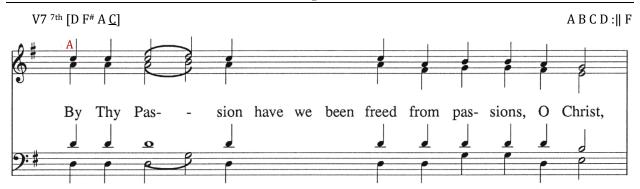
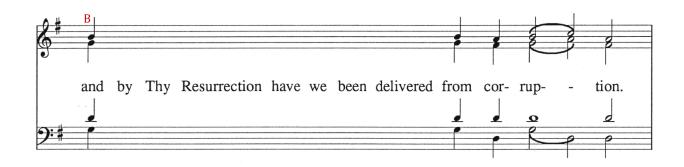
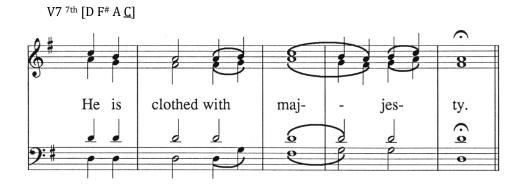
Tone I

Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone I









Let creation rejoice! Let the heavens make <u>merry!</u>/ Let the nations clap their hands with <u>glad</u>ness!/ For <u>Christ</u> our Savior hath nailed our <u>sins</u> to the Cross;/ having <u>slain</u> death,/ He hath <u>giv</u>en life, having raised up fallen <u>Ad</u>am,/ the common <u>an</u>cestor of all,// in that He <u>lov</u>eth mankind.

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

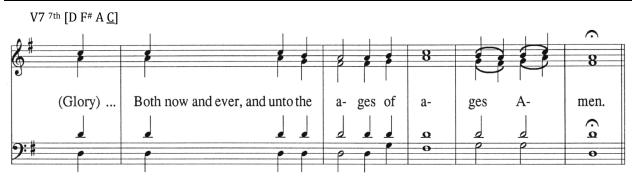
As <u>King</u> of <u>heaven</u> and earth,/ O <u>Unapproachable One,/ Thou</u> wast of Thine own will crucified in Thy <u>love</u> for mankind,/ and <u>Hades</u>, en<u>countering</u> it below,/ was filled with bitterness, and the souls of the righteous, re<u>ceiving</u> it, rejoiced./ And Adam, beholding Thee, his <u>Fa</u>shioner,/ in the <u>ne</u>thermost <u>parts</u>, arose./ O the <u>wonder!/ How</u> is it that the Life of all hath <u>tast</u>ed death?/ Yet Thou didst desire to en<u>ligh</u>ten the world/ which <u>cri</u>eth a<u>loud</u> and saith:// O Lord, Who hast risen from the dead, <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

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

The <u>myrrh</u>-bearing women arrived at Thy tomb with haste and lamen<u>ta</u>tion,/ bearing myrrh; and failing to find Thine all-pure <u>Body</u>,/ yet <u>learning</u> from the angel of the new and all-glorious <u>won</u>der,/ they <u>said</u> to the a<u>pos</u>tles:// "The Lord is risen, granting the world great <u>mercy!</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 I

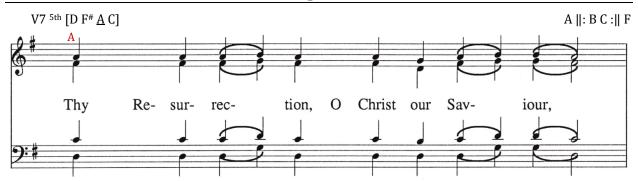


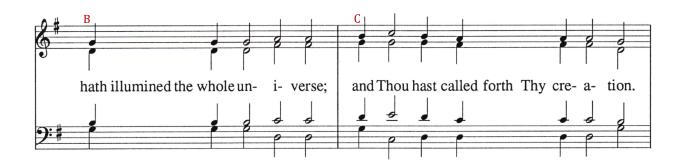
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone I

Be<u>hold</u>, the prophecy of Isaiah hath <u>been</u> fulfilled,/ for a <u>Virgin</u> hath given birth,/ and <u>af</u>ter giving birth hath remained a <u>Virgin</u> as before./ For <u>God</u> was born;/ therefore He began <u>na</u>ture anew./ O <u>Mo</u>ther of God, disdain not the supplications of thy <u>ser</u>vants,/ which are offered unto <u>thee</u> in thy <u>temple</u>;/ but as <u>thou</u> bearest the Compassionate One in thine arms,/ have <u>pi</u>ty on thy <u>ser</u>vants,// and beseech Him that our <u>souls</u> be saved.

