

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

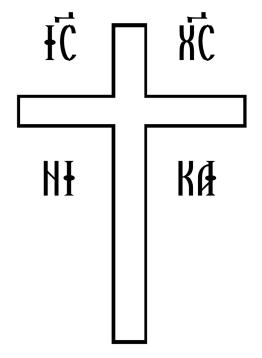
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότημα

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 III

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and

Music for the Divine Liturgy

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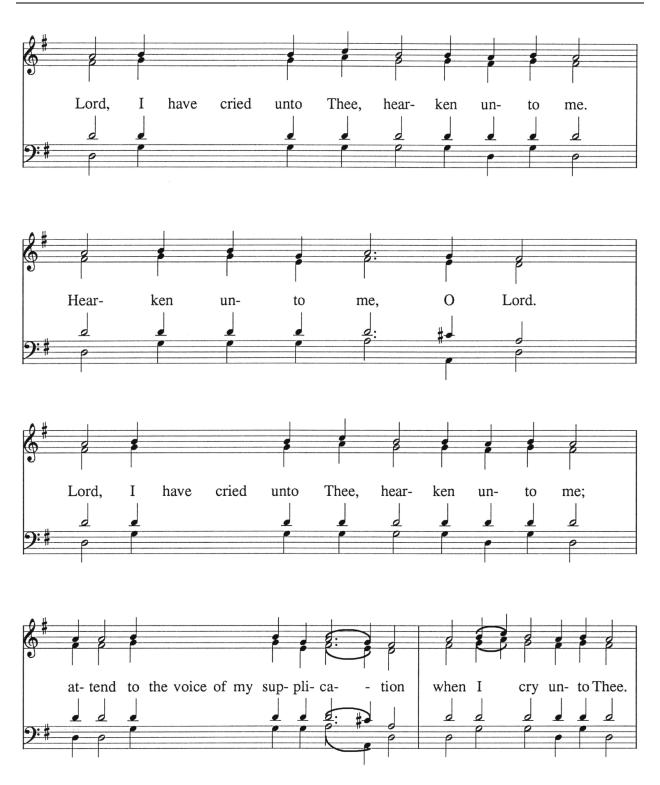
A.D. 2023 Holy Great-Martyr Katherine 2023 г. Св. Великомученица Екатерина

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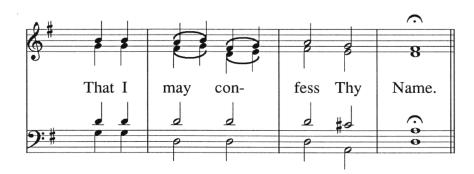
Great Vespers

Lord I Have Cried, in Tone III





Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



By Thy <u>Cross</u> hast Thou destroyed the <u>might</u> of <u>death</u>,/ O <u>Christ</u> our <u>Sav</u>ior,/ and hast <u>set</u> at nought the deception of the <u>de</u>vil./ And the <u>hu</u>man race, <u>saved</u> by faith,/ ever <u>of</u>fereth a <u>hymn</u> unto Thee.

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

All <u>things</u> have been illumined by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Lord;/ <u>pa</u>radise hath again been <u>opened</u>,/ and <u>all</u> creation, <u>prais</u>ing Thee,// ever offereth a <u>hymn</u> unto Thee.

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

I <u>glorify</u> the power of the <u>Fa</u>ther and the Son,/ and I <u>hymn</u> the authority of the <u>Spi</u>rit:/ the indi<u>vi</u>sible and uncreated <u>God</u>head,/ the <u>con</u>substantial <u>Trin</u>ity,// Who reigneth unto the <u>ages</u> of <u>ages</u>.

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

We bow <u>down</u> before Thy precious <u>Cross</u>, O Christ,/ and we <u>hymn</u> and glorify Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion;// for by Thy <u>stripes</u> have we <u>all</u> been healed.

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

We <u>hymn</u> the Savior incarnate of the <u>Virgin;</u>/ for, <u>cru</u>cified for our sake, He arose on the <u>third</u> day,// granting us <u>great</u> mercy.

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.

Des<u>cending</u>, Christ proclaimed the glad tidings to those in hades, <u>say</u>ing:/ "Be of good <u>cheer</u>! Now have I <u>tri</u>umphed!/ <u>I</u> am the resur<u>rec</u>tion!/ And, <u>breaking</u> down the <u>gates</u> of death,// I will <u>lead</u> you up!"

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

<u>Standing unworthily in Thine all-pure house, O Christ God,/ we send up our evening hymnody,/ crying out from the depths of our souls:/ O Thou Who lovest mankind,/ Who illumined the world with Thy resurrection on the third day,// rescue Thy people from the hands of Thine enemies.</u>

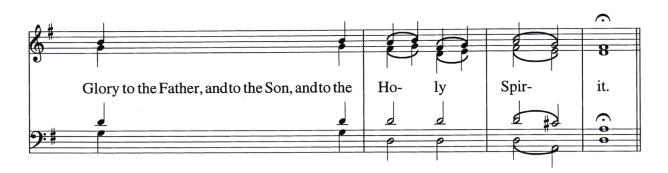
Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

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.

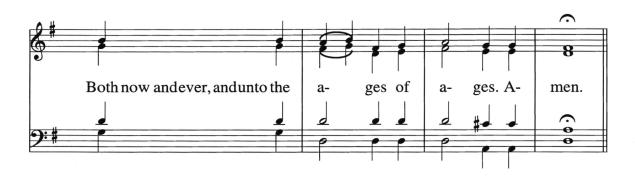
Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Glory, in Tone III



Doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

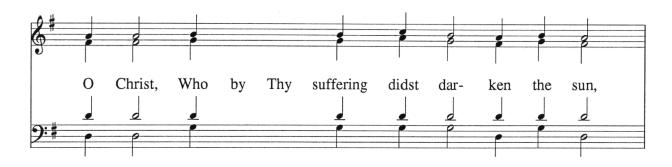
Both Now, in Tone III

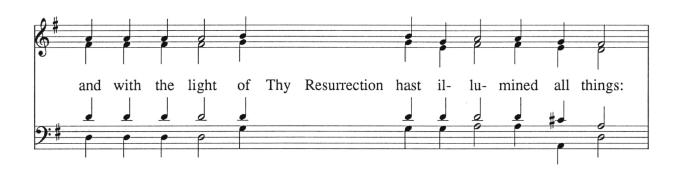


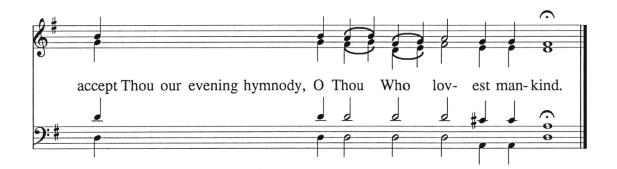
Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone III

<u>How</u> can we not <u>mar</u>vel/ at thy <u>giv</u>ing birth to the God-man, O all-<u>hon</u>ored one./ For with<u>out</u> having accepted the temptation of a man, O all im<u>mac</u>ulate one,/ without a <u>fa</u>ther thou gavest birth in the <u>flesh</u> to a Son/ Who was be<u>got</u>ten without a mother before the <u>ages</u>,/ with<u>out</u> His undergoing change, confusion or di<u>vision</u>,/ yet pre<u>ser</u>ving intact the character of both <u>es</u>sences./ <u>Where</u>fore, O Virgin Mother and <u>Mis</u>tress,/ en<u>treat</u> Him, that the souls of those who in Orthodox <u>man</u>ner// confess thee to be the Theo<u>to</u>kos be saved.

