

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

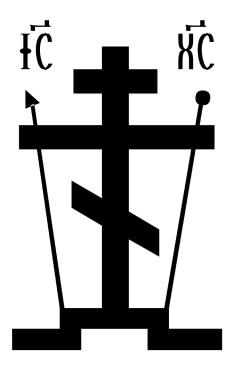
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότημα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

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Music for the Divine Liturgy, Volume II
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Editor, Subdeacon Paul Daniels Редактор, иподиакон Павел Даниэлс

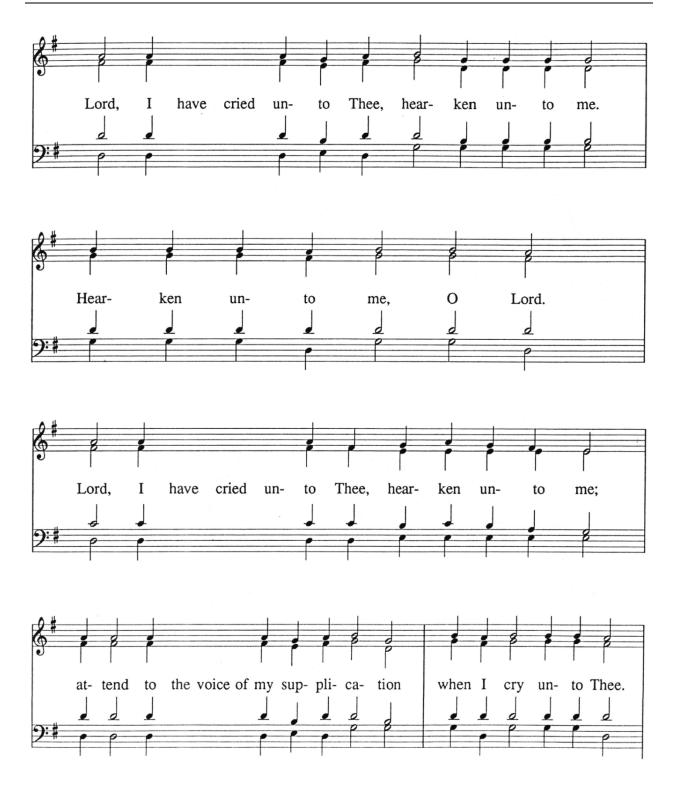
A.D. 2023 Holy Great-Martyr Katherine 2023 г. Св. Великомученица Екатерина

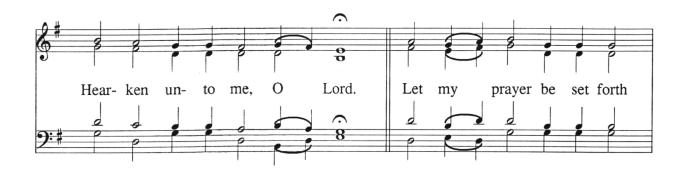
Contents

Great '	Vespers	1
	Lord I Have Cried, in Tone V	1
	Resurrectional Stichera, in Tone V	3
	Glory, in Tone V	4
	Both Now, in Tone V	4
	Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone V	4
	Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone V	5
	(Glory) Both Now, in Tone V	7
	Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone V	7
Matins	5	8
	God is the Lord, in Tone V	8
	Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone V	8
	Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone V	9
	First Sessional Hymns, in Tone V	10
	Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone V	10
	Hypacoï, in Tone V	10
	Hymns of Ascent, in Tone V	11
	Prokeimenon, in Tone V	14
	Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone V	14
	The Canon, in Tone V	15
	Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone V	25
	Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone V	33
	Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone V	34
	Psalms of Praise, in Tone V	35
Divine	Liturgy	37
	On the Beatitudes, in Tone V	37
	Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone V	38
	Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone V	40
	Prokeimenon, in Tone V	42
	Alleluia, in Tone V	43
	It is Truly Meet, in Tone V	44

Great Vespers

Lord I Have Cried, in Tone V

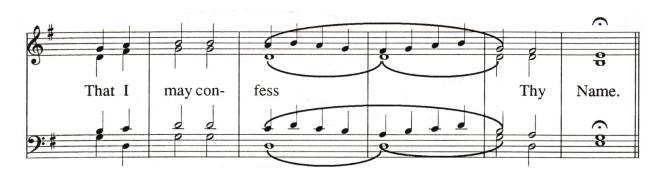








Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



By Thy <u>pre</u>cious Cross didst Thou put the devil to <u>shame</u>, O Christ,/ and by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion didst Thou break the <u>sting</u> of sin,/ and hast <u>saved</u> us from the <u>gates</u> of death.// We glorify <u>Thee</u>, O Only-begotten One!

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

He was <u>led</u> like a lamb to the <u>slaugh</u>ter,/ bestowing resurrection upon the <u>hu</u>man race;/ and the <u>prin</u>ces of hades were a<u>fraid</u> of Him,/ and the <u>gates</u> of <u>weep</u>ing were seized,/ for Christ, the King of glory, <u>en</u>tered in,/ <u>say</u>ing to those in <u>bonds</u>: "Come forth!"// and to those in <u>dark</u>ness: "<u>Show</u> yourselves!"

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

<u>Great</u> is the <u>won</u>der!/ The immortal Creator of the in<u>vis</u>ible hosts,/ <u>suffering</u> in the flesh in His love for mankind, hath <u>ris</u>en!/ <u>Come</u>, ye kindreds of the nations, let us <u>wor</u>ship Him!/ For, having been delivered from deception by His com<u>passions</u>,/ we have <u>learned</u> to hymn the <u>one</u> God// in <u>three</u> Hypostases!

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

We <u>of</u>fer evening worship unto Thee, the never-<u>wan</u>ing Light,/ Who in the flesh shone forth upon the world as in a <u>mir</u>ror,/ <u>Who</u> at the culmination of the ages descended even unto <u>ha</u>des/ and de<u>stroyed</u> the <u>dark</u>ness there,/ and showed the nations the light of the resur<u>rec</u>tion.// O Lord, Bestower of <u>light</u>, glory <u>be</u> to Thee!

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

Let us <u>glo</u>rify Christ, the Author of our sal<u>va</u>tion;/ for when He <u>rose</u> from the dead,/ the <u>world</u> was saved from de<u>cep</u>tion,/ the <u>choir</u> of the <u>angels</u> rejoiced,/ the <u>beguilement</u> of the demons was banished, fallen <u>Ad</u>am arose,// and the <u>devil</u> was <u>set</u> at naught.

