

STICHERA

(10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!

Tone 4

We glorify Your Resurrection on the third day, O Christ God,
by always honoring Your life-creating Cross;
by it You have renewed the corrupted nature of mankind, O almighty One.
By it You have renewed our entrance to heaven, //
for You are good and the Lover of mankind.

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

You loosed the Tree's verdict of disobedience, O Savior,
by being voluntarily nailed to the tree of the Cross.
By descending to hell, O almighty God,
You broke the bonds of death.
Therefore, we adore Your Resurrection from the dead, singing in joy: //
"Glory to You, O all powerful Lord!"

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

You smashed the gates of hell, O Lord,
and by Your death You demolished the kingdom of death.
You delivered the human race from corruption, //
granting the world life, incorruption and great mercy.

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Come, O people,
let us sing of the Savior's Resurrection on the third day!
By it, we have been freed from the unbreakable bonds of hell.
By it, we have received life and incorruption.
Save us by Your Resurrection! //
Life-creating and almighty Savior, glory to You!

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

Angels and mortals sing of Your Resurrection on the third day, O Savior.
By it, the ends of the earth have been illuminated.
By it we have been delivered from bondage to the Enemy.
Save us by Your Resurrection! //
Life-creating and almighty Savior, 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.

You have shattered the gates of brass
and destroyed the chains of death, O Christ God.
You have raised the fallen human race. //
O Lord, risen from the dead, glory to You!

*v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord! **Tone 6***
Having placed all their hope in heaven,
the saints laid up for themselves a treasure that cannot be stolen away.
They freely received and freely give healing to the infirm.
Following the Gospel, they acquired neither silver nor gold,
but performed works of mercy for both men and beasts, //
that, obedient to Christ, they might pray with boldness on behalf of our souls.

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

The two holy ones who shared a single character and single soul,
the like-minded companions,
disdained corruptible things on earth,
showing themselves to be citizens of heaven like the Angels,
though dwelling in the body.
Therefore they grant healings to all who suffer,
performing good works for those in need without exacting any fee.
Let us fittingly honor them with an annual festival, //
for they pray to Christ with boldness on behalf of our souls!

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

The divinely wise Cosmas and Damian,
the ever-memorable pair,
made themselves fully the dwelling of the Trinity.
They pour forth the waters of healing
like torrents from the life-giving Source,
by their touch, their relics cure suffering,
and their very names drive infirmities away
from all those who turn to the saving harbor of Christ.//
They pray with boldness on behalf of our souls.

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

O holy unmercenaries, Cosmas and Damian,
you scorned the tyranny of suffering,
trampling down, by Christ's power, every snare of the Evil Serpent!
You were revealed to be as radiant as beacons,
ever illumining the whole world with divine signs,
driving away darkness and infirmities by grace;
showing yourselves to be the saviors of all who, with steadfast faith, //
celebrate your glorious memory, all-wise ones.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 6** (for Saints Cosmas and Damian)*

Boundless is the grace the saints have received from Christ!
Therefore their relics continually work miracles by the power of God,
and their names, invoked with faith, heal incurable diseases.
Through them free us also from passions of soul and body, //
O Lord and Lover of mankind!

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 4 (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)

The Prophet David was a Father of the Lord through you, O Virgin.

He foretold in songs the One Who worked wonders in you:

“At Your right hand stood the Queen,”

Your Mother, the mediatrix of life,

since God was freely born of her without a father.

He wanted to renew His fallen image, made corrupt in passion,

so He took the lost sheep upon His shoulder

and brought it to His Father, joining it to the heavenly pow’rs.//

Christ who has great and rich mercy has saved the world, O Theotokos.

APOSTICHA

Tone 4 By ascending the Cross, O Lord,

You have annulled our ancestral curse.

By descending to hell, You have freed the eternal prisoners,

granting incorruption to the human race.//

Therefore in songs we glorify Your life-creating and saving Resurrection.

v. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

By hanging upon the Tree, O only powerful Lord,

You shook all of creation.

By being laid in the tomb You have raised those who dwelt in the tombs,

granting life and incorruption to the human race.//

Therefore in songs we glorify Your rising on the third day.

v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

The lawless people, O Christ,

handed You over to Pilate, condemned to be crucified,

thus proving themselves ungrateful before their Benefactor.

But voluntarily You endured burial,

rising by Your own power on the third day as God,//

granting us life everlasting and great mercy.

v. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

With tears the women reached Your tomb,

searching for You, but not finding You.

They wept with wailing and lamented:

“Woe to us! Our Savior, King of all,

how were You stolen?

What place can hold Your life-bearing body?”

An Angel replied to them:

“Do not weep but go and proclaim that the Lord is risen,//

granting us joy as the only compassionate One!”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 6 (for Saints Cosmas and Damian)

You ever have Christ working within you,
as you work wonders in the world and heal the sick.
Holy Unmercenaries, your healing is an inexhaustible source.
Drawn from, it flows in abundance;
poured out, it gushes forth,
flowing every day in great quantity,
granting healing to all, yet remaining unspent.
Those who draw from it are filled with healing, yet it remains full.
Therefore what shall we call you?
Healing physicians of soul and bodies?
Healers of incurable sufferings who heal all?
You have received this gift from Christ the Savior,/
Who grants us great mercy.

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 6 (Theotokion)

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,
was born of you, O most pure Virgin.
By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his ancient curse.
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!
Rejoice, O celestial Joy!
Rejoice, O Lady://
the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!

TROPARIA

Tone 4 When the women Disciples of the Lord
learned from the Angel the joyous message of the Resurrection,
they cast away the ancestral curse
and elatedly told the Apostles:
“Death is overthrown!
Christ God is risen,//
granting the world great mercy!”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 8 Troparion (Cosmas and Damian)
Holy Unmercenaries and Wonderworkers, Cosmas and Damian, heal our Infirmities!
Freely you have received; freely you give to us.

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 8 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

For our sake You were born of the Virgin
and endured crucifixion, O Good One, destroying death by death.
Revealing the Resurrection as God, do not despise the work of Your hand!
Reveal Your love for man, O Merciful One, and accept the Theotokos praying for us,//
and save the despairing people, O our Savior!