

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

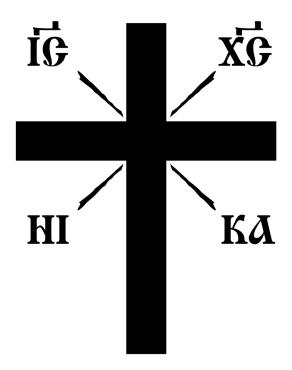
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

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Music for the All-Night Vigil, Tone IV

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and

Music for the Divine Liturgy

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and

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Great Vespers

Lord I Have Cried, in Tone IV

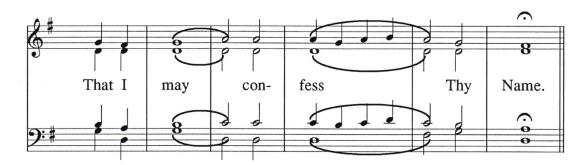






Resurrectional Stichera

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



Bowing down unceasingly before Thy life-creating Cross, O <u>Christ God</u>,/ we glorify Thy resurrection on the <u>third day</u>;/ for there<u>by</u> Thou hast restored corrupted human <u>nature</u>,/ O Al<u>mighty</u>,/ and hast re<u>newed</u> for us the ascent of the <u>hea</u>vens,// in that Thou alone art good and <u>lov</u>est mankind.

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

Thou hast loosed the <u>pen</u>alty/ for the disobedience committed through the tree, O <u>Savior</u>,/ having been <u>nailed</u> of Thine own will to the <u>Tree</u> of the Cross;/ and having descended into hades, O <u>Mighty One</u>,/ as <u>God</u> Thou didst break asunder the <u>bonds</u> of death./ <u>Wherefore</u>, we worship Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead,/ crying <u>out</u> with joy:/ O Lord Al<u>mighty</u>,// glory <u>be</u> to Thee!

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

Thou didst break down the gates of <u>ha</u>des, O Lord,// and didst destroy the <u>king</u>dom of death;/ and <u>Thou</u> didst free the human race from cor<u>rup</u>tion,// granting life, incorruption and great <u>mer</u>cy to the world.

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

Come, O ye people, let us hymn the Savior's rising on the <u>third</u> day,/ whereby we have been delivered from the unbreakable bonds of <u>ha</u>des,/ and have <u>all</u> received incorruption and life, <u>cry</u>ing out:/ O Thou Who alone <u>lov</u>est mankind,/ Who wast crucified, buried and hast a<u>risen</u>,// save us by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion!

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

Angels and men hymn Thy rising on the third day, O <u>Sav</u>ior,/ whereby the ends of the whole world have been il<u>lu</u>mined,/ and we have <u>all</u> been delivered from enslavement to the <u>en</u>emy,/ crying out: O Savior, almighty Creator of life,/ Who a<u>lone</u> lovest mankind,// save us by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion!

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.

Thou didst crush the <u>gates</u> of bronze,/ didst break their chains, O <u>Christ</u> God,/ and didst <u>raise</u> up the fallen <u>hu</u>man race./ Wherefore, we cry out to<u>ge</u>ther:/ O <u>Lord</u> Who hast risen <u>from</u> the dead,// glory <u>be</u> to Thee!

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

Thy begetting by the Father is everlasting and outside of <u>time</u>, O Lord;/ Thine incarnation from the Virgin is ineffable and indes<u>cri</u>bable for men;/ and Thy des<u>cent</u> into hades is fearsome for the devil and his <u>angels</u>./ For, having <u>tramp</u>led down death,/ <u>Thou</u> didst arise on the <u>third</u> day,// granting to men incorruption and great <u>mer</u>cy.

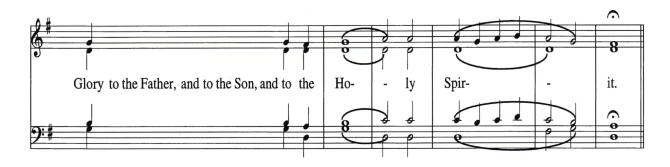
Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

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

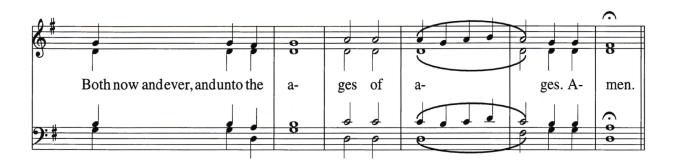
Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; / praise Him all ye peoples.

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

Glory, in Tone IV



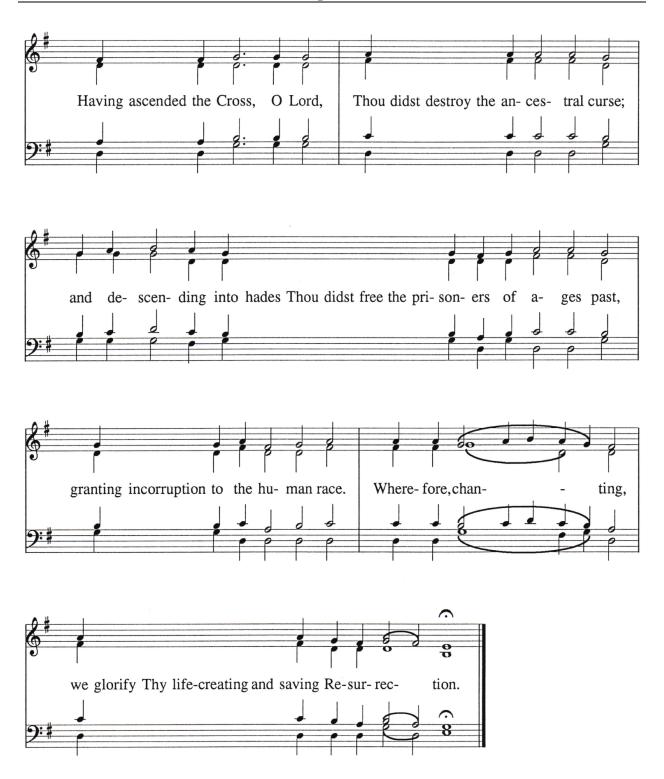
Doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.