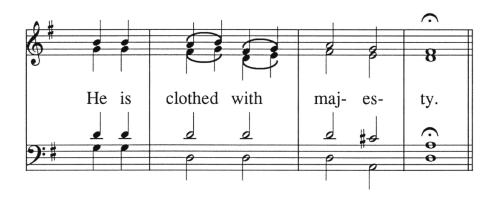
Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone III







Stichos: The Lord is King.



Thy <u>life</u>-bearing resurrection hath illumined the whole <u>u</u>niverse, O Lord,/ and re<u>stored</u> corrupted cre<u>a</u>tion./ <u>Where</u>fore, loosed from the curse of Adam, we <u>cry</u> out:// O almighty Lord, <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

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

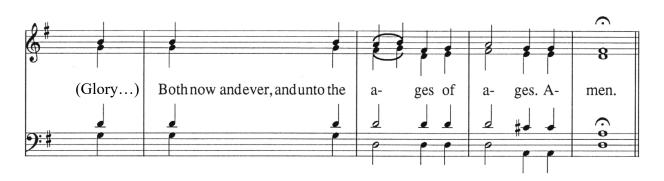
Though <u>Thou</u> art God im<u>mu</u>table,/ yet <u>suf</u>fering in the flesh Thou wast <u>al</u>tered./ Creation, unable to bear the sight of Him <u>hanging</u> [on the Cross],/ fell <u>prostrate</u> in <u>fear</u> and groaned;/ and it <u>hymn</u>eth Thy long-<u>suf</u>fering./ Having des<u>cended</u> into <u>hades</u>,/ <u>Thou</u> didst arise on the <u>third</u> day,// granting life and great <u>mer</u>cy <u>to</u> the world.

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

Thou didst endure <u>death</u>, O Christ,/ that <u>Thou</u> mightest deliver our <u>race</u> from death;/ having <u>risen</u> from the dead on the <u>third</u> day,/ Thou didst <u>raise</u> with Thyself those who acknowledged <u>Thee</u> as God;/ and <u>Thou</u> hast en<u>ligh</u>tened the world.// O Lord, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee!

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 III

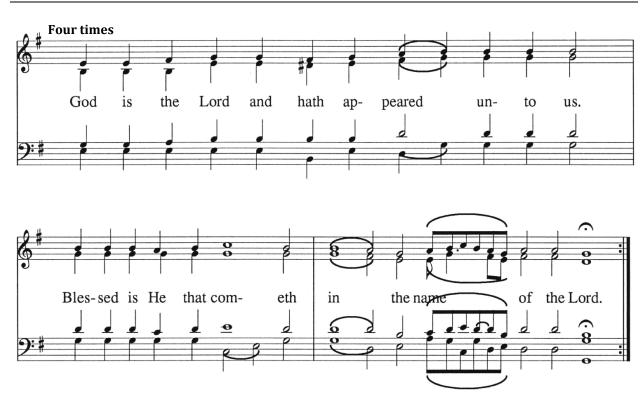


Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone III

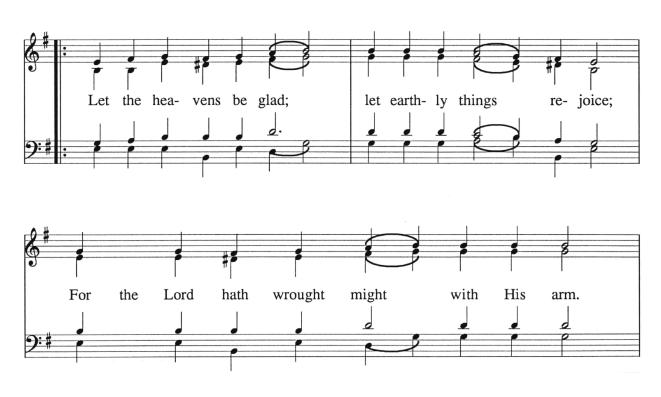
Through the divine <u>Spirit</u>,/ by the <u>will</u> of the <u>Fa</u>ther,/ without <u>seed</u> thou didst conceive the <u>Son</u> of God/ Who hath existed without mother from before the <u>ages</u>,/ and for our <u>sake</u> thou gavest birth in the <u>flesh</u> unto Him/ Who came <u>forth</u> from thee without <u>fa</u>ther;/ and <u>thou</u> didst nurture Him on <u>milk</u> as a babe./ Where<u>fore</u>, cease <u>not</u> to pray// that our souls be delivered from tribulations.

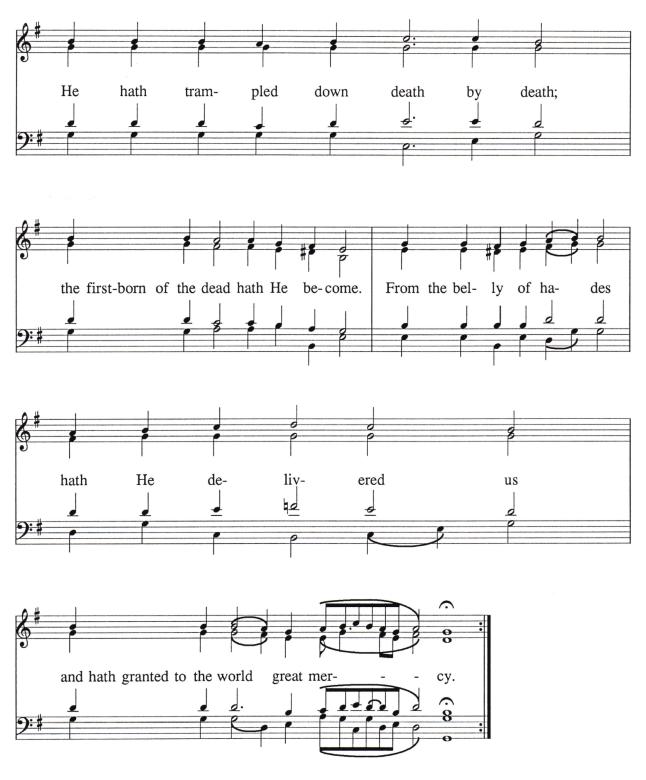
Matins

God is the Lord, in Tone III



Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone III





Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone III

We hymn thee who hast mediated the sal<u>va</u>tion of our race,/ O Virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos;/ for thy Son and our <u>God</u>,/ accepting <u>suf</u>fering on the Cross/ in the flesh He had re<u>ceived</u> of thee,/ hath delivered us from cor<u>rup</u>tion,// in that <u>He</u> is the <u>Lov</u>er <u>of</u> mankind.

First Sessional Hymns, in Tone III

Christ hath arisen from the dead, the first-fruits of those who have fallen asleep, the firstborn of creation, the Creator of all that existeth; and in Himself He hath restored the nature of our race which had become corrupt. No longer dost thou have dominion, O death, for the Master of all hath destroyed thy realm!

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

Having tasted the fruit of death, O Lord, Thou didst cut off the bitterness of death by Thine arising, and hast strengthened man against it, revoking the defeat of the primal curse. O Lord, Defender of our life, glory be to Thee!

