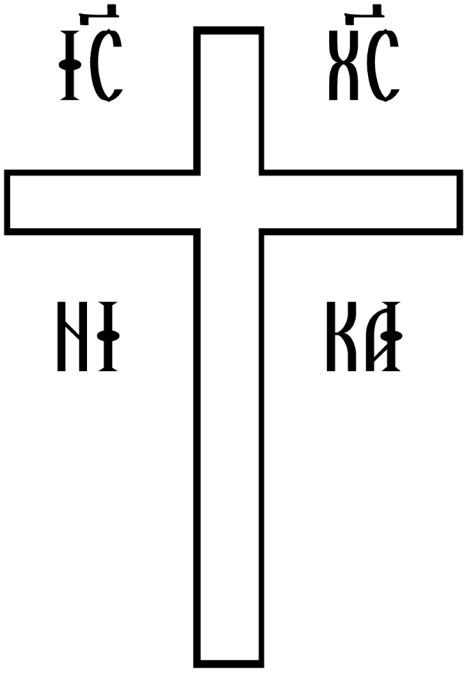

Tone III

Music for Reader Services:
Vespers, Matins, First Hour and Typika

Дóмъ ст҃ы́хъ жéнъ мѵ̀роно́сицъ

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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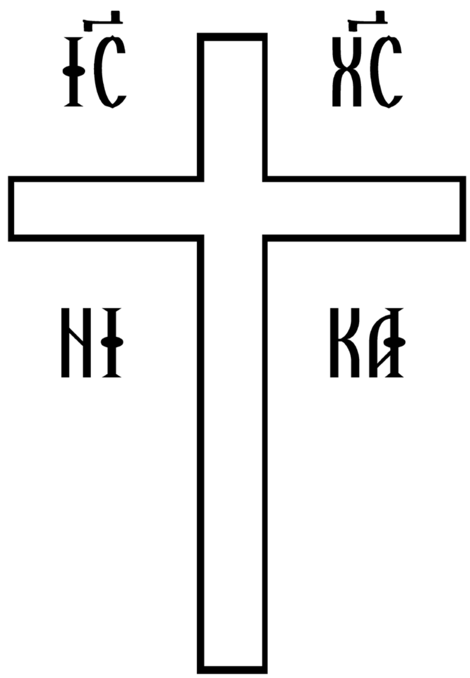
MMXXIII



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MMXXIII

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A.D. 2023 Commemoration of the Founding of the Church of the Resurrection in Jerusalem
2023 г. Память обновления храма Воскресения Христова в Иерусалиме

Tone III: Music for Reader Services

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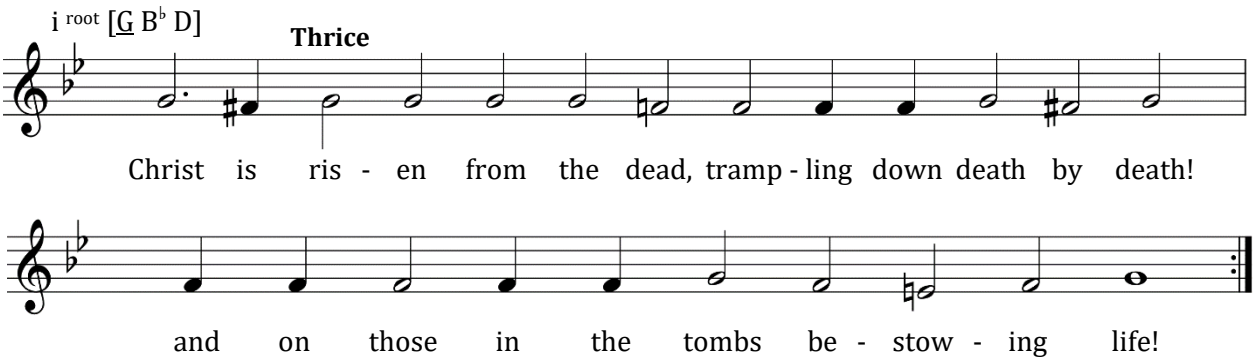
Vespers

Christ is Risen

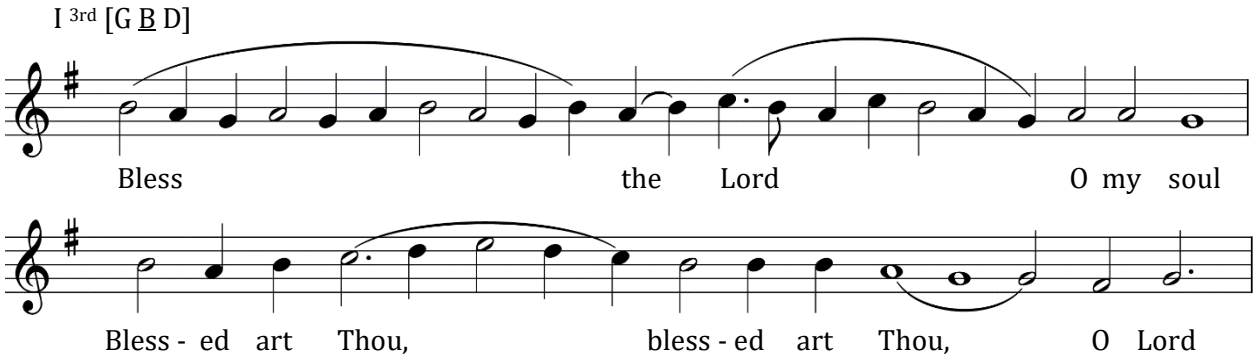
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

