

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

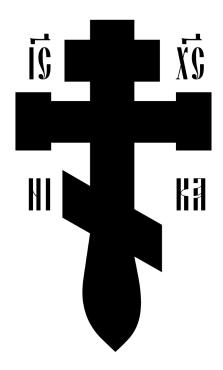
Δόμα ττήχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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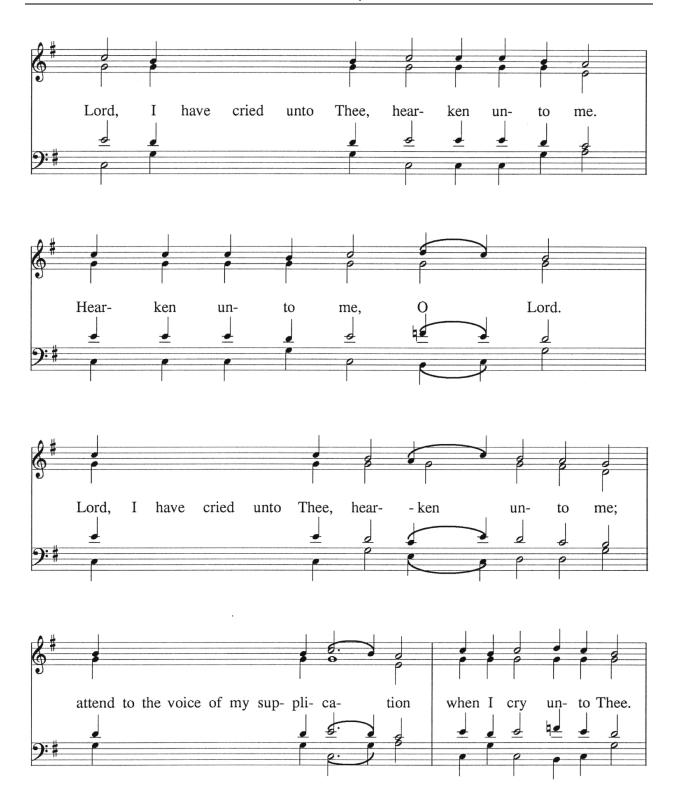
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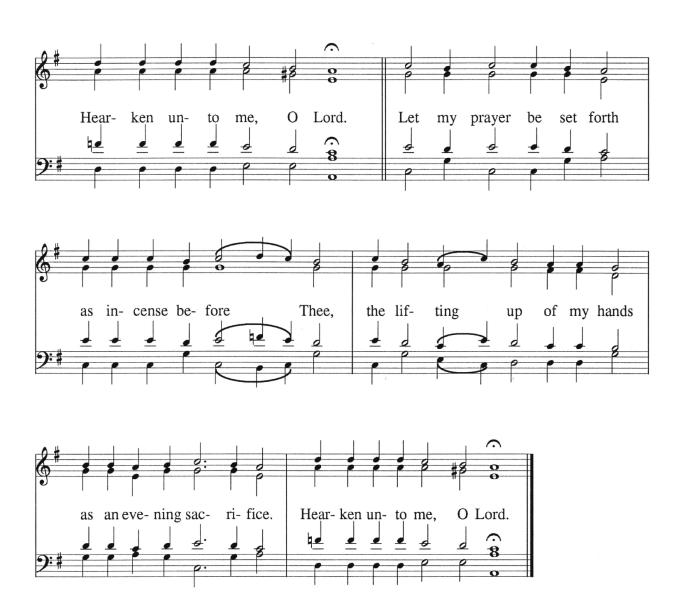
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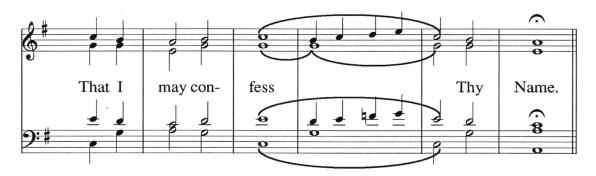
Great Vespers

Lord I Have Cried, in Tone VIII





Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



We <u>offer</u> to <u>Thee</u>, O Christ,/ evening hymnody and rational <u>sa</u>crifice;/ for it was Thy good pleasure to have <u>mer</u>cy upon us// by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, O Lord, turn us not a<u>way</u> from Thy face,/ but be Thou well-pleased to have mercy up<u>on</u> us// by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion.

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

Rejoice, O holy Sion,/ Mother of Churches,/ thou dwelling-place of God!/ For thou wast first to receive remission of sins,// through the resurrection.

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

The <u>Word</u>, Who was begotten of God the Father before the <u>ages</u>,/ and Who in latter times of His <u>own</u> will/ became incarnate of her who knew not <u>wed</u>lock,/ endured death by cruci<u>fix</u>ion;/ and by His resurrection He hath <u>saved</u> man// who was <u>slain</u> of old.

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

We <u>glo</u>rify Thy resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, O Christ,/ whereby Thou hast freed the race of <u>Adam</u>/ from the <u>ty</u>ranny of <u>ha</u>des,/ and hast, as God, granted the world life ever<u>last</u>ing// and great 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.

<u>Glory</u> to Thee, O Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior,/ Thou only-begotten <u>Son</u> of God,/ Who wast <u>nailed</u> to the Cross and didst <u>rise</u> from the grave// on the <u>third</u> day!

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

We <u>glo</u>rify Thee, O Lord,/ Who of Thine own will didst endure the <u>Cross</u> for our sake,/ and we worship Thee, O al<u>mighty Sav</u>ior./ Turn us not a<u>way</u> from Thy face,/ but hearken and save us by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion,// O Thou Who <u>lov</u>est mankind.