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

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and thine all-radiant purity, Gabriel, marvelling, cried out to thee, O Theotokos: "What praise can I bring which is worthy of thee? What shall I call thee?" I am at a loss and filled with awe! Wherefore, as I have been commanded, I cry unto thee: "Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!"

Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone III

Special Melody: Awed by the beauty

Terrified of Thine immutable divinity and voluntary suffering, O Lord, hell lamented to itself; saying: "I tremble before a Being of incorrupt flesh; I behold One invisible, Who mystically contendeth against me. Wherefore, I hold fast to those who cry: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Christ!"

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. O ye faithful, let us theologize concerning the incomprehensibility of the crucifixion, the ineffability of the resurrection, the unspeakable mystery; for today death and hell have been made captive, and the human race hath been clothed in incorruption. Wherefore, giving thanks, we cry unto Thee: Glory to Thine arising, O Christ!

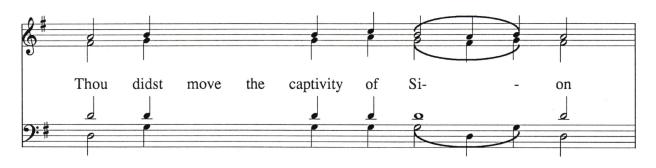
Glory..., Now and ever..., Theotokion:

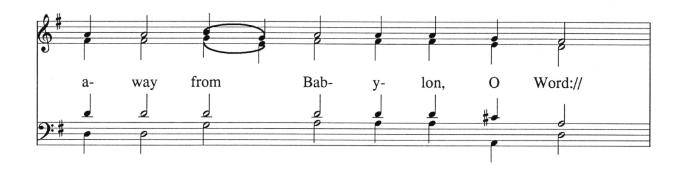
O Theotokos, thou didst mystically contain in thy womb the Unapproachable and Uncircumscribable One, Who is consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, and through thy birthgiving we have learned to glorify in the world the one and unconfused power of the Trinity. Wherefore, with thanksgiving we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!

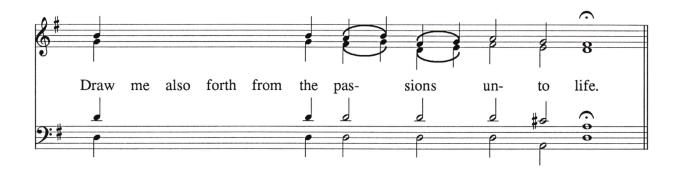
Hypacoï, in Tone III

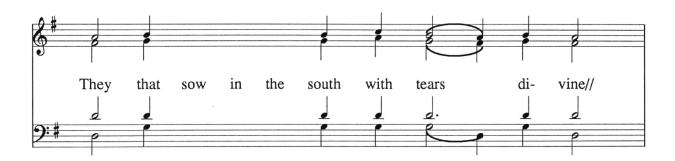
Amazing the myrrh-bearing women by the sight of Him, and refreshing them by his words, the radiant angel said to them: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb? He Who hath emptied the graves hath arisen! Understand the Changer of corruption to be immutable! Say ye unto God: How awesome are Thy works, for Thou hast saved the human race!"

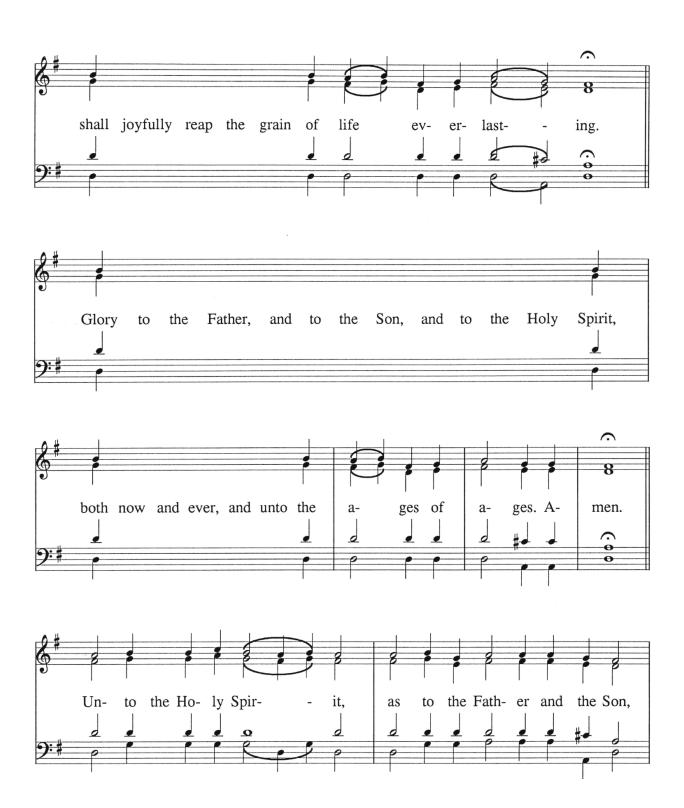
Antiphon I

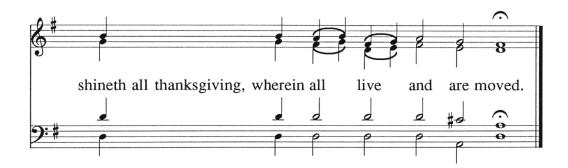












Antiphon II

If the <u>Lord</u> buildeth not the house of the <u>vir</u>tues,/ in <u>vain</u> do we <u>la</u>bor;/ and when the <u>Spi</u>rit pro<u>tec</u>teth it,// no one will destroy our <u>city</u>.

<u>Through</u> the Spirit are the saints ever adopted by <u>Thee</u>, O Christ,// as the fruit of <u>Thee</u> and the <u>Fa</u>ther.

Glory..., Both now...

<u>Through</u> the Holy Spirit are all holiness and <u>wis</u>dom perceived;/ for He <u>bring</u>eth every created thing into ex<u>ist</u>ence./ <u>Him</u> do we worship, for <u>He</u> is God,// like the <u>Fa</u>ther <u>and</u> the Word.

Antiphon III

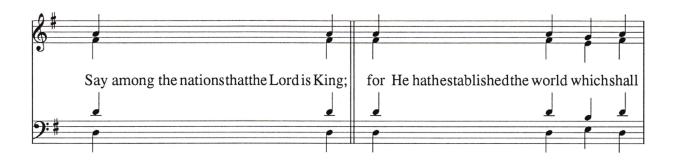
<u>Bles</u>sed are they who <u>fear</u> the Lord,/ who <u>walk</u> the path of the com<u>mand</u>ments;// for they shall eat of all the <u>fruits</u> of life.

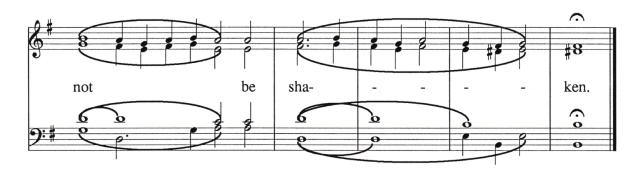
Be Thou <u>glad</u>, O Chief <u>Shep</u>herd,/ beholding Thine offspring round about Thy <u>table</u>,// bearing the branches of <u>good</u>ly works.

Glory..., Both now...

From the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit are all the riches of <u>glo</u>ry;/ from <u>Him</u> are grace and life for every creation:// for He is hymned with the <u>Fa</u>ther and the Word.