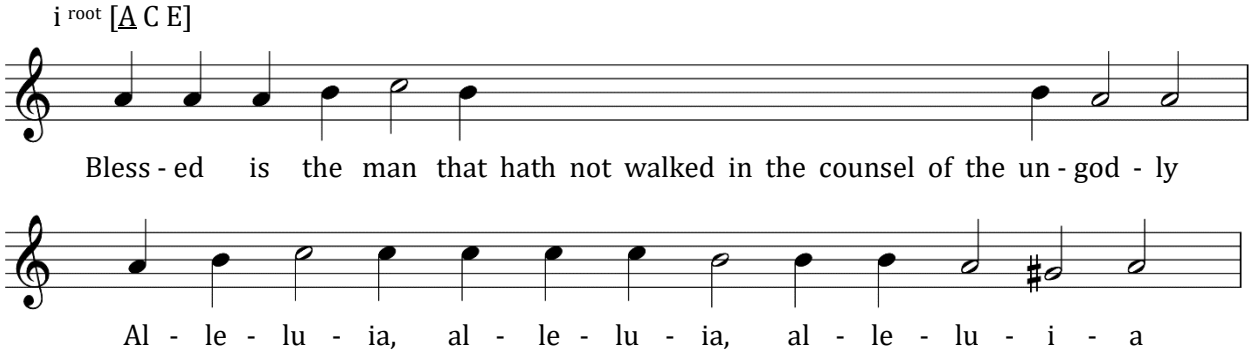
Introductory Psalm, 103



Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, blessed art Thou, O Lord.
O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.
Blessed art Thou, blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Upon the mountains shall the waters stand.
Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.
In wisdom hast Thou made them all, hast Thou made them all.
Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

Blessed is the Man

First Kathisma



Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

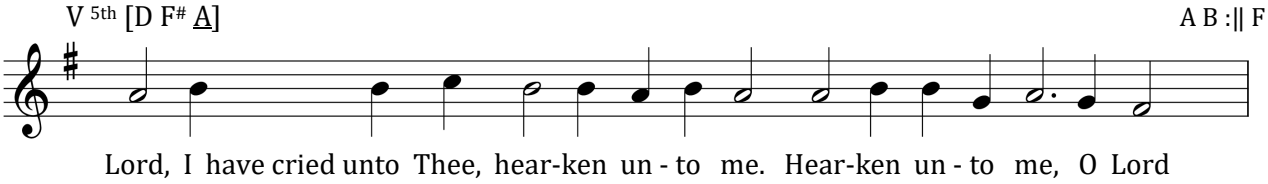
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

Lord I Have Cried

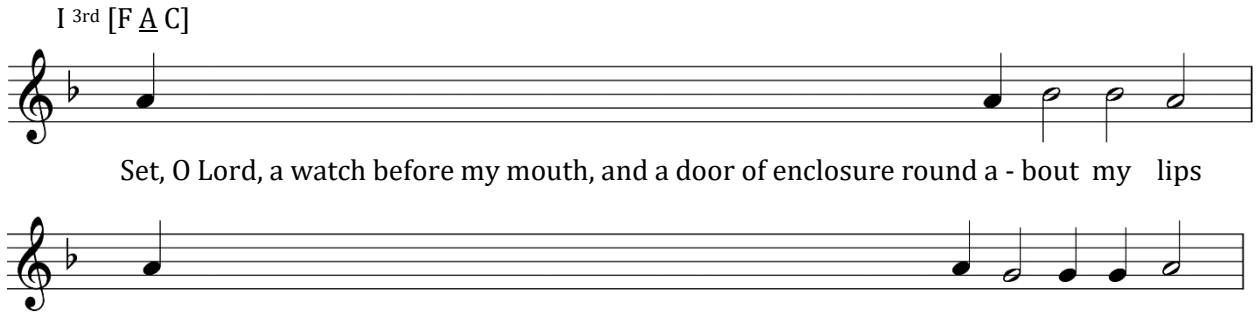
Tone III



Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me. Hearken unto me, O Lord. Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; attend to the voice of my supplication, when I cry unto Thee. Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth, as incense before Thee, the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Verses of Lord, I Have Cried



Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins,

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

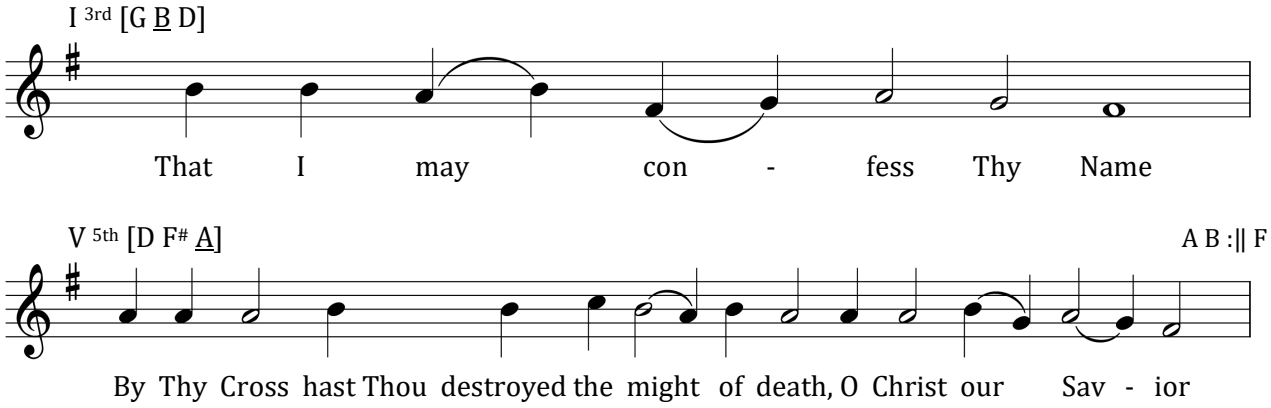
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Resurrectional Stichera

Tone III

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



By Thy Cross hast Thou destroyed the might of death,/ O Christ our Savior,/ and hast set at nought the deception of the devil./ And the human race, saved by faith,/ ever offereth a hymn unto Thee.