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 VIII



Doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

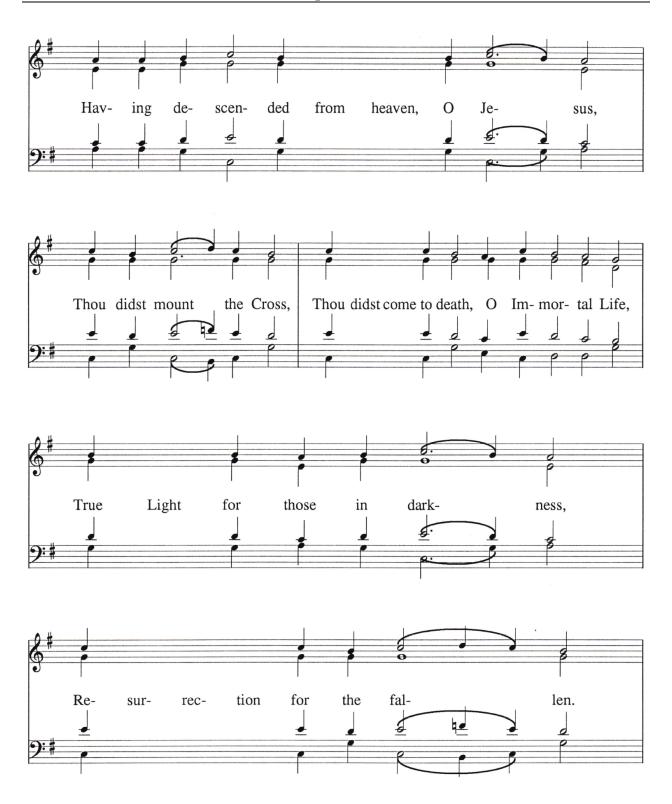
Both Now, in Tone VIII

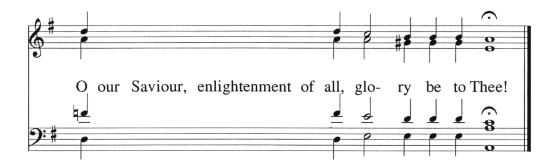


Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone VIII

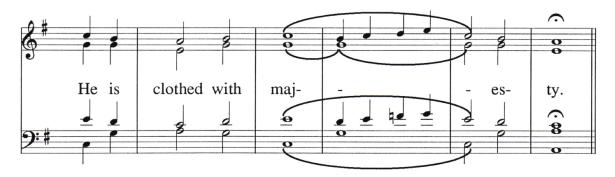
In His <u>love</u> for mankind, the King of heaven appeared on earth and <u>dwelt</u> among men;/ for He Who received flesh from the pure <u>Virgin</u>/ and came forth from her having received human <u>na</u>ture,/ is the only <u>Son</u> of God,/ two in nature but not hy<u>post</u>asis./ Therefore, proclaiming Him to be truly <u>per</u>fect God/ and <u>per</u>fect man,/ we con<u>fess</u> Christ our God./ Him do thou beseech, O Mother un<u>wed</u>ded,// that our souls find <u>mercy</u>!

Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone VIII





Stichos: The Lord is King.



We <u>glo</u>rify Christ Who <u>rose</u> from the dead;/ for, having assumed a soul and <u>bo</u>dy,/ He cut the passions off on <u>ei</u>ther hand./ Therefore, when His all-pure soul descended into <u>ha</u>des,/ He took it <u>cap</u>tive./ And in the tomb the body of the De<u>liv</u>erer of our souls// did not see corruption.

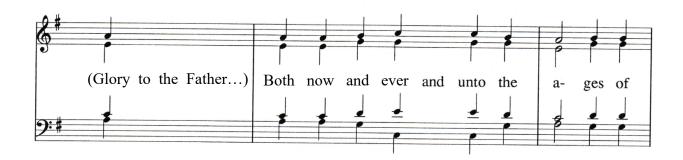
Stichos: For He hath established the world/ which shall not be shaken.

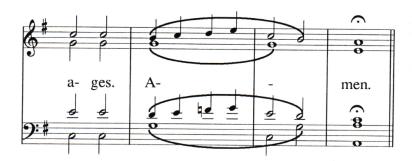
With <u>psalms</u> and hymns we glorify Thy resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, O Christ,/ whereby Thou didst free us from the tyranny of <u>ha</u>des/ and, as God, didst grant us ever<u>last</u>ing life// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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

O <u>Mas</u>ter of all, unapproachable Creator of <u>hea</u>ven and earth,/ Who <u>suffered</u> on the Cross,/ Thou didst pour forth dis<u>pas</u>sion up<u>on</u> me./ Having accepted burial and risen in <u>glo</u>ry,/ Thou didst raise up <u>Ad</u>am with Thyself/ by Thine al<u>mighty</u> hand./ Glory to Thy rising on the <u>third</u> day,/ whereby Thou didst bestow upon us everlasting life and <u>cleansing</u> of sins,// in that Thou alone art com<u>pas</u>sionate!

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



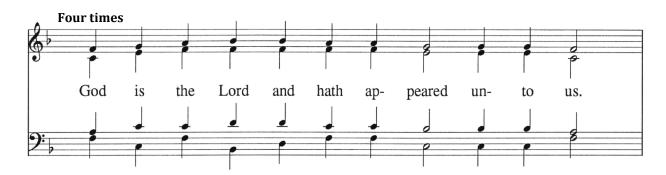


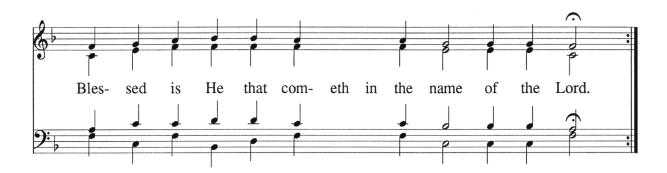
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone VIII

O un<u>wed</u>ded Virgin who didst ineffably conceive <u>God</u> in the flesh,/ Mother of <u>God</u> Most High:/ Accept the entreaties of thy <u>ser</u>vants,/ O most im<u>mac</u>ulate one,/ granting unto all cleansing of trans<u>gres</u>sions;/ and, accepting now our suppli<u>cations</u>,// pray thou that we <u>all</u> be saved.

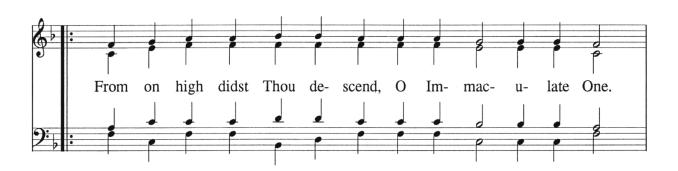
Matins

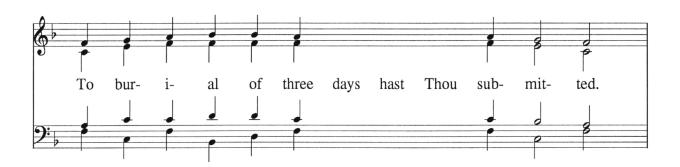
God is the Lord, in Tone VIII

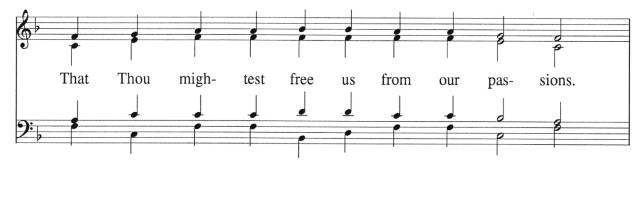


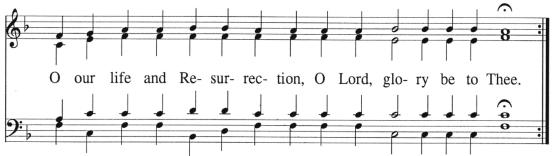


Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone VIII









Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone VIII

Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the <u>Virgin</u>/ and, having endured crucifixion, cast down <u>death</u> by death,/ and as God revealed the resur<u>rec</u>tion:/ Disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine <u>own</u> hand./ Show forth Thy love for mankind, O <u>Mer</u>ciful One;/ accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth and <u>pray</u>eth for us;// and save Thy despairing people, O our <u>Sav</u>ior!

