

Music for the Third Sunday of Pascha Holy Myrrh-bearers

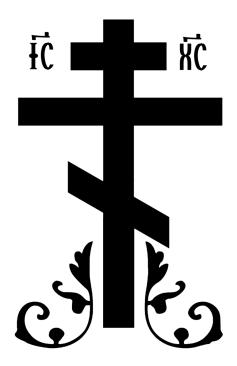
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότημα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱ВҚ́Д. MMXXIV



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Choral arrangements from

Music for the All-Night Vigil, Tone II

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and

Music for the Eleven Resurrectional Stichera and Exapostilaria

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and

Music for Pascha: The Order of the Midnight Office,

Paschal Matins, Paschal Hours, and Paschal Liturgy

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and

The Pascal Canon of the Pentecostarion

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Contents

Great Vespers	1
Christ is Risen	1
Lord I Have Cried, in Tone II	2
Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone II	6
Sticheron of the Aposticha, in Tone II	7
Pascal Stichera	8
Matins	17
Christ is Risen	17
God is the Lord, in Tone II	18
Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone II	18
Troparion of Joseph of Arimathæa, in Tone II	19
Troparion of the Myrrh-bearers, in Tone II	19
Hymns of Ascent, in Tone II	21
Prokeimenon, in Tone II	24
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone II	24
Canon	25
Pascal Kontakion, in Tone VIII	40
Kontakion of the Myrrh-bearers, in Tone II	70
Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone II	98
Exapostilarion	99
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone II	101
Psalms of Praise, in Tone II	102

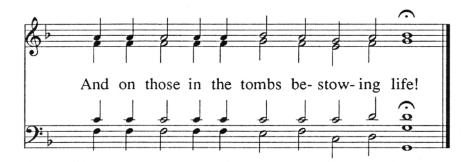
Great Vespers

Christ is Risen

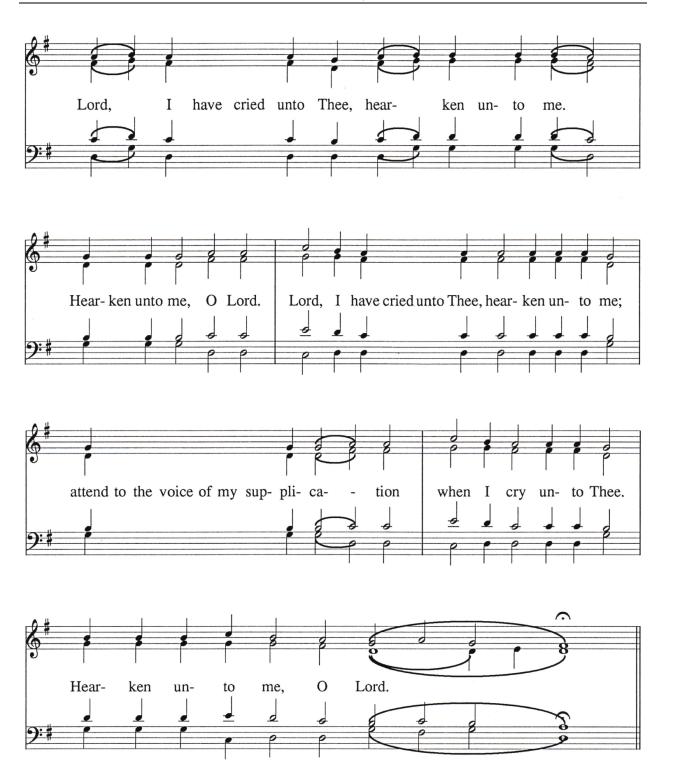
Clergy: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and on those in the tombs bestowing life! *(Twice)*

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death.

Choir:



Lord I Have Cried, in Tone II



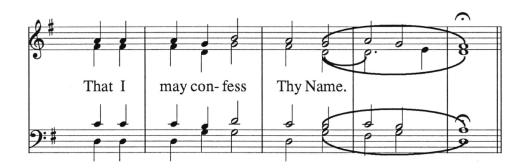






Resurrectional Stichera, in Tone II

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



<u>Come</u> ye, let us worship <u>God</u> the Word,/ Who was begotten of the Father before the <u>ages</u>,/ and became in<u>car</u>nate of the Virgin <u>Mary</u>:/ for, having en<u>dur</u>ed the Cross,/ He was given <u>o</u>ver to burial, as He Him<u>self</u> desired;/ and having <u>ris</u>en from the dead,// He hath saved me, a man a<u>stray</u>.

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

<u>Christ</u> our <u>Savior</u>,/ having nailed to the Cross the record which is against us,/ hath e<u>rased</u> it and abolished the <u>might</u> of death.// We worship His resurrection on the <u>third</u> day.

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

With the arch<u>angels</u> let us hymn the resur<u>rec</u>tion of Christ;/ for He is the Deliverer and <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls,/ and shall come a<u>gain</u> in awesome glory and mighty <u>pow</u>er,// to judge the world which He hath created.

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

The <u>angel</u> proclaimed Thee, the <u>Mas</u>ter/ Who had been crucified and <u>bur</u>ied,/ and he <u>said</u> to the <u>wo</u>men:/ "Come ye, and see where the <u>Lord</u> lay;/ for He hath arisen, as He said, in that He is al<u>mighty!</u>"/ Wherefore, we worship Thee Who alone art im<u>mor</u>tal.// O Christ, Bestower of life, have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

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

By Thy <u>Cross</u> hast Thou annulled the curse which began with the Tree;/ by Thy burial hast Thou slain the <u>might</u> of death;/ and by Thine a<u>ris</u>ing hast Thou enlightened the <u>hu</u>man race./ Wherefore, we cry <u>out</u> to Thee:// O Christ our God and Benefactor, <u>glo</u>ry be to <u>Thee</u>!

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.

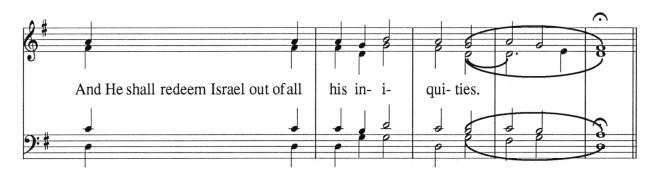
The gates of death opened unto Thee in <u>fear</u>, O Lord,/ and the gatekeepers of hades, seeing <u>Thee</u>, were afraid;/ for Thou didst <u>shat</u>ter the brazen gates, didst break their chains of <u>iron</u>,/ didst lead us forth from darkness and the <u>sha</u>dow of death,// and didst rend our bonds asunder.

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

<u>Come</u> ye, let us all fall down before the <u>house</u> of the Lord;/ and chanting, let us send forth from our mouth a hymn of salvation, <u>say</u>ing:/ O <u>Thou</u> Who wast <u>cru</u>cified on the Tree,/ Who rose from the dead and art in the bosom of the <u>Fa</u>ther,// cleanse us <u>of</u> our <u>sins</u>.

Stichera of the Myrrh-bearing Women, in Tone II

Stichos: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption.



Very early in the morning, the myrrh-bearing women, bearing spices, arrived at the tomb of the Lord; and finding that which they had not expected, they pondered piously the rolling away of the stone, and said one to another: "Where are the seals of the tomb? Where is the watch set by Pilate, and the careful security?" But a radiant angel was a herald for the bewildered women, and he said unto them: "Why do you seek with lamentation the Living One Who hath enlivened the human race? Christ our God hath risen from the dead as almighty!" — He Who granteth incorruption and life, enlightenment and great mercy to us all!"

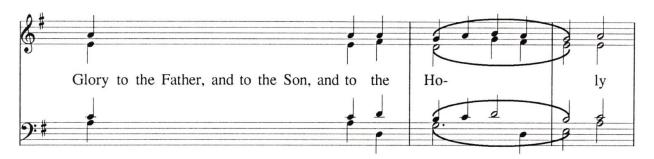
Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; / praise Him all ye peoples.

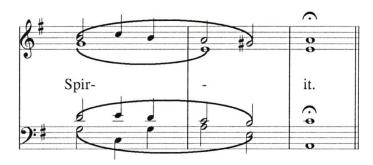
"Why mingle ye myrrh with tears, O ye women disciples? The stone hath been rolled away; the tomb is empty. Behold, corruption hath been trampled down by life, the seals and the sleeping guardsmen of those who are wickedly contumacious bearing manifest witness. That which is mortal hath been saved by the flesh of God. Hades lamenteth. Hastening with joy, say unto the apostles: 'Christ, Who hath slain death, the Firstborn from among the dead, goeth before you into Galilee.'"

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

Early in the morning, seeking Thy tomb with diligence, the myrrh-bearing women sought Thee, O Christ, to anoint Thine all-pure body; and having heard the words of the angels, they proclaimed to the apostles the joyous tidings, that the Author of our salvation, Who hath made death captive and granteth the world everlasting life and great mercy, hath risen from the dead.

Glory, in Tone VI





Arriving at Thy tomb and seeing the seals of the sepulcher, yet failing to find Thine all-pure body, the myrrh-bearing women came with haste, lamenting and saying: "Who hath stolen our Hope? Who hath taken the Dead One, naked and embalmed with myrrh, the only consolation of His Mother? O how hath He died Who hath given life to the dead? How hath He been buried Who hath made hades captive? Yet rise Thou of Thine own power, O Savior, on the third day, as Thou hast said, Who savest our souls!"

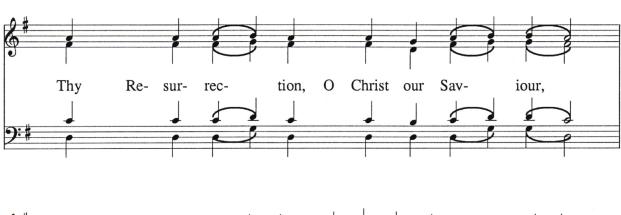
Both Now, in Tone II



Dogmatic Theotokion, in Tone II

The <u>sha</u>dow of the law passed away when <u>grace</u> arrived;/ for, as the bush wrapped in <u>flame</u> did not burn,/ so did the <u>Virg</u>in give birth and yet remain a <u>virg</u>in./ In place of the <u>pil</u>lar of fire,/ the Sun of <u>right</u>eousness hath <u>shone</u> forth./ Instead of Moses, <u>Christ</u> is come,// the sal<u>va</u>tion of our <u>souls</u>.