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 <u>guards</u>men were instructed by the in<u>iquitous</u>:/ "Keep secret the <u>ris</u>ing of Christ;/ <u>take</u> the pieces of <u>sil</u>ver,/ and <u>say</u> that while we slept the dead man was <u>sto</u>len from the tomb."/ Who hath ever <u>seen</u> or heard/ of a <u>corpse</u>, and moreover one embalmed and naked, <u>sto</u>len,/ and the <u>grave</u> clothes left be<u>hind</u> in the tomb?/ Be ye not de<u>ceived</u>, O Jews!/ Learn the sayings of the <u>prophets</u>, and know that He is truly al<u>mighty</u>,// the De<u>liv</u>erer of the world!

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

O <u>Lord</u> our Savior, Who madest hades <u>cap</u>tive,/ trampled down death, and hast enlightened the <u>world</u> by Thy Cross:// Have <u>mer</u>cy up<u>on</u> us!

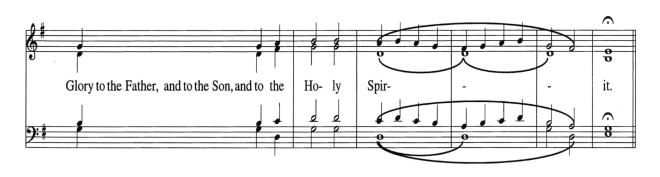
Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

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.

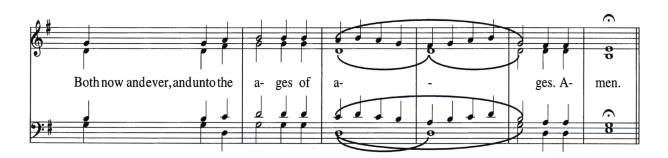
Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Glory, in Tone V



Doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

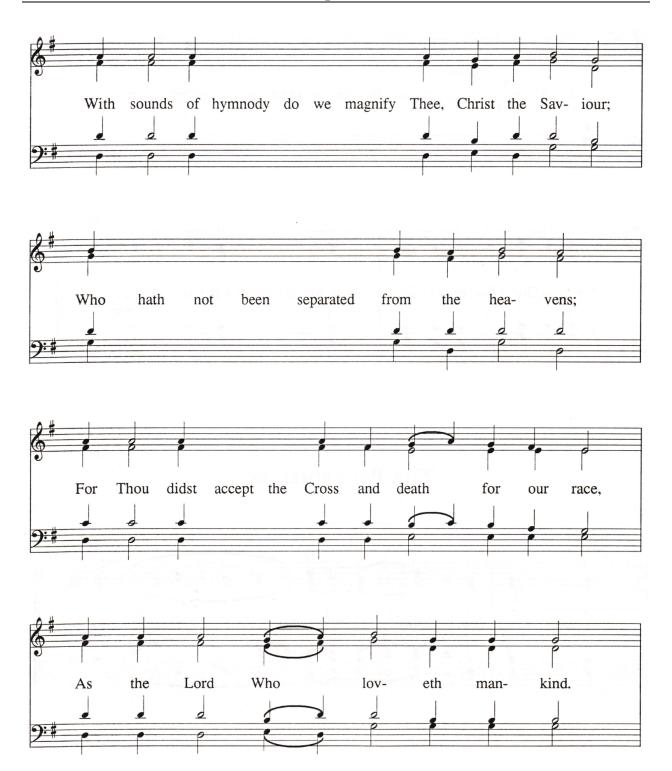
Both Now, in Tone V

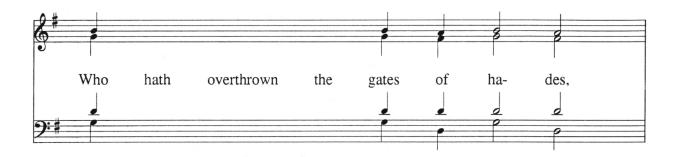


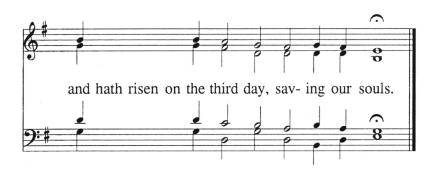
Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone V

Once the image of the Bride who knoweth not wedlock/ was inscribed in the Red Sea./ There Moses was the parter of the waters;/ and here Gabriel is the minister of a miracle./ There Israel traversed the deep dryshod;/ and now the Virgin giveth birth unto Christ without seed./ The sea remained impassable after Israel had crossed;/ and the immaculate one remaineth incorrupt after the birth of Emmanuel./ O God Who hast appeared as a man,/ who existest and hast existed from the beginning:// Have mercy upon us!

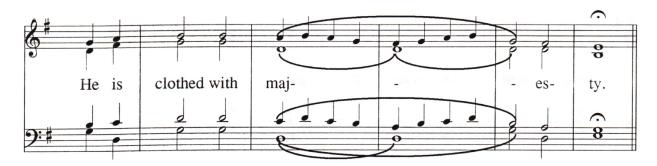
Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone V







Stichos: The Lord is King.



When Thy <u>side</u> was pierced, O Be<u>stow</u>er of life,/ Thou didst pour forth torrents of remission, life and sal<u>va</u>tion upon all;/ and <u>Thou</u> didst accept death, granting us immor<u>tal</u>ity./ <u>Making Thine abode</u> in the tomb,/ Thou didst free us, gloriously raising us with Thyself, in that <u>Thou</u> art God./ <u>Where</u>fore, we <u>cry</u> out:// O Lord Who lovest mankind, <u>glo</u>ry <u>be</u> to Thee!

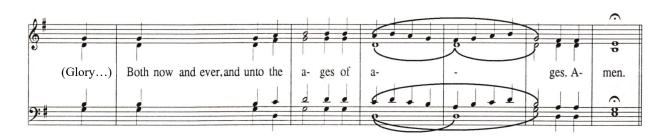
Stichos: For He established the world/ which shall not be shaken.

<u>Strange</u> is Thy crucifixion and Thy descent into <u>ha</u>des,/ O Thou Who <u>lov</u>est mankind;/ for, <u>hav</u>ing made it <u>cap</u>tive/ and <u>glo</u>riously raised the ancient <u>cap</u>tives with Thyself,/ as God Thou didst open paradise and didst count them worthy to re<u>ceive</u> it./ <u>Where</u>fore, grant Thou re<u>mis</u>sion of sins/ unto <u>us</u> who glorify Thine arising on the <u>third</u> day,/ vouchsafing us to become dwellers in <u>par</u>adise,// in that Thou a<u>lone</u> art com<u>pas</u>sionate.

