

STICHERA

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name! Tone 2 (for the Resurrection)
Come, let us worship the Word of God
begotten of the Father before all ages,
and incarnate of the Virgin Mary!
Having endured the Cross, He was buried as He himself desired.//
And having risen from the dead, He saved me, the erring one.

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.
Christ our Savior nailed to the Cross the bond against us,
He voided it and destroyed the dominion of death.//
We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day.

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!
With the Archangels let us praise the Resurrection of Christ!
He is our Savior, our Redeemer.
He is coming with awesome glory and mighty power//
to judge the world which He made.

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!
The Angel proclaimed You as the crucified and buried Master.
He told the women: “Come, see the place where He lay!
He is risen as He said, for He is almighty.”
We worship You, only immortal One.//
O Christ, the Giver of life, have mercy on us!

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.
By Your Cross, You destroyed the curse of the tree.
By Your burial You destroyed the dominion of death.
By Your rising, You enlightened the human race.//
O Benefactor, Christ our God, glory to You!

v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.
The gates of death opened to You from fear, O Lord.
When the guards of hell saw You they were afraid,
for You demolished the gates of brass and smashed the iron chains.//
You have led us from the darkness and the shadows of death, and have broken our bonds.

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch let Israel hope on the Lord.
Let us come and worship in the house of the Lord,
singing the hymn of salvation:
“Cleanse our sins, for You were crucified and raised from the dead,//
and are in the bosom of the Father!”

*v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities. **Tone 2** (from the Pentecostarion, by Anatolios)*

Early in the morning,
the Myrrhbearing Women brought spices to the tomb of the Lord.
They found the stone unexpectedly rolled away,
and they asked among themselves:
“Where are the seals of the tomb? Where are Pilate's guards?”
The radiant Angel came to the wondering women and proclaimed to them:
“Why do you seek, with tears, the Life Who gives life to the human race?
Christ our God has risen from the dead as almighty,//
granting us incorruption, life, enlightenment and great mercy!”

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

O women disciples,
why do you mingle myrrh with tears?
The stone is gone; the tomb is empty.
Behold, corruption destroyed by life!
The seals witness that the guards of the godless have watched in vain.
Mortal nature has been saved by the flesh of God.
Hell is wailing.
Go with joy, and proclaim to the Apostles:
“Christ has slain death as the first-born of the dead.//
He awaits you in Galilee!”

v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

The Myrrhbearers came early to Your tomb, O Christ,
seeking You to anoint Your most pure Body.
Enlightened by the Angel's words,
they proclaimed joyous tidings to the Apostles:
“The Leader of our salvation has been raised;
He has captured death,//
granting the world eternal life and great mercy!”

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 6** (from the Pentecostarion)*

The Myrrhbearing Women reached Your tomb
and saw the seals of the tomb broken.
Not finding Your most pure body, they lamented, saying:
“Who has stolen our hope?
Who has taken the dead One, naked and anointed,
the sole consolation of His Mother?
How can the Life of the dead have died?
How can the Capturer of hell have been buried?//
But arise in three days as You said, O Savior, and save our souls!”

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 2** (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came;
as the Bush burned, yet was not consumed,
so the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a Virgin.
Instead of a pillar of flame, the Righteous Sun has risen.//
Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls.

APOSTICHA

Tone 2 Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
has enlightened the whole universe,
calling back Your creation.//
Glory to You, O almighty Lord!

(Then the Paschal Stichera with their verses from Psalm 67/68)

v: Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered; let those who hate Him flee from before His face!

Today, a sacred Pascha is revealed to us:
a new and holy Pascha,
a mystical Pascha,
a Pascha worthy of all veneration,
a Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer,
a blameless Pascha,
a great Pascha,
a Pascha of the faithful,
a Pascha which has opened to us the gates of Paradise,//
a Pascha which sanctifies all the faithful.

v: As smoke vanishes so let them vanish; as wax melts before the fire!

Come from that scene, O women bearers of glad tidings,
and say to Zion:
“Receive from us the glad tidings of joy,
of Christ’s Resurrection!
Exult and be glad,
and rejoice, O Jerusalem,
seeing Christ the King, Who comes forth from the tomb//
like a bridegroom in procession!”

v: So the sinners will perish before the face of God. But let the righteous be glad!

The myrrh-bearing women,
at the break of dawn,
drew near to the tomb of the Life-giver.
There they found an Angel
sitting upon the stone.
He greeted them with these words:
“Why do you seek the Living among the dead?
Why do you mourn the Incorrupt amid corruption?//
Go, proclaim the glad tidings to His disciples!”

v: This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it!

Pascha of beauty,
the Pascha of the Lord,
A Pascha worthy of all honor has dawned for us.
Oh, Pascha!
Let us embrace each other joyously!
Pascha, ransom from affliction!
For today, as from a bridal chamber,
Christ has shown forth from the tomb,
and filled the women with joy saying://
“Proclaim the glad tidings to the Apostles!”

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 5** (from the Pentecostarion)*

Joseph, together with Nicodemus,
took You down from the Tree,
Who clothe Yourself with light as with a garment.
He gazed on Your body – dead, naked, and unburied,
and, in grief and tender compassion, he lamented:
“Woe is me, my sweetest Jesus!
A short while ago, the sun beheld You hanging on the Cross,
and it hid itself in darkness.
The earth quaked in fear at the sight.
The veil of the Temple was orn in two.
Lo, now I see You willingly submit to death for our sake.
How shall I bury You, O my God?
How can I wrap You in a shroud?
How can I touch Your most pure body with my hands?
What songs can I sing for Your exodus, O compassionate One?
I magnify Your Passion.
I glorify Your burial,
and Your holy Resurrection,
crying, ‘O Lord, glory to You!’”

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

This is the day of resurrection!
Let us be illumined by the feast!
Let us embrace each other!
Let us call “Brothers” even those that hate us,
and forgive all by the resurrection,//
and so let us cry:
“Christ is risen from the dead,
trampling down death by death,
and upon those in the tombs bestowing life!” (*once*)

TROPARIA

Tone 2 Troparion (*Resurrection*)
When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,
You destroyed hell with the splendor of Your
Godhead.

And when from the depths You raised the dead,
all the powers of heaven cried out://
“O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;

Tone 2 Troparion (*from the Pentecostarion*)
The noble Joseph,
when he had taken down Your most pure Body
from the Tree,
wrapped it in fine linen and anointed it with
spices,
and placed it in a new tomb.

But You rose on the third day, O Lord,//
granting the world great mercy.

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

Tone 2 Troparion (*from the Pentecostarion*)
The Angel came to the Myrrhbearing Women at
the tomb and said:
“Myrrh is fitting for the dead;
but Christ has shown Himself a stranger to
corruption!
So proclaim: ‘The Lord is risen,//
granting the world great mercy.’”