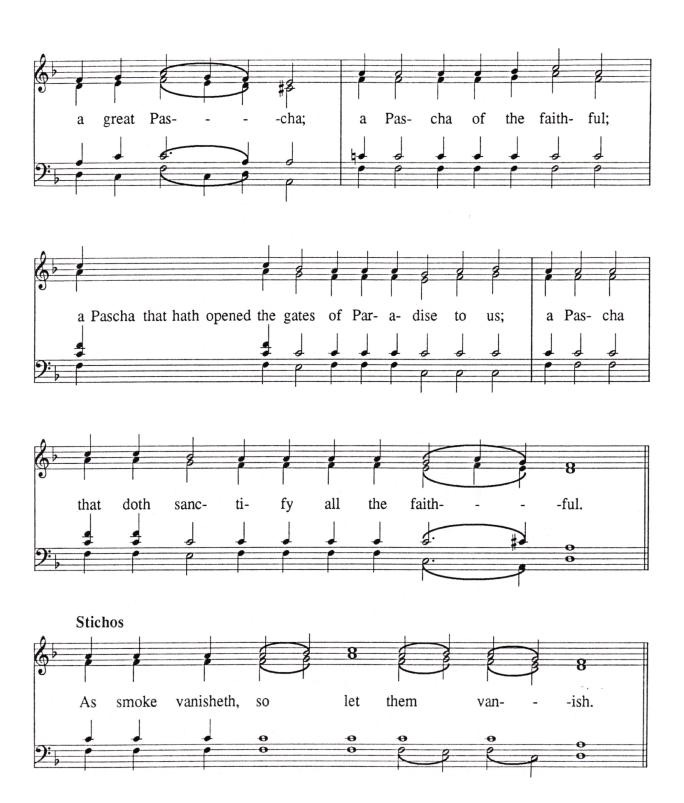
Sticheron of the Aposticha, in Tone II



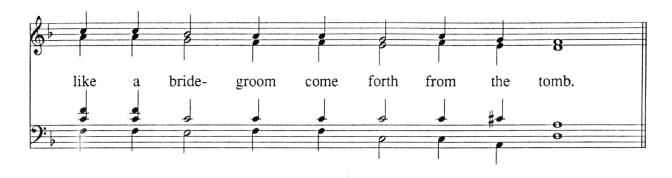


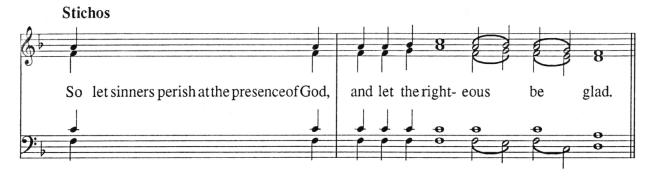


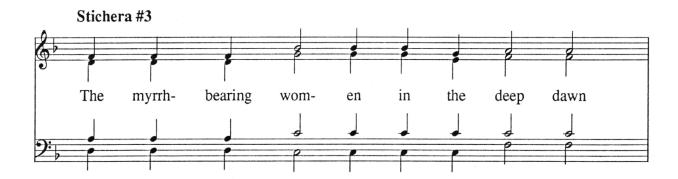


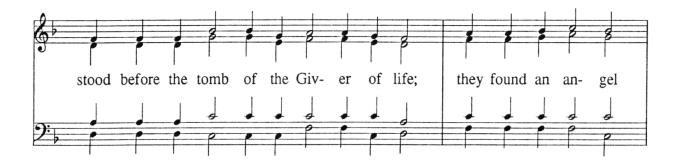


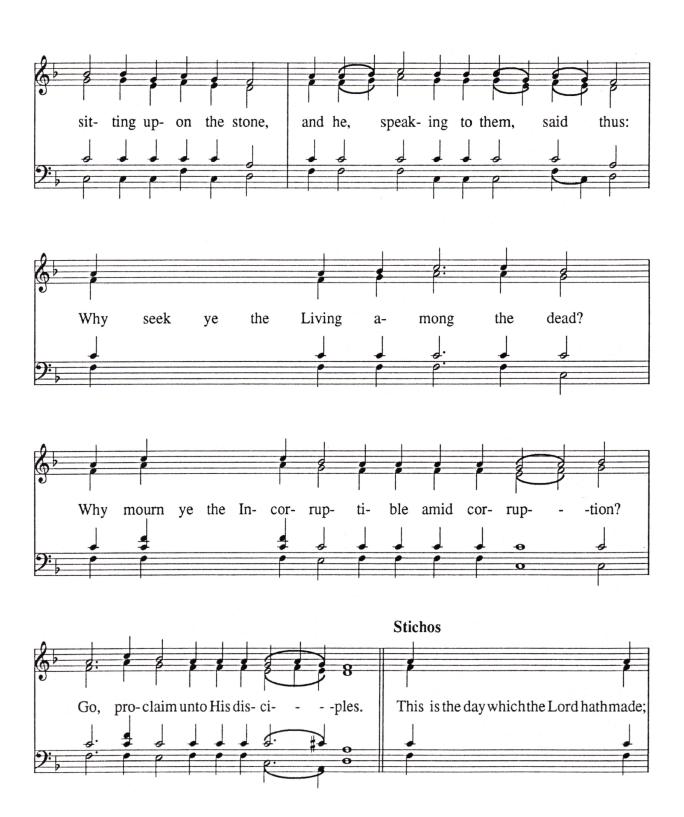


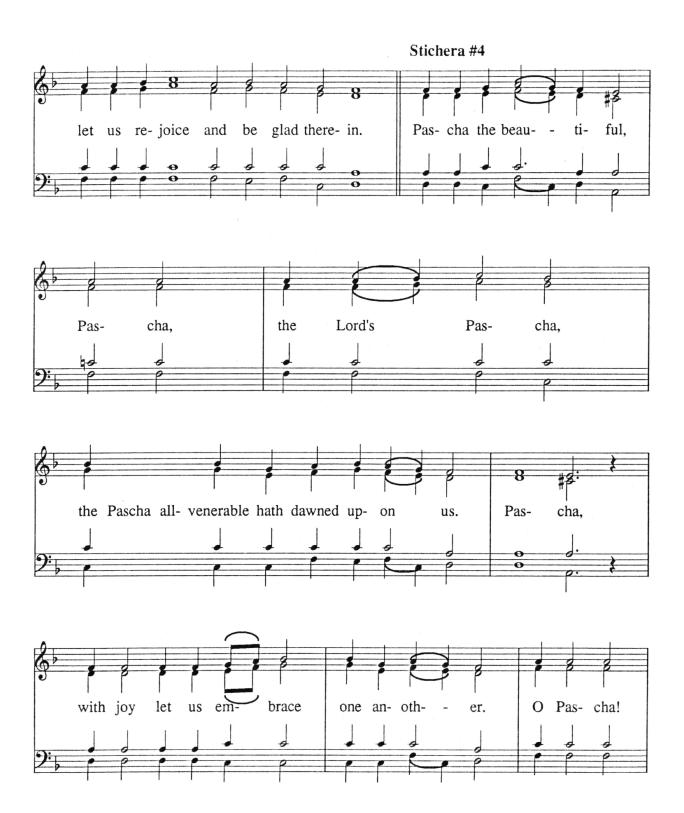








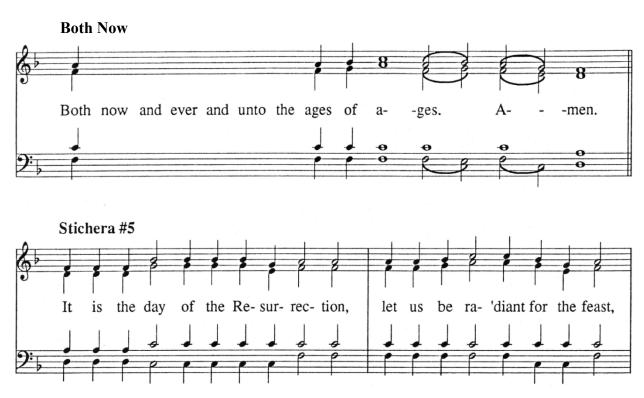


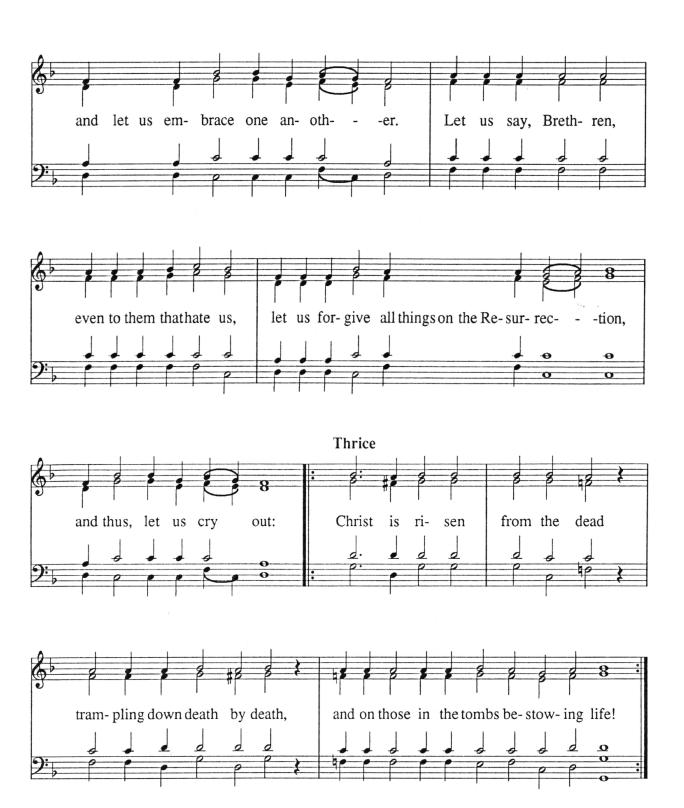






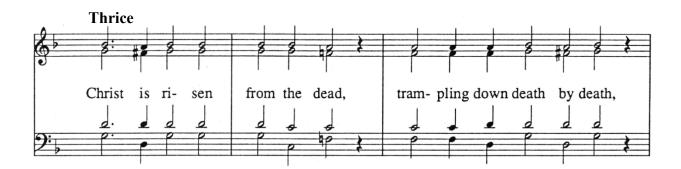
With Nicodemus, Joseph took Thee down from the Tree,/ Who dost clothe Thyself with light as with a robe;/ and seeing Thee dead, naked, unburied, he took up heartfelt weeping and said, lamenting:/ "Woe is me, O Jesus most sweet!/ When the sun beheld Thee hanging upon the Cross but a little while past, it shrouded itself in darkness;/ and the earth quaked in fear, and the veil of the temple was rent in twain./ But lo! now I see Thee, Who of Thine own will didst undertake to die for my sake./ How can I bury Thee, O my God,/ or how can I wind Thee in a shroud?/ With what hands shall I touch Thy body?/ Or what hymns shall I chant for Thy departure, O Compassionate One?/ I magnify Thy sufferings,/ and I hymn Thy burial and resurrection, crying out:// O Lord, glory to Thee!"

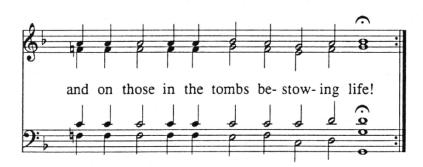


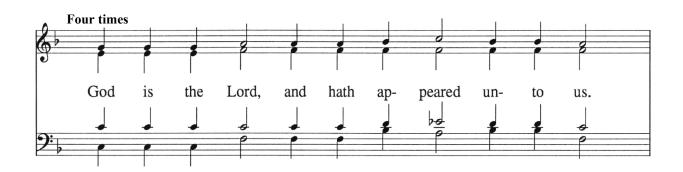


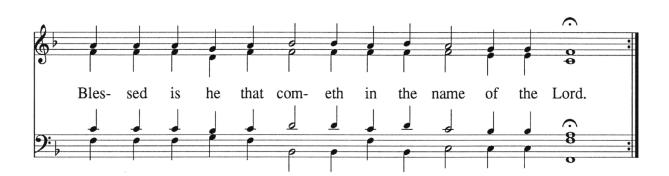
Matins

Christ is Risen

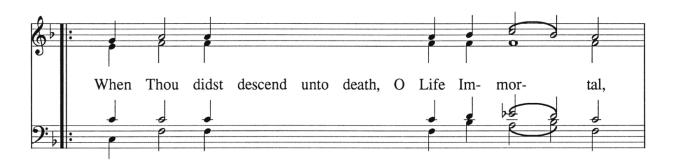


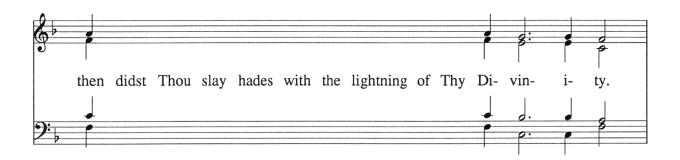


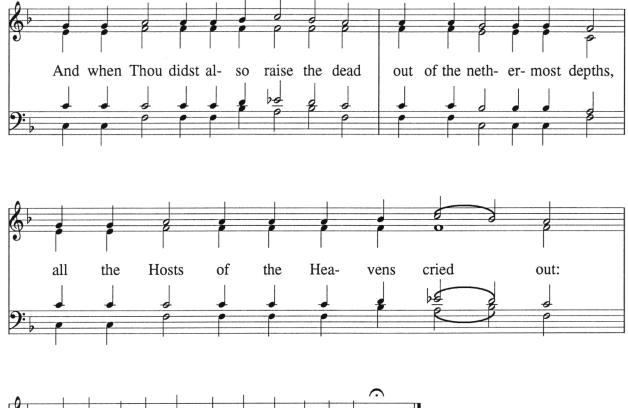


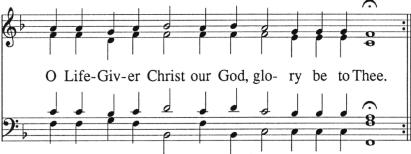


Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone II









Troparion of Joseph of Arimathæa, in Tone II

The noble Joseph, taking Thine all-pure body down from the Tree/ and wrapping it in a clean winding-sheet,/ enclosed it in a new tomb with sweet spices;/ yet Thou didst arise on the third day, O Lord,// granting great mercy to the world.

Troparion of the Myrrh-bearers, in Tone II

Standing before the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb,/ the angel cried: "Myrrh is meet for the dead, /yet Christ hath shown Himself to be a stranger to corruption!/ But cry aloud: The Lord hath risen,// granting the world great mercy!"

First Sessional Hymns, in Tone II

Without hindering the Jews from sealing the stone of the tomb, in arising Thou didst bestow the rock of faith upon all. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

O Thou Who didst not forsake the all-pure bosom of the Father in the highest, Thou didst accept burial and resurrection for all. O Lord, glory to Thee!

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

Standing before the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb, the angel cried: "Myrrh is meet for the dead, yet Christ hath shown Himself to be a stranger to corruption! But cry aloud: The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy!"

Glory..., Both now..., Theotokion:

All of thy most glorious mysteries are beyond comprehension, O Theotokos; for, thy purity sealed and thy virginity intact, thou art known to be a true Mother, having given birth unto God. Him do thou entreat, that our souls be saved.

Second Sessional Hymns, in Tone II

The myrrh-bearing women, who came early in the morning and beheld the empty tomb, said unto the apostles: "The Mighty One hath set corruption at naught and hath rescued those in hades from bondage; Proclaim with boldness that Christ God hath risen, granting the world great mercy!"

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Bearing the myrrh of Thy burial, the women came secretly to the tomb very early, fearing the audacity of the Jews and expecting to find soldiers standing guard. But their courage overcame their weak nature, since their merciful intention was pleasing unto God. Wherefore, they cried out fittingly: "Help us, O Lord, and deliver us for the sake of the glory of Thy name!"

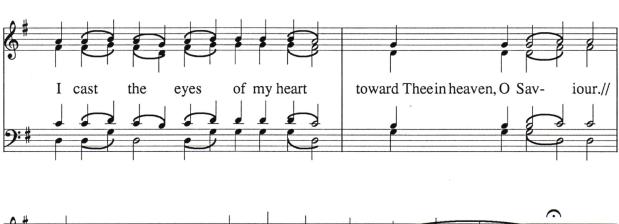
Glory..., Both now..., Theotokion:

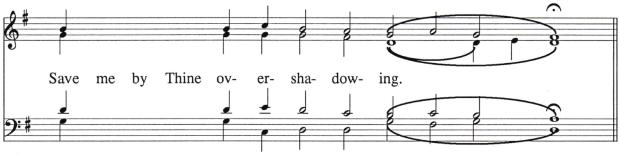
All-glorious art thou, O Virgin Theotokos! We hymn thee, for thy Son hath cast down hades through the Cross; death hath been slain, we, the dead, have arisen, and have been vouchsafed life. We have received paradise, our ancient delight. Wherefore, giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as mighty, the only most Merciful One.

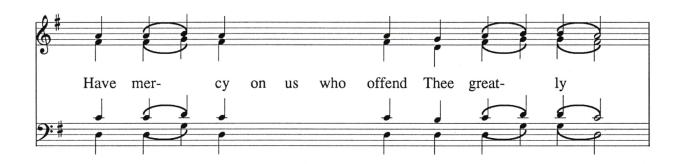
Hypacoï, in Tone II

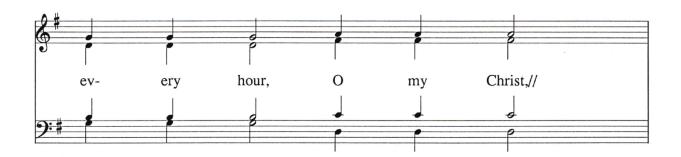
The women who after Thy Passion went to Thy tomb to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, beheld angels in the sepulchre and were afraid; for they heard them say that the Lord is risen, granting the world great mercy.

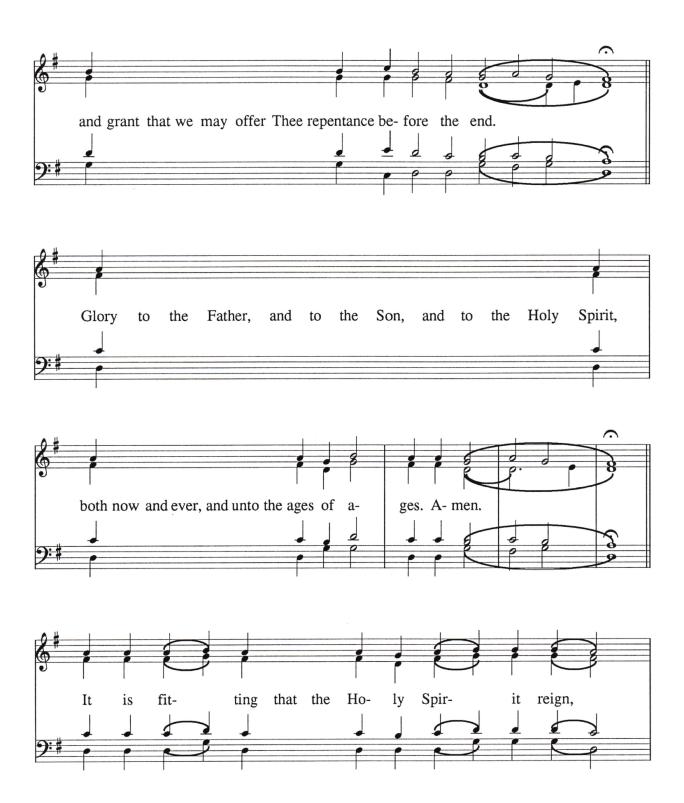
Antiphon I

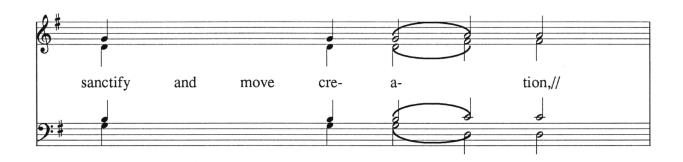


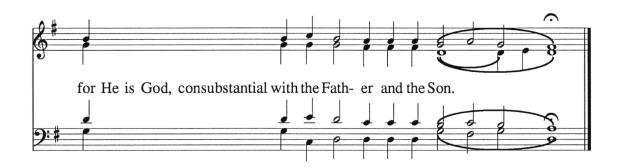












Antiphon II

If the <u>Lord</u> were not <u>with</u> us,/ who would be preserved whole from the <u>en</u>emy,// the <u>slayer</u> of <u>men</u>?

<u>Give</u> not Thy servant over to the teeth of mine <u>en</u>emies,/ 0 Savior,// for they move against me like <u>li</u>ons.

Glory..., Both now...

The Holy <u>Spi</u>rit is the Source of life and <u>wor</u>ship,/ for by His power as God He preserveth all created things// in the <u>Fa</u>ther by the <u>Son</u>.

Antiphon III

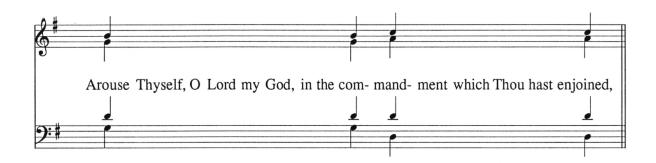
<u>They</u> who <u>hope</u> in the Lord/ are like a holy <u>moun</u>tain:// they are in nowise moved by the assaults of the <u>enemy</u>.

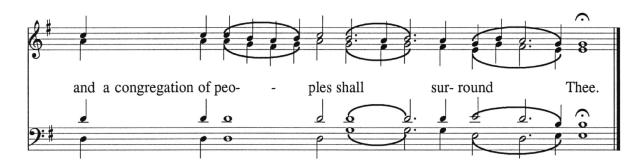
<u>Let</u> those who live <u>god</u>ly lives/ stretch not their hands forth to in<u>iq</u>uities,/ for <u>Christ</u> will not with<u>hold</u> His staff// from such in His <u>portion</u>.

Glory..., Both now...

<u>Through</u> the Holy Spirit doth all <u>wis</u>dom flow:/ through Him have the prophets received <u>vision</u>,/ hath <u>grace</u> come upon the a<u>pos</u>tles,/ and have the <u>mar</u>tyrs been crowned// with the endurance of <u>suf</u>fering.

Prokeimenon, in Tone II

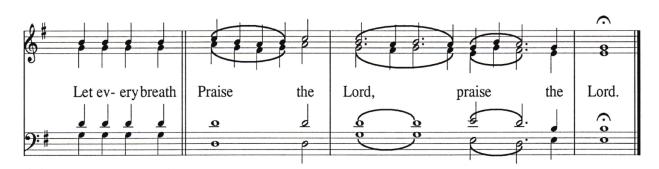




Arouse Thyself, O Lord my God, in the commandment which Thou hast enjoined, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee.

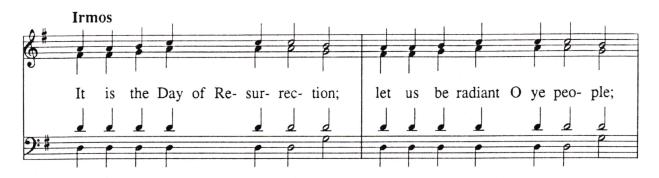
Stichos: O Lord my God, in Thee have I hoped. Save me.

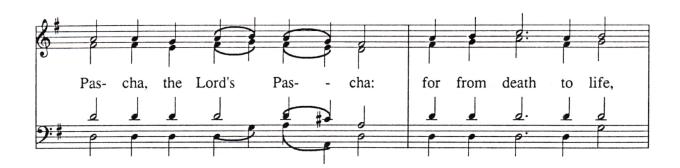
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone II



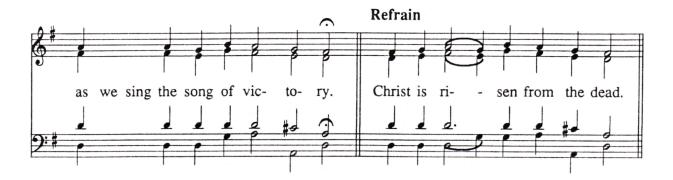
Matins Gospel 3, Mark §71 (16:9-20)