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

O <u>Thou</u> Who <u>lov</u>est mankind,/ Who accepted suffering in the <u>flesh</u> for our sake,/ and <u>rose</u> from the dead on the <u>third</u> day:/ <u>Heal</u> Thou the <u>sufferings</u> of our flesh,// lift us up out of grievous trans<u>gres</u>sions, and <u>save</u> us!

(Glory) Both Now, in Tone V

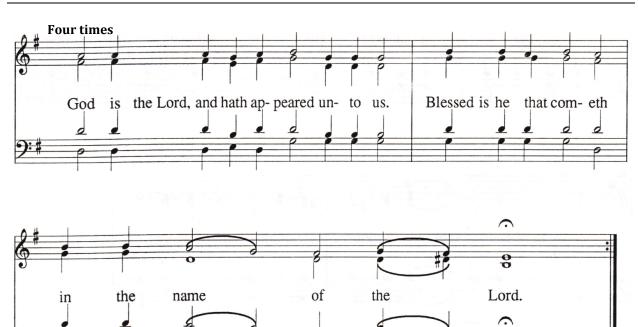


Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone V

<u>Thou</u> art the temple and <u>portal</u>,/ the palace and <u>throne</u> of the King,/ <u>O</u> most honored <u>Virgin</u>,/ through <u>whom</u> Christ the Lord, my De<u>liv</u>erer,/ Who is the Sun of <u>Right</u>eousness,/ hath re<u>vealed</u> Himself unto those who sleep in <u>darkness</u>,/ de<u>sir</u>ing to enlighten that which He fashioned by His own hand in His <u>image</u>./ Wherefore, O most-<u>hymned</u> one,/ as <u>thou</u> hast acquired maternal boldness be<u>fore</u> Him,// entreat Him without ceasing, that our <u>souls</u> be <u>saved</u>.

Matins

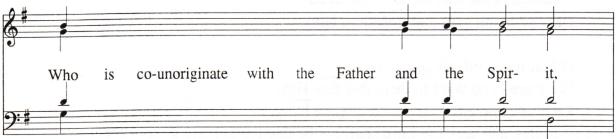
God is the Lord, in Tone V

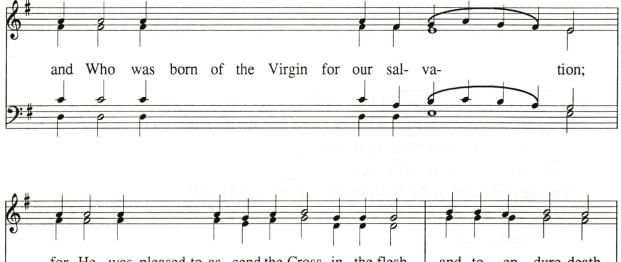


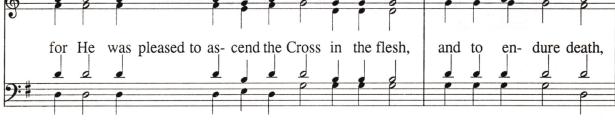
Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone V

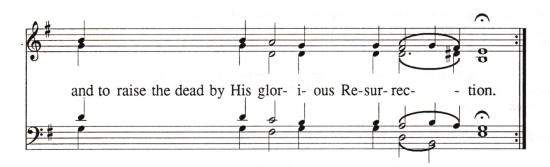
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Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone V

Rejoice, impassable gate of the Lord!/ Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee!/ Rejoice, haven untouched by storms,/ thou that knowest not wedlock,/ who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God!// Fail not in thy supplications for those who hymn/ and worship thy birthgiving!

First Sessional Hymns, in Tone V

We praise the Cross of the Lord, we honor His holy burial with hymns, and we greatly glorify His resurrection, for as God with Himself He raised the dead up from the graves, having captured the dominion of death and the might of the devil; and He shone light upon those in hades.

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

Declared to be dead, O Lord Who didst slay death, Thou wast laid in a tomb, O Thou Who emptied the graves. Above, soldiers kept guard over Thy sepulchre, while below Thou didst raise up the dead from ages past. O almighty and unapproachable Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

Rejoice, O holy mountain trodden by God! Rejoice, animate bush which was not consumed! Rejoice, bridge to God for the world, who alone bearest mortals to everlasting life! Rejoice, incorrupt Maiden who without knowing man gavest birth unto the Salvation of our souls.

Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone V

O Lord, after Thy resurrection on the third day and the worship of the apostles, Peter cried out to Thee: "The women showed courage, but I was afraid. The thief uttered theology, but I denied Thee. And dost Thou now call upon me to be Thine apostle still? Or wilt Thou show me again to be a fisher of the deep? Yet do Thou accept me, who repent, O God, and save me!"

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. O Lord, the iniquitous nailed Thee in the midst of condemned criminals, and pierced Thy side with a spear, O Merciful One! Thou didst accept burial, Who broke down the gates of hades, and didst rise again on the third day. The women hastened to behold Thee, and announced Thine arising to the apostles. O supremely exalted Savior, Whom the angels hymn, O blessed Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

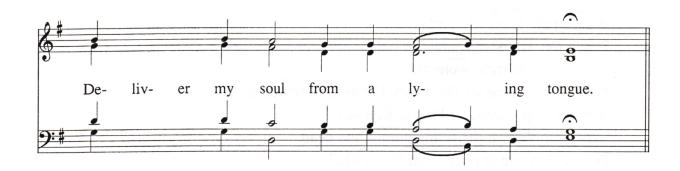
O Theotokos, unwedded Bride, who hast transformed the grief of Eve into joy, we, the faithful, hymn and bow down before thee, for thou hast led us out of the ancient curse. And now, pray thou unceasingly, O most hymned and all-holy one, that we be saved.

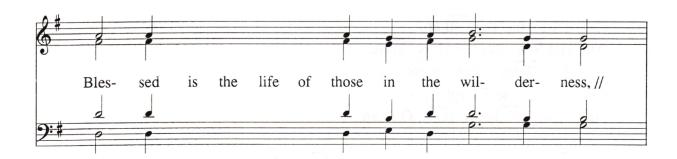
Hypacoï, in Tone V

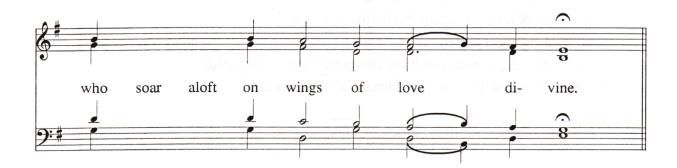
Troubled in mind by the appearance of the angel, yet enlightened in soul by the divine resurrection, the myrrh-bearing women announced to the apostles: "Tell among the nations the resurrection of the Lord Who worketh miracles and granteth us great mercy!"