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

All things have been illumined by Thy resurrection, O Lord;/ paradise hath again been opened,/ and all creation, praising Thee,// ever offereth a hymn unto Thee.

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

I glorify the power of the Father and the Son,/ and I hymn the authority of the Spirit:/ the indivisible and uncreated Godhead,/ the consubstantial Trinity,// Who reigneth unto the ages of ages.

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

We bow down before Thy precious Cross, O Christ,/ and we hymn and glorify Thy resurrection;// for by Thy stripes have we all been healed.

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

We hymn the Savior incarnate of the Virgin;/ for, crucified for our sake, He arose on the third day,// granting us great mercy.

Stichos: For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,/ my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Descending, Christ proclaimed the glad tidings to those in hades, saying:/ "Be of good cheer! Now have I triumphed!/ I am the resurrection!/ And, breaking down the gates of death,// I will lead you up!"

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

Standing unworthily in Thine all-pure house, O Christ God,/ we send up our evening hymnody,/ crying out from the depths of our souls:/ O Thou Who lovest mankind,/ Who illumined the world with Thy resurrection on the third day,// rescue Thy people from the hands of Thine enemies.

Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

Stichos: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption,/ and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

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

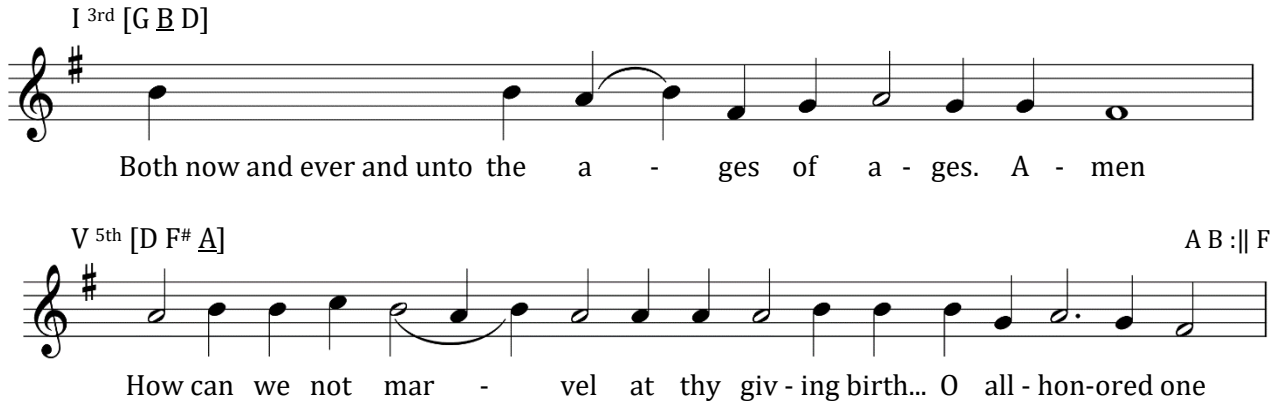
Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Doxasticon

Glory... The doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

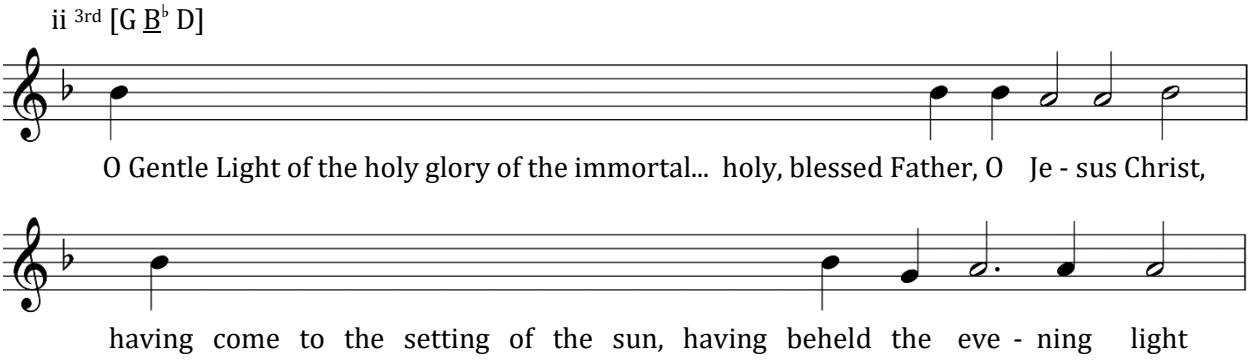
Dogmatic Theotokion

Tone III



How can we not marvel/ at thy giving birth to the God-man, O all-honored one./ For without having accepted the temptation of a man, O all immaculate one,/ without a father thou gavest birth in the flesh to a Son/ Who was begotten without a mother before the ages,/ without His undergoing change, confusion or division,/ yet preserving intact the character of both essences./ Wherefore, O Virgin Mother and Mistress,/ entreat Him, that the souls of those who in Orthodox manner// confess thee to be the Theotokos be saved.