Prokeimenon, in Tone III

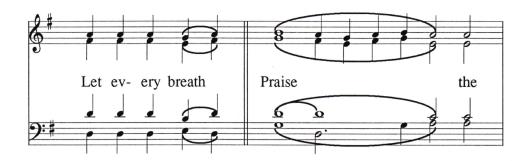


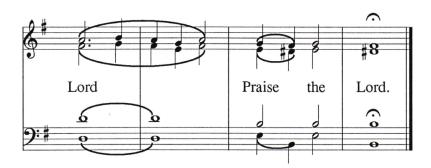


Say among the nations that the Lord is king; for He hath established the world, which shall not be shaken.

Stichos: O sing unto the Lord a new song.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone III





Ode I Canon of the Resurrection



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Our God is He Who cursed the earth to bring forth as fruit thorns through the sweat of the transgressor, and in the flesh receiveth a crown of thorns from the hands of the transgressors of the law. He hath abolished the curse, in that He hath been glorified.

He of Whom death was afraid hath appeared as the vanquisher and victor over death; for having assumed animate flesh subject to sufferings, and contended against the tyrant, He hath raised all up with Himself. He is our God, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion: All nations glorify thee as the true Theotokos who gave birth without seed; for He is our God Who, having descended into thy sanctified womb, became of our essence. God and Man was born of thee.

Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection

Ode 1. same tone.

Irmos: O ye people, let us chant a new song...

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

The human race was enslaved by the sin-loving tyrant, but Christ redeemed it by His divine blood, and having deified it hath restored it, in that He hath been glorified.

Christ, Who is the treasury of life, desiring to experience death as one mortal, tasted thereof; and as One immortal by essence, He imparted life to mortals, for He hath been glorified.

Canon of the Theotokos

Ode 1, same tone.

Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

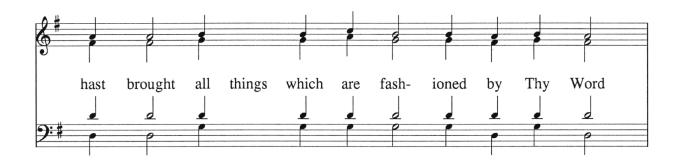
Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

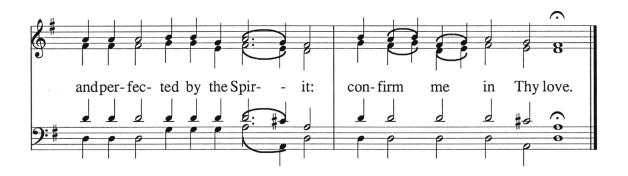
Every heavenly being fittingly bendeth its knee, with those of earth and those in the nethermost parts, before Him Who became incarnate of thee, O Virgin; for He hath been glorified.

O the reconciliation which took place within thee! For He Who abundantly bestoweth gifts hath as God given us the divine Spirit, having received flesh of thee, O Maiden, in that He hath been glorified.

Ode III Canon of the Resurrection







The ungodly one was confounded by Thy Cross, for he fell into the pit which he dug; but in Thy resurrection, O Christ, Thou didst raise up the lowly.

The preaching of piety to the nations covered them like the water of the sea, O Thou Who lovest mankind; for having risen from the tomb, Thou didst reveal the light of the Trinity.

Theotokion: All-glorious things have been said of thee, O animate city of Him Who reigneth forever; for through thee, O Mistress, did God come to dwell with those on earth.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Thou hast broken the bow...

O all-precious Cross, thou hast been shown to be the cleansing away of the impurities of the idols, for Jesus all-divine stretched forth His hands upon thee.

O Life-receiving tomb, all of us, the faithful, bow down before thee; for Christ our God was truly buried in thee and hath arisen.

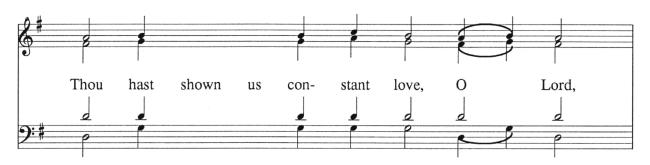
Canon of the Theotokos

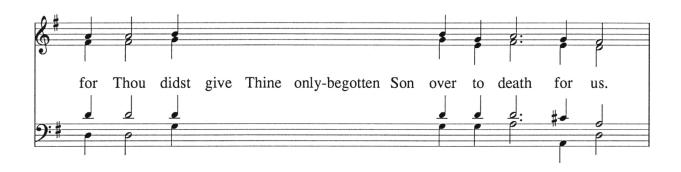
Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

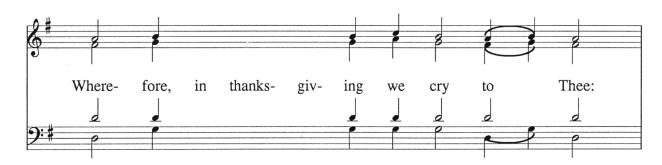
The Virgin, having sprung forth as the rod of the root of Jesse, as said the prophets, put Thee forth as a flower for us, O Christ. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

That Thou mightest cause mortals to partake of the divine, Thou didst abase Thyself, receiving our flesh from the Virgin. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

Ode IV Canon of the Resurrection









In Thy mercy Thou didst withstand wounds and stripes, O Christ, enduring the malice of blows to Thy cheeks; and with long-suffering deigning to be spit upon, Thou didst thereby accomplish salvation for me. Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Thou didst partake of death in a mortal body, O Life, for the sake of the suffering of the poor and the groans of Thy paupers; and having brought corruption upon the corrupter, O All-glorious One, Thou didst resurrect all with Thyself, in that Thou hast been glorified.

Theotokion: Remember, O Christ, the flock which Thou hast acquired by Thy suffering; and accepting the merciful entreaties of Thine all glorious Mother. Deliver it by Thy power, O Lord, visiting it in its affliction.

Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection

Irmos: Strange and ineffable...

O Thou Who lovest mankind, Who fashioned man in Thine image: crucified on Golgotha for the sake of him who was slain by the sin of disobedience, Thou didst save him.

Death surrendered the dead whom it had sacrificed; and the corrupt kingdom of hell was destroyed when Thou didst arise from the grave, O Lord.

Theotokion: O pure Mary, thou golden censer, when God the Word, as One of the Trinity, became incarnate, descending into thee, He filled the world with sweet fragrance.

Canon of the Theotokos

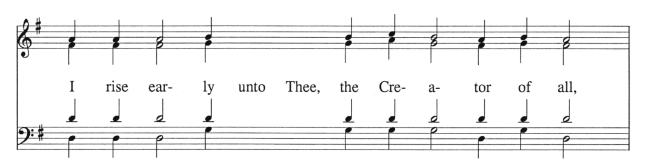
Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

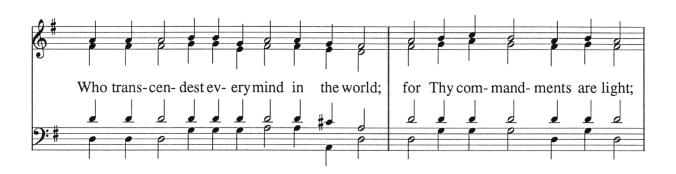
O Master, Who set the mountains in the scales of divine understanding, Thou wast cut from the stone of the Virgin without the aid of men's hands. Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

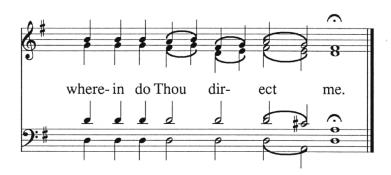
Thou hast healed our infirm nature, O Master, within the Virgin uniting to it Thine allpure divinity, a most speedy remedy, O Word.