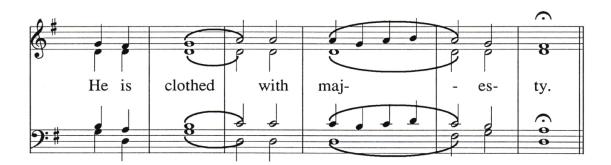
Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone IV

The Prophet David, the <u>fore</u>father of God,/ for thy sake gave voice beforehand in psalmody con<u>cern</u>ing thee,/ unto <u>Him</u> Who in thee accomplished <u>migh</u>ty works:/ the Queen stood at Thy <u>right</u> hand./ For <u>God</u> Whose good pleasure it was to become incarnate of thee without <u>fa</u>ther/ showed <u>thee</u>, His Mother, to be the medi<u>a</u>tress of life,/ that He might renew His image which had become corrupt through the <u>passions</u>;/ and having <u>found</u> the sheep which had strayed among the mountains and be<u>come</u> lost,/ He <u>taketh</u> it upon His <u>shoulders</u>/ and bringeth it to His <u>Fa</u>ther;/ and <u>Christ</u>, Who is possessed of great and rich <u>mer</u>cy,/ in ac<u>cor</u>dance with His will, uniteth it with the hosts of <u>hea</u>ven,// and saveth the world, O Theo<u>to</u>kos.

Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone IV



Stichos: The Lord is King.



Suspended on the Tree, O Thou Who alone art <u>pow</u>erful,/ Thou didst shake all creation;/ and <u>laid</u> in the tomb, Thou didst raise up those who <u>lived</u> in the graves,/ granting incorruption and life to the <u>human race.</u>/ <u>Where</u>fore, chanting, we glorify Thine a<u>rising</u>// on the <u>third</u> day.

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

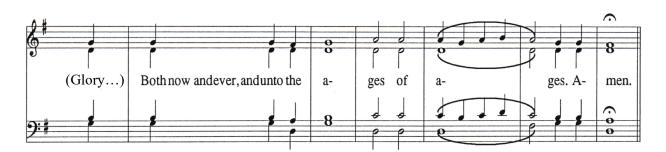
Iniquitous men, having given Thee over to <u>Pi</u>late, O Christ,/ condemned thee to be <u>cru</u>cified,/ <u>show</u>ing themselves ungrateful for Thy bene<u>fac</u>tions./ And of Thine own will Thou didst endure <u>burial</u>/ and didst <u>rise</u> of Thine own accord, as God, on the <u>third</u> day,/ <u>granting</u> us never-<u>ending</u> life// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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

The women, arriving at the <u>tomb</u> in tears,/ sought thee; and finding Thee not, they said, lamenting and crying out with <u>weeping:/ "Woe</u> to us, O our Savior, Thou <u>King</u> of all!/ How is it that Thou hast been <u>sto</u>len?/ What <u>place</u> holdeth Thy life-bearing <u>Body?"</u>/ And an <u>angel</u> answered them:/ "Weep <u>not</u>," he said,/ "but, going <u>forth</u>, proclaim that the Lord hath risen, <u>granting</u> us joy,// in that He alone is com<u>passionate!"</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 IV

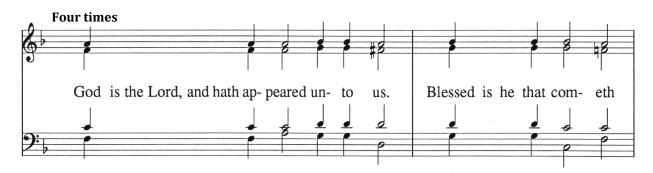


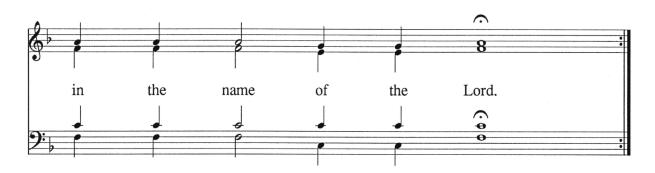
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone IV

Mercifully regard the supplications of thy servants, O all-im<u>mac</u>ulate one,/ quelling the uprisings of the cruel demons against us,/ de<u>liv</u>ering us from every <u>sor</u>row;/ for thee alone have we as a steadfast and sure confir<u>mation</u>,/ and we have acquired thine inter<u>ces</u>sion;/ let not us that call upon thee be put to shame, O <u>Mis</u>tress./ Haste thou to answer the entreaty of those who cry out to <u>thee</u> with faith:/ Rejoice, thou help, joy and pro<u>tec</u>tion of all,// and sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls!

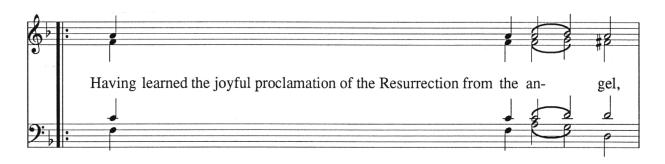
Matins

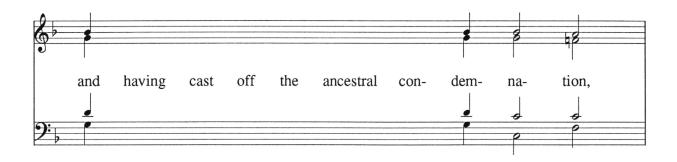
God is the Lord, in Tone IV

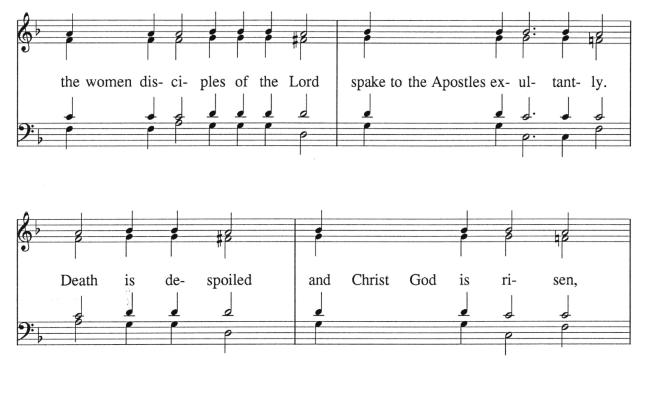


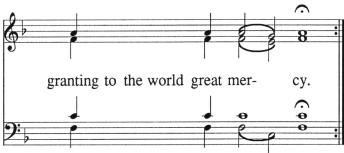


Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone IV









Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone IV

The mystery hidden from before the <u>ages</u>/ and unknown even to the <u>angels</u>,/ through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to <u>those</u> on earth:/ God incarnate in unconfused <u>union</u>,/ Who willingly accepted the <u>Cross</u> for our sake/ and, thereby raising up the <u>first</u>-formed man,// hath saved our <u>souls</u> from death.

First Sessional Hymns, in Tone IV

Gazing upon the entrance to the tomb, and unable to endure the angel of flame, the myrrh-bearing women marvelled, trembling, and said: "Hath He been stolen away Who hath opened paradise to the thief? Or hath He risen Who even before His suffering proclaimed His resurrection? Truly, Christ hath risen, granting life and resurrection unto those in hades!"