Tone II

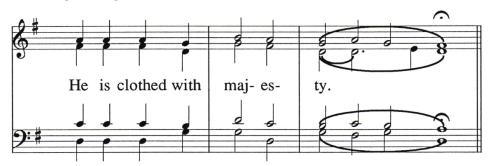
Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone II











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

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

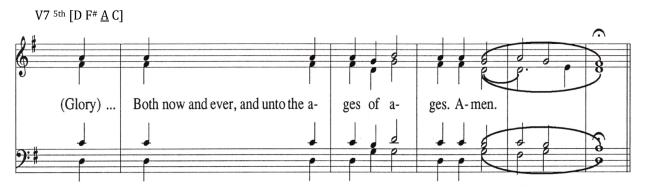
Appearing, nailed to the <u>Cross</u>, O Christ,/ Thou didst alter the beauty of created things./ The <u>sol</u>diers, displaying their inhumanity, pierced Thy <u>side</u> with a lance,/ and the Jews, refusing to acknowledge Thine au<u>thor</u>ity,/ <u>asked</u> that Thy <u>tomb</u> be sealed./ O Lord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

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

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

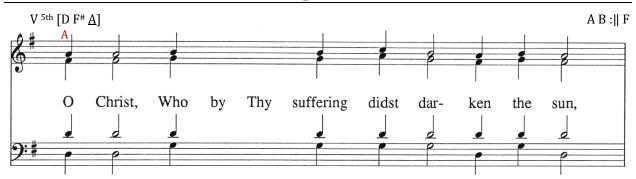


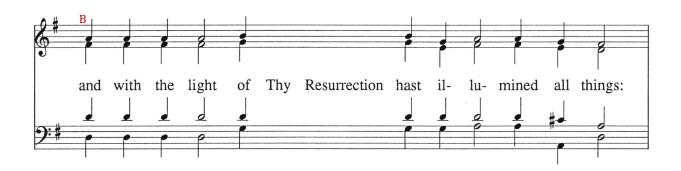
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone II

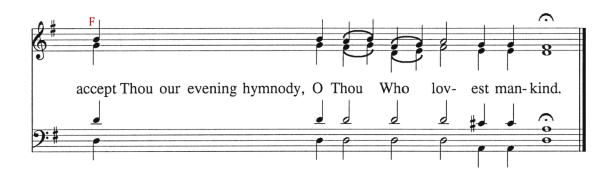
O new wonder greater than all the <u>won</u>ders of the <u>past</u>!/ For who hath ever known a mother to give birth without having <u>known</u> a man,/ and to <u>bear</u> on her arm Him Who sustaineth all creation?/ Yet it was the will of <u>God</u> to be born./ O all-<u>pure</u> one, who bore Him in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

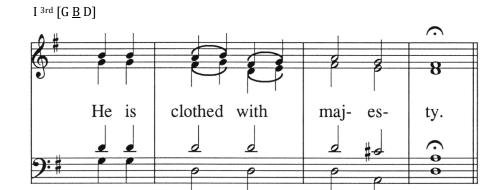
Tone III

Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone III









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

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

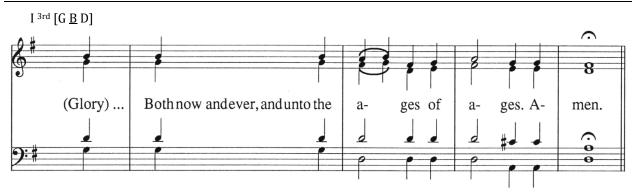
Though <u>Thou</u> art God im<u>mu</u>table,/ yet <u>suf</u>fering in the flesh Thou wast <u>al</u>tered./ Creation, unable to bear the sight of Him <u>hanging</u> [on the Cross],/ fell <u>prostrate</u> in <u>fear</u> and groaned;/ and it <u>hymn</u>eth Thy long-<u>suf</u>fering./ Having des<u>cended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