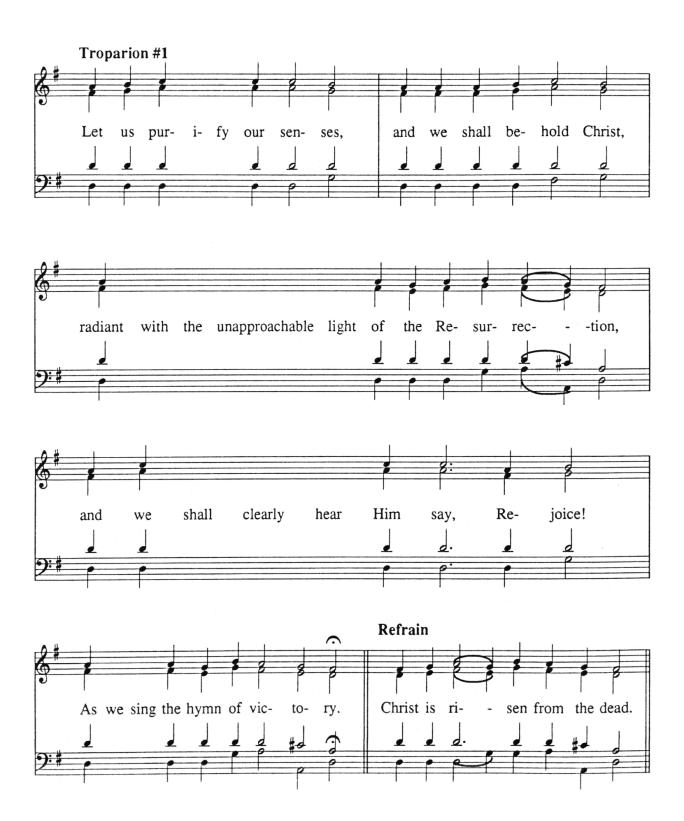
Pascal Canon Ode I

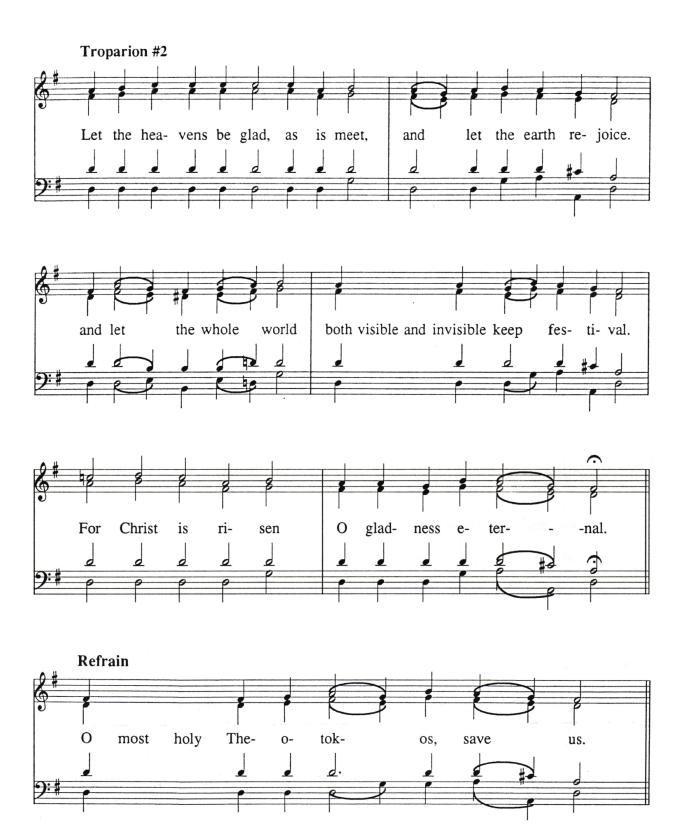


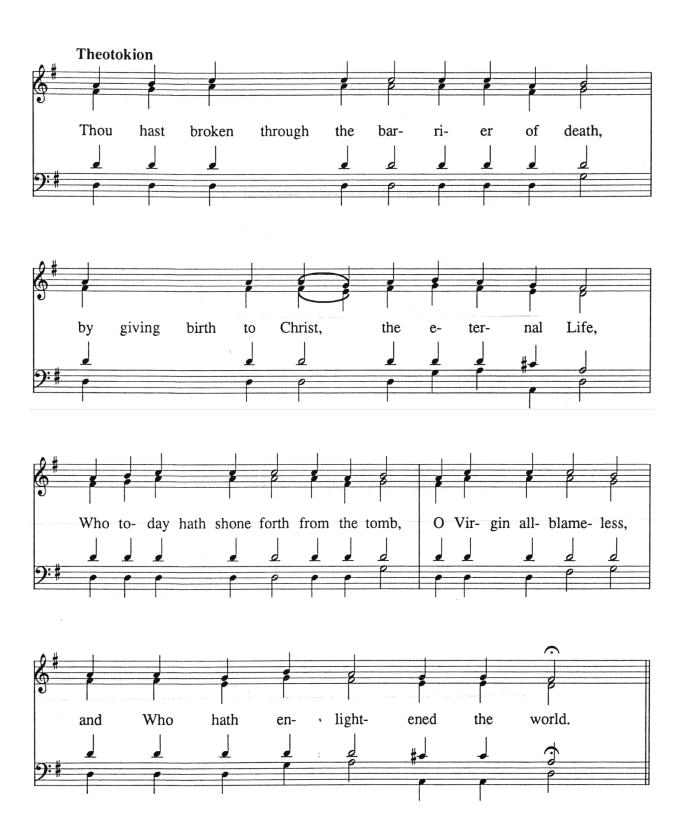


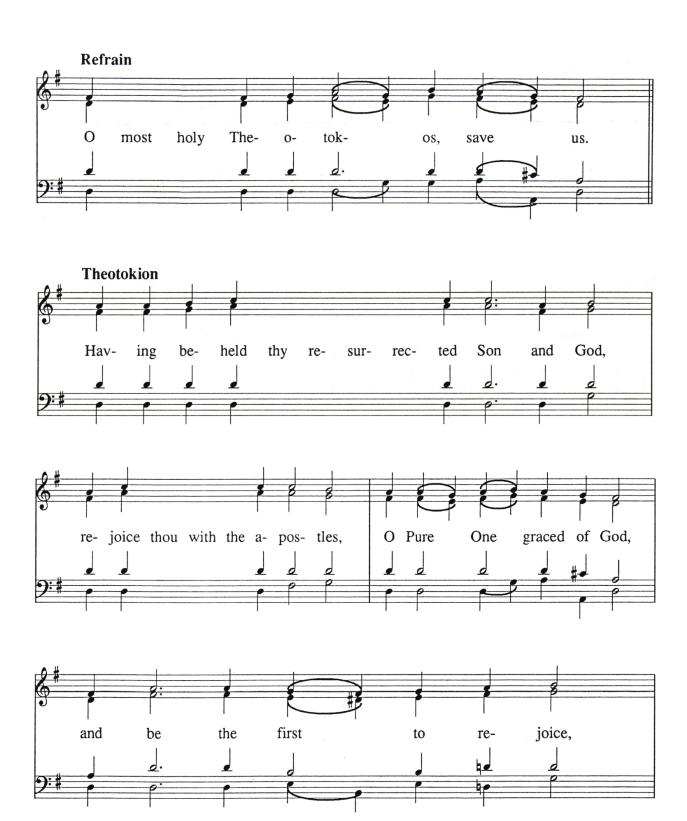


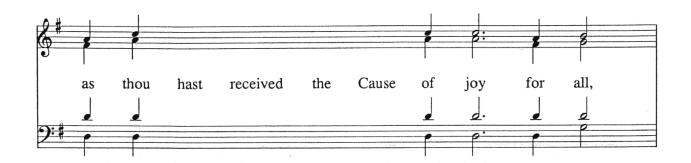














Irmos: Taking up the hymn of Moses, cry aloud, O my soul: My Helper and Protector hath He been for my salvation! He is my God, and I shall glorify Him!

Thou wast crucified in the flesh, O Thou Who in the nature of the Father art dispassionate; Thou wast pierced in the side, O Thou Who hast poured forth blood and water upon the world. Thou art our God, and we glorify Thee.

I venerate Thy Cross, I glorify Thy burial, and I hymn and worship Thine arising, O Good One; and I cry: Thou art our God, and we glorify Thee.

Though Thou didst taste of gall, O Sweetness of the Church, yet hast Thou poured forth incorruption upon us from Thy side. Thou art our God, and we glorify Thee.

Thou wast reckoned among the dead, O Savior Who hast raised up the dead; Thou didst taste of corruption, but in no way knewest corruption. Thou art our God, and we glorify Thee.

Let Sion be glad, and let heaven rejoice. Christ hath risen, Who raised up the dead, who chant in hymns: Thou art our God, and we glorify Thee.

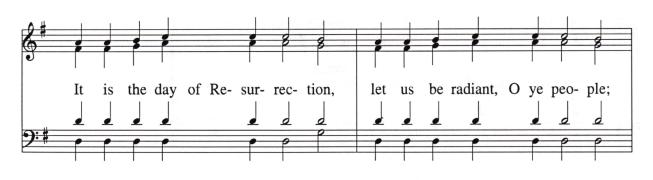
Having wound Thy body about with a shroud, O Christ, Joseph laid Thee, our salvation, in a new tomb; and as God Thou didst raise up the dead.

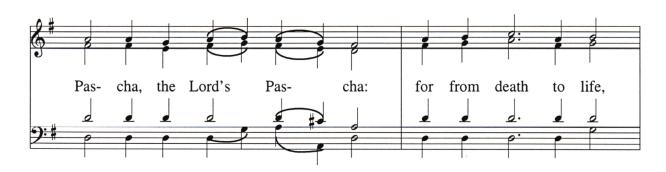
Forestalling the dawn, the women beheld Christ, and cried out to the divine disciples: "Truly, Christ hath arisen! Come with us and sing unto Him!"

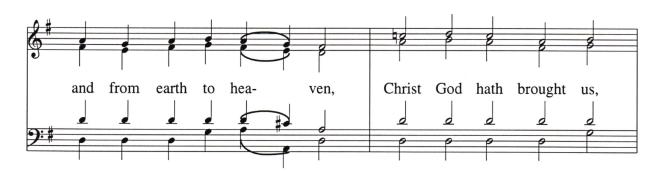
Glory...: O most Holy Trinity, Thou only Godhead, Unity without beginning — Father, Son and divine Spirit — save Thou the world. Thou art our God, and we glorify Thee.

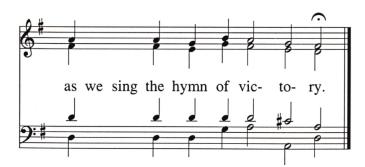
Both now...: Annulling the ancient curse, O pure one, in thy womb thou didst engender a blessing for us, giving birth to a Babe. He is our God, though He beareth flesh.

Katavasia - Ode I

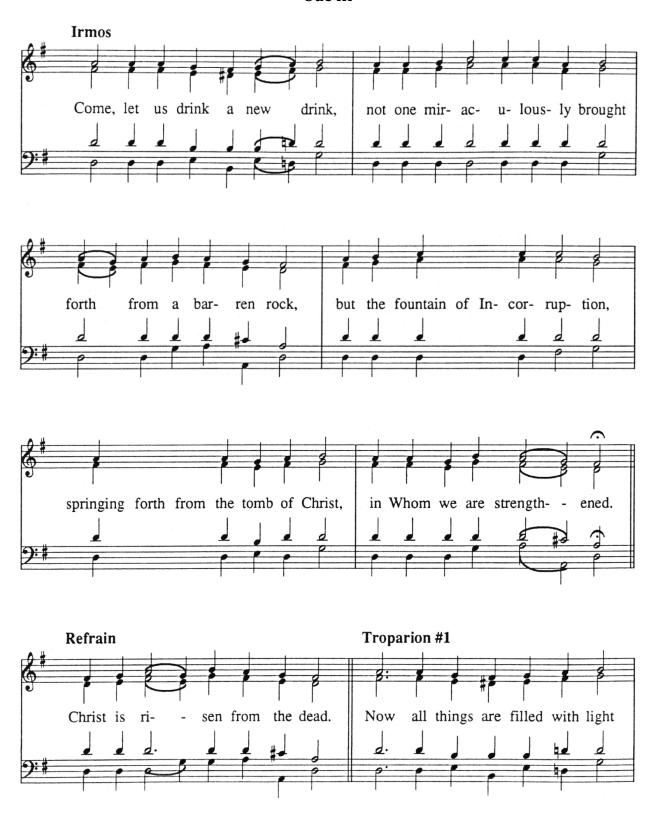


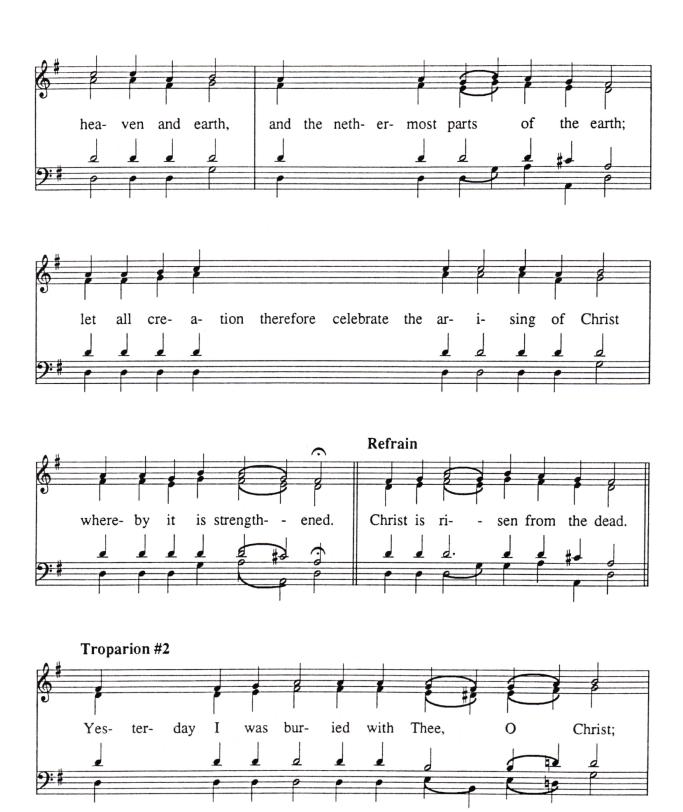


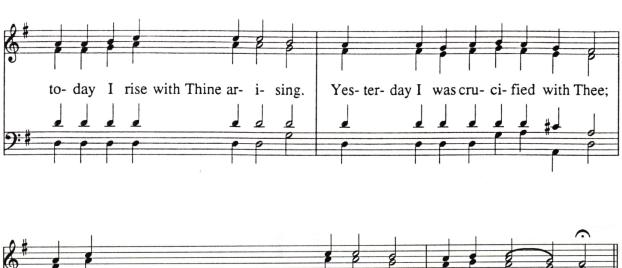


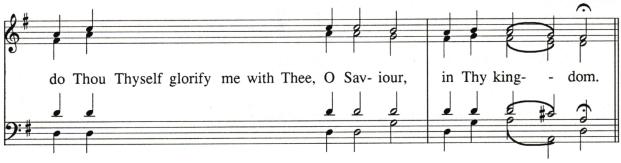


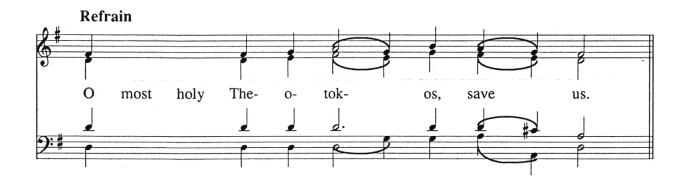
Pascal Canon Ode III

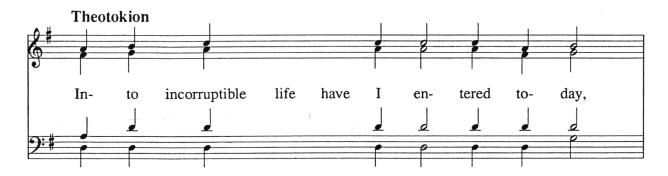


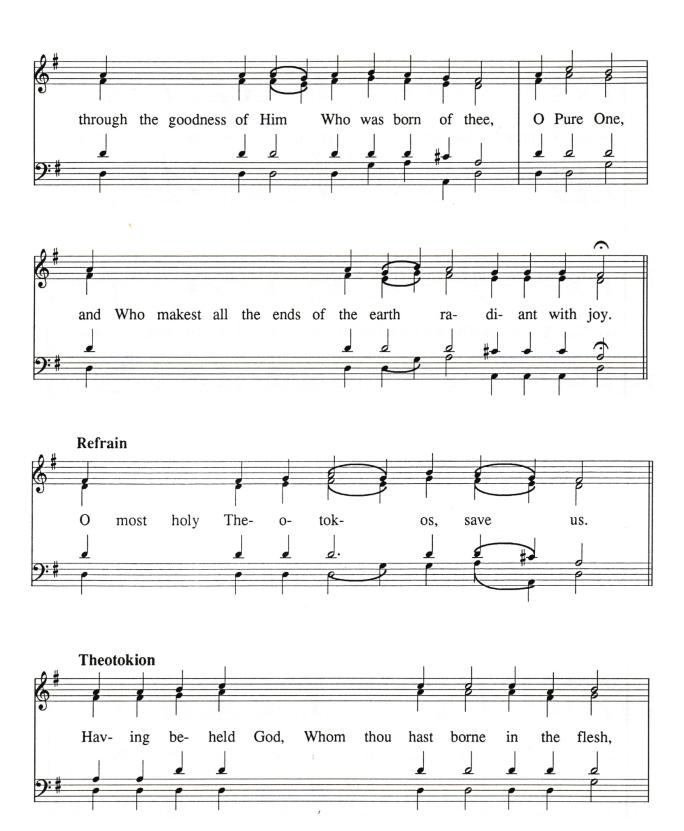


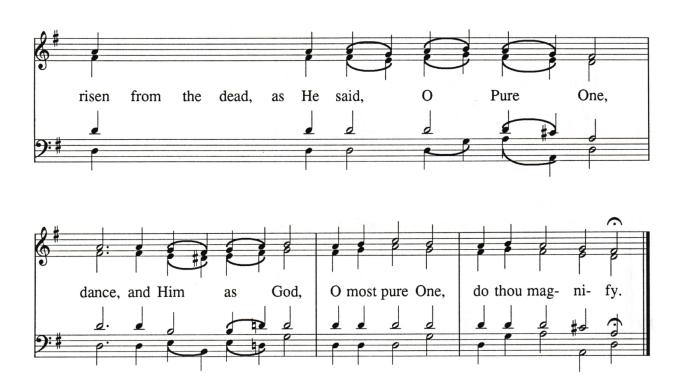












Thou didst stretch out Thy hands upon the Cross, O Jesus, gathering all the nations in from deception, and Thou didst call them to acknowledge Thee, O Savior.

The people of the Jews cry out to Pilate: "Release unto us the thieving malefactor! Take, O take the Sinless One, and crucify Him!"

When Thou wast crucified, O Christ, the light grew dim, the earth quaked, and many of the dead arose from the graves in fear of Thy might.

Standing before the Cross, Thy ewe-lamb cried out, weeping, O Jesus: "Whither goest Thou, O my Son? Where art Thou going, O Lamb Who art slaughtered for all?"

I bow down before Thy Cross, I also hymn Thy burial, and I honor Thy sufferings, the nails which pierced Thy hands, the spear, and Thy resurrection, O Jesus.

Thou didst arise, O Jesus, and the enemy was made captive; Adam, and Eve with him, was delivered from bondage and corruption by Thy resurrection.

When Thou didst arise, O Christ, the bars and gates of hades were broken, and the bonds of the dead straightway fell away in fear of Thy might.