Thou art my portion and desired inheritance, O Lord, Who, having become a hypostasis in flesh from the Virgin, hast united me to Thy Hypostasis, O Word.

Ode V Canon of the Resurrection







Through the envy of the Jews, Thou wast given over to an unjust judge, O Beholder of all. And Thou who judgest the whole earth with justice hast delivered ancient Adam from condemnation.

O Christ Who hast risen from the dead, grant Thy peace unto Thy Churches through the invincible power of Thy Cross, and save Thou our souls.

Theotokion: O only Ever-virgin, thou hast been shown to be the holy tabernacle and more spacious than the heavens, in that thou didst receive the Word of God, Whom all creation cannot contain.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Thou hast appeared on earth...

Pierced by a spear in Thy side, O my Christ, Thou didst free from the curse her who was formed from the side of man, and who brought destruction upon all men.

O Christ our Savior, Who art equal to the Father in essence, Thou didst raise from the dead the sacred temple of Thine all-pure and most precious body.

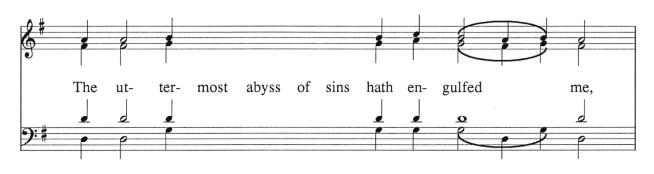
Canon of the Theotokos

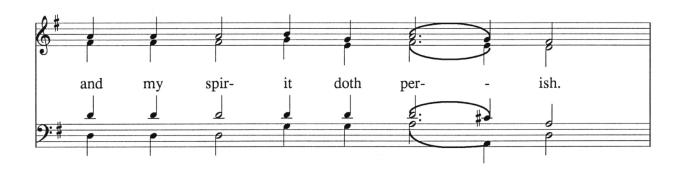
Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

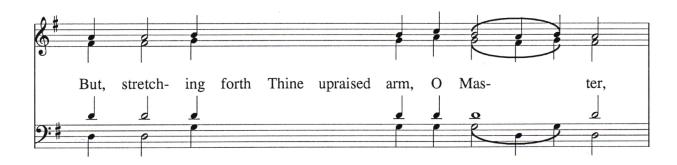
Thy Son, the Word of God, O Virgin, the Creator of Adam the first-formed, is not a created being, even though He fashioned animate flesh for Himself out of thee.

Thy Son, the Lord Jesus, the Word of God, O Virgin, a Hypostasis perfect in two natures, is perfect God and perfect man.

Ode VI Canon of the Resurrection









An abyss of mercy and compassions hath surrounded me through Thy compassionate descent; for having become incarnate and taken on the form of a servant, O Master, Thou didst deify me, glorifying me with Thyself.

The slayer underwent death, beholding Him Who was dead alive again. These were images of Thy resurrection, O Christ, and of Thine all-pure, vanquishing sufferings.

Theotokion: O all-pure one who alone dost mediate before the Creator and men, in manner past understanding: entreat thy merciful Son, and be thou a champion for thine all-sinful servants.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: As a natural image of a sojourn...

Having been tested with wounds by Thy suffering of the Cross, Thou didst raise up with Thyself those wounded by hell. Wherefore, I cry out: Lead up my life from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

The gates of hell opened unto Thee in fear, and the vessels of the enemy were plundered. Wherefore, the women met Thee, receiving joy instead of grief.

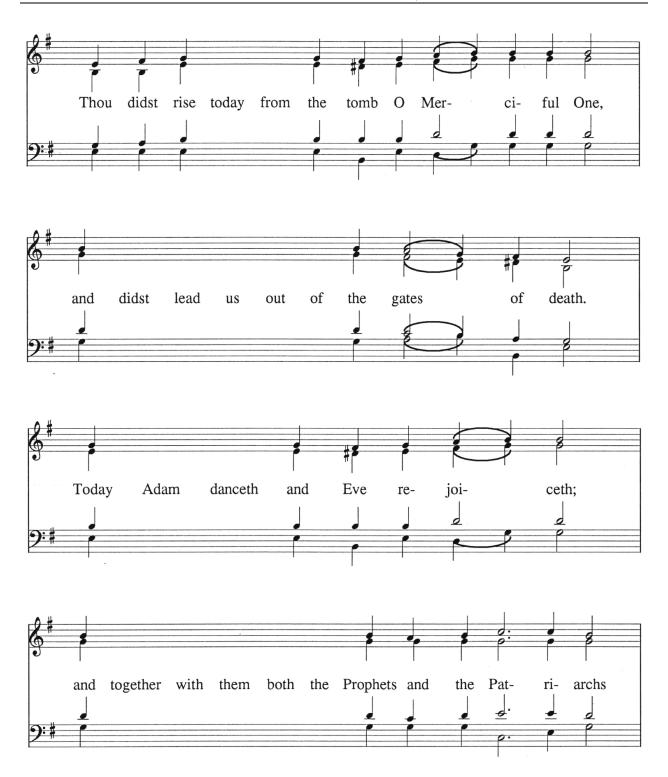
Canon of the Theotokos

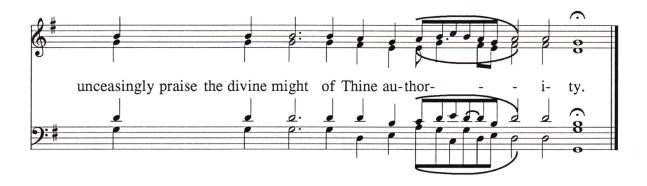
Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

He Who shareth no form receiveth our form from the incorrupt Virgin, becoming man in form and matter without changing in His divinity.

O all-pure one, deliver me from the abyss of sins and the tempest of the passions, for thou art a haven and an abyss of miracles for those who have recourse unto thee with faith.

Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone III

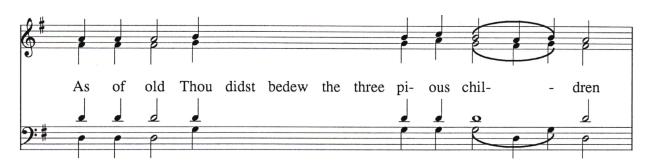


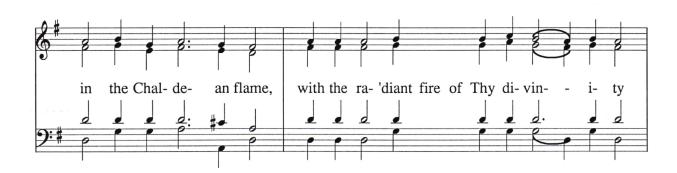


Ikos

Let heaven and earth join chorus today and with one mind hymn Christ God, for He hath raised the prisoners up from the graves. All creation rejoiceth, offering worthy hymns to our Deliverer, the Creator of all; for having led men up from hell today, in that He is the Bestower of life, He exalteth them to the heavens with Him, doth cast down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh down the gates of hell by the divine might of His authority.