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

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

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

(Glory) Both Now, in Tone III

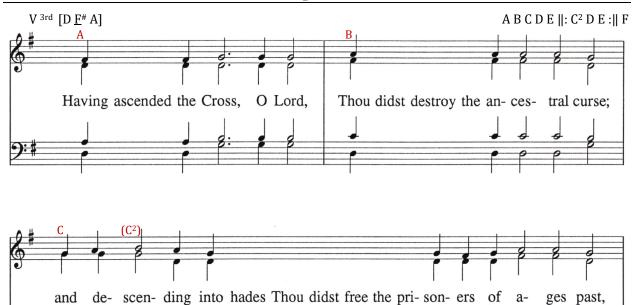


Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone III

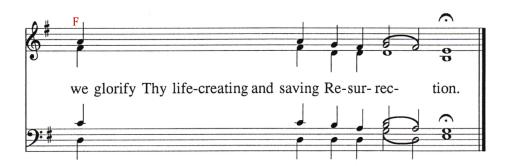
<u>Through</u> the divine <u>Spi</u>rit,/ by the <u>will</u> of the <u>Fa</u>ther,/ without <u>seed</u> thou didst conceive the <u>Son</u> of God/ Who hath existed without mother from before the <u>ages</u>,/ and for our <u>sake</u> thou gavest birth in the <u>flesh</u> unto Him/ Who came <u>forth</u>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

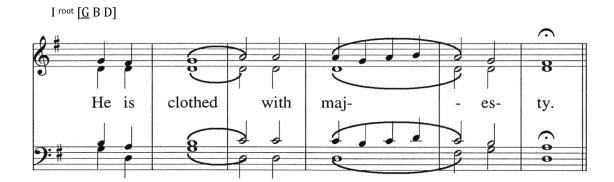
Tone IV

Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone IV









Suspended on the Tree, O Thou Who alone art <u>powerful</u>,/ 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>Wherefore</u>, 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>showing</u> 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



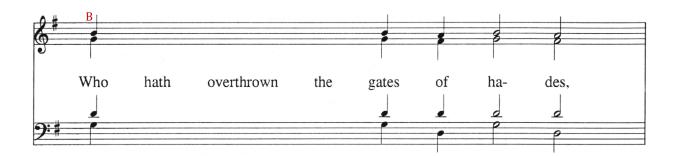
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone IV

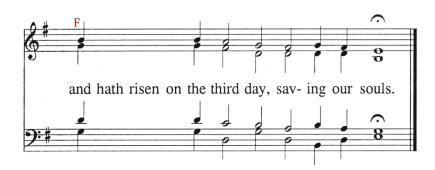
Mercifully regard the supplications of thy servants, O all-im<u>mac</u>ulate one,/ quelling the uprisings of the cruel demons against us,/ de<u>liv</u>ering us from every <u>sor</u>row;/ for thee alone have we as a steadfast and sure confir<u>mation</u>,/ and we have acquired thine inter<u>ces</u>sion;/ 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!

Tone V

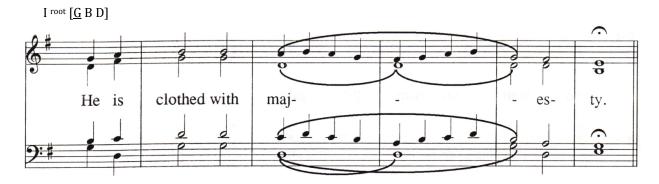
Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone V







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>glory be</u> to Thee! *Stichos:* For He established the world/ which shall not be shaken.

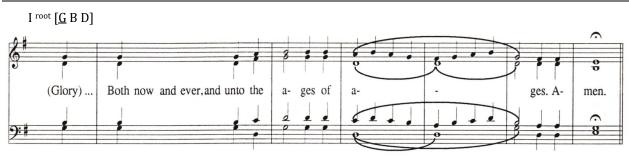
<u>Strange</u> is Thy crucifixion and Thy descent into <u>ha</u>des,/ O Thou Who <u>lov</u>est mankind;/ for, <u>hav</u>ing made it <u>cap</u>tive/ and <u>glo</u>riously raised the ancient <u>cap</u>tives with Thyself,/ as God Thou didst open paradise and didst count them worthy to re<u>ceive</u> it./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