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

In Thy voluntary counsel Thou didst endure the Cross, O Savior, and in a new tomb mortal men laid Thee Who by Thy word didst create the ends of the earth. Wherefore, the alien one was bound, death taken grievously captive; and all those in hades cried out to Thy life-bearing resurrection: Christ hath arisen, remaining the Bestower of life forever!

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

Joseph marvelled, beholding that which transcendeth nature, and pondering thy seedless conception he dwelt in thought upon the dew which fell upon the fleece, the bush unconsumed by the fire, and the rod of Aaron which put forth branches. And thy guardian and betrothed cried out to the priests: "The Virgin giveth birth, and even after birthgiving remaineth virgin!"

Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone IV

Thou didst arise from the tomb as One Immortal, O Savior, and by Thy power didst raise Thy world up with Thyself, O Christ our God; in might Thou didst crush the dominion of death, O Merciful One, and hast shown forth the resurrection unto all. Wherefore, we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. Having descended from the heights of heaven and approached the stone where the Stone of life had lain, Gabriel, arrayed in white, cried out to those who wept: "Cease your cries of lamentation, O ye who have mercy now with you! Be of good cheer, for He Whom ye seek, weeping, hath truly arisen! Wherefore, cry out to the apostles that the Lord hath risen! And receiving this joy, worship the Risen One! Be ye of good cheer, that Eve also may rejoice!"

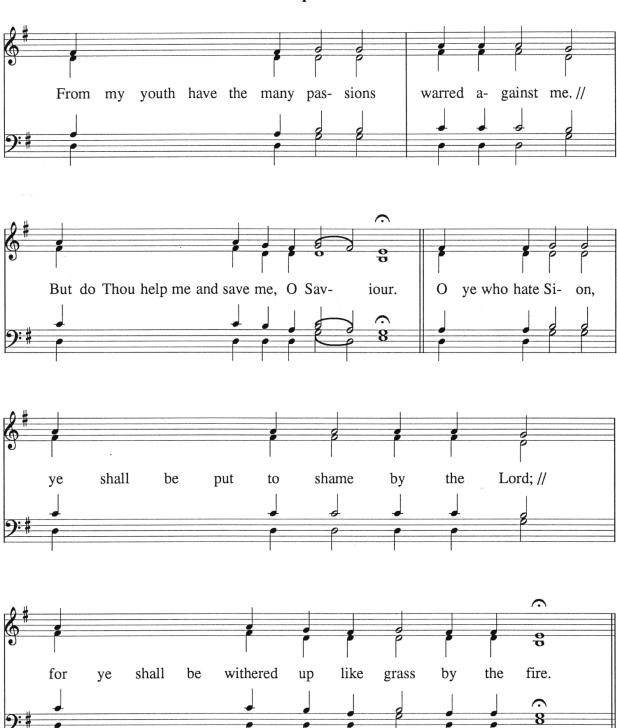
Glory..., Now and ever..., Theotokion:

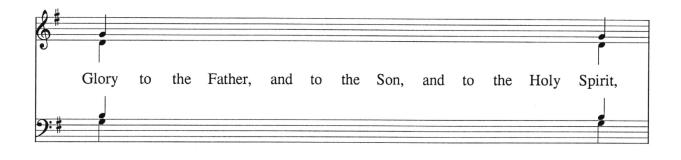
All the choirs of the apostles marvelled at the dread mystery of thy birthgiving, O pure one: how He Who holdeth all things in one hand is held in thine arms as a man, how the Preëternal One receiveth the beginning, how He Who in His ineffable goodness nurtureth every creature is fed with milk. And praising thee, they glorify thee as the true Mother of God.

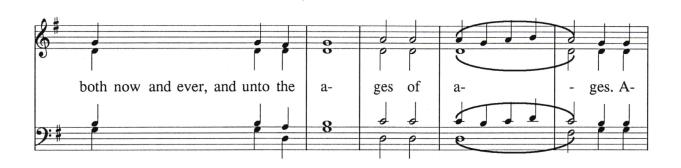
Hypacoï, in Tone IV

Running on before, the myrrh-bearing women proclaimed Thine all-glorious arising to the apostles, O Christ: how, as God, Thou didst arise, granting great mercy to the world.

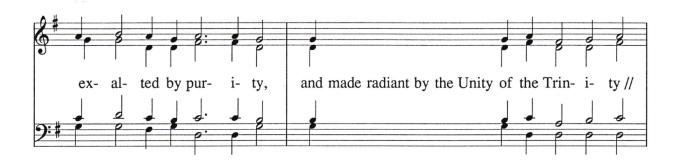
Antiphon I

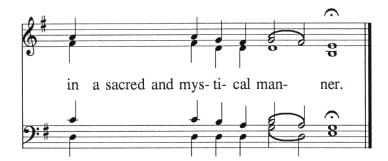












Antiphon II

From the depths of my soul have I cried out to <u>Thee</u>, O Lord.// Let Thy divine ears be at<u>ten</u>tive unto me.

Everyone who hath set his hope on the Lord// is higher than all who sorrow.

Glory..., Both now...

Through the Holy Spirit do streams of grace flow,/ watering all creation,// unto its enlivening.

Antiphon III

Let my heart be lifted up unto <u>Thee</u>, O Word,/ and let none of the delights of the world beguile me,// unto my <u>weakening</u>.

We who have love for our \underline{mo} thers// must needs be yet more ardent in our \underline{love} for the Lord.

Glory..., Both now...

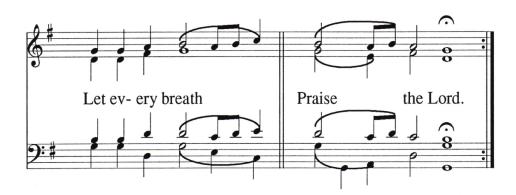
From the Holy Spirit is the richness of divine <u>vision</u>,/ sight and <u>wisdom</u>;// for in Him doth the Word reveal all the precepts of the <u>Fa</u>ther.

Prokeimenon, in Tone IV

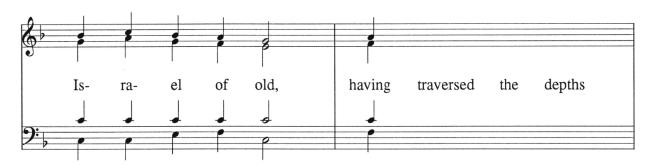


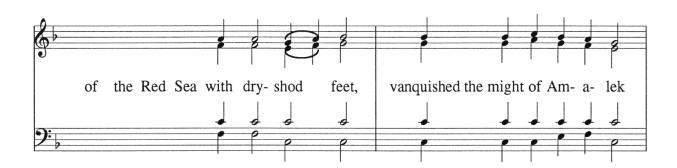
Arise, O Lord, help us, and redeem us for Thy name's sake. *Stichos:* O God, with our ears have we heard.