First Sessional Hymns, in Tone VIII

Thou didst arise from the dead, O Life of all, and the radiant angel cried to the women: "Cease your weeping! Declare unto the apostles, and cry aloud, singing: Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure, as God, it hath been to save the human race!"

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

O Thou Who didst truly rise from the dead, Thou didst command the venerable women to proclaim Thine arising to the apostles, as it is written; and speedy Peter ran quickly to Thy tomb and, beholding a light within the sepulchre, was filled with awe. Wherefore, seeing the grave-clothes lying without the divine body in them, he cried out with faith: "Glory to Thee, O Christ God our Savior, for Thou savest all, in that Thou art the Effulgence of the Father!"

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

We hymn the portal of heaven, the ark, the most holy mountain, the luminous cloud, the heavenly ladder, the reason-endowed paradise, the deliverance of Eve, the great treasure of the whole world, for within her salvation was wrought for the world, and remission of the ancient offenses. Wherefore, we cry out to thee: Entreat thy Son and God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who piously worship thine all-holy birthgiving.

Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone VIII

Men sealed Thy tomb, O Savior, but an angel rolled the stone away from its entry. The women beheld Thee risen from the dead, and in Sion they proclaimed to Thy disciples the glad tidings that Thou hadst arisen, O Life of all, and that the bonds of death are broken. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. The women who bore the burial spices heard from the tomb the voice of the angel, saying: "Cease your weeping, and receive joy instead of grief! Cry aloud, singing that Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure it hath been, as God, to save the human race!"

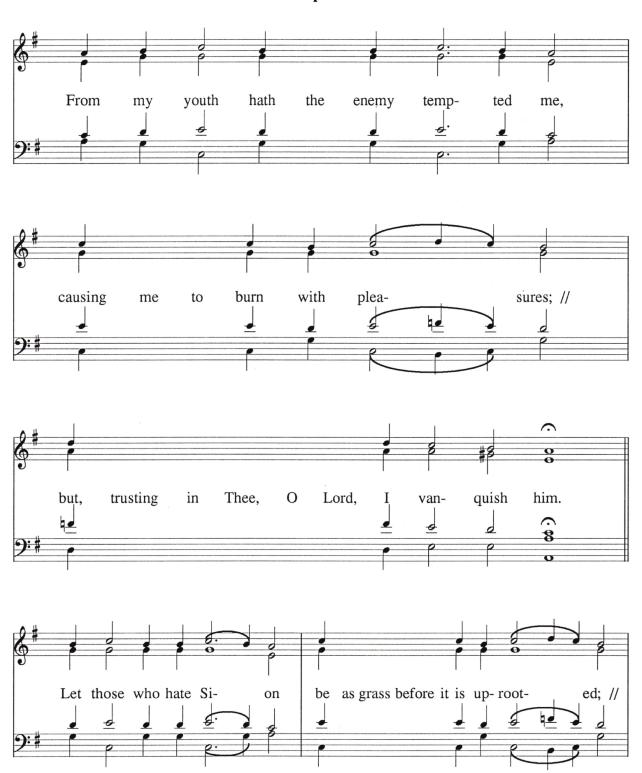
Glory..., Now and ever..., Theotokion:

All creation the assembly of angels and the human race rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace, O sacred temple and reason-endowed paradise, thou boast of virgins, from whom God, Who existeth from before time, was incarnate and became a child; for He made thy loins a throne, and thy womb He made more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace. Glory to thee!

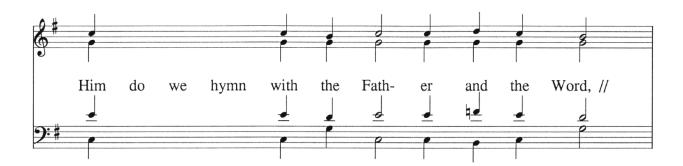
Hypacoï, in Tone VIII

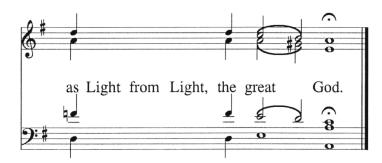
Standing before the tomb of the Bestower of life, the myrrh-bearing women sought the immortal Master among the dead; and receiving the joyous announcement from the angel, they exclaimed to the apostles that Christ God is risen, granting the world great mercy.

Antiphon I









Antiphon II

Let my <u>heart</u>, humble of mind, be covered with the <u>fear</u> of Thee,/ O most Com<u>pas</u>sionate One/, and let it <u>not</u>, exalting itself,// fall a<u>way</u> from Thee.

May <u>he</u> who setteth his <u>hope</u> on the Lord/ not be <u>ter</u>rified// when all things will be tried by fire and torment.

Glory..., Both now...

Through the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit doth every godly man see and <u>proph</u>esy,/ working exalted <u>miracles</u>,/ and <u>hymn</u>ing the one God in Three <u>Per</u>sons;// for though Three shine together, the Godhead <u>rul</u>eth as One.

Antiphon III

<u>I</u> have cried unto Thee: <u>Hearken</u>, O Lord,/ and incline Thine ear to me who <u>cry</u> out;// and before Thou takest me away from hence <u>make</u> me pure.

<u>E</u>veryone who returneth to his <u>mo</u>ther, the earth,/ is released to receive torments or <u>hon</u>ors// for those things he did <u>dur</u>ing life.

Glory..., Both now...

<u>Through</u> the Holy Spirit proceedeth the theology of the thrice-holy <u>U</u>nity:/ for the Father is unor<u>iginate</u>,/ and from Him hath the <u>Son</u> been begotten <u>time</u>lessly,/ and the Spirit is equally enthroned and hath the same <u>image</u>,// shining forth from the <u>Fa</u>ther.