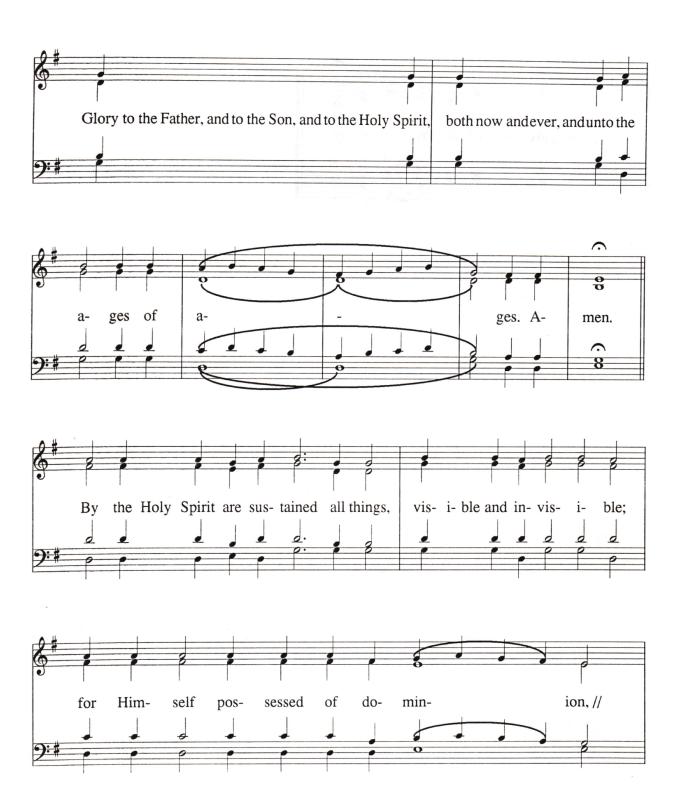
Antiphon I













Antiphon II

Let us as<u>cend</u> to the <u>moun</u>tains, 0 my soul,// and go thither, from <u>whence com</u>eth our help.

<u>Let</u> Thy right hand, which <u>touch</u>eth me, O Christ,// preserve me from <u>all</u> deception. *Glory..., Both now...*

The<u>ol</u>ogizing concerning the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, let us say:/ Thou art God, life, love, light and under<u>stand</u>ing!// Thou art goodness, and Thou <u>reign</u>est for<u>ev</u>er!

Antiphon III

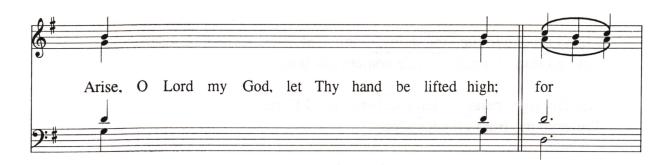
Full of great <u>joy</u>, I send up supplications for those who have <u>said</u> to me:// Let us enter into the <u>courts</u> of the Lord.

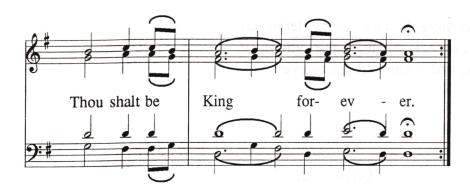
<u>Awe</u>some things are wrought in the house of <u>Da</u>vid;// for there is found the fire which <u>bur</u>neth up every <u>shame</u>ful thought.

Glory..., Both now...

To the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, by Whom every living thing is made <u>an</u>imate,/ is due the dignity of the Be<u>stow</u>er of life,// as to the <u>Fa</u>ther <u>and</u> the Word.

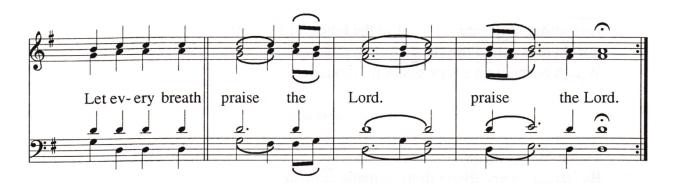
Prokeimenon, in Tone V





Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be King forever. *Stichos:* I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone V



Ode I Canon of the Resurrection



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

The thorny assembly of the Jews, devoid of maternal love for Thee, their Benefactor, O Christ, crowned Thee with thorns, Who lifted the thorny sentence of our first father.

Bending down, O Bestower of life, Thou raised me up who had fallen into the pit; and having endured my fœtid corruption without partaking thereof, O Christ, Thou hast made me fragrant with the myrrh of the divine Essence.

Theotokion: The curse hath been annulled; grief hath ceased! For she who is blessed and full of grace hath shone joy forth upon the faithful, causing Christ to blossom forth as a blessing upon all the ends of the earth.

Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection

Ode 1, same tone.

Irmos: To God the Savior...

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

To Him alone Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross in the flesh and freed him who through the tree fell under the ancient condemnation, let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

To Christ alone, Who raised up the dead man from the tomb, Who resurrected the fallen one with Himself, and adorned him by sitting with the Father, let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion: O all-pure Mother of God, unceasingly pray to Him Who became incarnate of thee, God Who was not separated from the bosom of the Father, that He save from every evil circumstance those He fashioned.

Canon of the Theotokos

Ode 1, same tone.

Irmos: Bringing battles to nought...

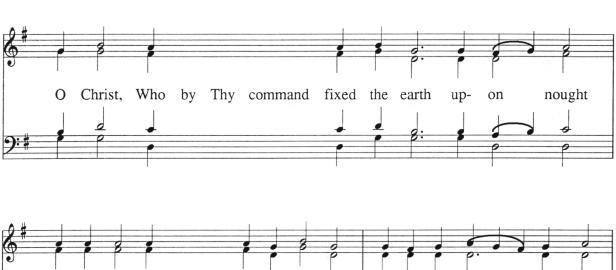
Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O all-pure one, entreat Christ, the Light Who abode within thee and illumineth the world with the rays of His divinity, that He enlighten all who hymn thee, O Virgin Mother.

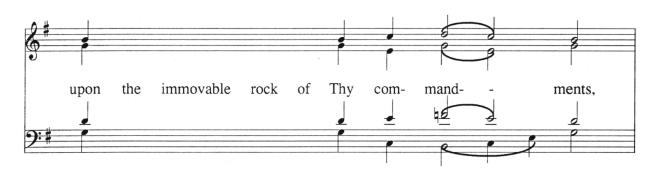
As one adorned with the beauty of the virtues, O most pure one who art full of grace, through the effulgence of the Spirit thou didst receive the majesty of Him Who adorneth all things, and which createth beauty.