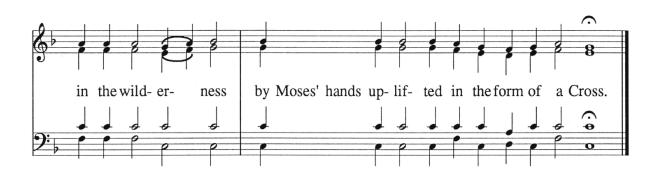
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone IV



Ode I Canon of the Resurrection







Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree of the Cross, setting aright our fall, O Master, and healing the destruction wrought by the tree, in that Thou art good and almighty.

Thou wast in the tomb bodily and in hades with Thy soul, as God; Thou wast in paradise with the thief and on the throne with the Father and the Spirit, O Christ, Thou Infinite One Who fillest all things.

Theotokion: At the will of the Father, through the divine Spirit thou didst conceive the Son of God without seed and gavest birth unto Him in the flesh. He Who was begotten of the Father without mother came forth from thee without father fr our sake.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Ode 1, same tone.

Irmos: I will open my mouth...

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

Thou didst heal the affliction of mankind, O Lord, restoring it by Thy divine blood; and Thou didst break him who is mighty in power, who of old broke Thy creature.

Through death Thou becamest the resurrection of the dead; for the might of mortality was removed when it fought with eternal Life, the incarnate God Who hath mastery over all things.

Theotokion: More beautiful than the heavenly hosts did Thy divine and animate temple become: the Virgin, the holy mountain which bore Thee in her womb.

Canon of the Theotokos

Ode 1, same tone.

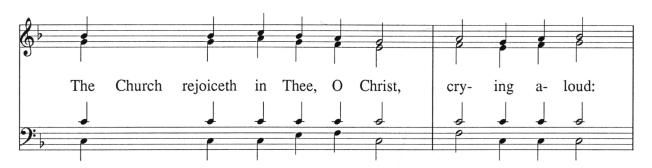
Irmos: O Thou Who wast born of the Virgin, drown Thou, I pray Thee...

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The people were shaken, the nations were troubled, and mighty kingdoms bowed down out of fear of thine Offspring, O pure one. For my King came: He cast down the tyrant and hath delivered the world from corruption.

Christ, Who dwelleth in the highest and descended unto mortal man, sanctified thee as His dwelling-place, and showed thee forth as unshaken. For Thou, having borne the Creator, hast remained a treasury of virginity after childbirth.

Ode III Canon of the Resurrection





The Tree of life, the true noetic Vine, hangeth upon the Cross, pouring forth incorruption upon all.

As One great and awesome, as the One Who cast down the arrogance of hades, and as God incorrupt, Thou hast arisen in the flesh.

Theotokion: Thou alone, who in manner transcending nature art the mediatress of good things for those on earth, becamest the Mother of God; wherefore, we offer thee "Rejoice!"

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: O *Theotokos, thou living and abundant fountain...*

O Savior, the serpent sank into me his fangs, full of venom, which Thou didst break with the nails which pierced, Thy hands, O Almighty Master; for there is none among the saints as holy as Thou, Who lovest mankind.

Of Thine own will Thou wast seen, dead, in the tomb, O Bestower of life; and Thou hast overthrown the gates of hades for the souls held prisoner from ages past; for there is none among the saints as holy as Thou, Who lovest mankind.

Theotokion: Thou hast been shown to be the unploughed furrow, having given birth to the Grain of life, the Mediator of immortality for all who partake of the Holy One Who in holiness abideth among the saints.

Canon of the Theotokos

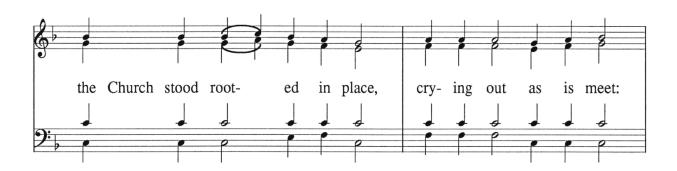
Irmos: Willingly didst Thou descend from on high to earth...

The essence of men is purified, having been united through thee with the unbearable divine Fire, O all-pure Virgin, baked into Bread which was hid within thee, and Who preserved thee unharmed.

Who is this who is truly close to God? For, having surpassed all the ranks of the angels, she alone shineth forth as the Mother of the Almighty in the beauty of virginity.

Ode IV Canon of the Resurrection







In the suffering of Thine all-pure flesh in which Thou hadst willingly clothed Thyself, Thou didst ascend the Cross, healing my passions; wherefore, we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Death, having tasted Thy sinless and life-creating body, O Master, died as was meet; and we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Theotokion: Thou gavest birth without knowing wedlock, O Virgin, and even after giving birth thou remainest a virgin still; wherefore, with steadfast faith we cry aloud to thee, "Rejoice, O Mistress!"

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Perceiving the inscrutable counsel...

Israel of the law refused to acknowledge Thee as God Who made the law, O Christ; instead, violating the law, they nailed Thee to the Tree as a transgressor, and are now unworthy of the law.

Thy divine soul, O Savior, having captured the treasuries of hades, raised up with itself the souls of ages past; and Thy life-bearing body hath poured forth incorruption upon all.

Theotokion: All of us glorify thee as the Ever-virgin and the true Theotokos, whom the bush which mingled with fire without being consumed prefigured for Moses who beheld God, O all-pure one.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: Seated in glory upon the throne...

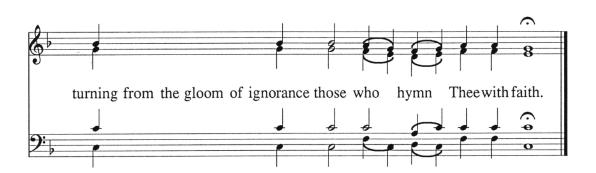
The Invisible One, becoming visible, dwelt with men; He Who is in the form of the unapproachable Divinity took on a form alien to Himself through thee, O Maiden, and He saveth those who acknowledge thee to be the pure Mother of God.

The Virgin received the Immaterial One into material participation in matter, when He became a babe through her; wherefore, He alone is known in two essences: as incarnate God and transcendent man.

He Who made His abode within thee and was born of thee without seed remained God the Word and preserved thee as virgin during thy birthgiving and virgin after birthgiving, in that He is the Master and Maker of all creation.

Ode V Canon of the Resurrection





In Thy mercy Thou didst descend to earth, O Lord; and, lifted up upon the Tree, Thou didst raise up fallen human nature.

Thou, O Christ, hast taken away the condemnation of my transgressions; and Thou, O Compassionate One, hast destroyed the pangs of death by Thy divine resurrection.

Theotokion: Thee do we wield as an invincible sword against the enemy, O Bride of God, for we have acquired thee as our confirmation and hope of salvation.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: All things are filled with awe...