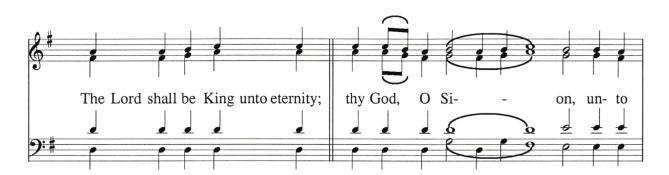
Antiphon IV

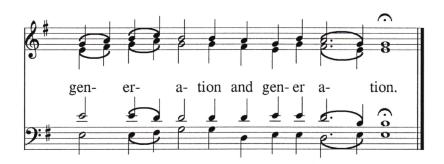
Be<u>hold</u> now, what is so good or so <u>beau</u>tiful/ as for brethren to dwell to<u>ge</u>ther?// For therein hath the Lord promised life eternal.

<u>He</u> Who adorneth the <u>lil</u>ies of the field// doth warn that it is not fitting for man to give thought to his <u>rai</u>ment.

Glory..., Both now...

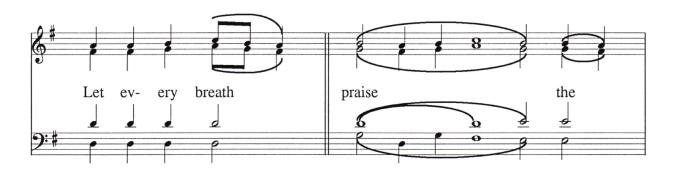
By the Holy Spirit,/ the single Cause, are all things sustained through the bestowal of peace;/ for He is God, Who in dominion is consubstantial// with the Father and the Son.

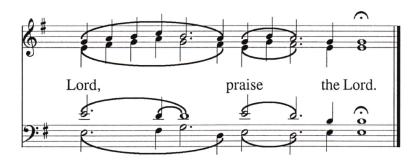




The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation. *Stichos:* Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone VIII





Ode I Canon of the Resurrection



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

How can we not marvel at the almighty divinity of Christ, Who through His sufferings sheddeth dispassion and incorruption upon all the faithful, and poureth forth a well-spring of immortality from His holy side and life everlasting from His tomb?

The magnificent angel hath now appeared to the women, bearing splendid tokens of natural and immaterial purity, by his appearance proclaiming the light of the resurrection, crying: The Lord is risen!

Theotokion: All-glorious things have been said of thee among generations of generations, O thou who contained God the Word in thy womb, remaining pure, O Mary Theotokos; wherefore, we all honor thee, our help after God.

Canon of the Cross and the Resurrection

Ode 1, same tone.

Irmos: Having traversed the water...

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

The portals of pain have been removed, and the gate-keepers of hades were filled with fear, beholding Him descending into the nethermost parts Who in the highest transcendeth the nature of all things.

The ranks of the angels were amazed, beholding, seated upon the throne of the Father, human nature which had fallen and been imprisoned in the nethermost parts.

Theotokion: O unwedded Mother, the ranks of angels and men unceasingly praise thee; for in thine arms thou didst bear their Creator as a babe.

Canon of the Theotokos

Ode 1. same tone.

Irmos: Let us chant unto the Lord...

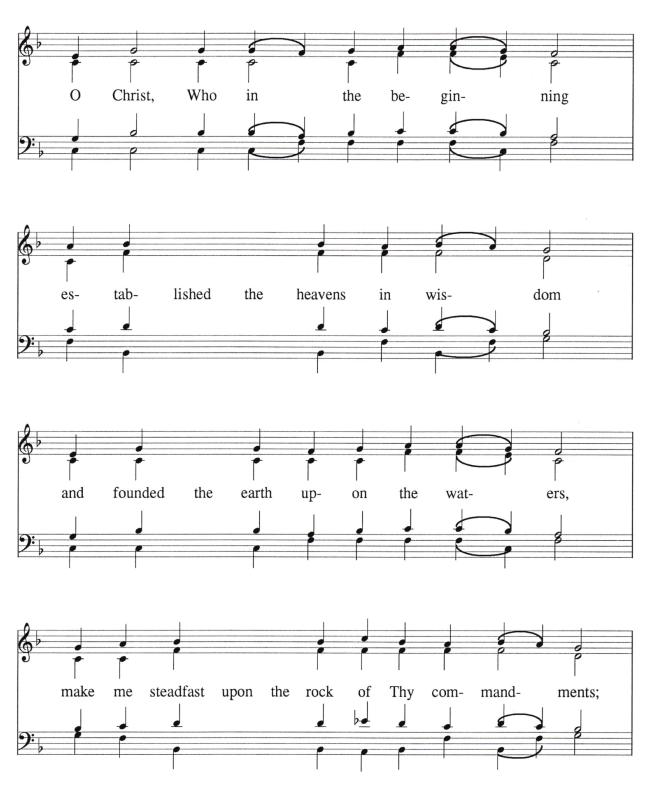
Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

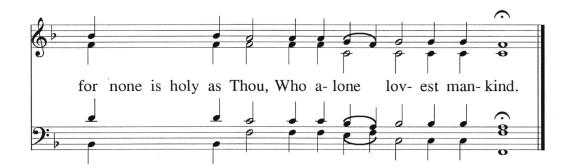
O all-pure Theotokos, who in manner transcending nature gavest birth to the eternal and all-divine Word incarnate: we hymn thee.

O Christ, the Virgin gave birth unto Thee, the Life-bearing Cluster of grapes which exudeth the sweetness of universal salvation.

Through thee, O Theotokos, hath the generation of Adam been exalted to blessedness, in manner past understanding, and it glorifieth thee as is meet.

Ode III Canon of the Resurrection





Adam, who was condemned by his sinful tasting, didst Thou justify by the saving suffering of Thy flesh, O Christ; for Thou Thyself wast not subject to the trial of death, O Sinless One.

Jesus my God, the Light of the resurrection, shone forth upon those sitting in darkness and the shadow of death, and binding the mighty one with His divinity, He despoiled his vessels.

Theotokion: O Theotokos, thou hast been shown to be more exalted than the cherubim and seraphim; for thou alone didst receive the uncontainable God in thy womb, O undefiled one. Wherefore, all of us, the faithful, bless thee with hymns, O pure one.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: O Lord, Fashioner of the vault...

O Lord, from Thyself Thou didst banish me who before had rejected Thy commandments; but having assumed my form and taught me obedience, Thou didst cause me to dwell with Thee through Thy crucifixion.

O Lord Who in Thy wisdom hast foreknown all things, and Who planted the nethermost parts by Thine understanding, in Thy condescension, O Word of God, Thou didst deign to resurrect that which is in Thine image.