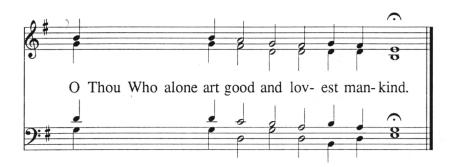
Prefiguring thee on Sinai of old, the bush which was united with fire was not consumed; for as a virgin thou gavest birth and remained a virgin still, in manner past understanding, O Virgin Mother.

Ode III Canon of the Resurrection









They who sucked forth honey from a rock when Thou didst work a miracle in the desert, O Christ, gave Thee gall to eat; the ungrateful children of Israel gave Thee vinegar in return for manna, repaying thus Thy benefactions.

They who of old were covered by the cloud of light placed Christ, our Life, in the tomb; yet He hath arisen through His own power and from on high hath given to all the faithful the effulgence of the Spirit, which mystically overshadoweth them.

Theotokion: Thou, O Mother of God, gavest birth without knowing union, and without the pangs of motherhood, unto Him Who shone forth from the incorrupt Father; wherefore, in Orthodox manner we proclaim thee the Theotokos, for thou gavest birth unto the incarnate Word.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: By the power of Thy Cross, O *Christ...*

Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, delivering from the corruption of death those who hymn Thy voluntary crucifixion, O Bestower of life.

The myrrh-bearing women strove to anoint Thy body with myrrh, O Christ; but not finding it, they turned back, hymning Thine arising.

Theotokion: Unceasingly entreat Him Who was born of thy womb, O pure one, that He deliver from the deception of the devil those who hymn thee as the pure Virgin.

Canon of the Theotokos

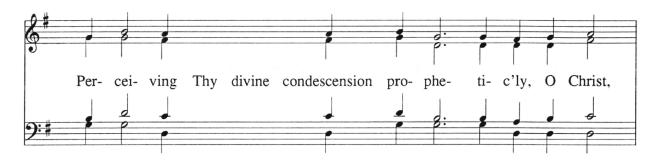
Irmos: O Christ Who by Thy command...

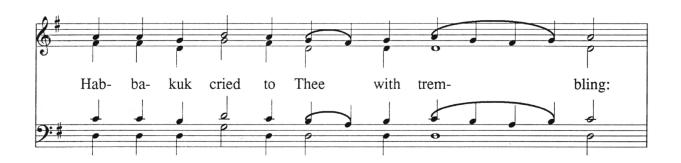
O pure one, thou art now manifestly seen by all to be the ladder whereby the Most High hath descended unto us to set aright our nature, which had become corrupt; for through thee was the All-good One well pleased to enter into fellowship with the world.

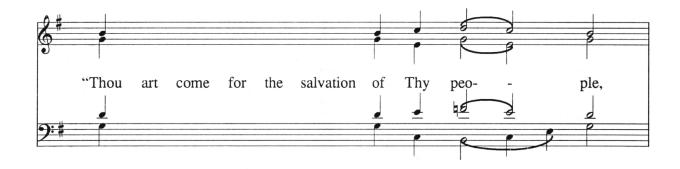
The mystery which was ordained of old and foreseen before time began by God Who knoweth all things, hath now, in the latter days been made manifest, fulfilled in thy womb, O most immaculate one.

The condemnation incurred by the ancient curse was annulled at thy mediation, O all-pure Virgin; for having manifested Himself through thee, the Lord hath poured forth blessing upon all, in that He is all-good, O only adornment of men.

Ode IV Canon of the Resurrection









O Good One, with a tree Thou didst sweeten the bitter waters of Marah, prefiguring Thine all-precious Cross, which doeth away with the taste of sin.

O my Savior, Thou didst receive a Cross in exchange for the tree of knowledge and gall for sweet food, and Thou didst pour forth Thy divine blood for the corruption of death.

Theotokion: Without physical joining thou didst incorruptibly conceive within thy womb, and gavest birth without pain; and having given birth unto God in the flesh, thou wast preserved a virgin even after birthgiving.

Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection

Irmos: I heard report of the power...

When the Cross was planted in the ground on Golgotha, the everlasting bars were shattered; and the gatekeepers cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

When as One dead the Savior descended unto those bound, he raised up with Himself those who had died in times past; and they cried aloud: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Theotokion: The Virgin gave birth without knowing the pangs of motherhood; and though she is a mother, she hath remained a virgin. Hymning her, we cry out: Rejoice, O Theotokos!

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: Perceiving Thy divine condescension...

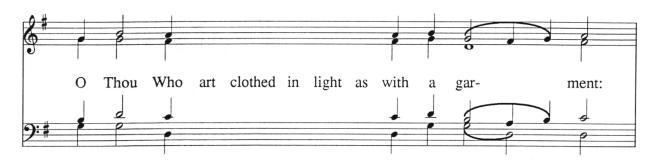
With heart and mind, with soul and mouth I most piously confess thee to be the true Theotokos, O pure one; and laying hold of the fruit of salvation, I am saved by thy supplications, O Virgin.

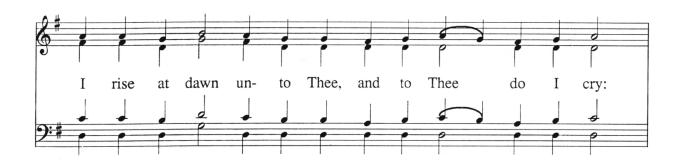
He Who created all things out of nothingness was well-pleased, as our Benefactor, to be formed of thee, O pure one, for the salvation of those who with faith and love hymn thee, O most immaculate one.

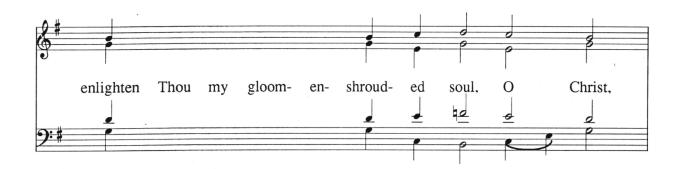
The choirs above hymn thy birthgiving, O most immaculate one, rejoicing at the salvation of those who acknowledge thee to be the true Theotokos, O undefiled Virgin.

Isaiah called thee the staff from whence Christ God, the beautiful Flower, budded forth for us, unto the salvation of those who with faith and love have recourse to thy protection.

Ode V
Canon of the Resurrection









Of His own will the Lord of glory hangeth ignominiously upon the Tree in inglorious form, ineffably taking thought of divine glory for me.

Having tasted of the corruption of death in the flesh without suffering corruption, O Christ, Thou didst clothe me in incorruption, having shone forth from the tomb on the third day.