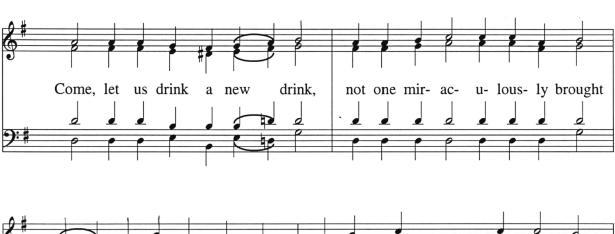
O Joseph who received God, come and stand with us, crying: Jesus the Deliverer hath risen, Who in His compassion hath raised up Adam!

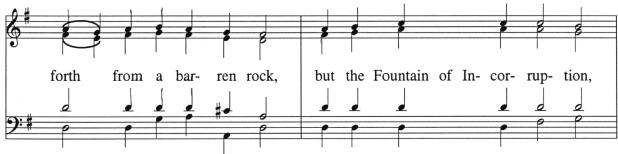
With us, let the twelve disciples rejoice, and the myrrh-bearing women and Joseph, and the other disciples of Christ, both women and men.

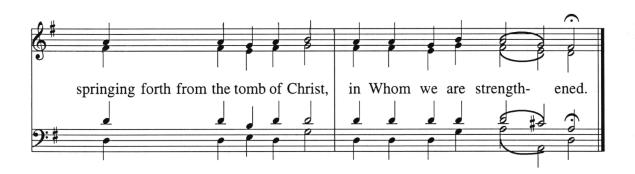
Glory...: I worship and hymn the one Nature — the Father, with the Son and the upright Spirit - distinguishing them as to Person, but acknowledging them as one in Essence.

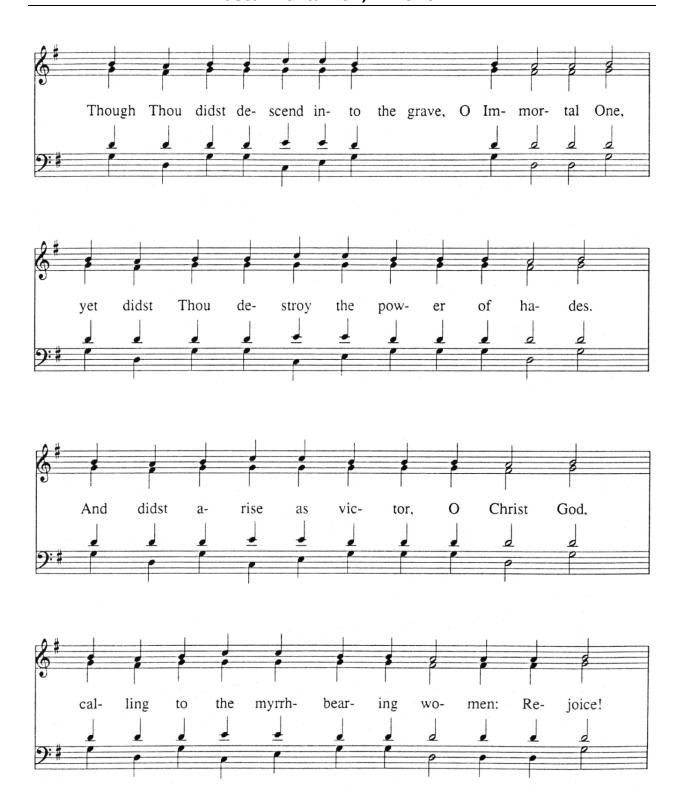
Both now...: Blessed art thou, O pure one, who art from the root of Jesse, from whom Christ sprung forth as rod and blossom, Whom thou didst put forth in the flesh for our sake.

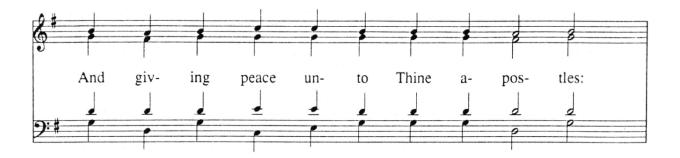
Katavasia - Ode III





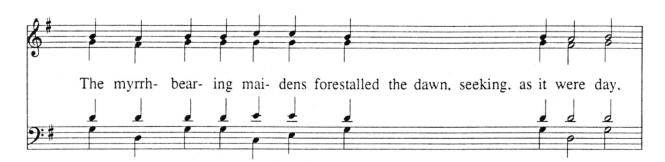


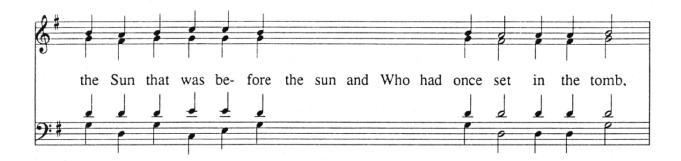






Ikos









Sessional hymns of the Myrrh-bearers, in Tone II

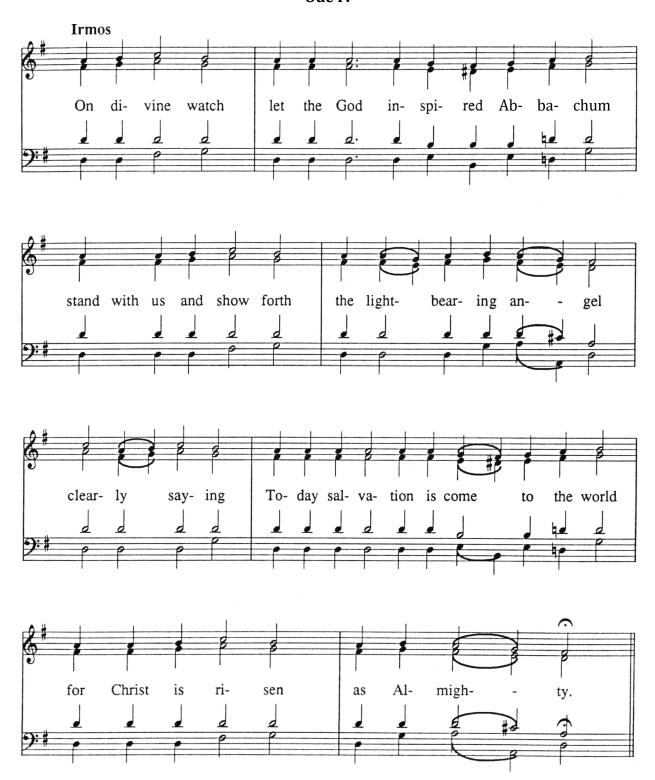
Special Melody: Seeking the highest...

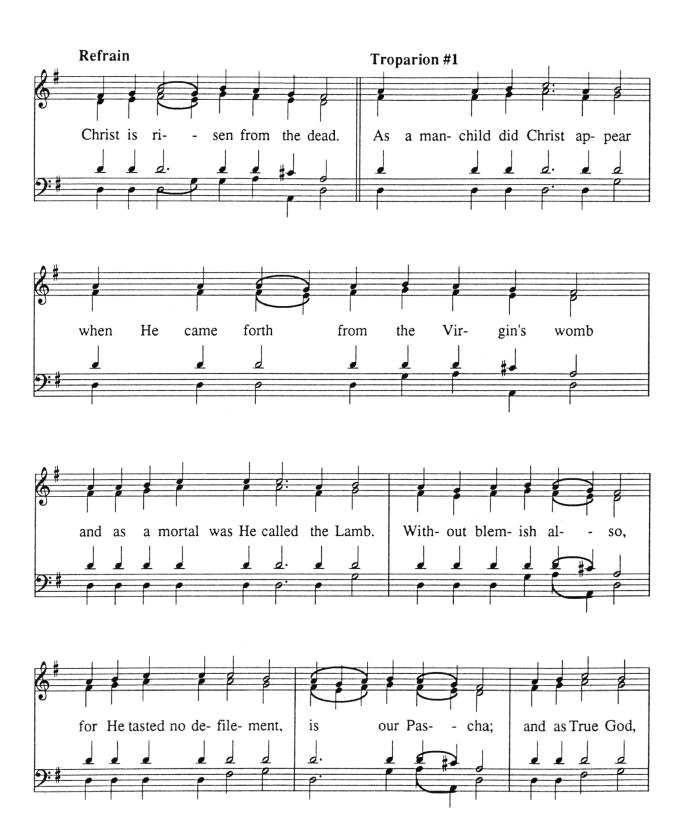
Fervently did the women bear myrrh to the tomb, O Savior, and their souls were filled with gladness by the splendor of the angel; and they proclaimed Thee the God of all, and cried out to the disciples: Truly, the Life of all hath risen from the tomb!

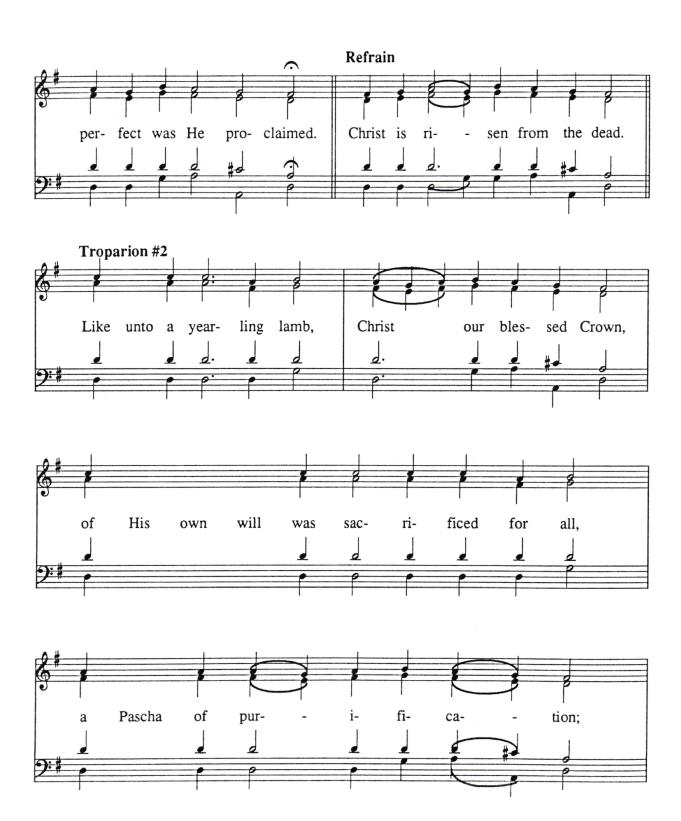
Glory..., Both now..., in the same tone

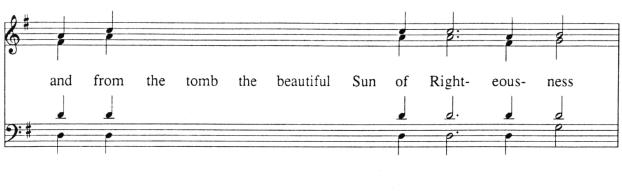
The choir of Thy disciples rejoiceth with the myrrh-bearing women; for with them they celebrate a common festival, unto the glory and honor of Thy resurrection; and through them do we cry out to Thee, O Lord Who lovest mankind: Grant great mercy to Thy people!

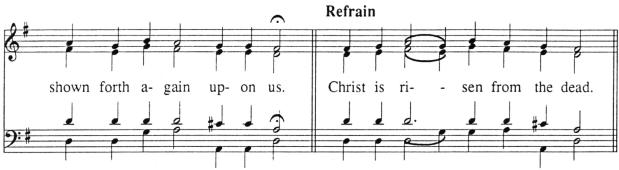
Pascal Canon Ode IV

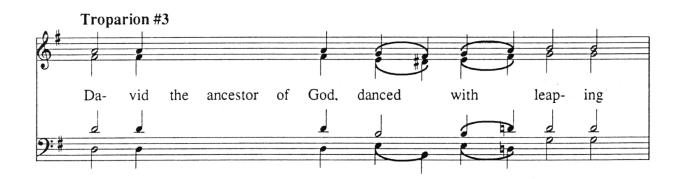




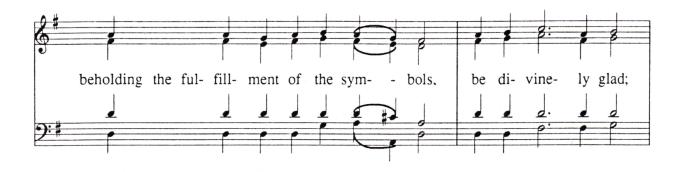


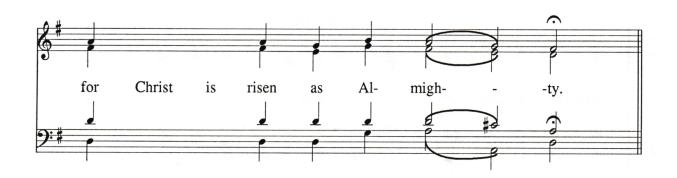


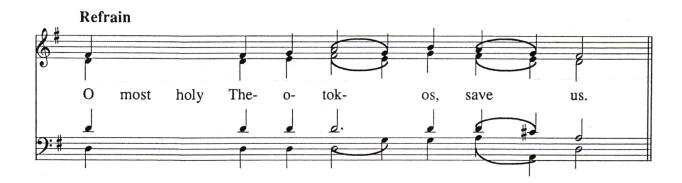


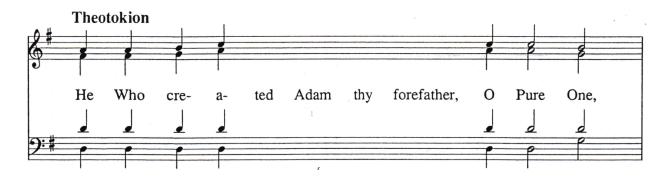


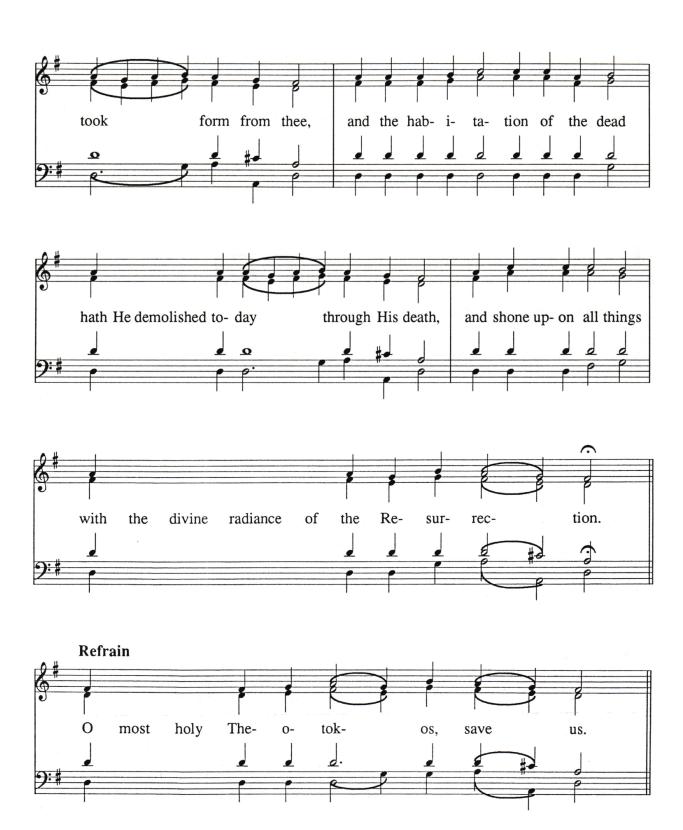


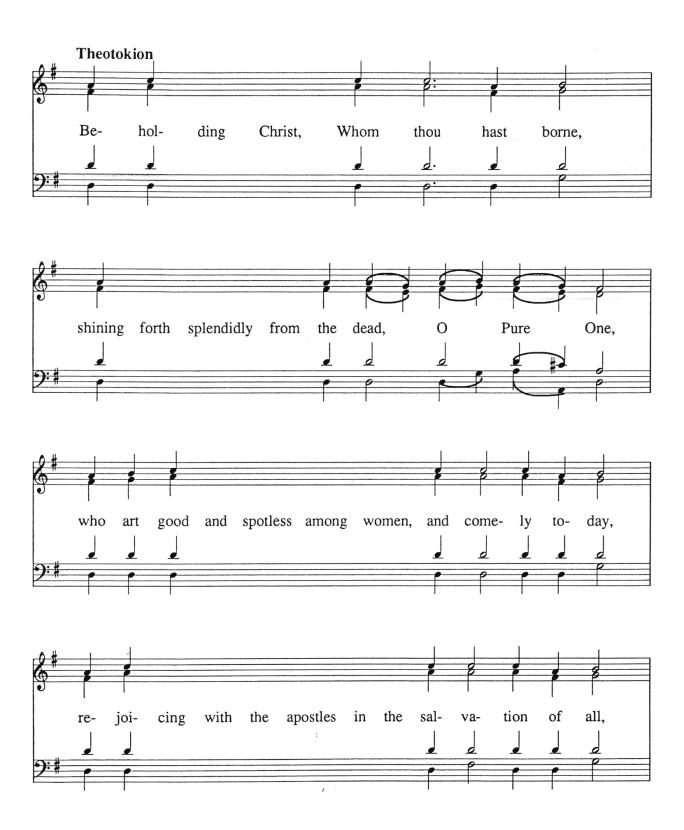


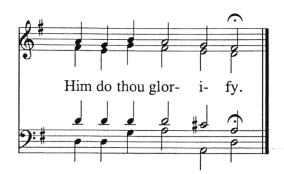












Irmos: Foreseeing thy nativity from the Virgin, the prophet lifted his voice in proclamation, crying: I heard report of Thee, and I was afraid, O Christ, for Thou hast come from Theeman, from the holy mountain which is overshadowed!

Through the Cross didst Thou capture the belly of hades, didst raise up the dead with Thyself, and didst destroy the tyranny of death; wherefore, we, the descendants of Adam, who worship Thee, hymn Thy burial and arising, O Christ.

O our Savior, Who in the compassion of Thy mercy didst deign to be nailed to the Cross, and to deliver us from the curse of our forefather, loose Thou the bonds of my many offenses; for whatsoever Thou desirest Thou canst do.

O Savior Who didst nail mine ancient curse to the Cross, and by the blood which flowed from Thy side hast poured forth blessing upon me, loose Thou the bonds of my many offenses; for whatsoever Thou desirest Thou canst do.