Theotokion: Having dwelt bodily in the Virgin, O Lord, Thou didst appear unto men, as it was fitting that they behold Thee, and Thou didst show her forth as the true Theotokos, the helper of the faithful, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: Thou art the confirmation...

Grant us help through thy supplications, O most pure one, repelling the attacks of grievous circumstances.

Thou wast the correction of our first mother Eve, having given birth to Christ, the Author of the life of the world, O Theotokos.

Gird me about with power, O most pure one, who hast truly given birth unto God in the flesh, the hypostatic Power of the Father.

Ode IV Canon of the Resurrection





Thou didst love me, Thine enemy, exceedingly, for in a strange abasement Thou didst descend to earth, O Savior of loving-kindness, refusing to reject mine utter reproach; and abiding in the heights of Thine all-pure glory, Thou hast glorified that which before was dishonored.

Who is not filled with awe, beholding death destroyed by Thy Passion, O Master? For by the divine power of Thee Who wast crucified was corruption put to flight by the Cross and hades emptied of its riches by Thy death. Wondrous are Thy works, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Theotokion: Thou art the boast of the faithful, O thou who knewest not wedlock, and thou art also the refuge, bulwark and haven of Christians; for thou bearest entreaties to thy Son, O most immaculate one, and savest from misfortunes those who with faith and love know thee to be the pure Theotokos.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: I heard report of Thee, O Lord...

The children of the violators of the law nailed thee to the Cross, O Christ God; but thereby Thou didst save those who glorify Thy sufferings, in that Thou art full of loving-kindness.

Rising from the grave, Thou didst raise up with Thyself all the dead in hades; and as Thou art full of loving-kindness Thou hast enlightened all who glorify Thy resurrection.

Theotokion: O all-pure Mary, entreat God Who was born of thee, that He grant thy servants forgiveness of offenses.

Canon of the Theotokos

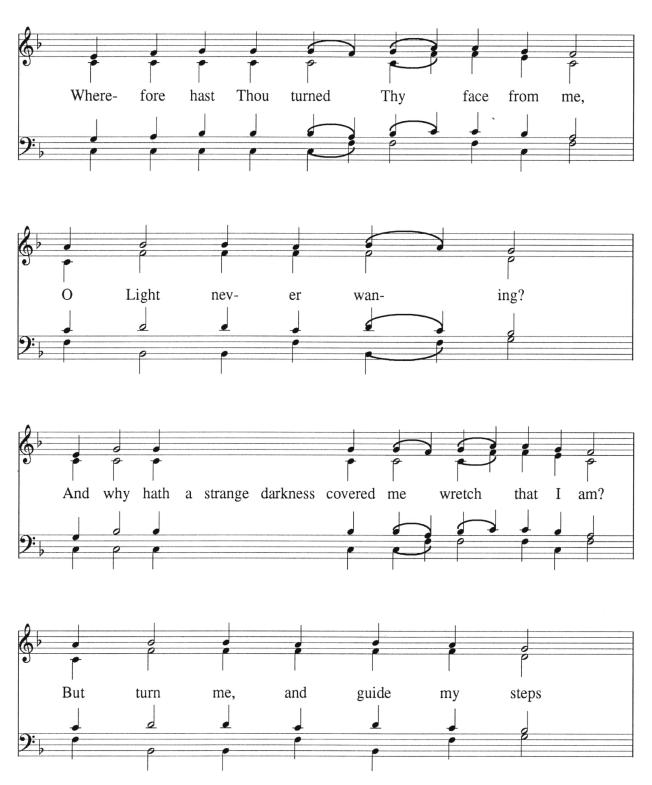
Irmos: I heard report of Thee, O Lord...

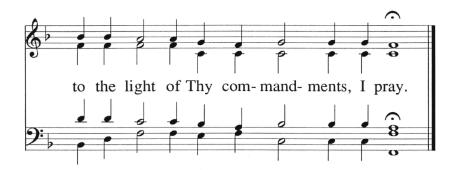
O Theotokos, thou unploughed field which gave rise to the life-creating Grain Who giveth life to the world: Save those who hymn thee.

All of us who are enlightened proclaim thee to be the Theotokos, O most pure one; for thou gavest birth to the Sun of righteousness, O Ever-virgin.

Grant that our ignorance may be washed away, in that Thou art sinless, and bring peace to Thy world, O God, through the prayers of her who gave Thee birth.

Ode V Canon of the Resurrection





Mocked, Thou didst deign to be clad in a purple robe before Thy sufferings, O Savior, thus covering the ugly nakedness of the first-created man; and, naked, Thou wast nailed to the Cross in the flesh, O Christ, stripping off our robe of mortality.

Arising, Thou didst fashion anew from the dust of death my fallen essence, O Christ, and didst render it never-aging, showing it again to be a royal image, resplendent in the life of incorruption.

Theotokion: Possessed of maternal boldness before thy Son, O most pure one, dismiss not the thought of us as thy kin, we pray thee; for thee alone do we Christians set before the Master, to obtain merciful purification.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Enlighten us...

Guide us by the power of Thy Cross, O Christ, for through it do we fall down before Thee. Grant us peace, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Pilot the life of us who hymn Thine arising, O our God, and grant us peace, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Theotokion: O pure one who knewest not wedlock, beseech Thy Son and our God, that He send down upon us, the faithful, great mercy, O all-pure Mary.

Canon Of the Theotokos

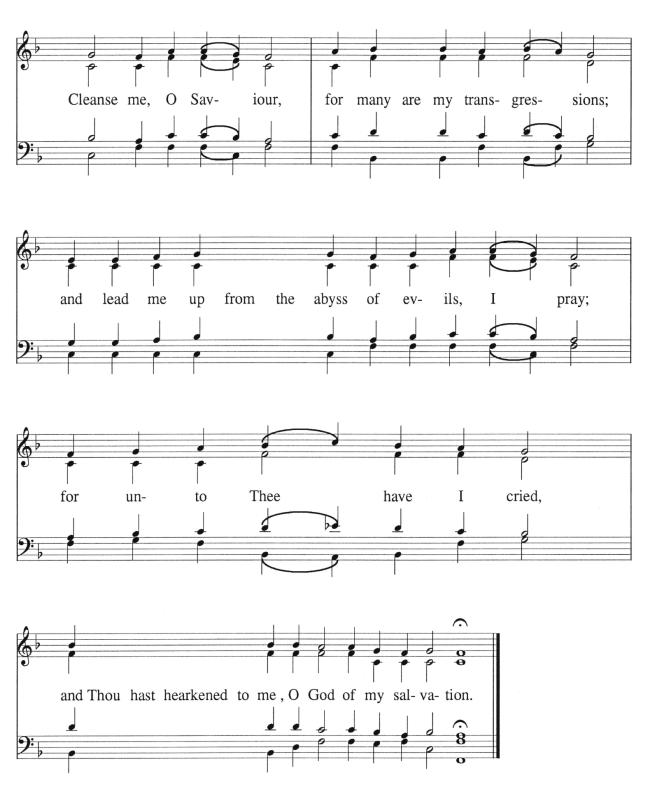
Irmos: Waking at dawn...