Ode VII Canon of the Resurrection







The splendid veil of the temple was rent in twain at the crucifixion of the Creator, revealing the truth hidden in the Scripture unto the faithful who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

When Thy side was pierced, O Christ, with the drops of Thy divinely flowing and lifecreating blood, which fell upon the ground according to Thy design, Thou didst restore those on earth, who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Triadicon: Let us glorify the good Spirit with the Father and the only-begotten Son, O ye faithful, worshipping the one Godhead and Sovereignty in three, crying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Proud was the tyrant...

Beholding God incarnate, and not a simple man, hanging upon the Cross, the sun was darkened. And unto Him do we chant: O Lord God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Terrified, hell received the Bestower of incorruption Who is mighty in divinity, and it vomited forth the souls of the righteous, who cried: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Theotokion: O all-pure one, thou hast been shown to be a priceless treasure of blessing for those who with a pure heart confess thee to be the Theotokos; for from thee did the God of our fathers become incarnate.

Canon of the Theotokos

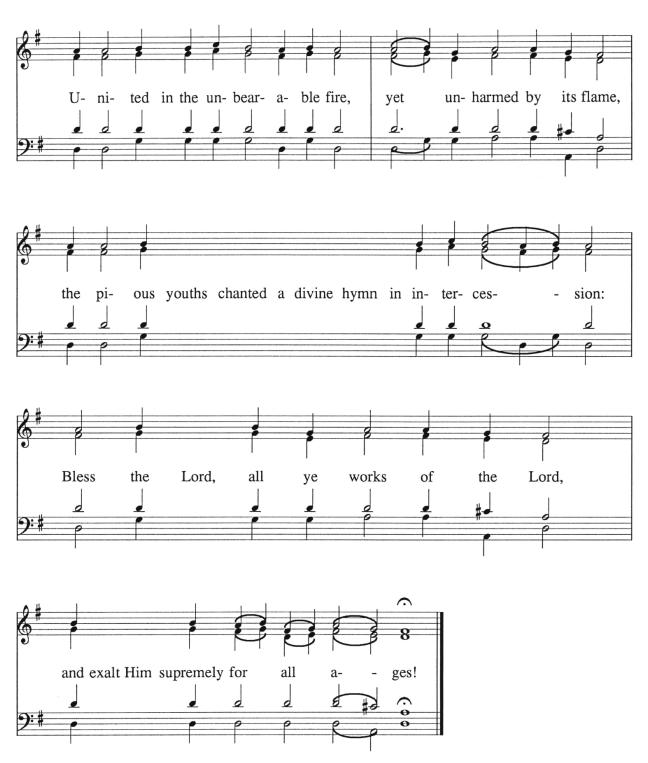
Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

O Thou Who art the Lord of glory, Who ruleth the heavenly hosts, Who sittest with the Father, and art borne in the Virgin's arms: O Lord God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Harsh is death, yet when Thou didst unite Thyself to it, having become divinely hypostatic flesh through the Virgin, Thou didst destroy it. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers.

We have all come to know thee as the Theotokos who gave birth unto God; for thou didst bear one of the Trinity, Who had become incarnate of thee. Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one!

Ode VIII Canon of the Resurrection



The splendor of the temple was rent in twain when Thy Cross was planted on Golgotha, and creation fell down in fear, singing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ, and by Thy divine power didst set aright him who fell, deceived into eating of the tree; and he crieth and saith: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion: Thou hast been shown to be the temple of God, an animate habitation, and the ark; for thou, O all-pure Theotokos, hast reconciled the Creator with men, and all of us, His works, hymn thee fittingly and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: With immaterial flame the God-seeing children...

God, the dispassionate Word, Who in His divinity is not subject to the passions, suffereth in the flesh. Unto Him let us chant: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Having fallen asleep as one mortal, Thou didst arise as one immortal, O Savior; and Thou savest from death those who chant: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Triadicon: Let us piously serve the Godhead in three Persons, Who is ineffably united; and let us chant: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

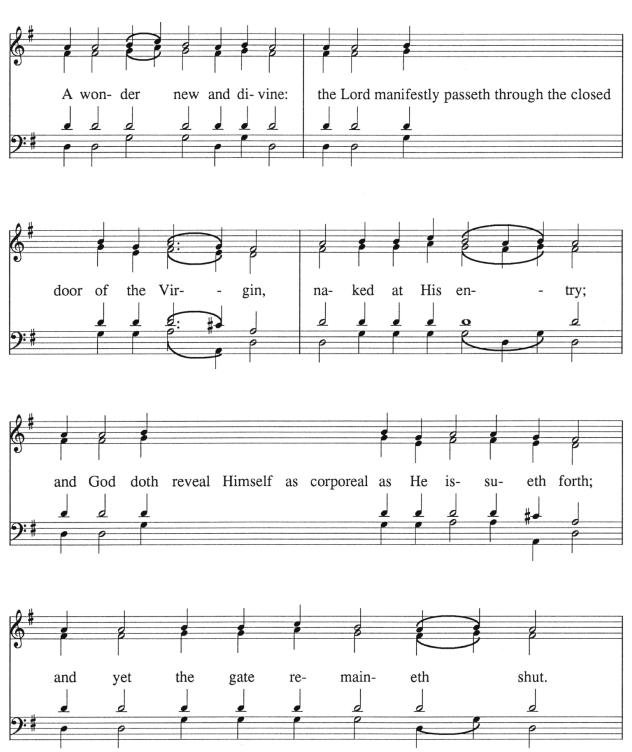
Canon of the Theotokos

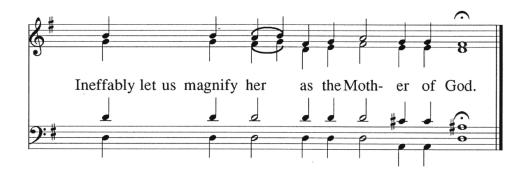
Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

As the Mother of God and one close to Him, thou didst surpass the noetic ranks. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Thou didst show forth a natural beauty, most comely, which illumineth the flesh of the Divinity. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Ode IX Canon of the Resurrection





Awesome is it to behold Thee, the Creator, O Word of God, uplifted upon the Tree: God suffering in the flesh for His servants, and lying in the tomb, bereft of breath, and releasing the dead from hell. Wherefore, O Christ, we magnify Thee as omnipotent.

Placed dead in the tomb, Thou didst save the forefathers from the corruption of death; and, raising up the dead, Thou didst cause life to blossom forth, guiding human nature to the light and clothing it in divine incorruption. Wherefore, we ever magnify Thee as the Light of life.

Theotokion: Thou hast been shown to be the temple and throne of God, wherein He Who is in the highest dwelt, born of thee who knewest not man, O most pure one, without in any wise opening the gates of thy flesh. Wherefore, O pure one, by thine unceasing supplications quickly and utterly subdue the barbaric nations.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Wounded with the sweet arrow...

From a dishonorable death Thou hast poured forth honor upon all men; and having tasted thereof through Thy crucifixion, O Christ our Savior, Thou hast given me incorruption through Thy mortal essence, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Rising from the tomb, O Christ, Thou didst save me; and thou didst ascend and lead me to Thy Father Who begat Thee; and Thou hast seated me at His right hand in the loving-kindness of Thy mercy, O Lord.