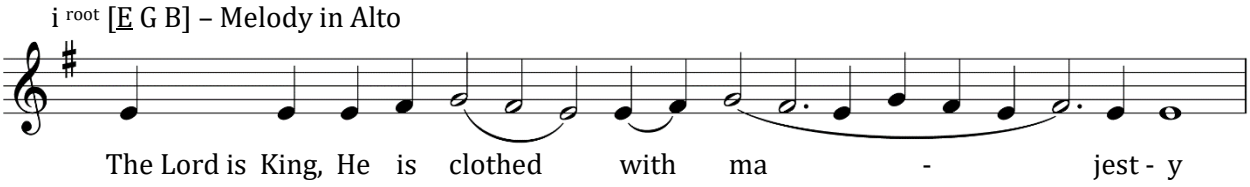
O Gentle Light



O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ:/ having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light,/ we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God./ Meet it is for Thee at all times to be hymned with reverent voices,/ O Son of God, Giver of life.// Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

Prokeimenon on Saturday Evening

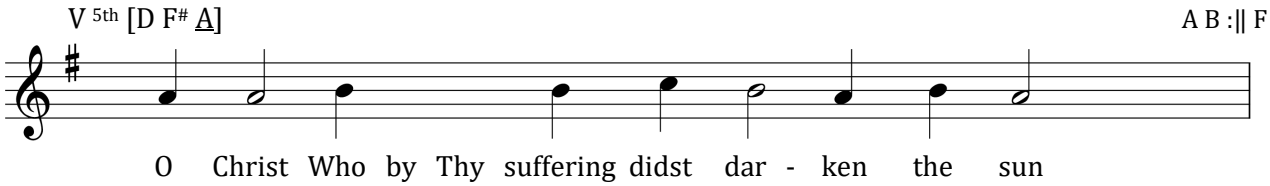
Tone VI



The Lord is King,/ He is clothed with majesty.

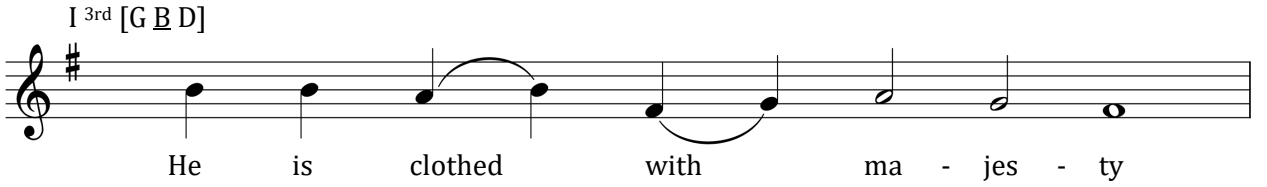
Stichera of the Aposticha

Tone III



O Christ Who by Thy suffering didst darken the sun,/ and with the light of Thy resurrection hast illumined all things:/ Accept our evening hymnody,// O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Stichos: The Lord is King.



Thy life-bearing resurrection hath illumined the whole universe, O Lord,/ and restored corrupted creation./ Wherefore, loosed from the curse of Adam, we cry out:// O almighty Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

Though Thou art God immutable,/ yet suffering in the flesh Thou wast altered./ Creation, unable to bear the sight of Him hanging [on the Cross],/ fell prostrate in fear and groaned;/ and it hymneth Thy long-suffering./ Having descended into hades,/ Thou didst arise on the third day,// granting life and great mercy to the world.

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

Thou didst endure death, O Christ,/ that Thou mightest deliver our race from death;/ having risen from the dead on the third day,/ Thou didst raise with Thyself those who acknowledged Thee as God;/ and Thou hast enlightened the world.// O Lord, glory be to Thee!

Doxasticon

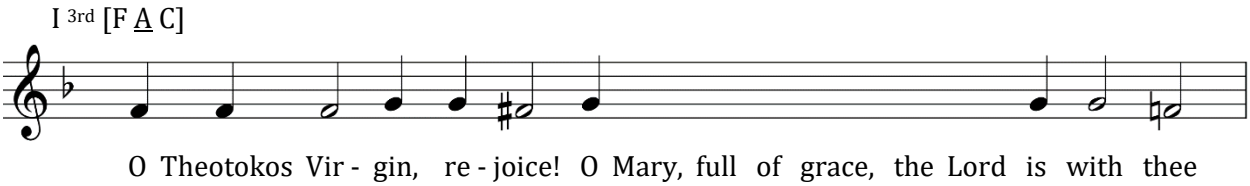
Glory… The doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

Resurrectional Theotokion

Both now… Theotokion in the same tone.

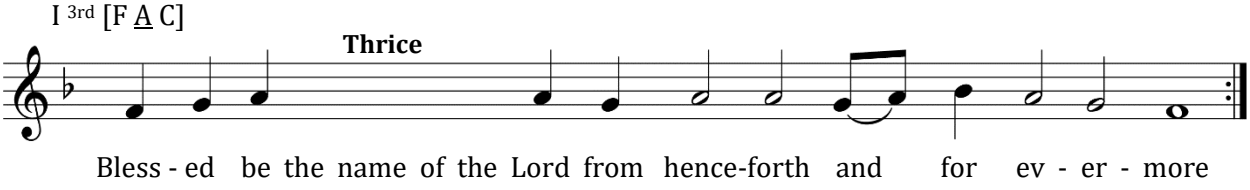
O Theotokos Virgin, Rejoice!

Song of the Most-Holy Theotokos
Tone IV



O Theotokos Virgin, rejoice!/ O Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;/ blessed art thou among women,/ and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb;// for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls. *(Thrice)*

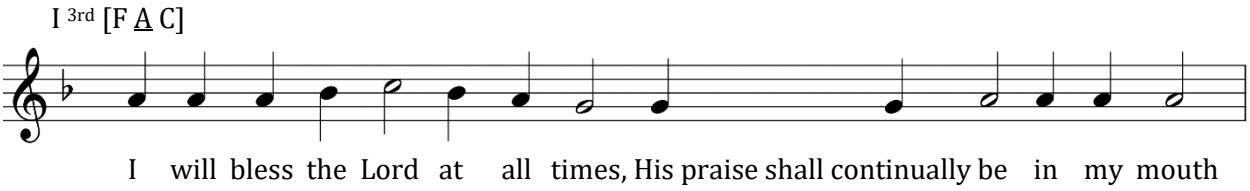
Blessed Be the Name of the Lord



Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and for ever-more. *(Thrice)*

I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

Psalm 33



I will bless the Lord at all times,/ His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised,/ let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,/ and let us exalt His name together./

