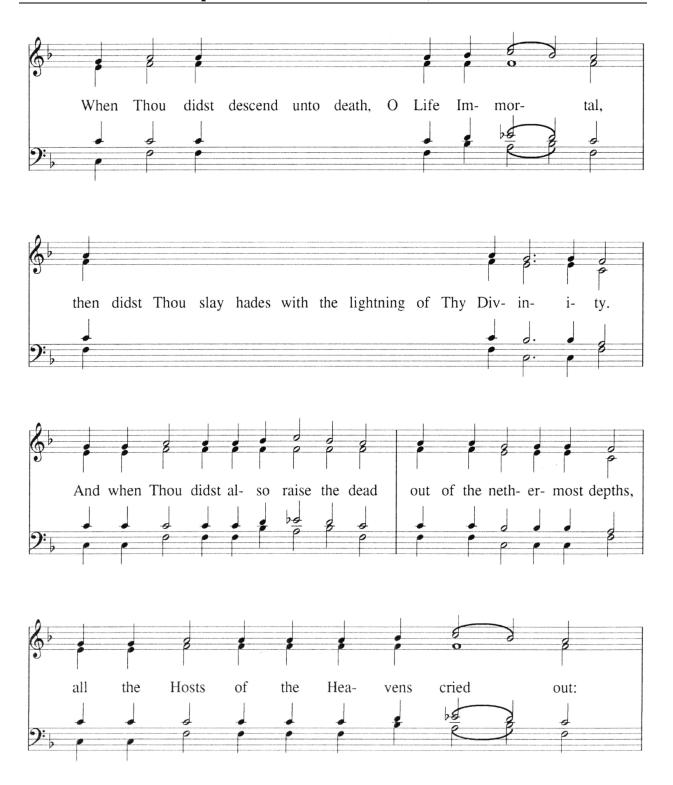
Risen from the tomb, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women; and Thou didst tell Thy disciples to announce Thine arising.

Those who slept in darkness, beholding Thee, the Light, in the nethermost parts of hades, O Christ, were raised from the dead.

Triadicon: Let us glorify the Father; let us all worship the Son, and let us hymn the Holy Spirit with faith.

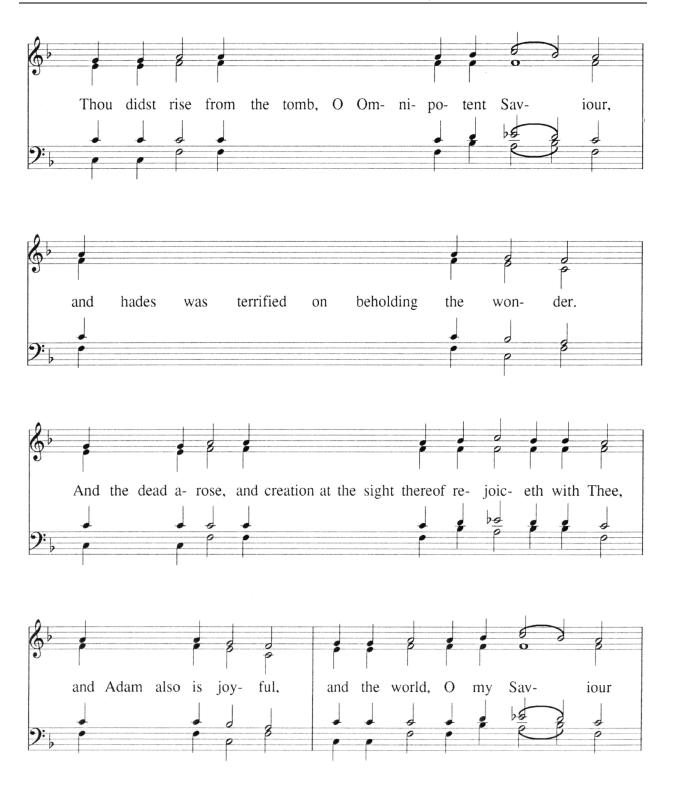
Theotokion: Rejoice, fiery throne! Rejoice, bride unwedded! Rejoice, O Virgin who for men gavest birth unto God!