Theotokion: Having seedlessly given birth for us to Christ, our righteousness and deliverance, O Theotokos, thou didst rid the nature of our first father of the curse.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Rising at dawn, we cry to Thee...

Thou didst stretch forth Thine arms upon the Tree, O our Savior, calling all to Thyself, in that Thou lovest mankind.

By Thy burial Thou didst capture hades, O my Savior, and by Thy resurrection Thou hast filled all with joy.

Rising from the tomb on the third day, O Bestower of life, Thou didst pour forth imperishable immortality upon all.

Theotokion: We hymn thee as the Virgin who remained so even after giving birth, O Theotokos, in that for the world thou gavest birth in the flesh unto God the Word.

Canon of the Theotokos

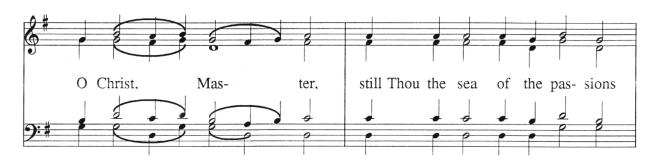
Irmos: O Thou Who art clothed in light...

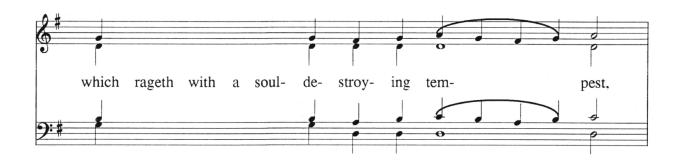
All the prophets manifestly proclaimed thee beforehand as the one to become the Mother of God, O pure Theotokos; for thou alone, O pure and immaculate one, wast found to be perfect.

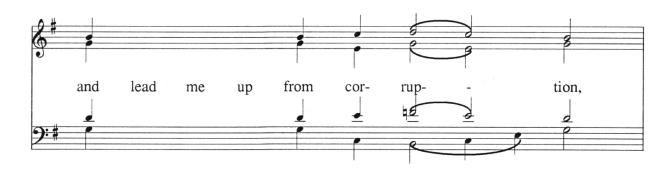
O pure one, we recognize thee as the radiant cloud of the Water of life, which raineth Christ, the Torrent of incorruption, upon us, the despairing.

God who dwelt within thee, in that He alone is compassionate, loved thee with a pure love, as the one who, good, immaculate and sealed with virginity, was close to Him.

Ode VI Canon of the Resurrection









The progenitor of our race stumbled headlong into corruption, having tasted of the forbidden food, O Christ our Master; but he hath been led up to life through Thy suffering.

Thou, O our Life, didst go down into hades, and having become corruption for the corrupter, O Christ our Master, Thou didst pour forth resurrection through corruption.

Theotokion: The Virgin gave birth, and having given birth hath remained pure. The Virgin Mother hath truly borne in her arms Him Who holdeth all things.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The abyss engulfed me...

Thou didst stretch forth Thine arms, gathering together through Thy Life-bearing Cross the assemblies of Thy nations scattered afar, O Christ our God, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Thou madest death captive and didst break down the gates of hades; and bound Adam, released from his bonds, cried out to Thee: Thy right hand hath saved me, O Lord!

Theotokion: As is meet, we glorify thee, O glorious Mary, boast of the Orthodox, as the bush unconsumed, the mountain and the animate ladder.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: O Christ Master, still Thou the sea...

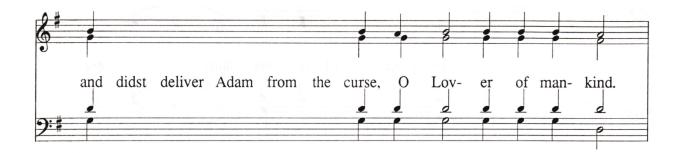
When He Who is the cause of all, and Who hath brought all into being, became incarnate, He had thee as His human cause, O most immaculate Mother of God.

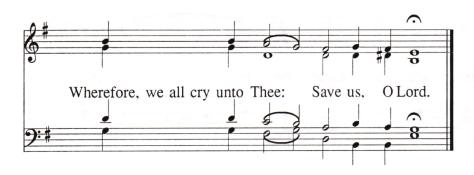
O most immaculate Mistress, we know thee to be a soul-nurturing well-spring pouring forth healings upon those who with faith have recourse unto thy right glorious protection.

For us didst thou give birth unto the Bestower of life, the Author of salvation, Who giveth everlasting deliverance unto us who confess thee to be the true Theotokos.

Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone V



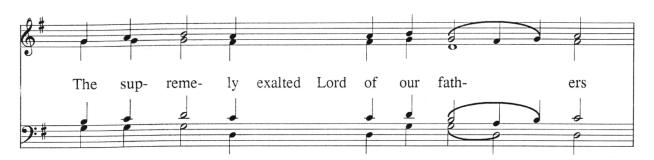




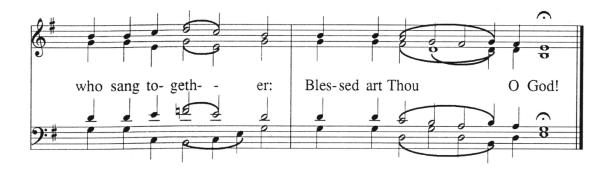
Ikos

When the women heard the words of the angel, they put aside their lamentation, and full of joy and trembling they gazed in awe. And, lo! Christ drew nigh to them, saying: "Rejoice! Be of good cheer! I have vanquished the world and freed the captives! Make haste, therefore, to My disciples, telling them that I go before you to preach in the city of Galilee." Wherefore, we all cry out to Thee: Save us, O Lord!

Ode VII Canon of the Resurrection







Clad in flesh like bait on a hook, by Thy divine power thou didst draw the serpent down, leading up those who cry: Blessed art Thou, O God!

The Infinite One, Who brought the immense structure of the earth into being, in the flesh is covered in the tomb. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Theotokion: O most immaculate one, thou gavest birth to the incarnate God, one Hypostasis in two natures. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Blessed is the God of our fathers...

Blessed is the God of our fathers, Who by the Tree of the Cross abolished the deception of the idols.

Blessed is the God of our fathers, Who rose from the dead and with Himself raised up those in hades.

O Christ, Thou blessed God of our fathers, by Thy death Thou didst destroy the dominion of death.

Theotokion: Blessed is the God of our fathers, Who was born of the Virgin and showed her forth as the Theotokos.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: The supremely exalted Lord...