Still thou the unbearable tempest of my passions, O thou who gavest birth to God, the Helmsman and Lord.

The ranks of the angels and the assembly of men minister to thine Offspring, O all-pure Theotokos.

O Mary Theotokos, who knewest not wedlock, show forth the hopes of the enemy as vain, and fill with gladness those who hymn thee.

Ode VI Canon of the Resurrection



By a tree the author of evil mightily cast me down; but, having been uplifted upon the Cross, Thou, O Christ, didst with greater might cast him down, putting him to shame; and thou didst raise up him who was fallen.

Rising from the grave, Thou didst take pity on Sion, by Thy divine blood making it new instead of old, in that Thou art compassionate; and Thou now reignest therein forever, O Christ.

Theotokion: Let us be delivered from grievous transgressions through thine entreaties, O pure Theotokos, and let us receive the divine effulgence of the Son of God, Who ineffably became incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: I pour forth my prayer...

Thou didst stretch forth Thy hands upon the Cross, healing the hand of the first-created man, which in Eden was stretched forth without restraint; and having of Thine own will tasted gall, O Christ, Thou hast saved those who glorify Thy sufferings, in that Thou art powerful.

The Deliverer tasted of death, the ancient condemnation, that He might destroy the kingdom of corruption; and having descended into hades, Christ arose and hath saved those who hymn His resurrection, in that He is powerful.

Theotokion: Cease not to make supplications for us, O all-pure Virgin Theotokos, for thou art the confirmation of the faithful. With trust in thee are we made mighty, and we glorify thee and Him Who ineffably became incarnate of thee.

Canon of the Theotokos

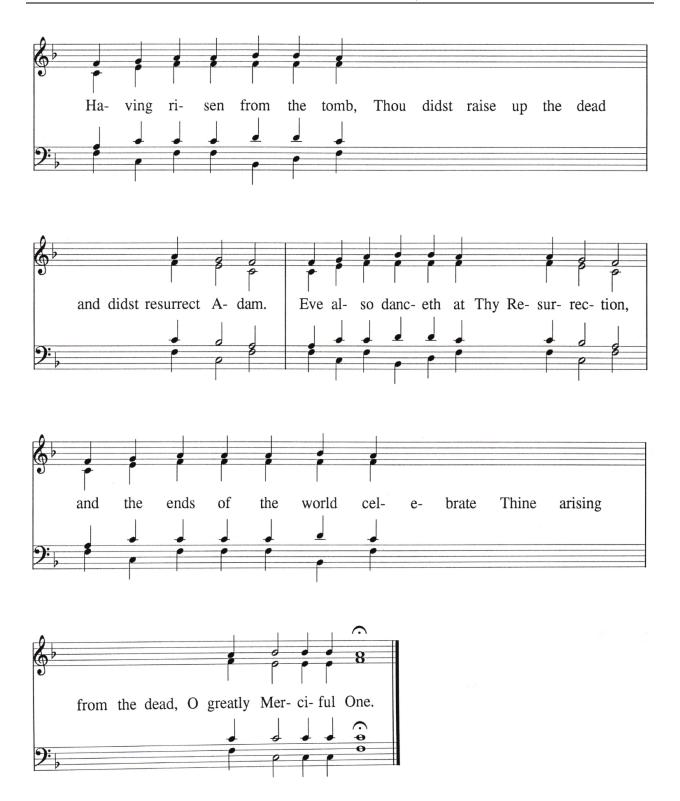
Irmos: Grant me a robe of light...

O Theotokos, we, the faithful, declare thee the temple and ark of God, the animate bridal-chamber and the gate of heaven.

Thine Offspring, the Destroyer of the temples of the idols, is worshipped as God with the Father and the Spirit, O Mary Bride of God.

O Theotokos, the Word of God hath shown thee to mortals as a heavenly ladder; for through thee hath He descended unto us.

Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone VIII



Ikos

O my long-suffering Savior, Bestower of life who lovest mankind, who captured the kingdoms of hades and raised up the dead, Thou didst greet the myrrh-bearing women, offering them joy instead of grief, didst proclaim signs of victory to Thine apostles, and dost enlighten creation, wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O greatly Merciful One.

Ode VII Canon of the Resurrection



Thy glorious abasement, the divine riches of Thy poverty, O Christ, amaze the angels who behold Thee nailed to the Cross to save those who cry out with faith: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

By Thy divine descent Thou didst fill the nether regions with light, and darkness which before reigned as tyrant was driven away. Wherefore, those held prisoner from ages past arose, crying: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Triadicon: Theologizing in Orthodox manner concerning Thee, we declare Thee unto all as the Lord, the only Father of the only-begotten Son, acknowledging that from Thee proceedeth the one upright Spirit, Who is of the same nature and is equally eternal.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Once, in Babylon, the youths...

Fulfilling the prophecies, O God, Thou hast wrought salvation in the midst of the world; for having been lifted up upon the Tree, Thou didst summon all who cry out with faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Rising from the tomb as from sleep, O Compassionate One, Thou didst deliver all from corruption; and creation is assured by the apostles who preach Thine arising, saying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Theotokion: At the good pleasure of the Father and the Spirit, the Word Who is equal in activity and power to the Father taketh form in the Virgin's womb. O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: Once, in Babylon...