Mindless hades seized Thee in its maw; for, having seen Thee nailed to the Cross, pierced by the spear, bereft of breath, it thought that Thou, the living God, wast a simple man. But testing the might of Thy divinity it understood.

The grave and hades divided the ruined temple of Thy body, O Thou Who lovest mankind, and both were against their will compelled to pay a fine: the one by giving up the souls of Thy saints, and the other their bodies, O Immortal One.

Theotokion: Behold! now hath the prophecy of the prophets been fulfilled! For thou, O Virgin who knewest not wedlock, didst have within thy womb Him Who is God over all, and gavest birth to the timeless Son for all, Who giveth peace unto all who hymn thee.

Canon of the Theotokos

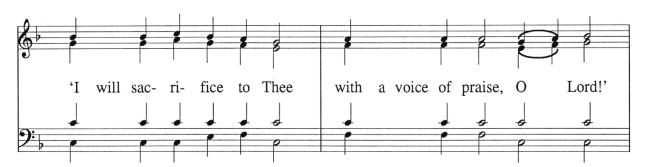
Irmos: Now I shall arise...

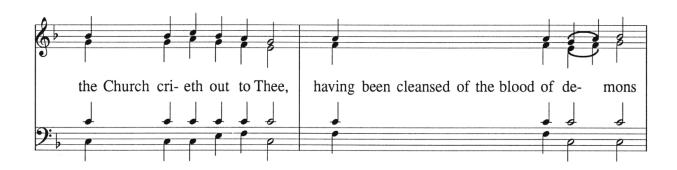
The Son of God, making His abode within thee, made thee-for us a house of glory, the holy mountain of God, His bride, bridal-chamber and temple of sanctity, a paradise of everlasting delight, O pure one.

Through the Virgin's blood, O Christ, Thou didst receive blood which is seedless, all-pure, hypostatic, reasonable and noetic, animate, active, with a will, possessed of its own power, self-governing.

The womb of the Virgin confounded the understanding of the tyrants; for her Babe sustained the soul-destroying sting of the serpent, cast down the proud apostate, and subdued him beneath the feet of the faithful.

Ode VI Canon of the Resurrection







Girded about with power, Thou didst ascend the Cross, and as God didst wrestle with the tyrant. And Thou didst cast him down from the heights and with invincible power didst raise up Adam.

Radiant and comely, Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, and didst drive away all the enemies by Thy divine power; and as God Thou hast filled all with gladness.

Theotokion: O wonder newest of all wonders! For when the Virgin, without knowing man conceived in her womb, Him Who sustaineth all things, He was not confined.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: I have come unto the depths...

Hades opened its maw and swallowed me, and, mindless, it puffed up its soul; but Christ, descending, led up my life, in that He loveth mankind.

Death hath perished through death; for He Who slew death hath arisen, granting me incorruption; and appearing to the women He proclaimed immortal joy.

Theotokion: Thy womb was shown to be the pure receptacle of the unbearable Godhead, O Theotokos, which the ranks of heaven were unable to gaze upon without fear.

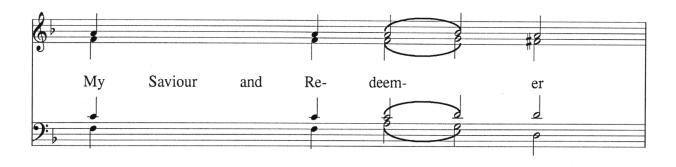
Canon of the Theotokos

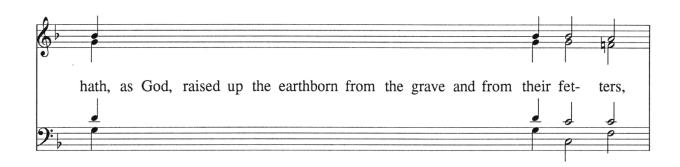
Irmos: Same as the foregoing.

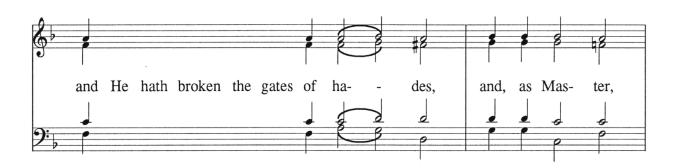
Of old the serpent beguiled and slew me through my first mother Eve; but now, O pure one, He Who fashioned me hath through thee called me back from corruption.

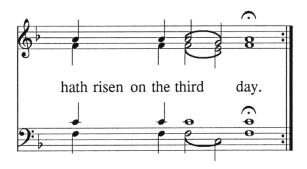
The Abyss of compassion ineffably showed thee to be His chosen abyss of miracles, O Maiden; for from thee hath Christ the pearl shone forth through the lightning-flashes of His divinity.

Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone IV



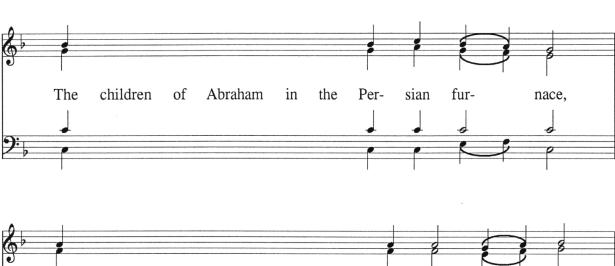


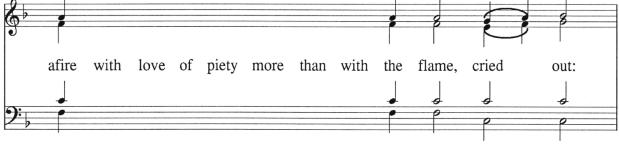


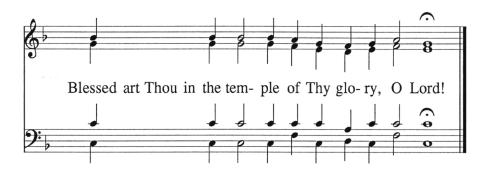


O all ye mortals, let us all hymn Christ, the Bestower of life, Who hath arisen from the dead and the grave on the third day, demolished the gates of death by His own power today, slain hades, broken the sting of death, and freed Adam and Eve; and let us earnestly cry out praise, for He alone, as the only mighty God and Master, hath arisen on the third day.

Ode VII Canon of the Resurrection







Mankind, washed in the divine blood of Christ, hath been recalled to incorruption, and in thanksgiving it chanteth: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thy tomb, the well-spring of our resurrection, hath been shown to be more splendid than any royal chamber, O Christ, for it bore the Life and is truly more beautiful than paradise.

Theotokion: Rejoice, divine and sanctified dwelling of the Most High! For through thee, O Theotokos, hath joy been given unto those who cry: Blessed art thou among women, O most immaculate Mistress!