Encountering Thee in the nether regions, O Savior, hades was embittered, realizing that those whom it had managed to slay of old it now had to surrender against its will; and interrogated in the regions below, it was made captive and stripped of the dead.

Even though the stone was sealed and guarded by watchmen, O iniquitous foes, the Lord arose as He foretold, loosing the bonds of my many offenses; for He is able to do whatsoever He desireth.

O Thou Who didst arise from the tomb, Who madest hades captive, Who broughtest life to the dead, and by Thine arising hast poured forth incorruption upon me, loose Thou the bonds of my many offenses; for whatsoever Thou desirest Thou canst do.

Ye are truly put to shame, O iniquitous ones, for Christ hath risen and raised up the dead with Himself, crying: "I have vanquished the world!" Wherefore, believe in Him, or keep silent, ye deceivers who reject His resurrection.

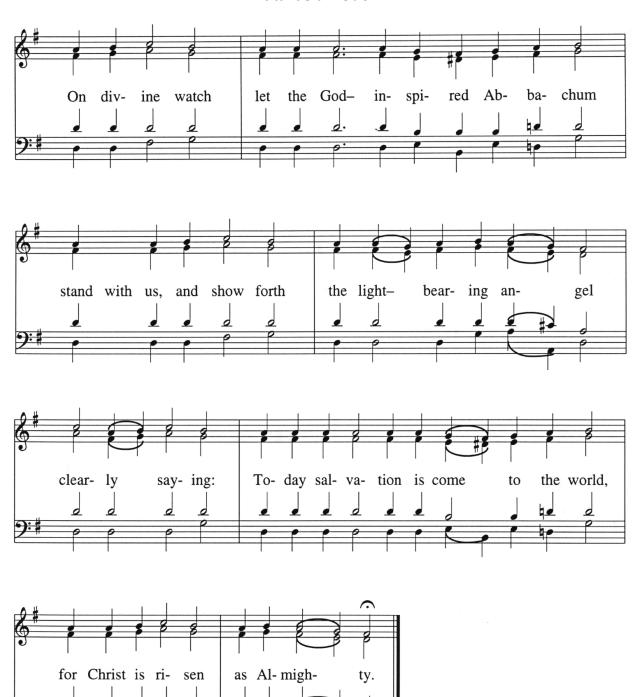
The Good One, Who rose from the tomb, cried out to the myrrh-bearing women: "Rejoice! Proclaim Mine arising to the apostles!" He hath loosed the bonds of my many offenses; for He is able to do whatsoever He desireth.

Let us honor the noble Joseph, the zealot of piety, the counsellor and disciple, with the myrrh- bearing women and the apostles, crying out with them, and splendidly hymning the Savior's resurrection with faith.

Glory...: Who can describe the indivisible glory of the transcendent Godhead? For the beginningless and conjoined Trinity, One in nature, is hymned as a worshipful Unity in a Trinity of simple Hypostases.

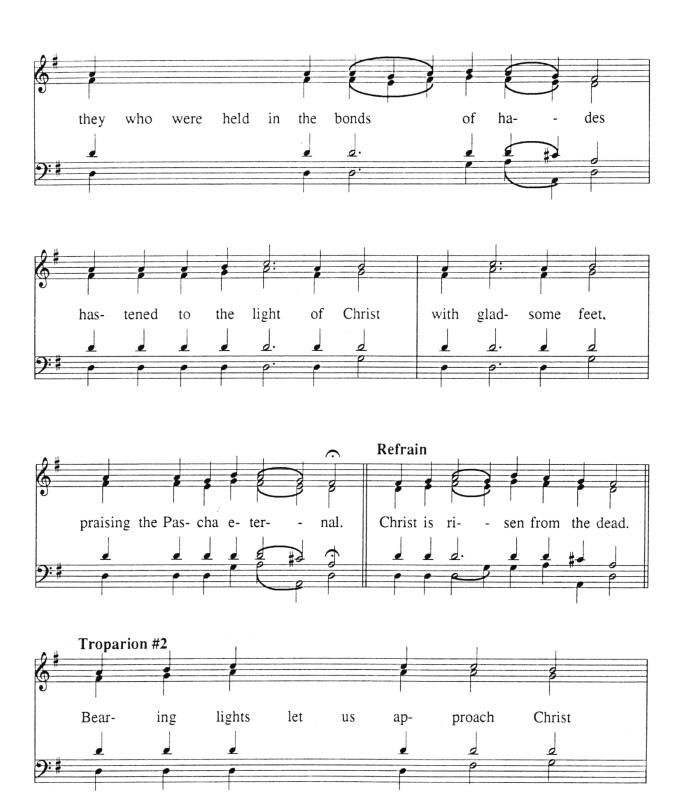
Both now...: O pure Virgin Mother, who without knowing man gavest birth unto Him Who dwelt in thy womb, as the Theotokos unceasingly pray that He loose the bonds of my many offenses; for whatsoever thou desirest thou canst do.

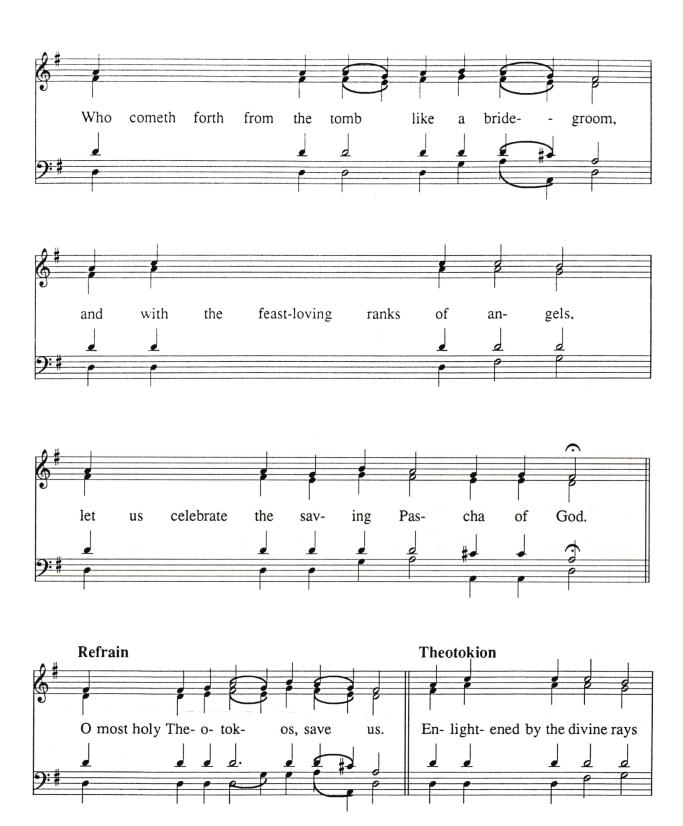
Katavasia - Ode IV

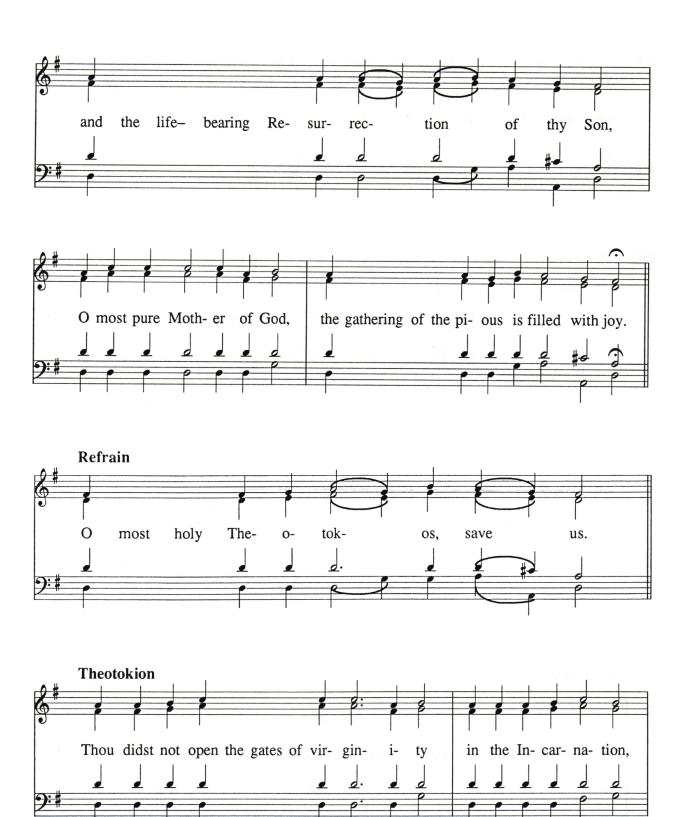


Pascal Canon Ode V











Irmos: Dispelling the darkness of my soul, O my Savior, with the light of the commandments illumine me, in that Thou alone art the King of peace.

Clothing Thyself in me, O my Savior, Thou didst strip off the primal garment which — alas! — the sower of sin wove for me.

Woe is me! My sin sewed together fig-leaves for me who through the counsel of the serpent did not keep Thine all-pure commandment, 0 my Savior.

Stopping, Christ the Son of Mary poured oil upon my soul, which was wounded by mine evil thoughts, as by robbers; and He healed me.

Standing before the Cross, the all-pure Theotokos cried out maternally: "Thou hast left me alone, O my Son and God!"

Having felled the serpent, the author of evil, with the sword of Thy Cross, O Jesus, by Thine arising Thou didst break the sting of death.

O death, where is thy sting? O hades, where is thy victory? Let Adam cry out with us: Thou hast been broken by the life of Him Who hath raised up the dead!

The myrrh-bearing women who reached Thy tomb heard the voice of Thee Who broughtest life to the depths, and they said: "Christ is risen!"

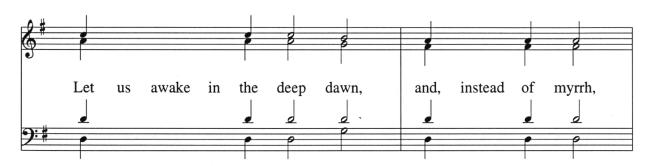
Celebrating the memory of the pious myrrh- bearers and all Thy disciples, we hymn Thee, O Christ, in the light of Thine arising.

Let us all honor the noble Joseph as is meet, who took the body of the Lord down from the Tree and faithfully buried it.

Glory...: I worship Thee — God the Father, Son and Spirit — in three Hypostases, and I believe Thee to be Three in One, in a single Being.

Both now...: We, the faithful, hymn thee who, in manner transcending nature, gavest birth unto the Being Who renewed nature — Christ, the one Lord.

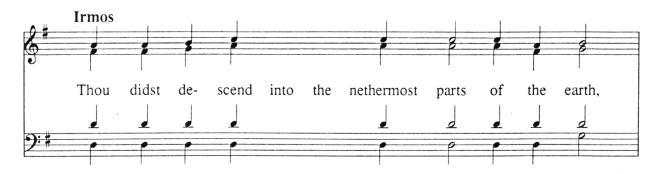
Katavasia - Ode V

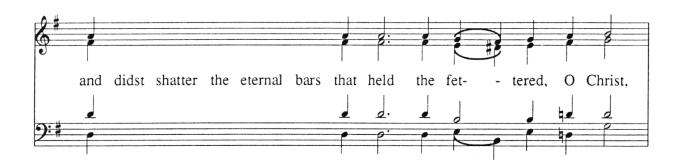


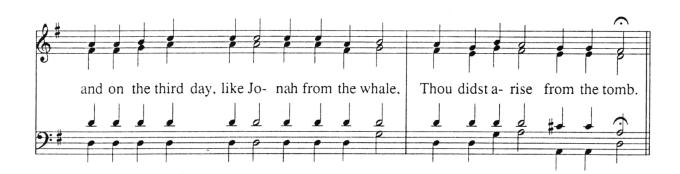


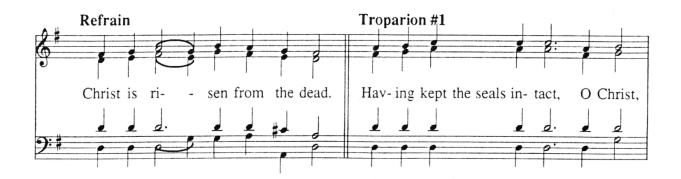


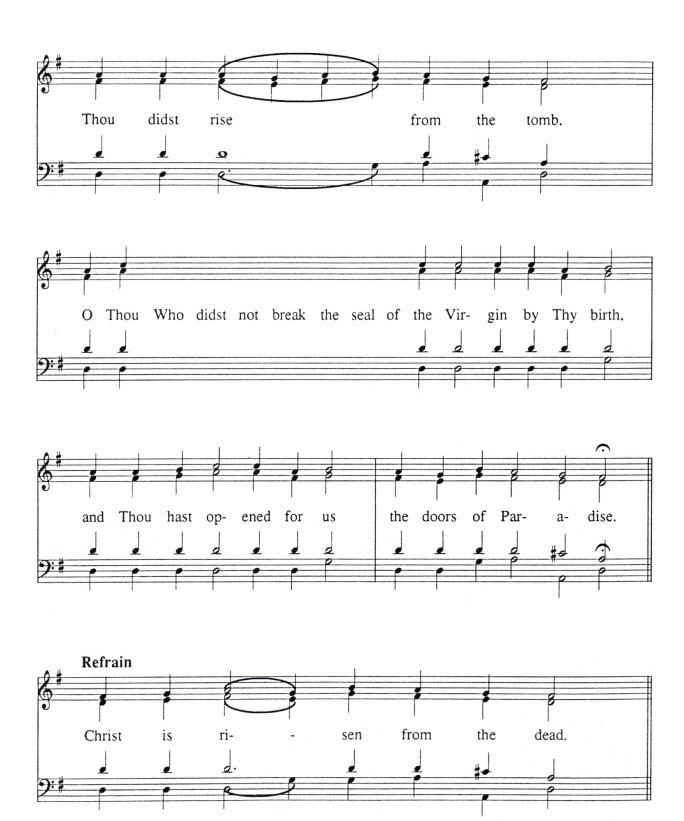
Pascal Canon Ode VI

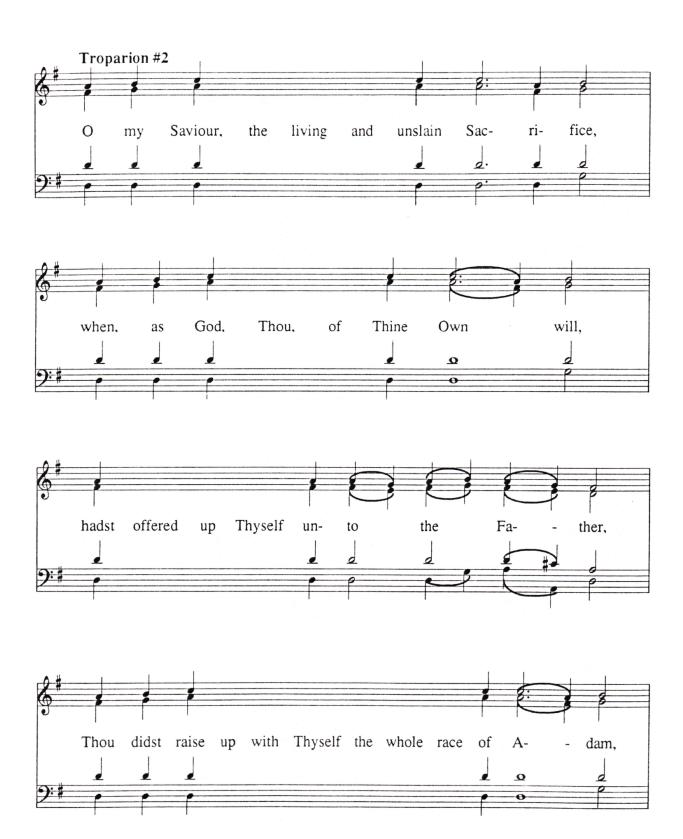


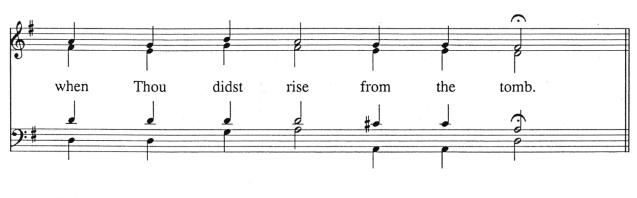


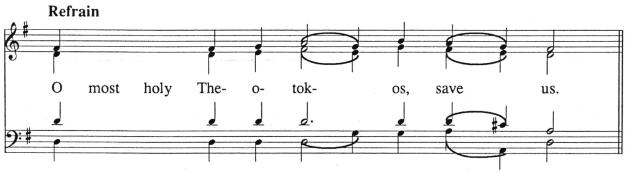




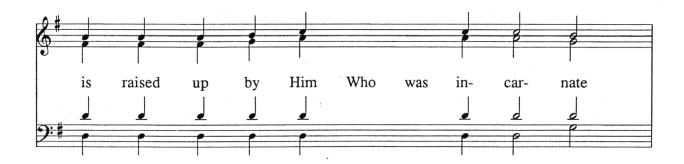


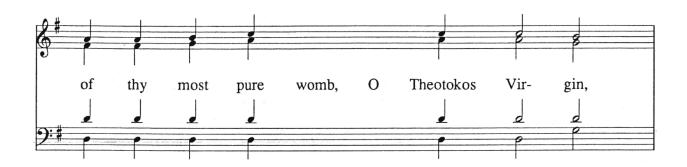


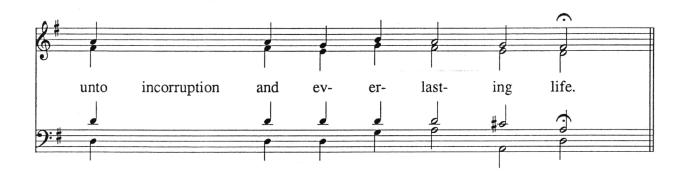


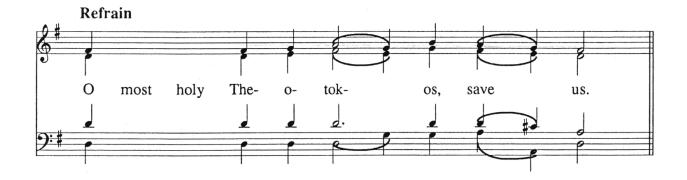


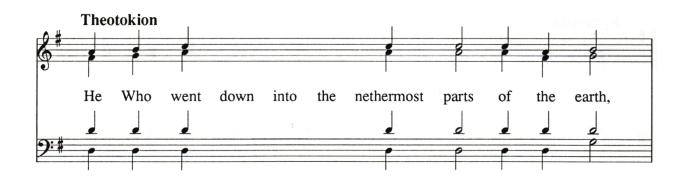


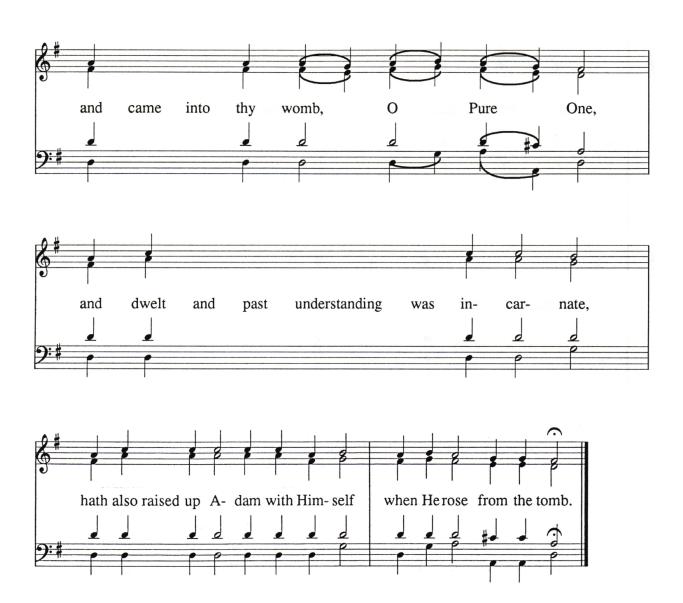












Irmos: Stuck fast am I in the abyss of sin, O Savior, and tempest-tossed on the deep of life; yet lead me up from the passions and save me, as Thou didst Jonah from the sea monster.