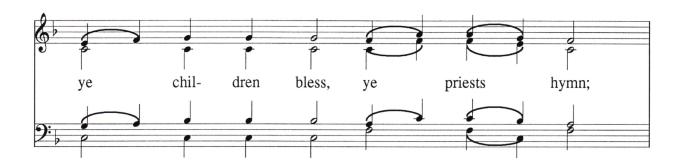
Thou didst appear incarnate of the Virgin's womb for our salvation; wherefore, acknowledging Thy Mother as the Theotokos in Orthodox manner, we cry out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

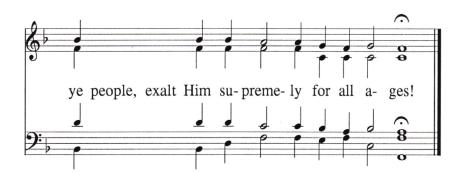
O Virgin, from the root of Jesse thou didst cause the Rod to spring forth, bearing the Fruit of salvation for those who chant with faith unto thy Son: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Through the Theotokos, O hypostatic Wisdom of the Most High, with wisdom and divine power fill all who chant to thee with faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Ode VIII Canon of the Resurrection







The all-divine power of the divinity of Jesus shone forth divinely within us; for, having in the flesh tasted death on the Cross for all, He destroyed the might of hades. Him do ye unceasingly bless, O children! Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

The Crucified hath arisen! The braggart hath fallen! He who fell and was broken hath been set aright! Corruption hath been cast away, and incorruption hath blossomed forth! For death is swallowed up by Life. Ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Triadicon: The thrice-radiant Godhead which shineth forth the one Ray from Its one nature in three Hypostases—the unoriginate Father, the Word, Who shareth the Father's essence, and the equally reigning Spirit Who is one in essence with Them—ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Becoming vanquishers of the tyrant...

Him Who stretched forth His hands unto me who am naked, and Who calleth me to warm myself through His noble nakedness, do ye bless, all ye works of the Lord! Exalt Him supremely forever!

All ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord Who hath raised me up, the fallen one, from the uttermost depths of hades and honored me with the glory of the Father's high throne; and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion: Thou wast shown to be the daughter of fallen Adam, O Virgin, and the Mother of God Who hath restored my essence. Him do all of us, His works, hymn as Lord and exalt for all ages.

Canon of the Theotokos

Irmos: The King of heaven...

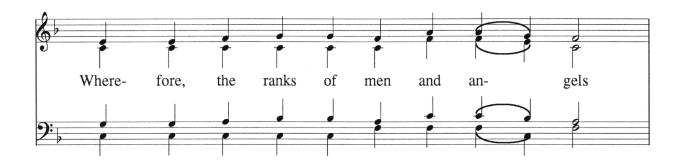
Quench the burning and fiery arrows of the adversary, which are aimed at us, that we may hymn thee for all ages.

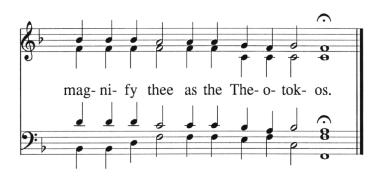
Thou didst supernaturally give birth to God the Word, the Creator and Savior, O Virgin; wherefore, we hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

The unapproachable Light which dwelt within thee, O Virgin, hath shown thee forth as a luminous golden lamp for all ages.

Ode IX Canon of the Resurrection







Being simple in Thy divine and beginning-less nature, Thou didst render Thyself compound by taking on flesh, subsuming it within Thyself, O Word of God; and having suffered as a man, as God Thou didst remain beyond suffering. Wherefore, we magnify Thee in two natures, indivisible and unconfused.

O Most High, Who becamest man by nature while of the divine nature of God the Father, coming down to Thy servants Thou didst tell them of God; and having risen from the tomb, Thou didst endow mortals with the grace of the Father Who is by nature God and Master, and with Whom we all magnify Thee.

Theotokion: In manner transcending nature, O Virgin Mother of God, thou wast shown to be her who gave birth in the flesh unto God the Word, Whom the Father begot from His heart before time began, in that He is good, and Whom we now understand as transcending the human body, even though He clothed Himself in a body.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Irmos: Every ear trembleth to hear...

We know Thee as the Son of God by nature, Who was conceived in the womb of the Mother of God and becamest man for the sake of man; and beholding Thee suffering on the Cross in Thy human nature, we magnify Thee Who as God remainest dispassionate.

Sullen darkness hath been destroyed, for Christ, the Sun of righteousness, the heavenly Man and earthly God, hath shone forth from hades, enlightening all the ends of the earth, illumining all with the light of His divinity. Him do we magnify in two natures.

Draw Thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be King, O Son of the Mother of God, subduing the Moslems who war against us, and granting the Cross as a spear, an invincible weapon, unto those who have recourse unto Thee.

Canon of the Theotokos

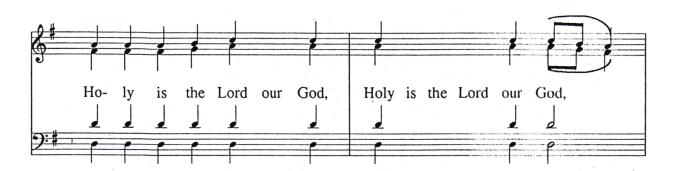
Irmos: Saved by thee, O pure Virgin...

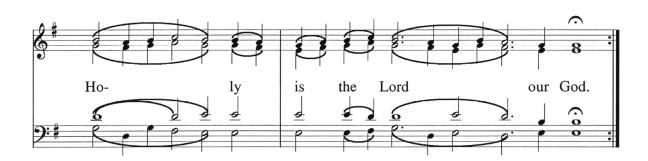
Thy memorial is full of joy and gladness, pouring forth healings upon those who approach and piously declare thee to be the Theotokos.

We hymn thee with psalms, O thou who art full of grace, and we continually offer thee "Rejoice!"; for thou hast poured forth joy upon all.

Thy beautiful Fruit hath sprung forth, O Theotokos, resulting not in corruption for those who taste thereof, but in life for those who magnify thee with faith.

Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone VIII

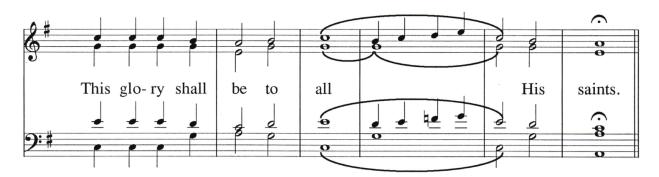




Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone VIII



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



O <u>Lord</u>, though Thou didst stand forth before the tri<u>bu</u>nal,/ to be judged of <u>Pi</u>late,/ yet didst Thou not cease to sit on the throne with the <u>Fa</u>ther./ And having <u>ris</u>en <u>from</u> the dead, Thou didst free the world from slavery to the <u>a</u>lien,// in that Thou art compassionate and lovest mankind.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, Thou hast given us Thy Cross as a weapon against the <u>devil</u>;/ for he trembleth and <u>quaketh</u>,/ unable to bear the <u>sight</u> of its <u>power</u>;/ for it raiseth the dead and hath a<u>bol</u>ished death.// Wherefore, we bow down before Thy burial and a<u>rising</u>.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, though the Jews placed Thee in a <u>tomb</u> as one dead,/ yet did the soldiers watch over Thee as a <u>sleep</u>ing king,/ and like a treasure of life they <u>sealed</u> it with a seal./ But <u>Thou</u> didst arise// and gavest incor<u>rup</u>tion to our souls.