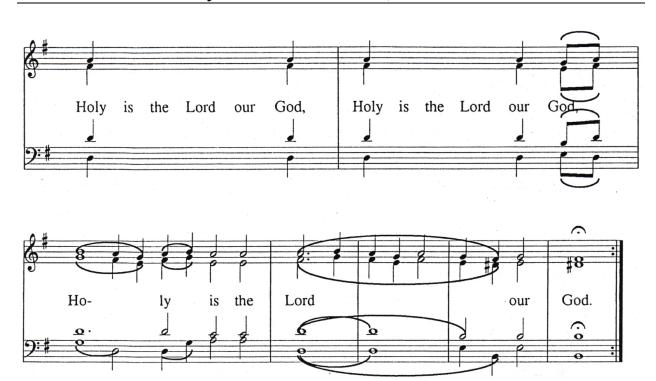
Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: Same as that of the foregoing canon.

The pious and faithful can never have enough of thy praises, O Virgin; for ever receiving divine and spiritual desire through desire, we magnify thee as the Mother of God.

Thou hast appointed for us an unashamed advocate, her who gave Thee birth, O Christ. Through her entreaties Thou givest us the merciful Spirit, the Bestower of goodness, Who through Thee proceedeth from the Father.

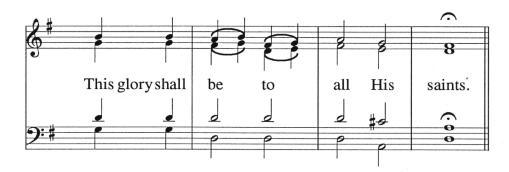
Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone III



Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone III



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



<u>Come</u>, all ye nations, and understand the power of the dread <u>mys</u>tery;/ for <u>Christ</u> the Savior, Who in the beginning <u>was</u> the Word,/ was <u>cru</u>cified for our sake and <u>bur</u>ied,/ and <u>rose</u> from the dead, that He might <u>save</u> all.// Let us <u>wor</u>ship Him.

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

<u>Those</u> who guarded Thee declared all the <u>won</u>ders, O Lord;/ but the <u>coun</u>cil of vainglory filled their <u>hands</u> with a reward,/ in<u>ten</u>ding thus to conceal Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion,/ which the <u>world</u> doth <u>glo</u>rify.// Have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

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

<u>All</u> were filled with joy, experiencing the resur<u>rec</u>tion;/ for Mary <u>Mag</u>dalene went to the tomb and found an angel seated up<u>on</u> the stone,/ <u>clad</u> in shining <u>rai</u>ment, who said:/ "Why <u>seek</u> ye the Living a<u>mong</u> the dead?/ <u>He</u> is not here, but is <u>ris</u>en as He said,// going be<u>fore</u> you to <u>Gal</u>ilee!"

Stichos: Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.

In Thy <u>light</u> do we be<u>hold</u> light,/ O <u>Mas</u>ter Who <u>lov</u>est mankind;/ for <u>Thou</u> didst <u>rise</u> from the dead,/ <u>grant</u>ing salvation to the <u>hu</u>man race./ Let <u>all</u> creation glorify Thee Who alone art sinless./ Have mercy upon us!

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

With <u>tears</u> the myrrh-bearing women offered Thee a morning <u>hymn</u>, O Lord;/ for, <u>taking</u> sweet-smelling <u>spi</u>ces,/ they <u>went</u> to Thy tomb, intending to embalm Thine all-pure <u>body</u>./ But an <u>angel</u>, seated up<u>on</u> the stone,/ an<u>nounced</u> to them: "Why seek ye the Living a<u>mong</u> the dead?/ For <u>He</u> is <u>risen</u> as God,// trampling down death and granting great <u>mercy un</u>to all!"

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

The <u>radiant</u> angel, seated on Thy life-creating tomb,/ <u>said</u> to the myrrh-bearing <u>wo</u>men:/ "The De<u>liv</u>erer Who hath emptied the graves hath made hades <u>cap</u>tive and <u>ris</u>en on the <u>third</u> day,// in that He alone is <u>God</u> Al<u>migh</u>ty!"

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

Ar<u>riving</u> on the <u>first</u> day of the week,/ Mary <u>Mag</u>dalene sought Thee <u>in</u> the tomb;/ and not <u>find</u>ing Thee, she lamented, weeping and <u>cry</u>ing aloud:/ "<u>Woe</u> is me, O my <u>Sav</u>ior!/ <u>Thou</u> hast been stolen, O <u>King</u> of all!"/ But the <u>two</u> life-bearing angels within the tomb <u>cried</u> out:/ "Why <u>weep</u>est thou, O <u>wo</u>man?"/ "I <u>weep</u>," said she, "because they have taken the <u>Lord</u> from the tomb,/ and I <u>know</u> not where they have <u>laid</u> Him!"/ But <u>turn</u>ing around, she straightway cried out as she <u>saw</u> Thee:// "O my Lord and my God, <u>glo</u>ry be to <u>Thee</u>!"

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders. The Iews closed Life within the tomb,/ but the thief opened up delight with his tongue, crying aloud and saying:/"He Who was crucified with me for my sake joined me on the Tree,/ and hath revealed Himself to me,/ seat-ed on the throne with the Father;// for He is Christ our God, Who hath <a href="great-mercy!"

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

Divine Liturgy

On the Beatitudes, in Tone III

From paradise didst Thou drive [our] forefather Adam, who had broken Thy commandment, O Christ; but, O Compassionate One, Thou didst cause to dwell therein the thief who confessed Thee on the cross, crying out: "Remember me, O Savior, in Thy kingdom!"

With the curse of death didst Thou condemn us who had sinned, O Lord, Bestower of life; yet having suffered in Thy flesh, O sinless Master, Thou hast granted life unto mortals who cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

In rising from the dead, Thou hast raised us up from the passions with Thyself through Thy resurrection, O Lord; and all the power of death hast Thou destroyed, O Savior. Wherefore, with faith we cry out to Thee: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

O Thou Who as God grantest life, by Thy three days in the tomb Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead in hell, and as One Who is good Thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all of us who with faith ever cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

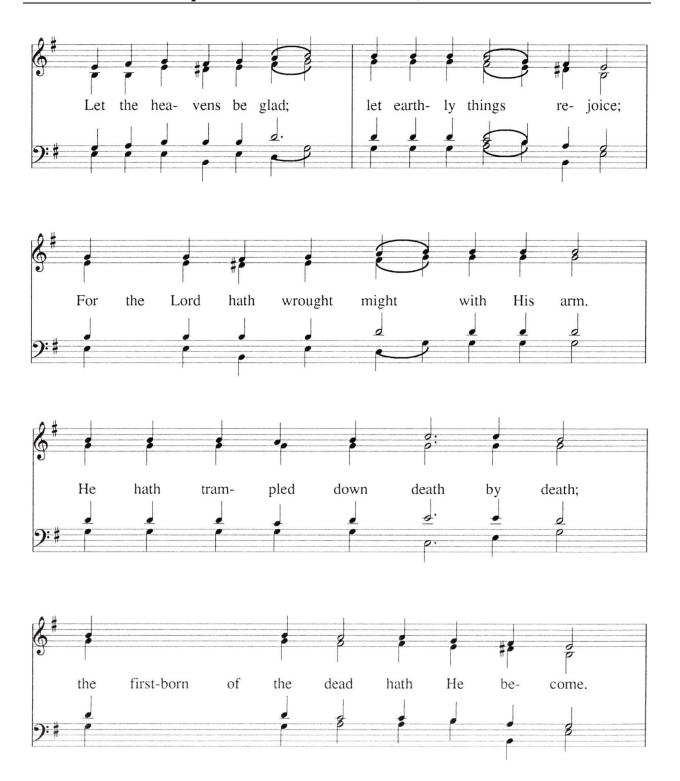
Risen from the dead, O Savior, Thou didst first appear to the myrrh-bearing women, crying out: "Rejoice!" and through them Thou didst announce Thy resurrection to Thy friends, O Christ. Wherefore, with faith we cry out to Thee: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