Hades is dead! Be of good cheer, O ye of earth, for Christ Who hung upon the Tree cast a spear at it, and it lieth dead; for, captured, it hath been stripped bare of those it held.

Hades hath been captured! Be of good cheer, O ye dead! The graves have been opened! "Rise up from hades," Christ crieth to us, Who came to deliver all from death and corruption.

"As many of the dead as thou wast able, thou once didst devour, O hades; but, harrowed now, surrender them!" to thee crieth God the Bestower of life, Who came to deliver all from thine insatiable maw.

O ye myrrh-bearing women, why haste ye further? Why bring ye myrrh unto One Who liveth? Christ hath arisen, as He foretold, that your tears may cease, transformed into joy.

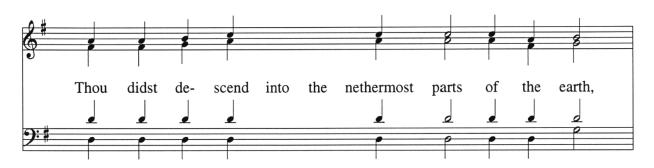
Having wound Thee in a shroud, O Christ, the noble Joseph laid Thee in his tomb; and having embalmed the ruined temple of Thy body, He rolled a great stone across the mouth of the sepulcher.

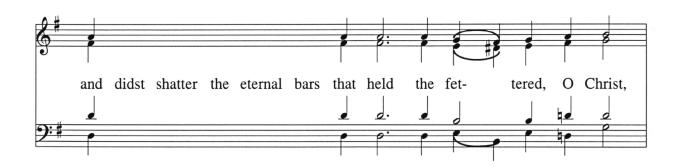
The Lord Who made the enemy captive hath risen, and, releasing the captives, He led them all up, even Adam the first-created, restoring him in that He is God, the Compassionate One Who loveth mankind.

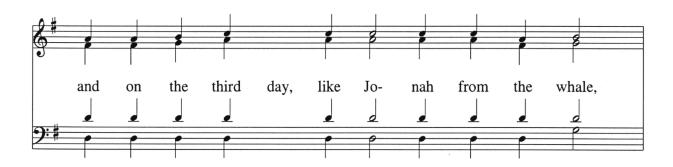
Glory...: O ye faithful, let us hymn the Trinity in Unity, glorifying the Father with the Son, and the Spirit Who is consubstantial with the Son, Who in the Father is God equally eternal and without beginning.

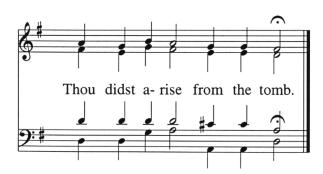
Both now...: In thy womb, O pure one, thou didst, without being cultivated, conceive as it were a vine, the Grapes of incorruption, from whence streams of immortality pour forth everlasting life upon us, like wine.

Katavasia - Ode VI







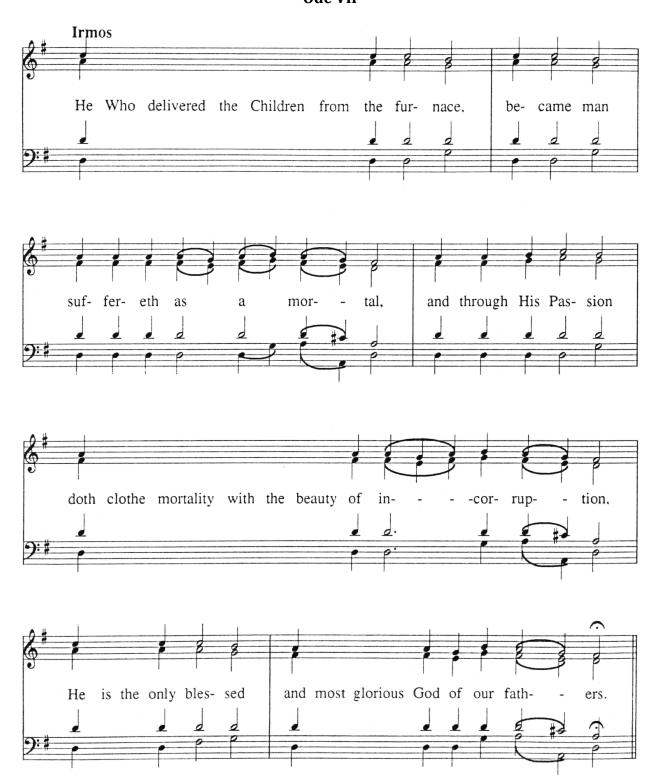


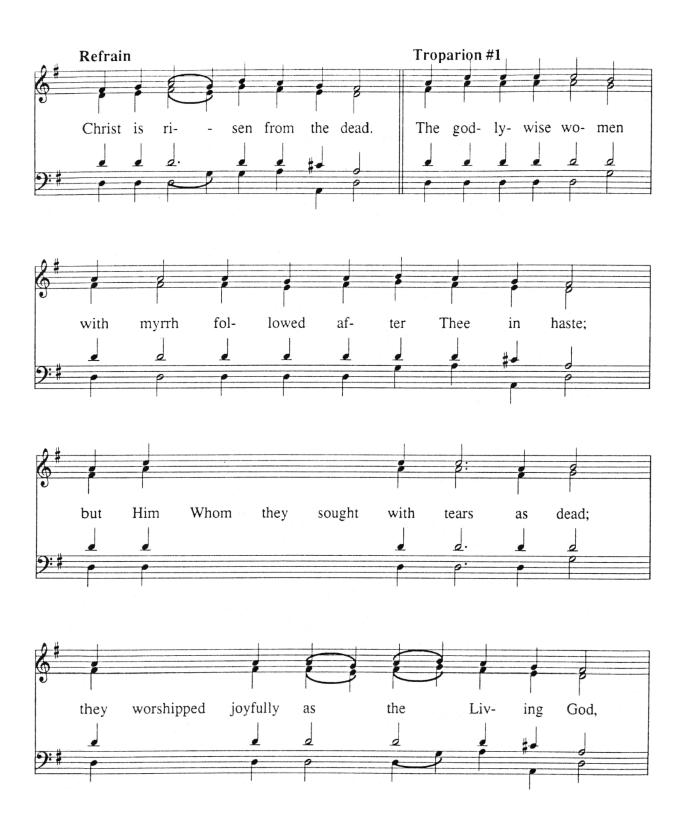
Kontakion of the Myrrh-bearers, in Tone II

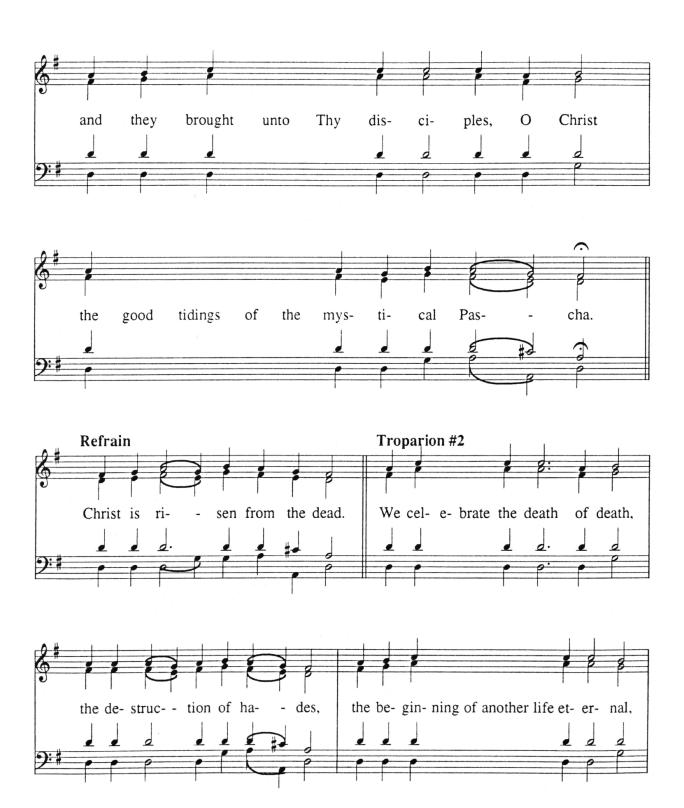
Thou didst command the myrrh-bearers to rejoice,/ and didst console the lamentation of our first mother, Eve,/ by Thy resurrection, O Christ God;/ and didst command Thine apostles to preach:// The Savior hath risen from the tomb!

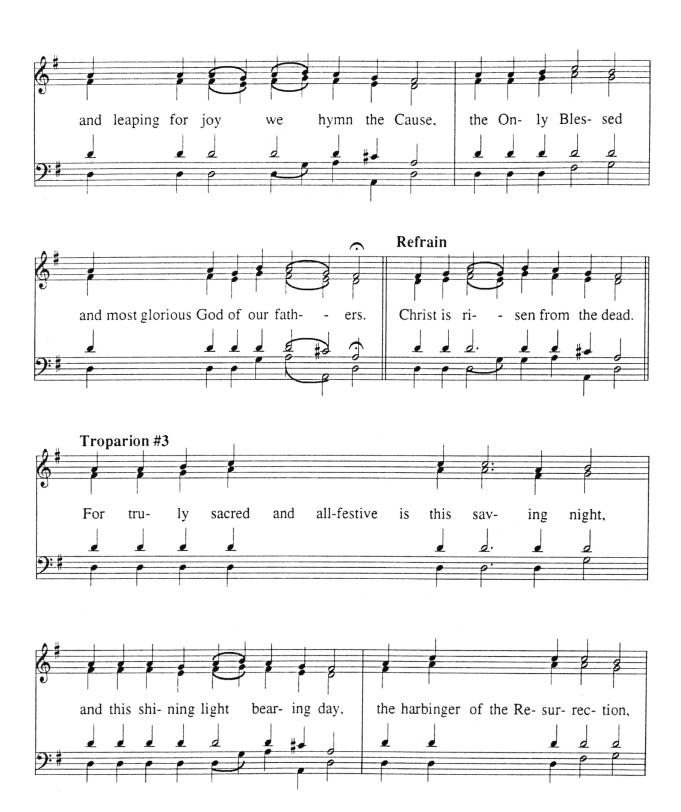
Ikos: The myrrh-bearing women who went to Thy tomb, O Savior, were perplexed in mind and exclaimed to themselves: "Who will roll away the stone of the tomb for us?" And lifting up their eyes, they saw that the stone had already been rolled away, and they marveled at the visage of the angel and his vesture; and they were seized with trembling and bethought themselves to flee; but a youth cried out to them: "Fear not! He Whom ye seek hath risen! Come, behold the place where the body of Jesus lay. And going quickly, announce to the disciples: The Savior hath risen from the tomb!"

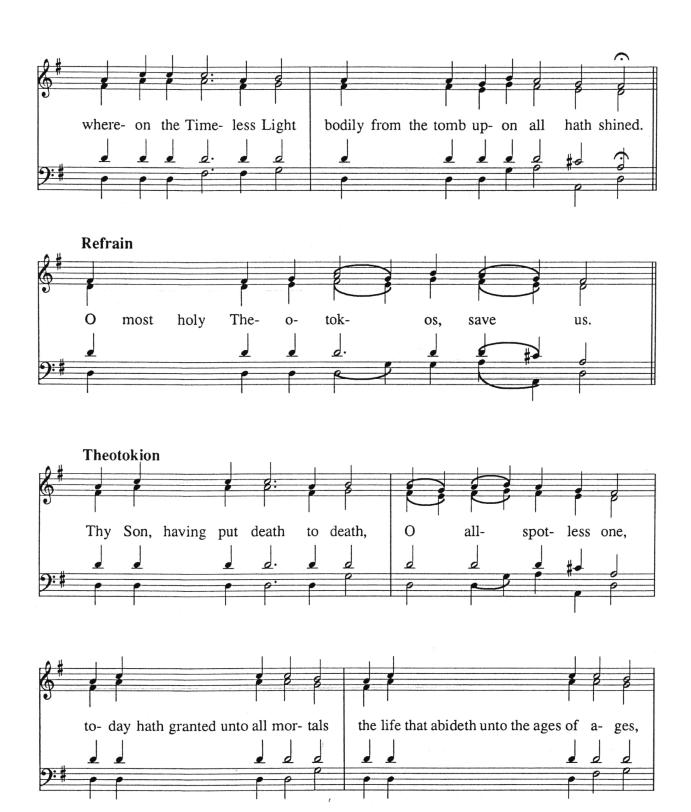
Pascal Canon Ode VII

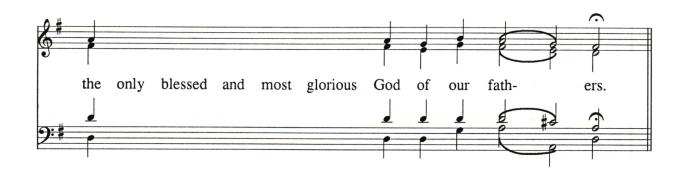


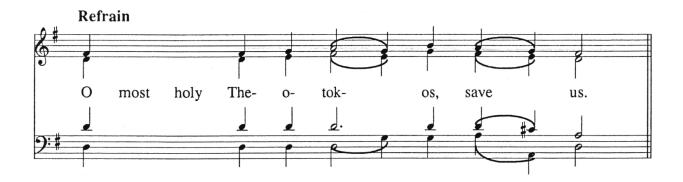


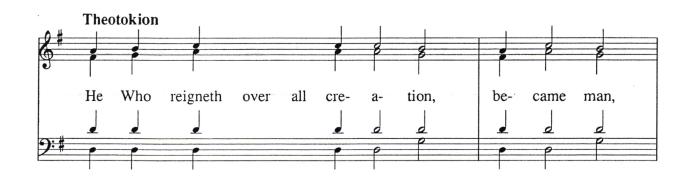


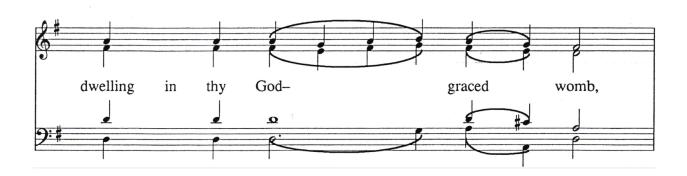


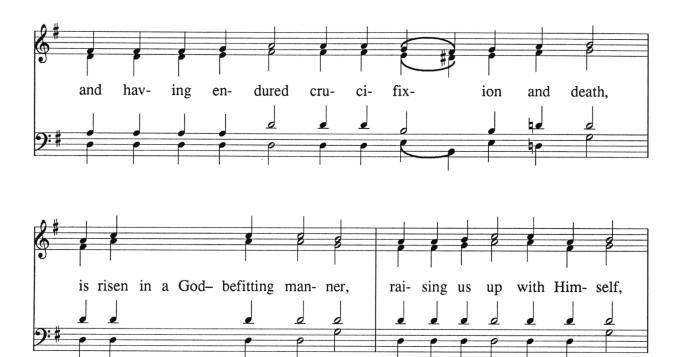


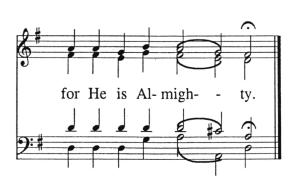












lrmos: Imitating the cherubim, the youths danced in the midst of the furnace, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God, for in truth and judgment Thou hast brought all these things upon us because of our sins! All-hymned and all-glorious art Thou for all ages!

As One Who loveth mankind, desiring to save from deception all whom Thou hast created, Thou didst endure to be nailed to the Cross, O Savior, that by Thy flesh Thou mightest restore Thine image, which was buried under the passions; and having cast down hades, Thou didst arise, and the dead with Thee.

Lifted up upon the Cross, Thou didst summon all to Thee, O Good and Compassionate One, as Thou didst promise; for truly Thou wast well- pleased to suffer all these things for the sake of our sins; wherefore, thou didst open the gates of paradise to the thief, O Savior.

On the third day, as Thou didst promise, O Good One, Thou didst raise up from the tomb the ruined temple of Thy body, that Thou mightest truly give utterance to Thy glory, which Thou pourest forth upon us with faith, loosing from their bonds those whom hades held bound from of old.