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

Thine <u>angel</u> who proclaimed the resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Lord,/ frightened the guards and declared to the women, <u>say</u>ing:/ "Why seek ye the <u>Liv</u>ing among the dead?/ He who is God hath <u>risen</u>// and granted life to the <u>whole</u> world!"

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

O <u>Thou</u> Who art dispassionate in Thy di<u>vin</u>ity,/ Thou didst <u>suffer</u> on the Cross/ and accept burial for <u>three</u> days,/ that Thou mightest free us from slavery to the <u>enemy</u>,/ and, having made us im<u>mor</u>tal,/ Thou givest us life by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion,// O Christ God Who <u>lov</u>est mankind.

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

I <u>wor</u>ship, glorify and hymn Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion from the grave,/ O Christ, whereby Thou didst free us from the indissoluble bonds of <u>ha</u>des,/ and, as God, didst grant the world life ever<u>lasting</u>// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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

The <u>vi</u>olators of the law,/ guarding Thy Life-re<u>ceiv</u>ing tomb,/ then sealed it and <u>set</u> a watch./ But as immortal and al<u>mighty</u> God,// Thou didst rise on the <u>third</u> day.

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders. When Thou, O Lord, didst arrive at the gates of hades/ and break them down,/ the captive cried out thus:/ "Who is this Who is not condemned to the uttermost depths of the earth,/ but hath dissolved the prison of death as it were a shadow?/ I have seized Him as one dead,/ and tremble because He is God!"// O Almighty, have mercy upon us!

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

Divine Liturgy

On the Beatitudes, in Tone VIII

Remember us, O Christ, Thou Savior of the world, as Thou didst remember the thief upon the Cross; and account us all worthy of Thy heavenly kingdom, O Thou who alone art compassionate.

Hearken, O Adam, and rejoice with Eve; for he who of old stripped you both naked, and by deception hath taken all of us captive, hath been set at nought by the Cross of Christ.

Nailed of Thine own will to the Tree, O our Savior, Thou didst deliver Adam from the curse which came through the tree, and hast restored that which is according to Thine image to a habitation in paradise, in that Thou art compassionate.

Today is Christ risen from the tomb, granting incorruption unto all the faithful; and He reneweth the joy of the myrrh-bearing women after His suffering and resurrection.

Rejoice, O wise myrrh-bearing women, who were first to behold the resurrection of Christ, and who proclaimed to the apostles the glad tidings of the restoration of the whole world!

O ye apostles, who are manifestly the friends of Christ and are to be enthroned with Him in glory: Entreat Him with boldness, that He intercede for us, for ye are His disciples.

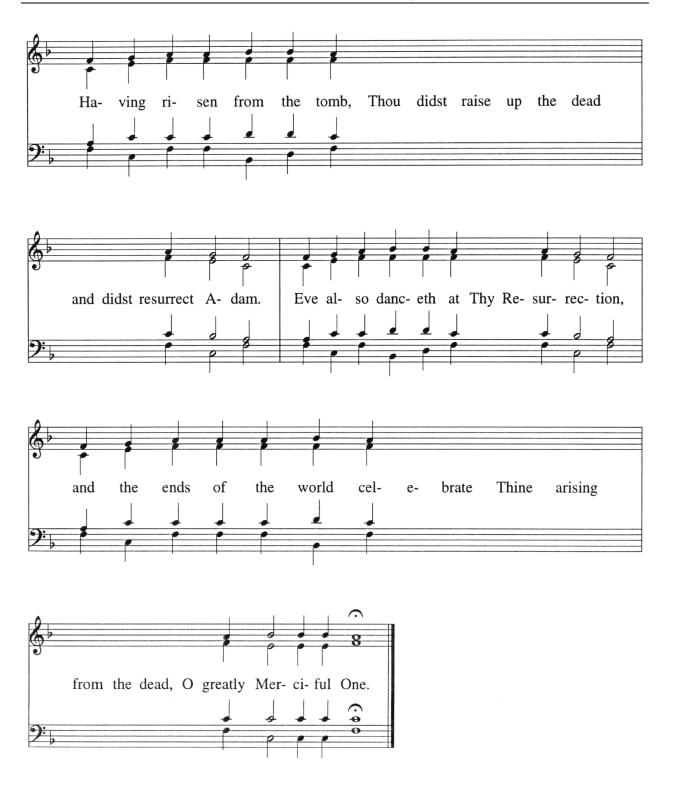
Triadicon: O unoriginate Trinity, indivisible Essence, Unity equally enthroned, equal in honor and glory, transcendent Nature and Kingship: Save us who praise Thee with faith!

Theotokion: Rejoice, spacious habitation of God! Rejoice, ark of the new covenant! Rejoice, jar whence the heavenly Manna is given unto all!

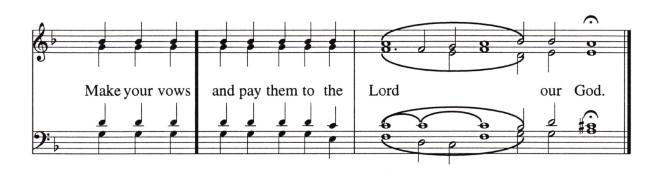
Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone VIII



Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone VIII



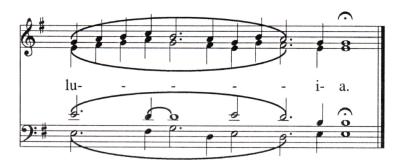
Prokeimenon, in Tone VIII



Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God. *Stichos:* In Judæa is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Alleluia, in Tone VIII

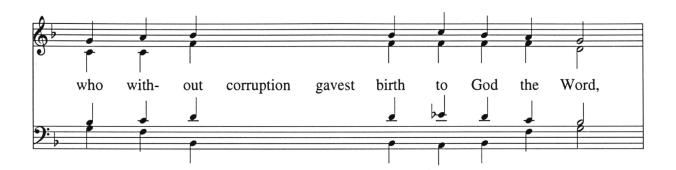


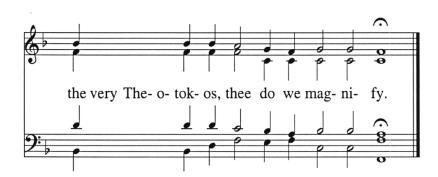


Come let us rejoice in the Lord, let us shout with jubilation unto God our Savior. *Stichos:* Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him.

Obikhod







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