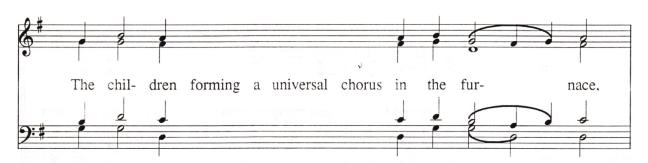
The Uncircumscribable One, Who alone is the blessed God of our fathers, remaining immutable, O all-holy one, within thee united flesh to His Hypostasis, in that He is full of loving-kindness.

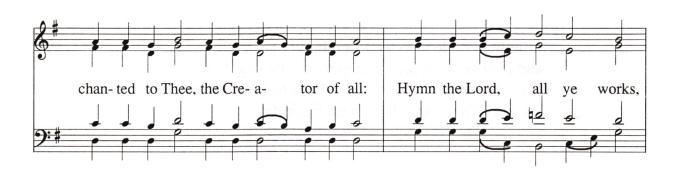
Together we glorify thee, the most immaculate Bride and throne of thy Creator, O Mistress Theotokos. And unto Him do we all chant: Blessed art Thou, O God!

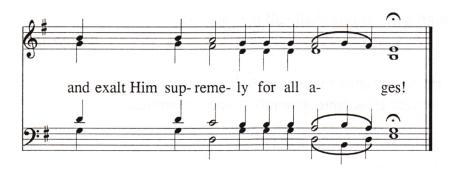
Having been purified by the Spirit, O Virgin, thou becamest the Mother of the King of all, Who had created thee. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Having clothed Himself in flesh through thee, O all-pure Mother of God, the Lord saved me. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Ode VIII Canon of the Resurrection







Thou didst pray concerning Thy voluntary and saving passion as though it were a cup which Thou didst not desire; for Thou bearest two wills, according to each of Thy two natures, O Christ, forever.

At Thine all-accomplishing descent, O Christ, hades, mocked, spewed forth all whom it had lured by deceit into death from of old, and they exalt Thee supremely for all ages.

Theotokion: All of us, the works of the Lord, bless and supremely exalt thee for all ages, as her who, in manner past understanding, gave birth to the Lord as God and man at the word of the archangel, and doth remain a virgin.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: The Son and God, Who was...

Christ God, Who of His own will stretched forth His hands upon the Cross and destroyed the bonds of death, do ye hymn, O ye priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Christ God, Who shone forth from the tomb like a bridegroom, and appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, and proclaimed joy unto them, do ye hymn, O ye priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion: Thou hast been shown to be higher than the cherubim, O pure one, having borne within thy womb Him Who is upborne upon them. And with the incorporeal ones, we men glorify Him for all ages.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: The children, forming a universal...

The grief of our forefather ceased when thou didst receive joy, O Mother of God; wherefore, we unceasingly hymn thee, O Virgin, and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

With us the assembly of the incorporeal beings, forming a single choir with love, hymneth thine unapproachable Offspring, exalting Him supremely for all ages.

The Lord of all, the limpid Stream of immortality, hath issued forth from thee, O Maiden, washing away the defilement of those who with faith hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

O Virgin, we confess thee to be the truly divine and Light-bearing throne, and the tablets of grace, in that thou didst receive within thee the Word of the Father; and we exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Ode IX Canon of the Resurrection



Thou didst take up fallen man, O Christ, through the Virgin's womb uniting Thyself wholly unto him without partaking of the least sin; and by Thine all-pure sufferings Thou didst free him wholly from corruption.

By the divinely flowing blood poured forth from Thine all-pure and life-creating side, O Christ our Master, the sacrifices of the idols were brought to an end, and the whole earth offereth Thee the sacrifice of praise.

Theotokion: It is not the incorporeal God nor a simple man whom the pure and undefiled Maiden brought forth, but a perfect Man and the truly perfect God. Him do we magnify with the Father and the Spirit.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: With oneness of mind...

In Orthodox manner we, the faithful, magnify Thee, Who didst undertake to suffer upon the Cross and broke the power of hades by Thy death.

In oneness of mind we, the faithful, magnify Thee, Who arose from the tomb on the third day, made hades captive, and hast enlightened the world.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O Theotokos, Mother of Christ God! Him to Whom thou gavest birth do thou entreat, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who hymn thee with faith.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: Rejoice, O Isaiah...

By thy pure blood was flesh with mind and soul supernaturally formed for the Creator of all, the only-begotten Son of the Father, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, not by man, but seedlessly.

In giving birth in the flesh truly unto Life eternal, in manner past understanding, thou didst cause the encircling and unrestrained siege of death to cease. And hades, striking against Him with its bitter maw, was abolished, O all-holy Virgin Mother.

Seating thee upon a royal throne, who art resplendent in the golden robes of divine virtues, O pure one, thy Son hath set thee at His right hand, rendering honor unto thee as His Mother, O most immaculate one.

Past understanding is thy birthgiving, O Mother of God; for thou didst conceive within thee without knowing man, and thy birthgiving was virginal, in that it is God Who was born of thee. And magnifying Him, we bless thee, O Virgin.

Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone \boldsymbol{V}

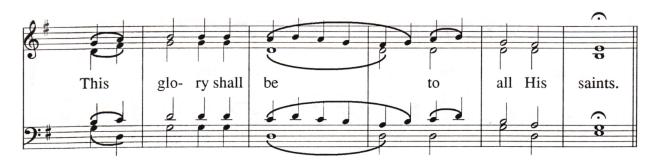




Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone V



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



O <u>Lord</u>, when the tomb had been sealed by the iniquitous,/ Thou didst issue <u>forth</u> from the grave,/ as <u>Thou</u> hadst been born of the Theo<u>to</u>kos./ Thine incor<u>po</u>real angels did not understand how Thou hadst become in<u>car</u>nate,/ and the soldiers who guarded Thee did not sense when <u>Thou</u> didst arise./ For <u>both</u> things were sealed for those who would ex<u>amine them;</u>/ but the <u>won</u>ders were revealed to those who worshipped the <u>mys</u>tery with faith.// Grant Thou joy and great mercy unto <u>us</u> who <u>hymn</u> it!

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

O <u>Lord</u>, Who broke asunder the ever<u>lasting</u> chains/ and rent apart the bonds of <u>ha</u>des,/ <u>Thou</u> didst <u>rise</u> from the tomb,/ <u>leaving</u> Thy grave-clothes behind as a witness to Thy true burial on the <u>third</u> day;/ and Thou didst go before Thy disciples into <u>Gal</u>ilee,/ O <u>Thou</u> Who wast <u>guard</u>ed in the cave./ <u>Great</u> is Thy mercy, O unapproachable <u>Sav</u>ior!// Have <u>mer</u>cy and <u>save</u> us!