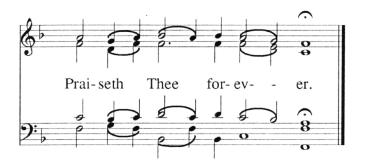
Troparion of the Resurrection, Tone II



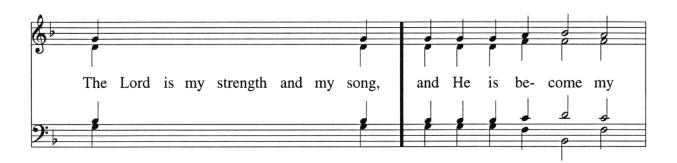


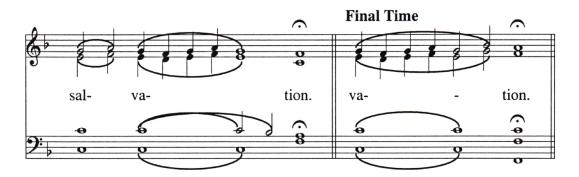
Kontakion of the Resurrection, Tone II





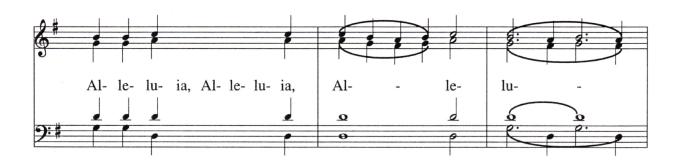
Prokeimenon, Tone II





The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

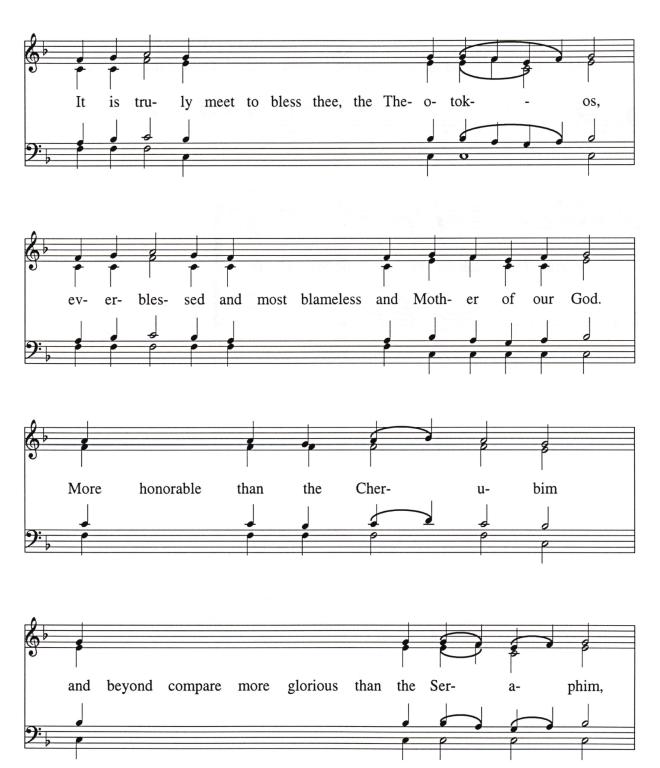
Stichos: With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death.

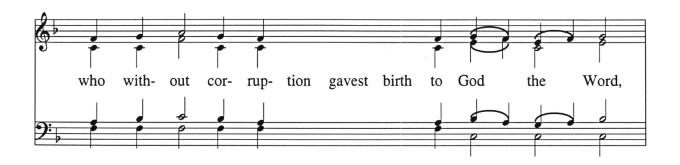


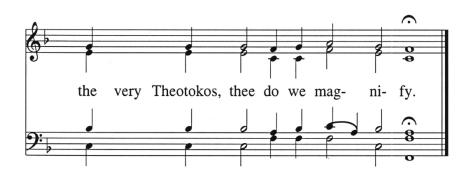


The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. *Stichos:* O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Obikhod







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