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The divinely wise youths worshipped not a creation...

Lifted up upon the Tree, He Who hath saved man laid low the lofty eye and cast overweening pride down to the ground. O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

By Thy power lift up the horn of those who serve Thee, O Thou Who arose from the dead and emptied hades of its former riches, the souls of many men, O Master. O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Theotokion: Following the words of God, we glorify the one Godhead united in three Lights, indivisible, the eternal Flame which enlighteneth all creation, which crieth: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Canon of the Theotokos

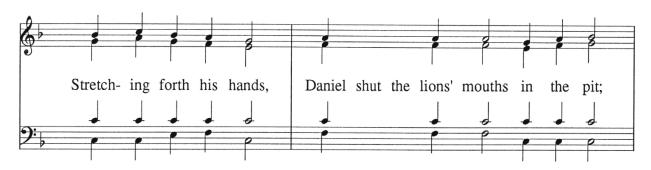
Irmos: The three youths in Babylon...

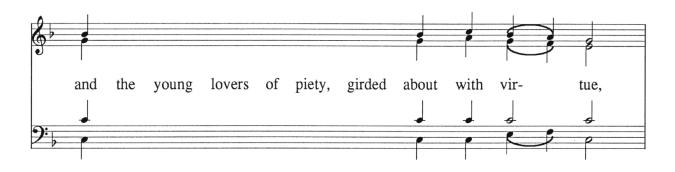
The fire of love for the Virgin which is within my heart moveth me to hymnody, so that I cry out to the Mother and Virgin: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee!

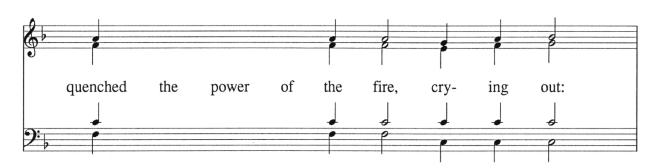
Thou wast shown to transcend creation, in that thou gavest birth to the Creator and Lord; wherefore, O Theotokos, I cry out to thee: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee!

Triadicon: Worshipping Thee, the one Dominion in three sanctities, indivisible, I hymn Thee, the Essence in three Hypostases, crying out to Thee, O Blessed One, Who directest all things.

Ode VIII Canon of the Resurrection









Stretching forth Thy hands, Thou didst gather in all the nations, O Master, and didst reveal the one Church which hymneth Thee, unto those in heaven and on earth, who sing together: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

The angel clad in white, resplendent in the unapproachable light of the resurrection, appeared to the women, crying: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb as one dead? Truly Christ hath arisen!" And unto Him do we cry: All ye works, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion: Alone among all generations, O all-pure Virgin, thou hast been shown to be the Mother of God; and thou wast the habitation of the Divinity, O most immaculate one, who wast not consumed by the fire of the unapproachable Light. Wherefore, we all bless thee, O Mary, Bride of God.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The birthgiving of the Theotokos...

Creation, beholding Thine unjust slaughter, veiled itself in darkness and lamented; for when the earth was troubled, the sun clothed itself in gloom as in a black robe. And we unceasingly hymn and exalt Christ supremely forever.

Having descended to me, even unto hades, and made resurrection a way for all, thou didst ascend again, taking me with Thee on Thy shoulder, and didst bring me to the Father. Wherefore, I cry out to Thee: Hymn the Lord, O ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Triadicon: Let us glorify the one God of all the Father, Who alone is unoriginate, the first Mind and Cause of all, and the Word Who is without beginning, and the Spirit Comforter-, worshipping and exalting the united Trinity for all ages.

Canon of the Theotokos

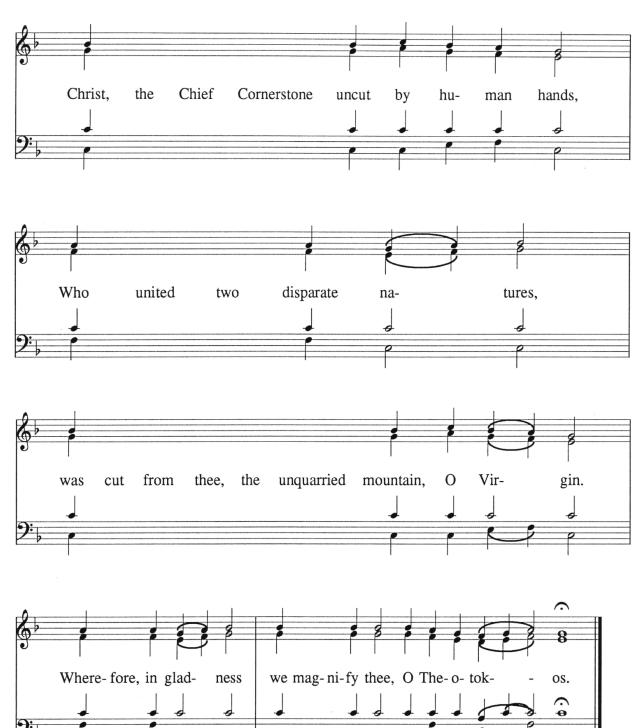
Irmos: O Almighty Deliverer of all...

The Lord of all, Who fashioned thee of the rib of Adam, became incarnate of thy virginity. Unto Him do we cry out, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

In a shadow Abraham beheld the mystery which is in thee, the Theotokos; for he received thine incorporeal Son, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

The prefiguration of thy virginity saved those who were equal in number to the Trinity; for in their virginal bodies they trampled down the flame, O Virgin, crying: Bless the Lord, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Ode IX Canon of the Resurrection



Thou didst wholly receive all of me into union with Thee without confusion, O my God, through Thy suffering which Thou didst endure bodily on the Cross imparting salvation wholly unto me, for the sake of Thy great compassion.

Beholding Thy tomb open and the God-bearing grave-clothes emptied by Thy resurrection, with the angels Thy women disciples said: Truly the Lord hath risen!

Triadicon: Worshipping the Oneness of the divine Essence, the Trinity of Hypostases, and honoring rightly that which is in unconfused Hypostases, equal in power and one as to adoration, let us magnify It, all ye faithful.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Let every mortal leap for joy...

Having deceitfully caused me to fall, tile serpent took me captive away from Eden; but on the hard stone of Golgotha the Lord Almighty dashed him as he were a babe, and through the tree of the Cross opened the entrance to delight again to me.

The mighty fortresses of the enemy hast Thou now brought to desolation; and with Thine almighty hand Thou hast plundered his riches, O Christ who raised me up with Thyself from the wastelands of hades; and an object of scorn hast Thou shown him to be who of old boasted beyond measure.

Come Thou, and, visiting the affliction of Thy poor people, strengthen Christians, Thine excellent inheritance, with Thy merciful and mighty arm, O Christ, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: The ineffable hidden mystery...