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

(Glory) Both Now, in Tone V

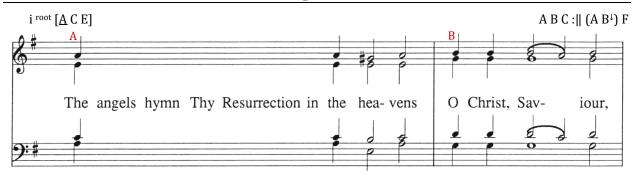


Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone V

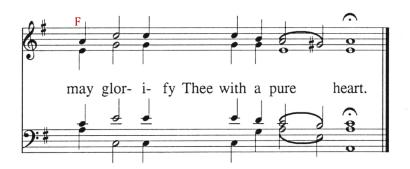
<u>Thou</u> art the temple and <u>por</u>tal,/ the palace and <u>throne</u> of the King,/ <u>O</u> most honored <u>Virgin</u>,/ through <u>whom</u> Christ the Lord, my De<u>liverer</u>,/ Who is the Sun of <u>Right</u>eousness,/ hath re<u>vealed</u> Himself unto those who sleep in <u>darkness</u>,/ de<u>siring</u> 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>.

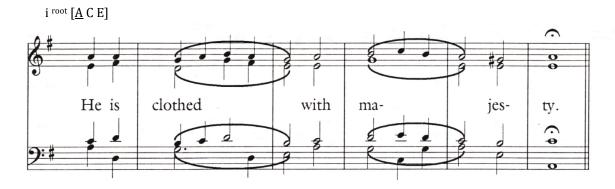
Tone VI

Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone VI









Having broken down the <u>gates</u> of bronze/ and shattered the gates of <u>ha</u>des,/ as God almighty Thou didst raise up the fallen <u>hu</u>man race./ wherefore, we cry out to<u>geth</u>er:/ O Lord Who art <u>risen</u> from the dead,// <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

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

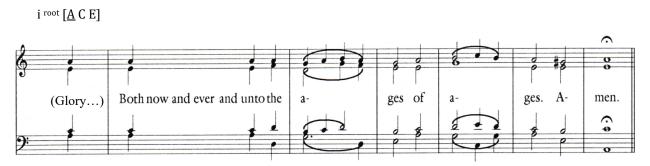
Desiring to lift us up from our ancient cor<u>rup</u>tion,/ Christ was nailed to the Cross and <u>laid</u> in the tomb;/ and with tears the myrrh-bearing women sought Him, and <u>weeping</u> they said:/ "Alas, O <u>Sav</u>ior of all!/ How is it that Thou hast willed to make Thine a<u>bode</u> in a tomb?/ And having desired to <u>dwell</u> there,/ how is it that Thou hast been <u>stolen</u> away?/ How hast <u>Thou</u> been moved?/ What place concealeth Thy life-bearing <u>bo</u>dy?/ Yet, as Thou hast <u>prom</u>ised, reveal Thyself to us, O <u>Mas</u>ter,/ and take from us the lamen<u>ta</u>tion of tears!"/ And as they were weeping, an angel <u>cried</u> out to them:/ "Cease your <u>weeping</u>!/ Tell the apostles that the Lord is <u>risen</u>,// granting purification and great <u>mer</u>cy to the world!"

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

O Christ, Who wast crucified as Thou <u>didst</u> desire,/ and madest death captive by Thy <u>bur</u>ial,/ Thou didst rise on the third day as God in <u>glo</u>ry,// granting the world never-ending <u>life</u> and great mercy.

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 VI

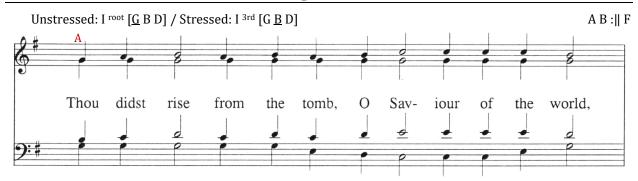


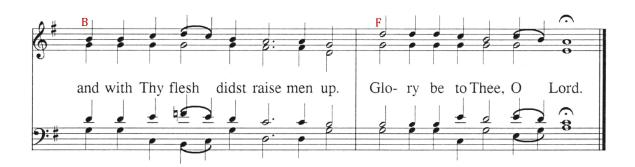
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone VI

Christ the Lord, my Creator and De<u>liv</u>erer,/ Who came forth from thy womb, O all-<u>pure</u> one,/ and robed Him<u>self</u> in me,/ hath freed Adam from the <u>pri</u>mal curse./ Wherefore, like the angel do we unceasingly cry out to thee, O most <u>pure</u> one,/ who art truly the Mother of God and <u>Virgin:</u>/ Rejoice! Rejoice, O <u>Mis</u>tress,// thou intercession, pro<u>tection</u> and sal<u>va</u>tion for our souls!