I sought the Lord, and He heard me,/ and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened,/ and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,/ and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him,/ and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good,/ blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

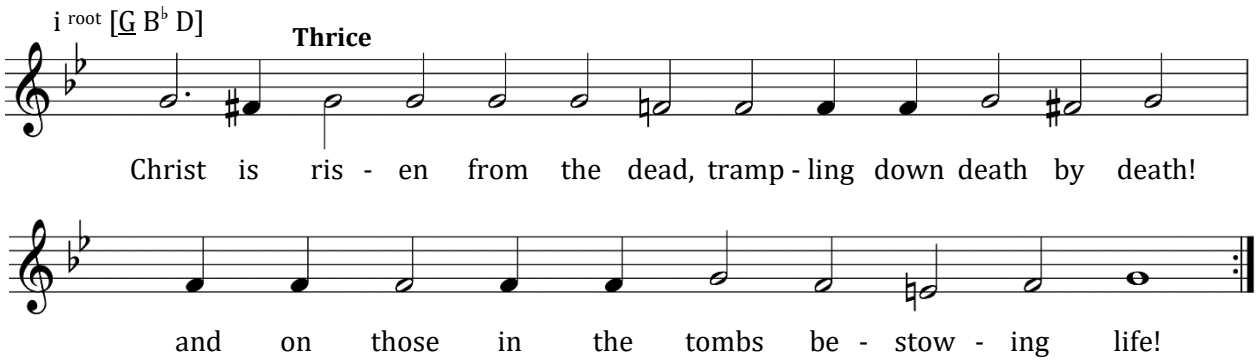
O fear the Lord, all ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry,// but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Matins

Christ is Risen

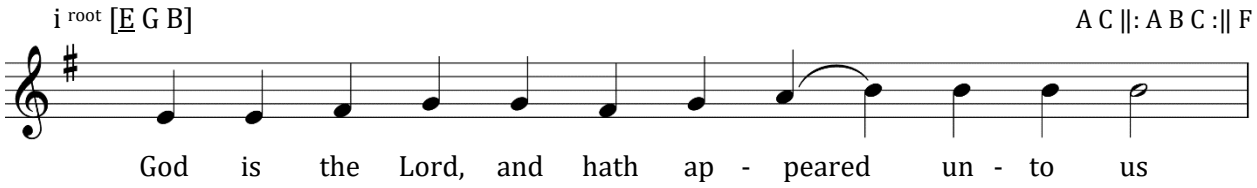
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

God is the Lord

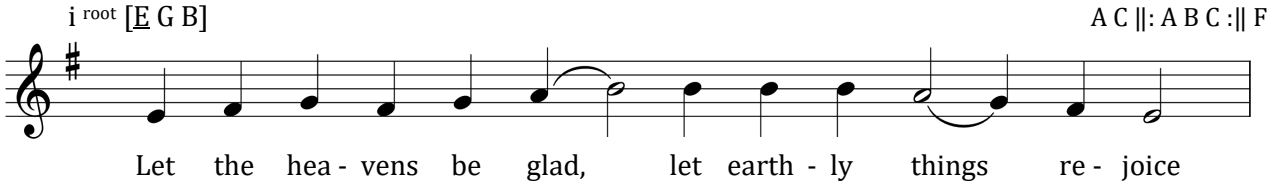
Tone III



God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparion of the Resurrection

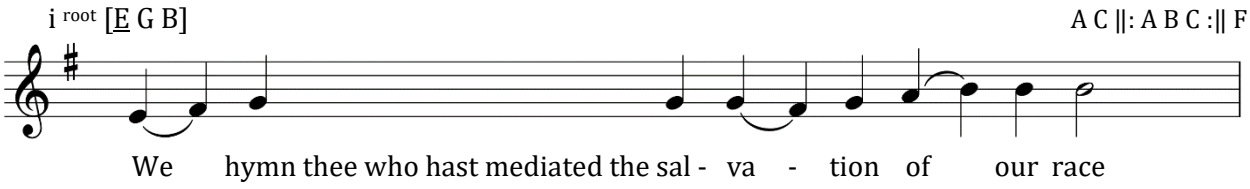
Tone III



Let the heavens be glad;/ let earthly things rejoice;/ for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm./ He hath trampled down death by death;/ the firstborn of the dead hath He become./ From the belly of hades/ hath He delivered us// and hath granted to the world great mercy.

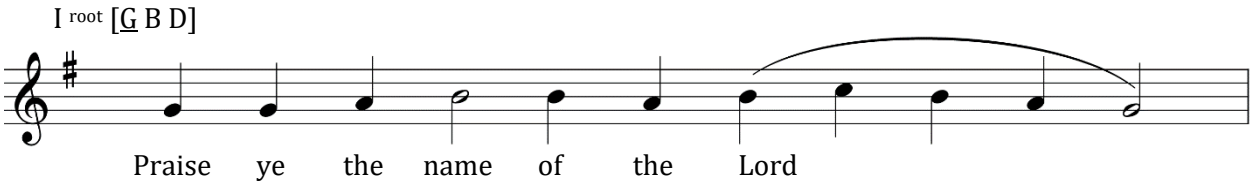
Resurrectional Theotokion

Tone III



We hymn thee who hast mediated the salvation of our race,/ O Virgin Theotokos;/ for thy Son and our God,/ accepting suffering on the Cross/ in the flesh He had received of thee,/ hath delivered us from corruption,// in that He is the Lover of mankind.

The Polyeleos



Praise ye the name of the Lord; O ye servants, praise the Lord. Alleluia.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.

O Lord, Thy name endureth forever, and Thy memorial unto generation and generation. Alleluia.

Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

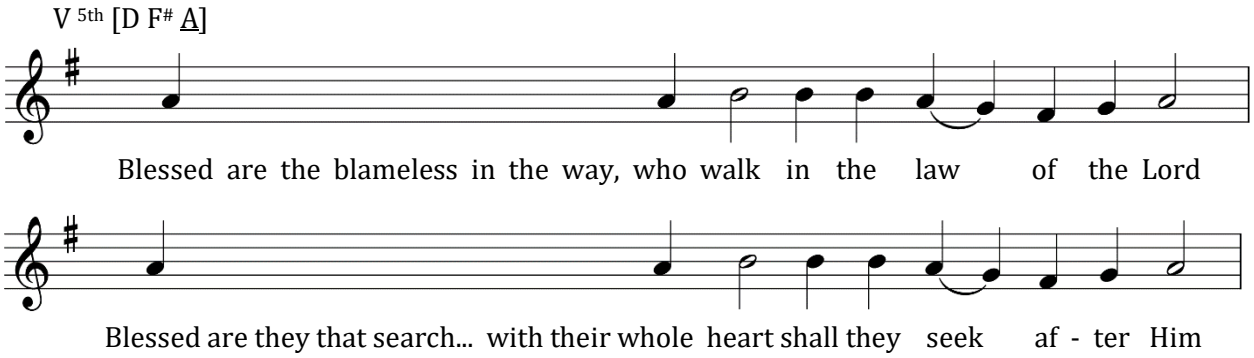
To Him that established the earth upon the waters; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

With a strong hand and a lofty arm; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the God of Heaven; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

Blessed Are the Blameless

Psalm 118



Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.

For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.

Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.

I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.

I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.

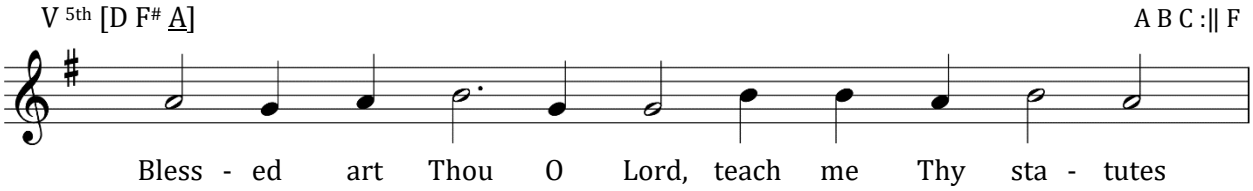
Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.

In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

The Assembly of Angels

Evlogitaria of the Resurrection
Tone V



Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

The assembly of angels was amazed,/ beholding Thee numbered among the dead;/ yet, O Savior, destroying the stronghold of death,/ and with Thyself raising up Adam,// and freeing all from hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

Why mingle ye myrrh with tears of pity,/ O ye women disciples?/ Thus the radiant angel within the tomb/ addressed the myrrh-bearing women;/ behold the tomb and understand,// for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

Very early the myrrh-bearing women/ hastened unto Thy tomb, lamenting,/ but the angel stood before them and said:/ the time for lamentation is passed, weep not,// but tell of the Resurrection to the Apostles.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women,/ with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Savior, bewailing,/ but the angel addressed them, saying:/ Why number ye the living among the dead,// for as God He is risen from the tomb.

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

Let us worship the Father,/ and His Son, and the Holy Spirit,/ the Holy Trinity, one in essence,/ crying with the Seraphim:// Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

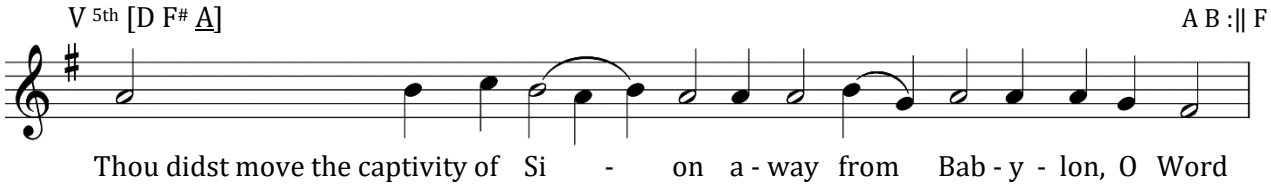
In bringing forth the Giver of life,/ thou hast delivered Adam from sin, O Virgin,/ and hast brought joy to Eve instead of sorrow;/ and those fallen from life have thereunto been restored,// by Him Who of thee was incarnate, God and man.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

Hymns of Ascent

Tone III

Antiphon I



Thou didst move the captivity of Sion away from Babylon, O Word.// Draw me also forth from the passions unto life.

They who sow in the south with tears divine// shall joyfully reap the grain of life everlasting.

Glory..., Both now...

Unto the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son,/ shineth all thanksgiving,// wherein all things live and move.

Antiphon II

If the Lord buildeth not the house of the virtues,/ in vain do we labor;/ and when the Spirit protecteth it,// no one will destroy our city.

Through the Spirit are the saints ever adopted by Thee, O Christ,// as the fruit of Thee and the Father.

Glory..., Both now...

Through the Holy Spirit are all holiness and wisdom perceived;/ for He bringeth every created thing into existence./ Him do we worship, for He is God,// like the Father and the Word.

Antiphon III

Blessed are they who fear the Lord,/ who walk the path of the commandments;// for they shall eat of all the fruits of life.

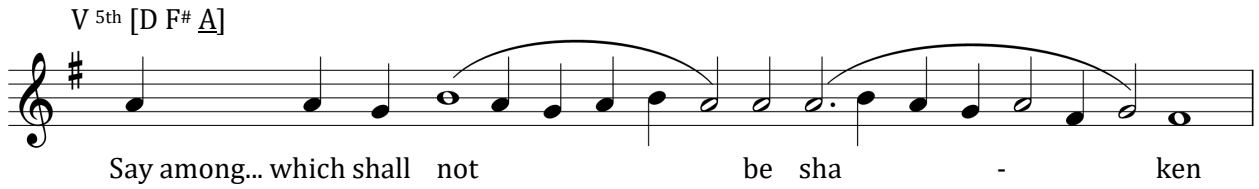
Be Thou glad, O Chief Shepherd,/ beholding Thine offspring round about Thy table,// bearing the branches of goodly works.