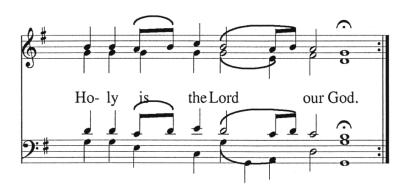
We behold thee as a lily, arrayed in a robe dyed by the divine Spirit, O all-pure one, resplendent amid thorns and filling with sweet fragrance those who sincerely magnify thee.

The Incorrupt One, receiving corrupt human nature from thy womb, O most immaculate one, showed it to be incorrupt within Himself, in His loving-kindness; wherefore, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

As the Mistress of all creatures, grant thy people triumphant victory, making the enemy pacific toward the Church, that we may magnify thee, the Theotokos.

Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone IV





Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone IV



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



O Almighty Lord, Who endured the <u>Cross</u> and death,/ and <u>rose</u> from the dead,// we glorify Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion!

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

By Thy <u>Cross</u>, O Christ,/ hast Thou freed us from the <u>an</u>cient curse;/ by Thy <u>death</u> hast Thou set at naught the devil who tormenteth our <u>na</u>ture;/ and by Thine arising hast Thou filled <u>all</u> with joy./ <u>Where</u>fore, we cry aloud to <u>Thee</u>:// O Lord Who hast risen from the dead, <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

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

By Thy Cross, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior,/ guide us to Thy truth, and deliver us from the snares of the <u>enemy</u>./ O <u>Thou</u> Who hast <u>risen</u> from the dead,/ through the supplications of Thy saints/ do <u>Thou</u> raise us up who have <u>fallen</u> through sin,/ <u>stretching</u> forth Thy <u>hand</u> to us,// O Lord Who <u>lov</u>est mankind.

Stichos: Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp. Without separating Thyself from the bosom of the <u>Fa</u>ther,/ O only-begotten <u>Son</u> of God,/ <u>Thou</u> didst come to earth in Thy <u>love</u> for mankind,/ becoming a man im<u>mu</u>table;/ and <u>Thou</u> didst endure <u>death</u> in the flesh,/ O <u>Thou</u> Who in Thy divinity art foreign to <u>suffering</u>./ And having <u>risen</u> from the dead,/ <u>Thou</u> hast given immortality to the <u>human race</u>,// in that Thou alone art Al<u>mighty</u>.

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

Thou didst accept <u>death</u> in the flesh,/ mediating immortality for us, O <u>Sav</u>ior,/ and didst <u>make</u> Thine a<u>bode</u> in the tomb,/ that Thou mightest free us from hades, raising us <u>up</u> with Thyself./ <u>There</u>fore, Thou didst suffer as a man, but didst <u>rise</u> as God,/ for which <u>cause</u> we <u>cry</u> out:/ Glory to <u>Thee</u>, O Lord,// Bestower of life, Who alone <u>lov</u>est mankind!

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

The stones fell, O <u>Sav</u>ior,/ when Thy Cross was planted on <u>Golgotha;</u>/ and the <u>gate</u>keepers of hades were <u>struck</u> with fear/ when Thou wast laid in the <u>tomb</u> as one dead./ For <u>Thou</u>, O Savior Who hast set at naught the <u>might</u> of death,/ <u>hast</u> by Thy resurrection granted incorruption unto <u>all</u> the dead.// O Lord, Bestower of life, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee!

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

The women desired to see Thy resurrection, O <u>Christ God</u>,/ but Mary Magdalene came, arriving be<u>fore</u> them,/ and found the stone rolled a<u>way</u> from the tomb/ and an angel seated there<u>on</u>, who said:/ "Why <u>seek</u> ye the Living a<u>mong</u> the dead?// He is risen, as God, that He might <u>save</u> all!"

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders. Tell us, O Jews, where is Jesus Whom ye thought to guard?/ Where is He Whom ye placed in the tomb, sealing the stone?/ Give up the dead one, O ye who rejected Life,/ or believe on the Risen One!/ For if ye try to silence the word of the Lord's rising,/ the stones will cry out,/ especially the one which rolled away from the tomb!/ Great is Thy mercy! Great is the mystery of Thy dispensation!// O our Savior, glory be to Thee!

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

Divine Liturgy

On the Beatitudes, in Tone IV

By the tree [of knowledge] was Adam forced to depart from paradise; and by the tree of the Cross was the thief made to dwell in paradise. For the one by tasting broke the commandment of the Creator; while the other, crucified with Him, confessed the hidden God, crying out: Remember me in Thy kingdom!

O Lord Who wast lifted up upon the Cross, Who hast destroyed the power of death and as God hast destroyed the record of our sins, grant also the repentance of the thief unto us who faithfully serve Thee and cry out to thee, O Christ God Who alone lovest mankind: Remember us also in Thy kingdom!

On the Cross Thou didst tear asunder with the spear the record of our sins; and, numbered among the dead, Thou didst bind the tyrant of hades, O Lord Who lovest mankind, Who by Thy resurrection hast delivered all from the bonds of hades. Thereby have we been illumined, and we cry to Thee: Remember us also in Thy kingdom!

O Thou Who alone art immortal, Who wast crucified and as almighty didst arise from the tomb on the third day, and hast raised up Adam, the first created: Vouchsafe that I also may turn to repentance with my whole heart, and may ever cry out to Thee with fervent faith: Remember me, O Savior, in Thy kingdom!

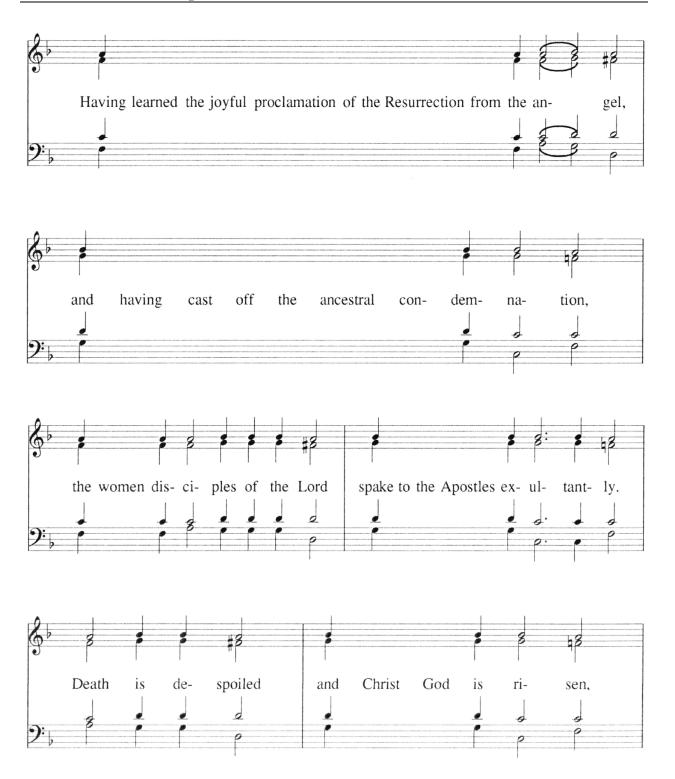
For our sake He Who is without passion became a man subject to the passions; and, nailed of His own will to the Cross, He hath raised us up with Himself: Wherefore, we glorify His Cross, passion and resurrection, whereby we have been refashioned and whereby we also are saved, who cry out: Remember us also in Thy kingdom!