O the mindlessness of the Jews! O the savagery of the iniquitous! Why, seeing what was incredible, did ye not believe in Christ? As weak men, did He not move you by His words? Or did He not save you as He did the whole world? At least let the soldiers convince you, or those who rose from the dead.

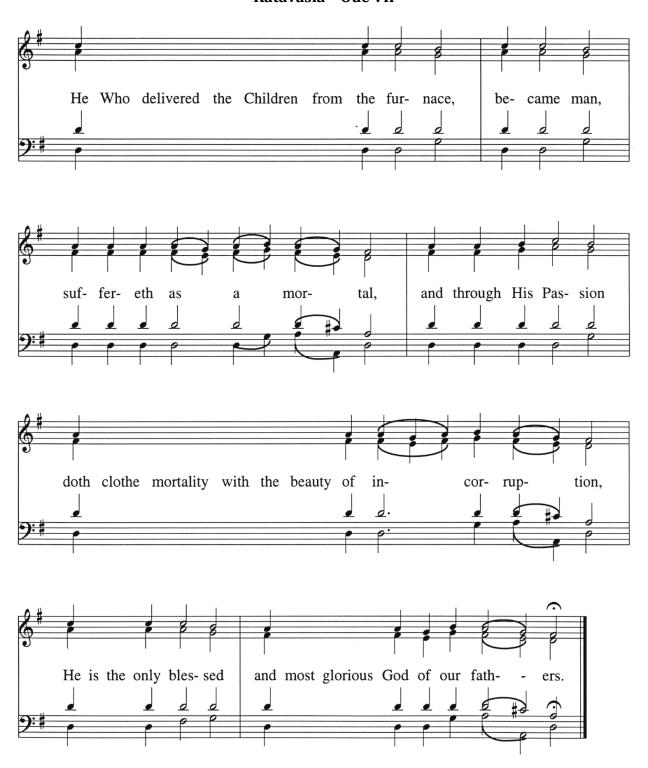
Let the watchmen who became as dead now say how He was stolen Whom the mindless ones never saw. For if they did not see or perceive Him to be risen, how were they ever able to believe Him stolen? At least let this stone convince you, and the grave-clothes of Christ.

Why do ye guard a dead Man; why did ye set seals upon the stone, O ye Jews, fearing lest He be stolen? Behold, the tomb was truly sealed. How did He arise if He were not the Christ? Let the resurrected dead convince you, who were seen by many.

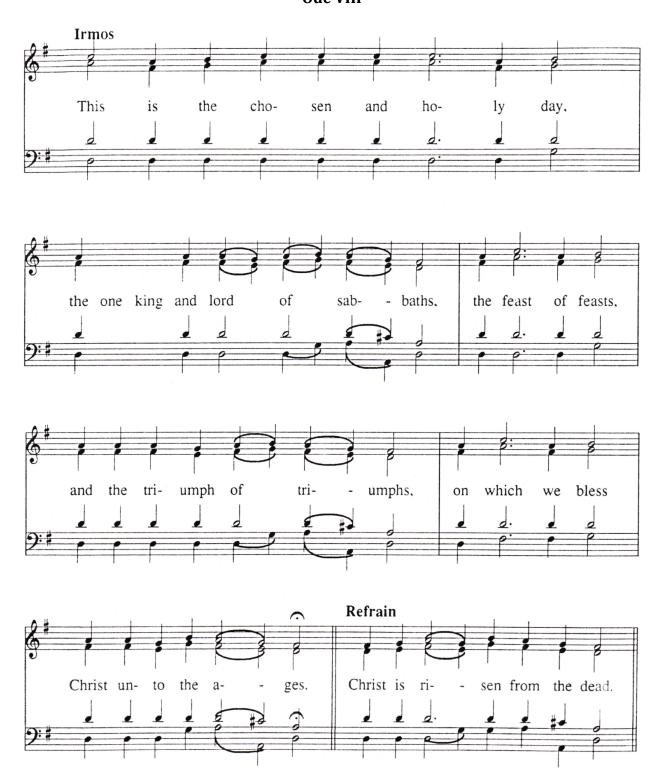
Glory...: We glorify the Son and the Spirit with the Father, crying out with never-ceasing voices: O Trinity, sole Being, have mercy and save us all! Take pity on us, O Unity in three Persons, O God Who art glorified forever!

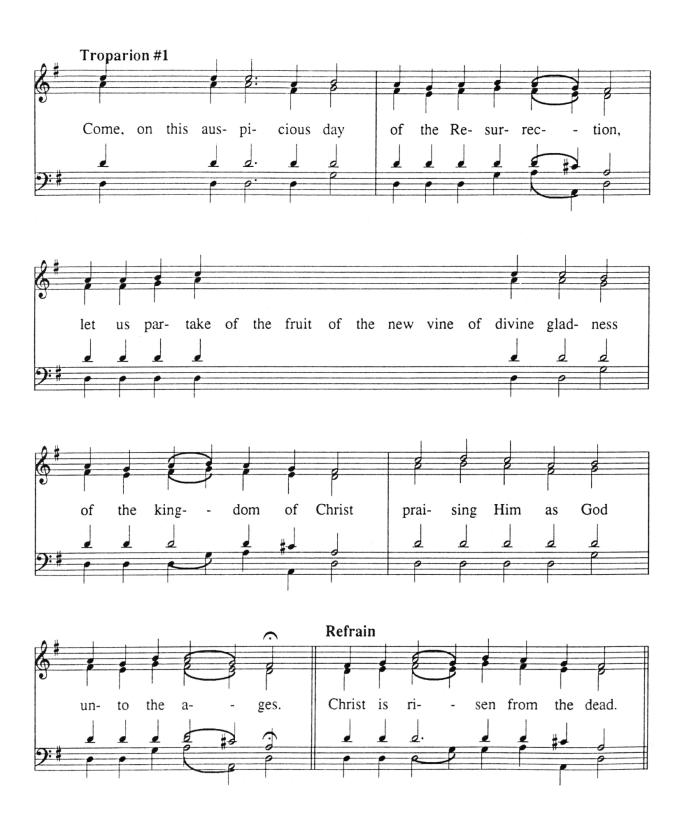
Both now...: O all-pure one, how didst thou contain in thy womb the Babe before Whom the angelic hosts tremble as God? Was it not as He Who annulled the curse Adam incurred by eating the bitter fruit desired, as He said, to dwell therein, wishing to save all born on earth from Adam?

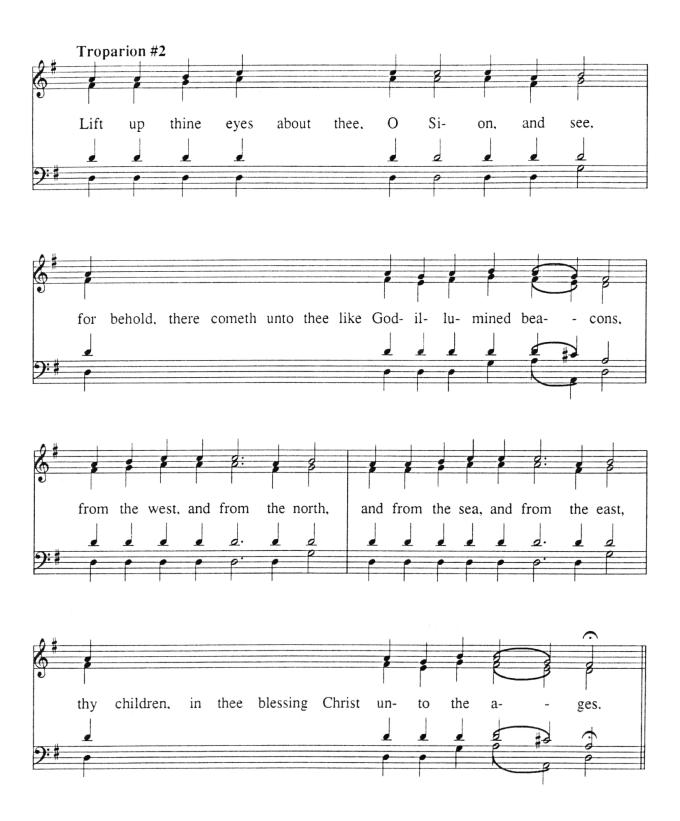
Katavasia - Ode VII

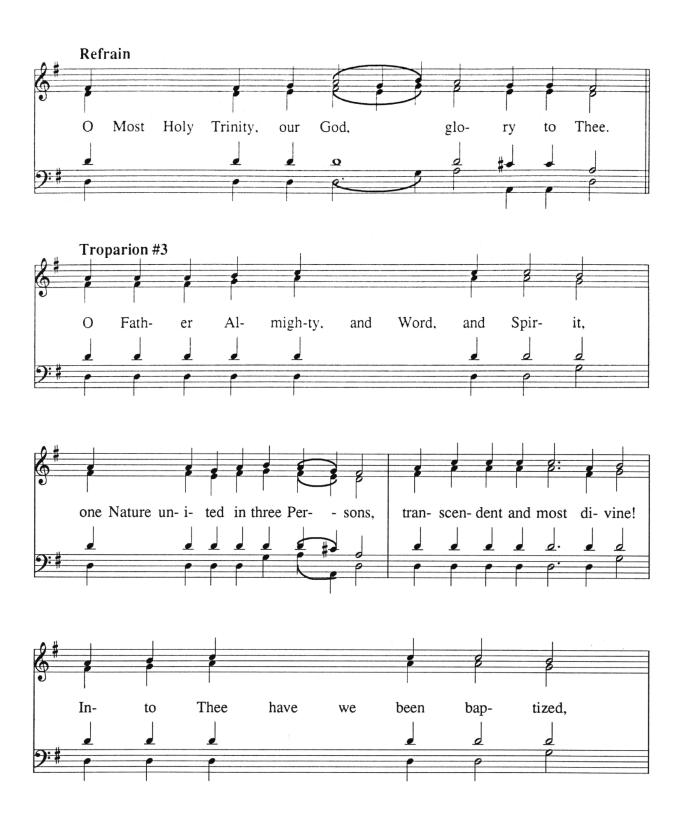


Pascal Canon Ode VIII

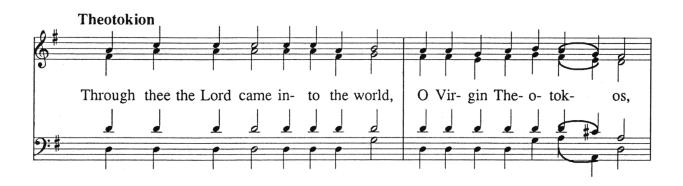


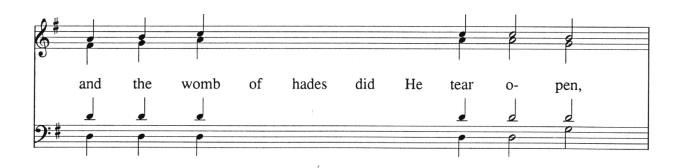


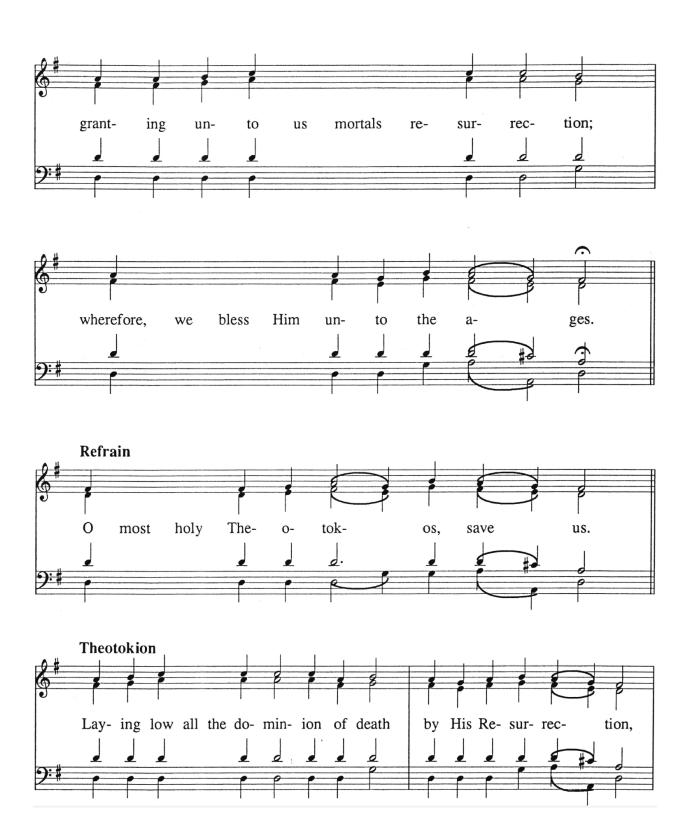


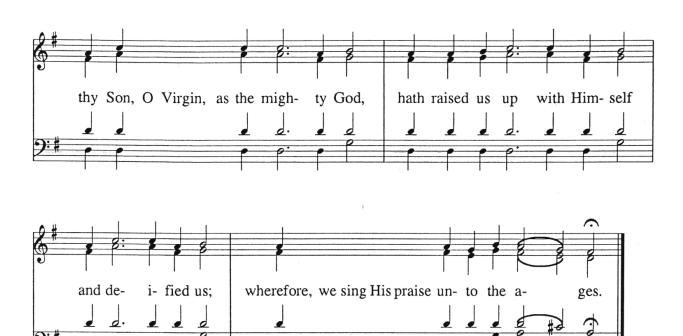












Irmos: Hymn and bless Him Who, on Mount Sinai of old, prefigured the miracle of the Virgin in the bush for Moses, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

The rays of the sun shrank in fear before the sufferings of Christ, the dead arose, the mountains bowed down, the earth trembled, and hades was stripped bare.

The thrice-blessed youths who were once in the furnace, uplifting their hands prefigured Thine all-precious Cross, O Good Christ, whereby thou didst set at naught the power of the enemy.

O ye blind Jews, deceivers and criminals, who believed the resurrection of Christ to be false: why see ye as something incredible that Christ hath risen, Who raised up the dead?

O ye inimical Jews, if ye will not believe us, ask your own soldiers what they underwent. Who is He Who rolled the stone away from the tomb?

Who is He Who caused the fig-tree to wither? Who is He Who healed the withered arm? Who is He Who once fed multitudes in the wilderness, if not Christ God, Who hath raised up the dead?

Who is He Who brought light to the blind, Who cleansed lepers, Who made the lame to walk, and trod dryshod upon the sea as though it were dry land, if not Christ God, Who hath raised up the dead?

Who is He Who resurrected from the tomb one dead for four days, and the widow's son? Who is He Who as God restored the paralytic on his bed, if not Christ God, Who hath raised up the dead?

The stone itself crieth out, as do the seals which ye set upon it. And ye set a watch to guard the sepulcher. Truly Christ hath arisen, and liveth forever!

Truly Christ hath risen; hades hath been made captive; the serpent hath been slain; Adam hath been delivered; the nether regions have been shaken. Why do ye still not believe, O enemies and criminals?

We bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Lord.

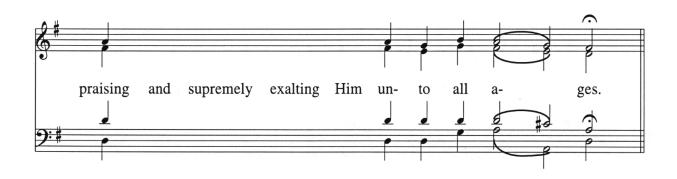
We glorify the Holy Trinity in one Godhead — the Son and the Holy Spirit with the Father — crying out: Holy, holy, holy art Thou forever!

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

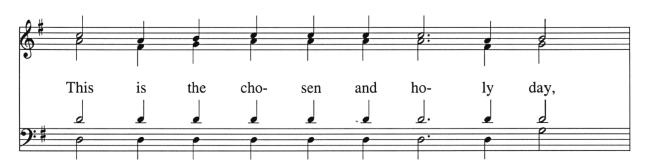
In thy womb, O pure one, thou gavest birth immutably to the one Christ, God in two natures, the Bread of everlasting life, Who was joined without mingling to our matter.