Glory..., Both now...

From the Holy Spirit are all the riches of glory;/ from Him are grace and life for every creation:// for He is hymned with the Father and the Word.

Prokeimenon

Tone III

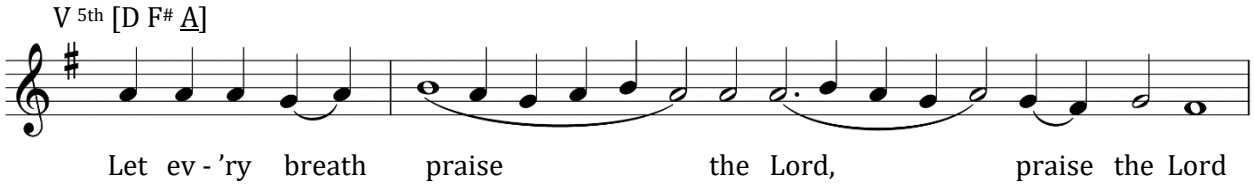


Say among the nations that the Lord is king; for He hath established the world, which shall not be shaken.

Stichos: O sing unto the Lord a new song.

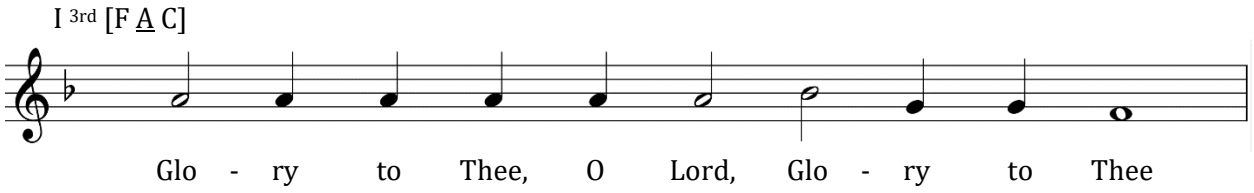
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Tone III



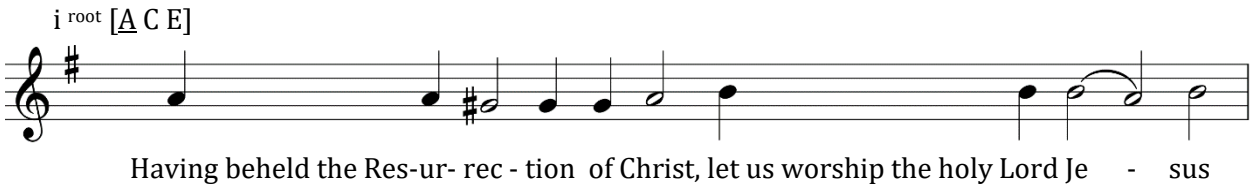
Let every breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

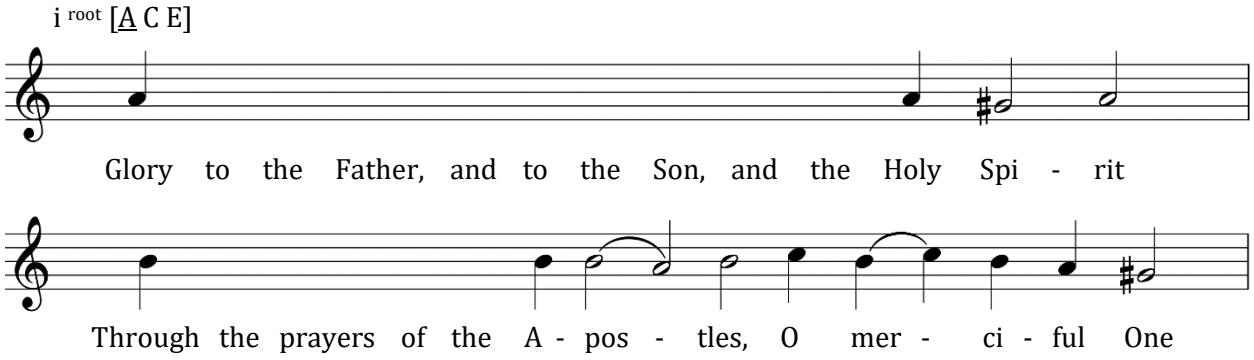
Tone VI



Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ,/ let us worship the holy Lord Jesus,/ the only sinless One./ We worship Thy Cross, O Christ,/ and Thy holy Resurrection we hymn and glorify./ For Thou art our God,/ and we know none other beside Thee;/ we call upon Thy name./ O come, all ye faithful,/ let us worship Christ's holy Resurrection,/ for, behold, through the Cross joy hath come to all the world./ Ever blessing the Lord,/ we hymn His Resurrection;/ for, having endured crucifixion,// He hath destroyed death by death.