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

The <u>wo</u>men, O Lord, <u>has</u>tened to the tomb/ to see Thee Who suffered for our <u>sake</u>, O Christ;/ and <u>when</u> they were come, they found an angel <u>seated</u> upon the stone,/ which had <u>rolled away</u> in fear;/ and he cried out to them, saying: "The Lord is <u>ris</u>en!// <u>Tell</u> ye the disciples that He hath risen from the <u>dead</u>, <u>say</u>ing our souls!"

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

O <u>Lord</u>, as Thou didst come forth from the <u>sealed</u> tomb,/ so didst Thou enter in unto Thy disciples while the doors were <u>fast</u> shut,/ <u>showing</u> them the bodily <u>sufferings</u>/ which <u>Thou</u> didst endure, O long-suffering <u>Sav</u>ior./ Thou didst undergo wounding as One from the seed of <u>David</u>,/ and didst <u>free</u> the world as the <u>Son</u> of God./ <u>Great</u> is Thy mercy, O unapproachable <u>Sav</u>ior!// Have <u>mercy</u> and <u>save</u> us!

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

O <u>Lord</u>, King of the ages and Creator of all,/ Who for our sake didst accept crucifixion and <u>bur</u>ial in the flesh,/ that <u>Thou</u> mightest free us all from <u>ha</u>des:// Thou art our God, and we know <u>none</u> other than Thee.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, who can describe Thine all-radiant <u>won</u>ders?/ Or who can declare Thy dread <u>mys</u>teries?/ For, having be<u>come</u> man for our sake, as Thou Thy<u>self</u> desired,/ <u>Thou</u> didst reveal the might of Thy <u>pow</u>er;/ for by Thy Cross Thou didst open <u>par</u>adise to the thief,/ and by Thy <u>bur</u>ial Thou didst break the chains of <u>ha</u>des,/ and by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion Thou hast en<u>rich</u>ed all things.// O compassionate Lord, <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.

Ar<u>riv</u>ing at Thy tomb very early in the <u>morning</u>,/ the myrrh-bearing women sought to anoint God the immortal <u>Word</u> with myrrh;/ but, in<u>formed</u> by the words of the <u>angel</u>,/ they re<u>turned</u> with joy and declared openly to the a<u>pos</u>tles/ that Thou hadst arisen, O <u>Life</u> of all,// and granted the world <u>cleansing</u> and great <u>mercy</u>.

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders. The guards of the God-receiving tomb said to the Jews:/ "O your vain-minded counsel!/ In attempting to confine Him Who is uncontainable,/ ye_labored in vain; desiring to conceal the resurrection of the Crucified,/ ye showed it forth clearly!/ O your vain-minded assembly!/ Do ye again advise us to hide what cannot be hid?/ Hearken, rather, to us, and believe in those things which have truly happened:/ A lightning-bearing angel, descending from heaven,/ rolled away the stone,/ and in fear of him we became as dead;/ and as herald to the myrrh-bearing women of steadfast mind he said:/ 'See ye not the guards lying as dead,/ and the seals broken, and the emptying of hades?/ Why seek ye Him Who hath set at naught the victory of hades/ and broken the sting of death, as though He were dead?/ Going forth quickly,/ proclaim the resurrection without fear to the apostles, crying out:// Truly the Lord is risen, Who hath great mercy!"

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

Divine Liturgy

On the Beatitudes, in Tone V

Believing Thee to be God, O Christ, the thief on the cross confessed Thee in a pure manner, crying out from the depths of his heart: Remember me in Thy kingdom, O Lord!

Together let us hymn as Savior and Creator Him Who on the tree of the Cross budded forth life for our race and caused the curse which originated from the tree to wither up.

By Thy death hast Thou destroyed the power of death, O Christ, and Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead of ages past, who now hymn Thee as our true God and Savior.

Arriving at Thy tomb, O Christ, the honorable women sought to anoint Thee with myrrh, O Bestower of life; but an angel appeared to them, crying out: The Lord is risen!

When Thou wast crucified between two condemned thieves, O Christ, one of them blasphemed Thee and was justly damned, while the other confessed Thee and hath now come to dwell in paradise.

When they had come to the choir of the apostles, the honorable women cried out: Christ is risen! Let us worship Him as Master and Creator!

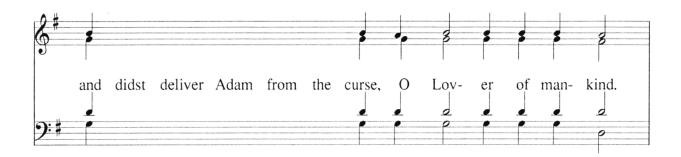
Triadicon: O indivisible Trinity, all-effecting and all-powerful Unity: Father, Son and Holy Spirit: thee do we hymn as our true God and Savior!

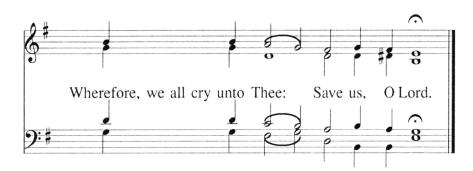
Theotokion: Rejoice, O animate temple of God and impassable gate! Rejoice, O fiery throne which burneth yet is not consumed! Rejoice, O Mother of Emmanuel, Christ our God!



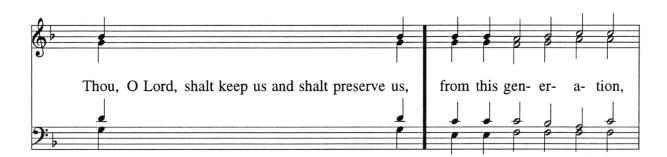








Prokeimenon, in Tone V





Thou, $\boldsymbol{0}$ Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us from this generation and for evermore.

Stichos: Save me, O Lord, for a righteous man there is no more.



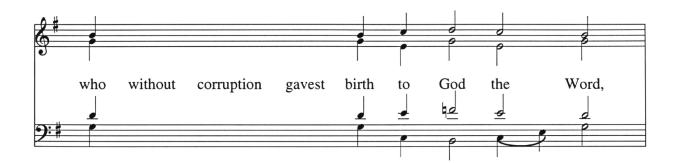


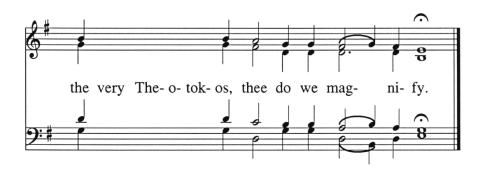
Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever; unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.

Stichos: For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up for ever; in the heavens shall Thy truth be established.

Obikhod







Доми стыхи жени муроносици

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