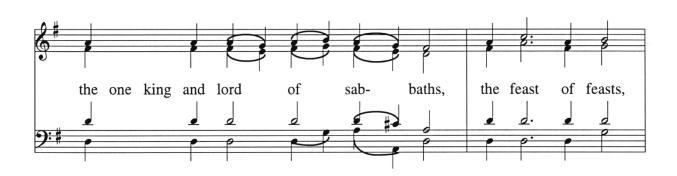
We Praise, We Bless

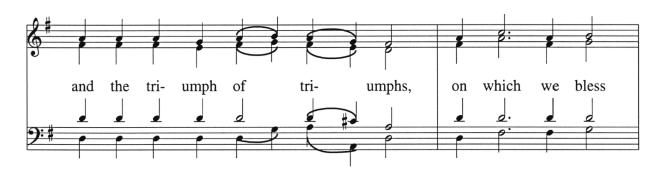


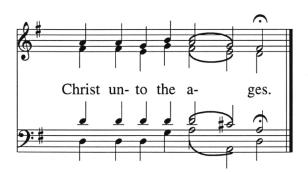


Katavasia - Ode VIII



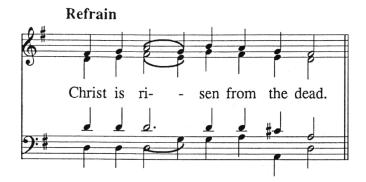


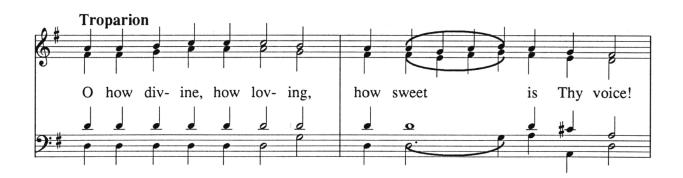


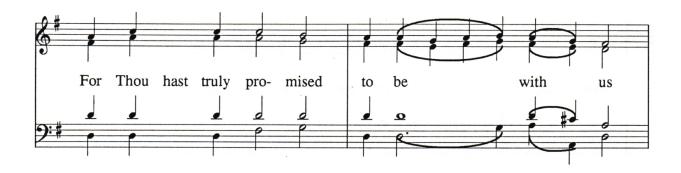


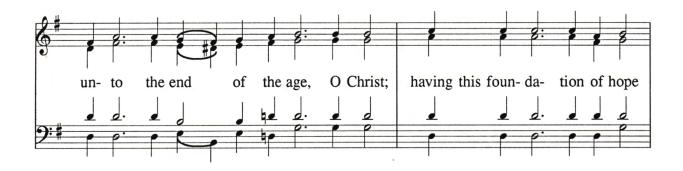
Pascal Canon Ode IX



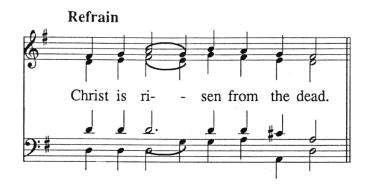


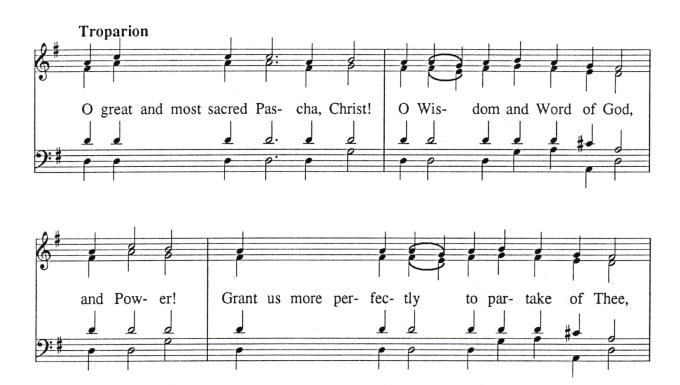


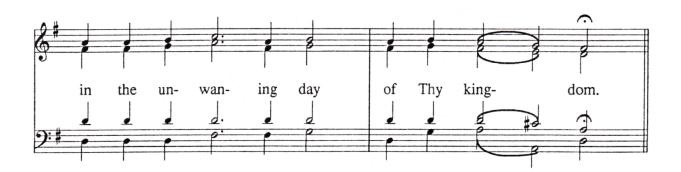


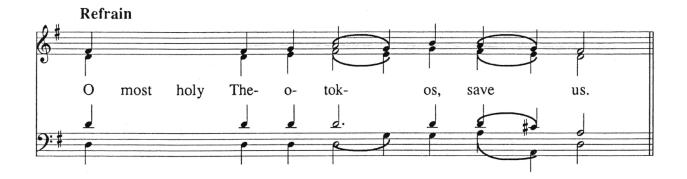




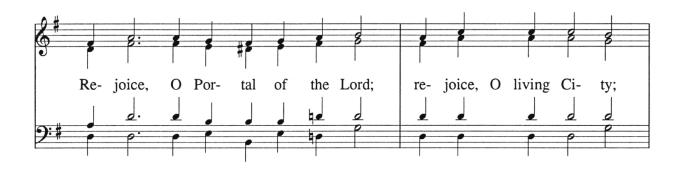




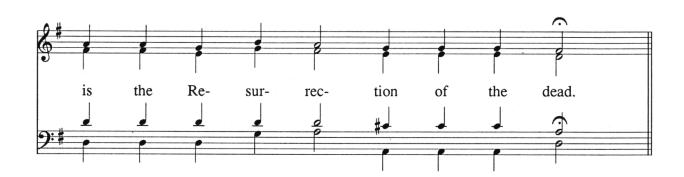


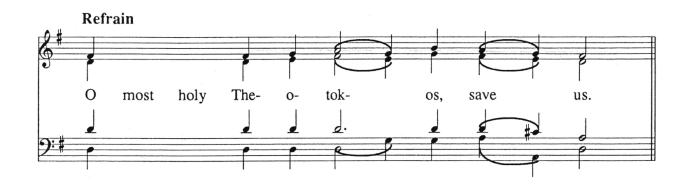


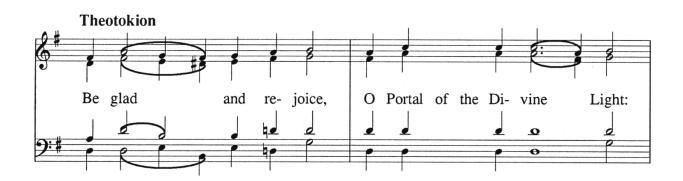


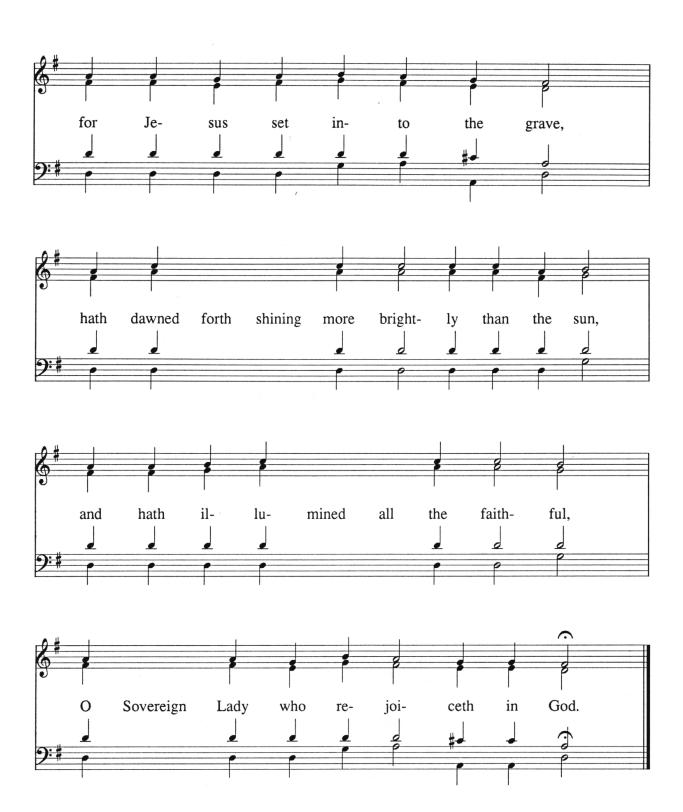












Irmos: O ye faithful, in unceasing hymnody let us magnify her who supernaturally conceived in the flesh of her womb the Word Who shone forth from the Father before time began.

The thief who on the Cross acknowledged Thee as God didst Thou make an heir to the noetic garden of paradise, for he cried out: "Remember me, O Almighty Savior!"

Thou wast buffetted and spat upon by the iniquitous for our sake, O Jesus Who on Sinai didst engrave the tablets of the law for Moses, Thy favored one.

Thou wast given gall and vinegar to drink for our sake, O Savior Who hast given us Thy Body and precious Blood as the food and drink of Thine eternal life.

Pierced in Thy life-creating side by the spear, O Christ, Thou didst pour forth Thy pure blood and precious water upon the world, like a fountain of everlasting life.

Thou Who givest life to the dead wast reckoned among the dead; Thou Who hast emptied the graves wast laid in a tomb; Thou Who hast resurrected Adam madest hades captive.

Thou didst arise, O Jesus, and the enemy was bound, hades was made captive, the graves were emptied, and those below arose, worshipping Thee, O Christ.

Who would steal a dead man, moreover a naked one? Why do ye lie, O ye Jews? Christ hath risen, and the bonds and bars of hades are broken!

Glory to Thee, O Christ our Savior, Who hast poured forth life, hast shone the light upon those in the darkness of ignorance, and illumined the whole earth by Thine arising!

Let the noble counsellor Joseph be hymned with the myrrh-bearing women and the divine disciples, for he was a proclaimer of the resurrection of Christ.

O ye faithful, let us praise the wondrous Joseph with Nicodemus and the faithful myrrh-bearing women, who cried: "The Lord is truly risen!"

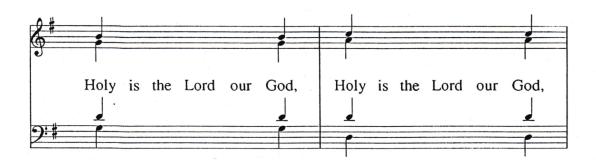
Glory...: Thou art unoriginate, O Father! Thou art uncreated, O Son! Thou art equally enthroned with Them, O Holy Spirit! O only true God, Thou art Three, One in Essence, yet Three Persons.

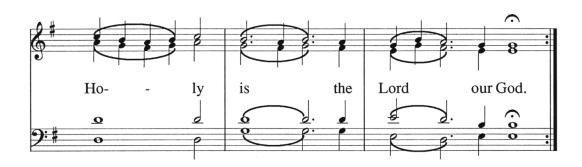
Both now...: Let Jesse be glad, and let David dance! For, lo! the Virgin hath put forth Christ, the Staff divinely sprung forth, the Flower of eternal life!

Katavasia - Ode IX



Holy is the Lord Our God, in Tone II

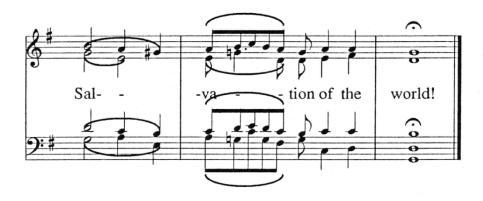




Exapostilarion

Paschal Exapostilarion





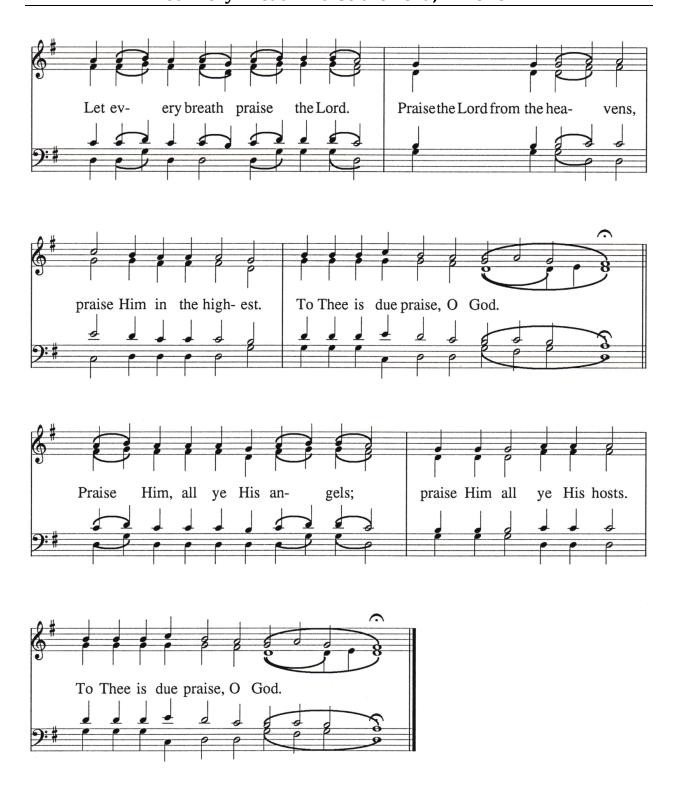
Glory...

Exapostilarion of the Myrrh-bearers

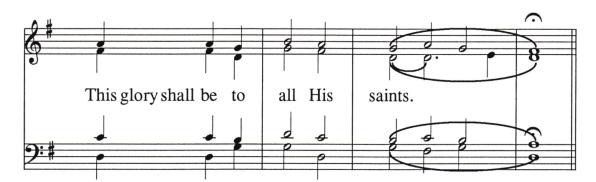
Hearken, ye women, to the sound of rejoicing: He Who hath trampled the tyranny of hades underfoot hath raised the world up from corruption! Haste ye, and speak the glad tidings to My friends; for I desire to make bright with joy My creation, from whence came grief.

Both now...: The foregoing is repeated.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord, in Tone II



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



Every <u>breath</u>, all creation, glorifieth <u>Thee</u>, O Lord,/ in that Thou hast abolished <u>death</u> by the Cross,/ that Thou <u>migh</u>test show men Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead,// in that Thou alone <u>lov</u>est man<u>kind</u>.

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

Let the <u>Iews</u> say how the soldiers who kept watch <u>lost</u> the King!/ Why did the stone not keep in the <u>Rock</u> of life?/ Either give <u>up</u> the buried corpse or worship the Risen One, <u>say</u>ing with us:/ Glory to the magnitude of Thy compassions, O our <u>Sav</u>ior!// Glory <u>be</u> to <u>Thee</u>!

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

"Rejoice and be glad, O ye <u>people!</u>"/ the angel, seated upon the stone of the tomb, announced to us, <u>say</u>ing:/ "<u>Christ</u> is <u>ris</u>en from the dead,/ the <u>Sav</u>ior of the world;/ and He hath <u>filled</u> all things with sweet <u>savor</u>.// Rejoice, ye people, and <u>be</u> glad!"

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

Be<u>fore</u> Thou wast con<u>ceiv</u>ed, O Lord,/ the angel brought the salu<u>ta</u>tion "Rejoice!"/ to <u>her</u> who is <u>full</u> of grace;/ and an angel rolled away the stone of Thy glorious tomb at Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion:/ the <u>one</u>, instead of grief, announcing tidings of <u>glad</u>ness;/ and the other, ins<u>tead</u> of death,/ pro<u>claiming</u> to us the Master and Be<u>stow</u>er of life./ Wherefore, we cry <u>out</u> to Thee:// O Lord, Thou Benefactor of all, <u>glo</u>ry be to <u>Thee</u>!

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

With <u>tears</u> the women poured forth myrrh up<u>on</u> Thy tomb;/ but their mouths were filled with joy when <u>they</u> could say:// The Lord is <u>ris</u>en!

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

Let the <u>nations</u> and peoples praise <u>Christ</u> our God,/ Who of His own will endured the Cross for <u>our</u> sake/ and <u>spent</u> three days in <u>ha</u>des;/ and let them worship His resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead,// whereby the ends of the whole world have been enlightened.

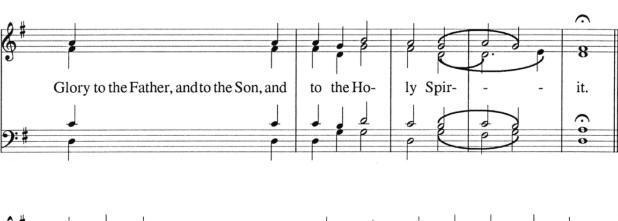
Stichos: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy paupers to the end.

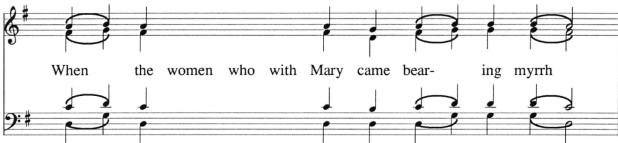
<u>Cru</u>cified and buried wast <u>Thou</u>, O Christ,/ as <u>Thou</u> didst will./ Thou didst over<u>throw</u> death and didst rise in glory as God and <u>Ma</u>ster,// granting the world life everlasting and <u>great</u> mercy.

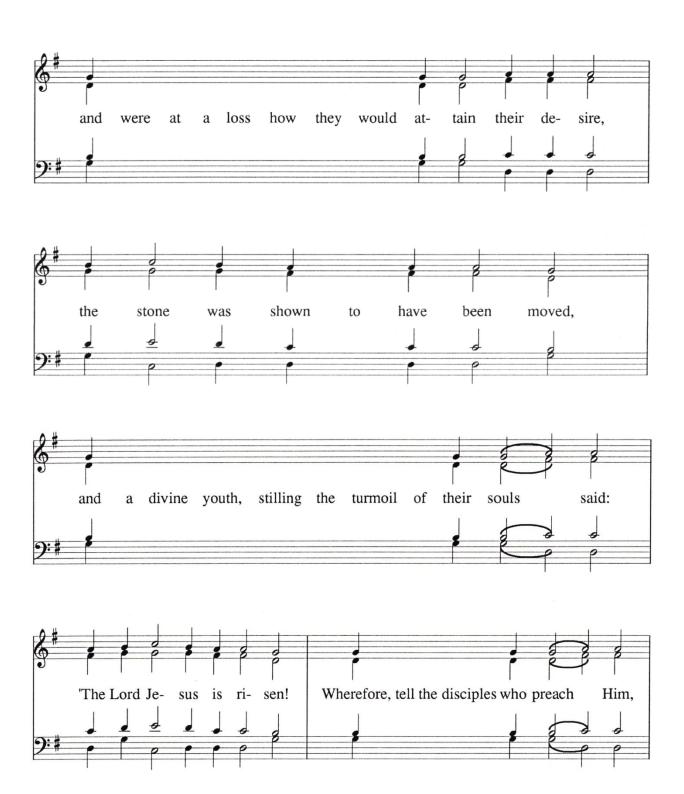
Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders.

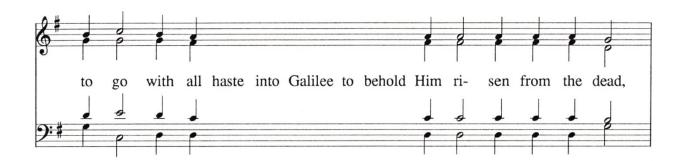
O <u>ye</u> truly iniquitous ones who <u>sealed</u> the stone,/ ye have granted us to see greater <u>wonders!</u>/ The <u>watch</u> understood that Christ had issued forth from the tomb, and <u>they</u> said:/ "Say that while we were sleeping His disciples came and <u>stole</u> Him."/ But <u>who</u> would steal a dead man, and moreover one who is <u>naked?</u>/ He arose Himself, of His own ac<u>cord</u>, as God,/ <u>leaving</u> His grave clothes be<u>hind</u> in the tomb./ Come, ye <u>Jews</u>, and see!/ How broke He <u>not</u> the seals, Who had <u>trampled</u> down death,// bestowing everlasting life and great mercy upon the <u>human race</u>?

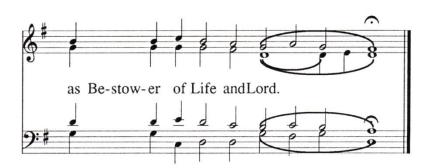
Glory, Evangelical Sticheron, in Tone II











Both now..., Theotokion in Tone II.

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

Holy Myrrh-bearers Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

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