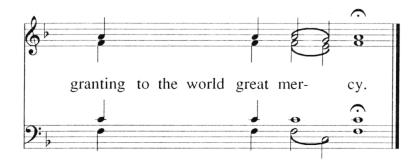
O ye faithful, let us entreat Him Who hath risen from the dead, hath made captive the dominion of hades, and wast seen by the myrrh-bearing women and said to them: "Rejoice!" that He deliver from corruption the souls of us who ever cry out to Him with the voice of the noble thief: Remember us also in Thy kingdom!

Triadicon: O ye faithful, let us all pray, that with one mind we may worthily glorify the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the unity of the Trinity in three Hypostases, unmingled, abiding, simple, indivisible and unapproachable; for thereby have we been delivered from fiery torment.

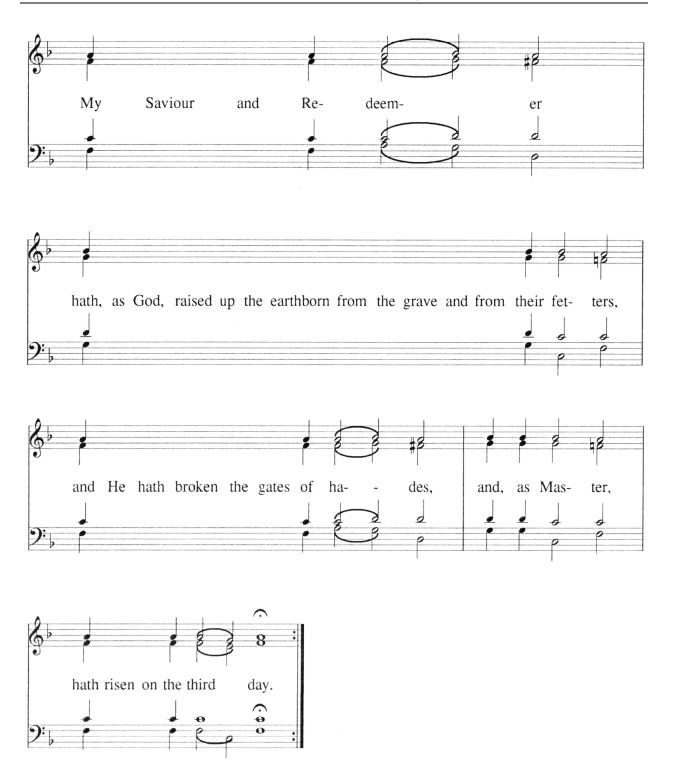
Theotokion: O Christ, most merciful Master, Thy Mother, who gave birth unto Thee in the flesh without seed, the true Virgin, who remained incorrupt even after giving birth, do we set before Thee to make the supplication: Grant forgiveness of transgressions unto those who ever cry out to Thee: Remember us also in Thy kingdom!

Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone IV

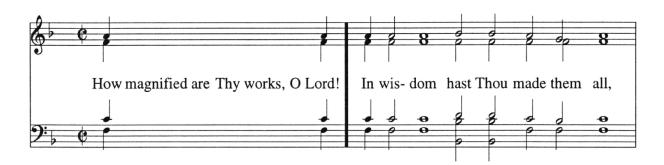


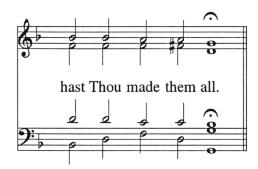


Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone IV



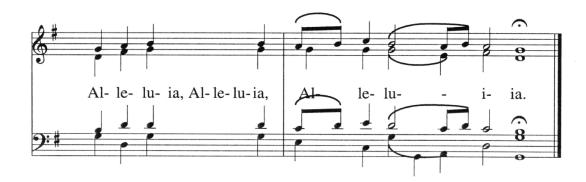
Prokeimenon, in Tone IV





How magnified are thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all. *Stichos:* Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Alleluia, in Tone IV

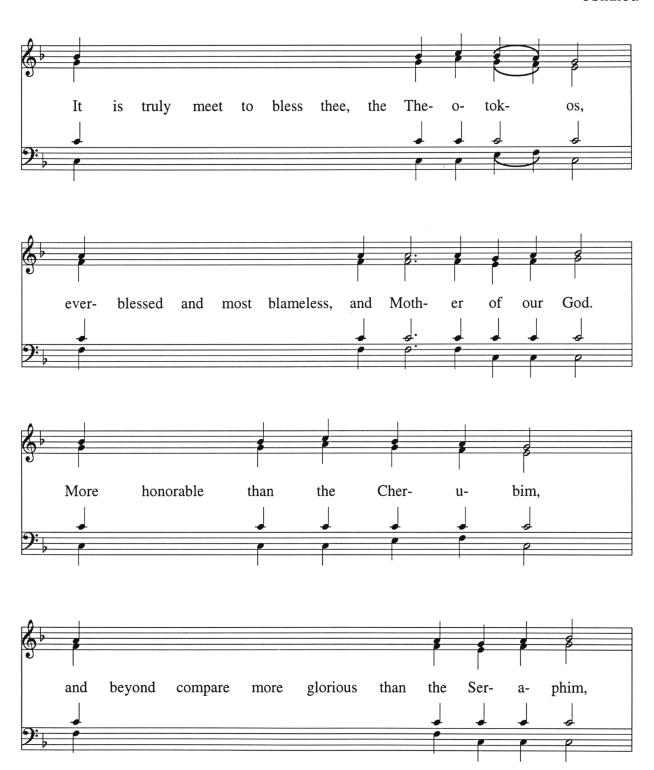


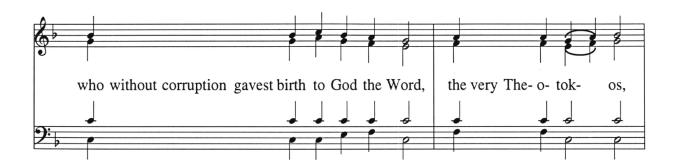
Bend thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness.

Stichos: Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Tone IV It is Truly Meet, in Tone IV

Obikhod







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