Tone VII

Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone VII





Stichos: The Lord is King.



<u>Come</u>, let us worship Him Who hath risen from the dead and en<u>ligh</u>tened all;/ for <u>He</u> hath freed us from the tyranny of <u>ha</u>des,/ and by His resur<u>rec</u>tion on the <u>third</u> day// hath granted us <u>life</u> and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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

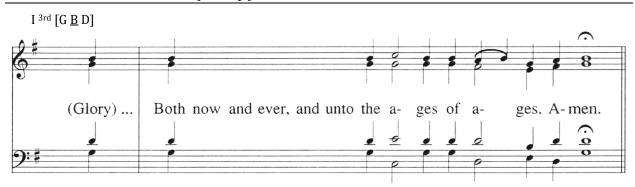
<u>Thou</u> didst descend into hades and make death <u>cap</u>tive, O Christ;/ and <u>ris</u>ing on the <u>third</u> day,/ Thou didst <u>raise</u> up with Thyself those who glorified Thine almighty a<u>ris</u>ing,// O Lord Who lovest mankind.

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

<u>Awe</u>some wast Thou, lying in the tomb as one a<u>sleep</u>, O Lord;/ and <u>ris</u>ing on the third day as One <u>mighty</u>,/ Thou didst <u>raise</u> up <u>Ad</u>am, who cried:// Glory to Thy resurrection, O Thou Who a<u>lone lovest mankind!</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 VII



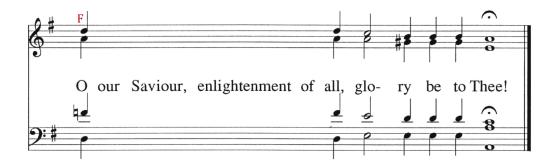
Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone VII

Having <u>re</u>course unto thy protection, O <u>Mis</u>tress,/ <u>all</u> of us born of earth cry a<u>loud</u> to thee:/ O Theo<u>to</u>kos, our hope, deliver us from our countless trans<u>gres</u>sions,// and <u>save</u> thou our souls.

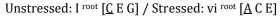
Tone VIII

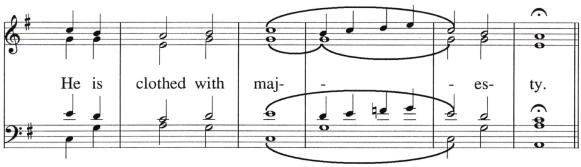
Stichera of the Aposticha, in Tone VIII





Stichos: The Lord is King.





We <u>glorify</u> 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 cor<u>rup</u>tion.

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>lasting</u> life// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

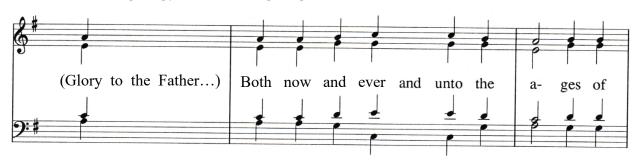
Stichos: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, / unto length of days.

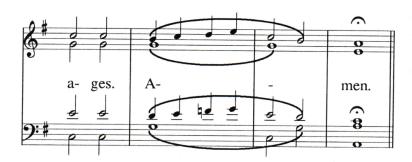
O <u>Mas</u>ter of all, unapproachable Creator of <u>hea</u>ven and earth,/ Who <u>suf</u>fered on the Cross,/ Thou didst pour forth dis<u>pas</u>sion up<u>on</u> me./ Having accepted burial and risen in <u>glo</u>ry,/ Thou didst raise up <u>Ad</u>am with Thyself/ by Thine al<u>migh</u>ty hand./ Glory 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.

(Glory) Both Now, in Tone VIII

Unstressed: I $^{\text{root}}$ [C E G] / Stressed: vi $^{\text{root}}$ [A C E]





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>ca</u>tions,// pray thou that we <u>all</u> be saved.