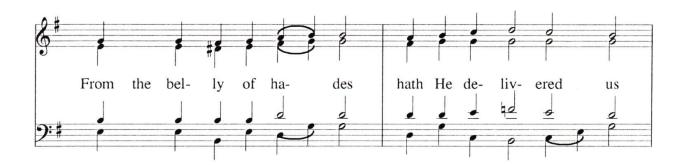
Moses, stretching out his arms on the mountain, prefigured the Cross and [thus] conquered Amalek. And, receiving it with faith as a mighty weapon against the demons, we all cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

Triadicon: O ye faithful, let us hymn the Father, Son and Holy Spirit, the one God, the one Lord, as from a single Sun; for the Trinity is thrice-luminous and enlighteneth all who cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

Theotokion: Rejoice, O portal of God, through which the incarnate Creator passed without breaking thy seal! Rejoice, thou light cloud which bore Christ, the divine Rain! Rejoice, ladder and throne of heaven! Rejoice, honored mountain of God, fruitful and unquarried!

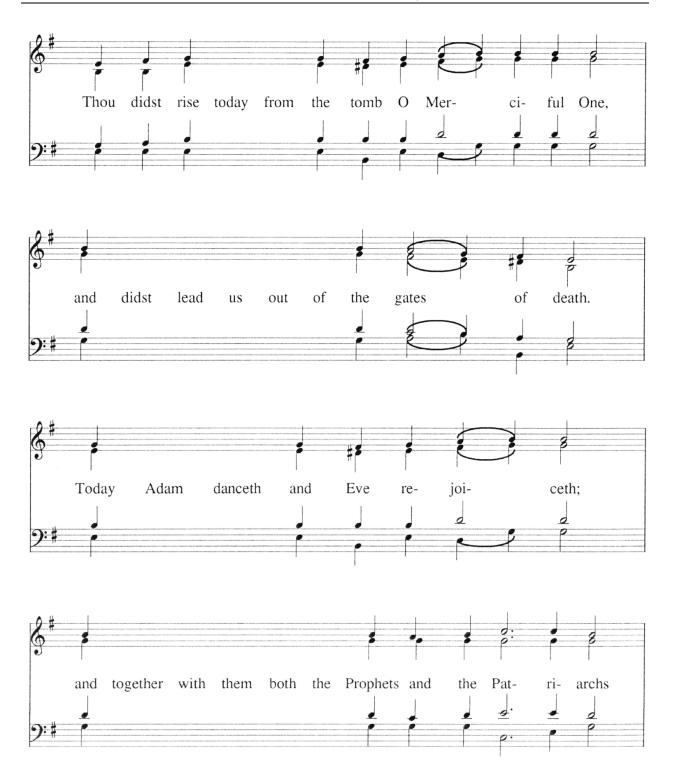
Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone III

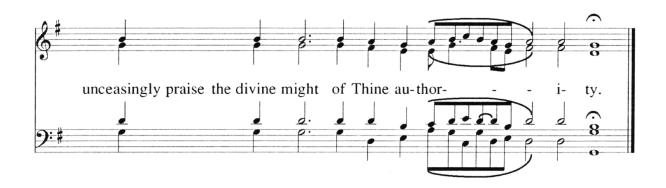




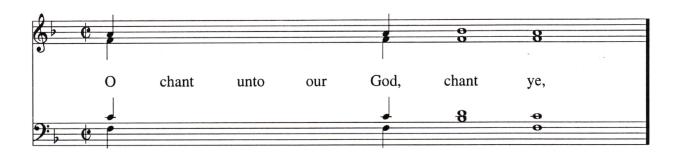


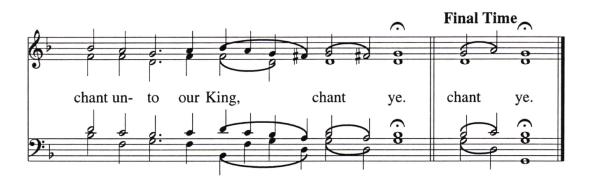
Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone III



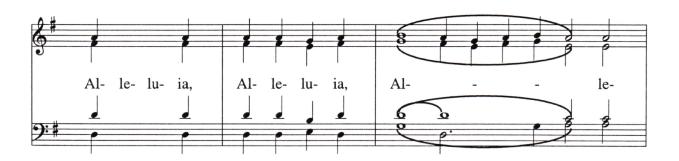


Prokeimenon, in Tone III





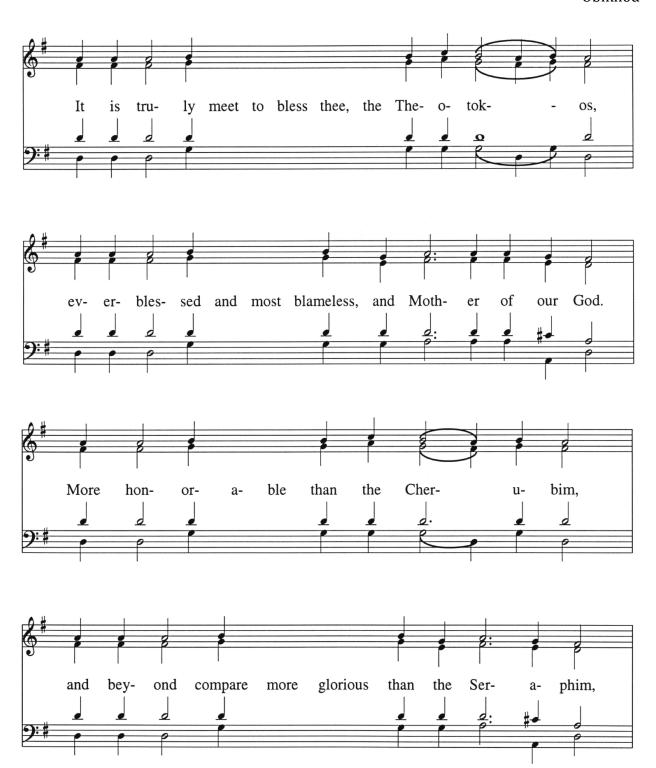
O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye! *Stichos:* Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

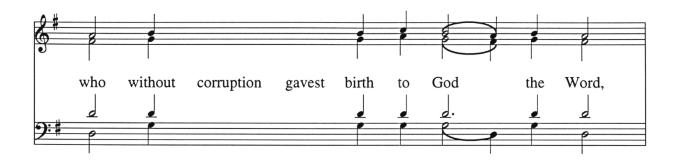


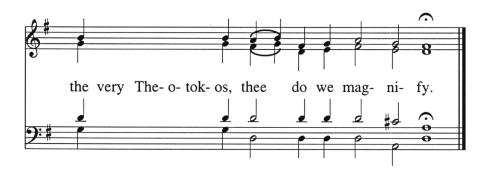


In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be put to shame in the age to come. *Stichos:* Be Thou unto me a God to defend me and a house of refuge to save me.

Obikhod







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