Stichera Following Psalm 50

Throughout Most of the Year
Tone VI



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

Through the prayers of the Apostles (*or* the Theotokos*, or* Saint *Name*), O Merciful One,// blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

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

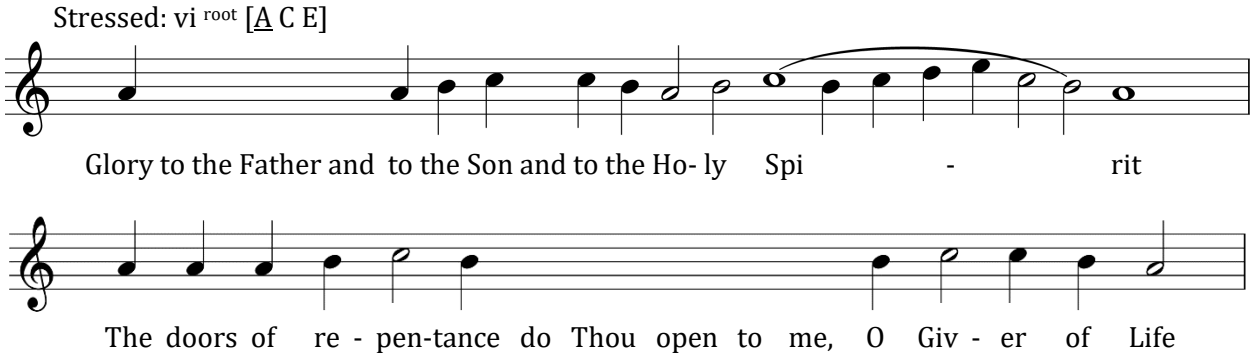
Through the prayers of the Theotokos,/ O Merciful One,// blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Have mercy on me, O God,/ according to Thy great mercy;/ and according to the multitude of Thy compassions,// blot out my transgression.

Jesus having risen from the grave,/ as He foretold,/ life eternal,// and great mercy.

Stichera Following Psalm 50

During the Weeks of the Lenten Triodion
Tone VIII



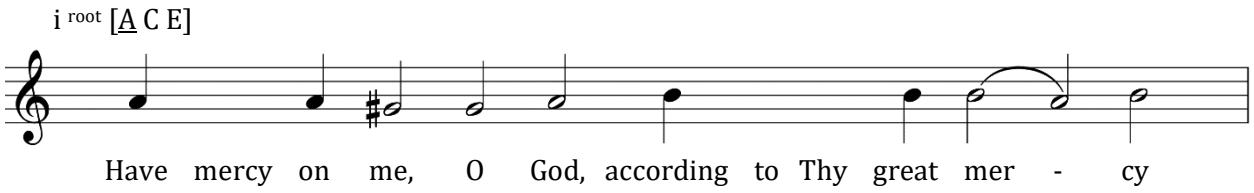
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The doors of repentance do Thou open to me, O Giver of life,/ for my spirit waketh at dawn toward Thy holy temple,/ bearing a temple of the body all defiled./ But in Thy compassion cleanse it// by the loving-kindness of Thy mercy.

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

Guide me in the paths of salvation, O Theotokos,/ for I have defiled my soul with shameful sins,/ and have wasted all my life in slothfulness,/ but by thine intercessions// deliver me from all uncleanness.

Tone VI



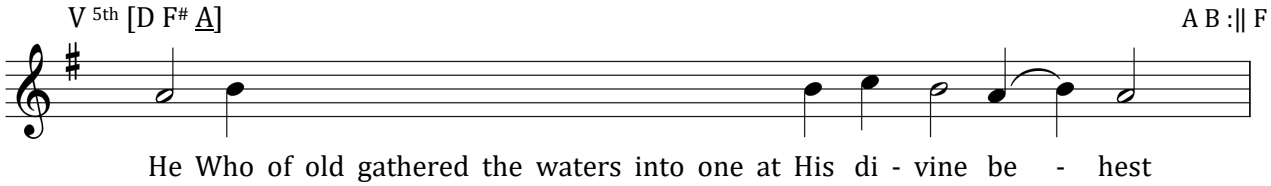
Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy;/ and according to the multitude of Thy compassions,// blot out my transgression.

When I think of the multitude of evil things I have done,/ I, a wretched one,/ I tremble at the fearful day of judgment;/ but trusting in the mercy of Thy loving-kindness,/ like David do I cry unto Thee:/ Have mercy on me, O God,// according to Thy great mercy.

The Canon

Tone III

Ode I



Irmos: He Who of old gathered the waters into one at His divine behest/ and parted the sea for the people of Israel,/ is our God and is most glorious.// To Him let us chant, for He hath been glorified!

Ode III

Irmos: O Most High, Thou Ruler of all,/ Who out of nonexistence/ hast brought all things, which are fashioned by Thy Word/ and made perfect by the Spirit:// Confirm me in Thy love!

Ode IV

Irmos: Thou hast shown us constant love, O Lord,/ for Thou didst give Thine only-begotten Son over to death for us./ Wherefore, in thanksgiving we cry to Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Ode V

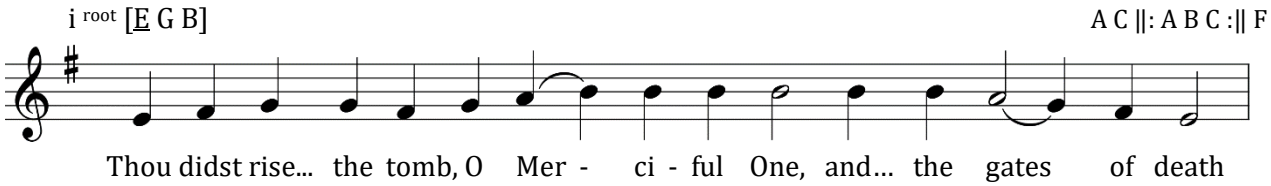
Irmos: I rise early unto Thee, the Creator of all,/ Who transcendest every mind in the world;/ for Thy commandments are light,// wherein do Thou direct me.

Ode VI

Irmos: The uttermost abyss of sins hath engulfed me,/ and my spirit doth perish./ But, stretching forth Thine upraised arm, O Master,/ save me as Thou didst Peter, O Helmsman!

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone III



Thou didst rise today from the tomb, O Merciful One,/ and didst lead us out of the gates of death./ Today Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth;/ and together with them both the Prophets and the Patriarchs// unceasingly praise the divine might of Thine authority.

Ode VII

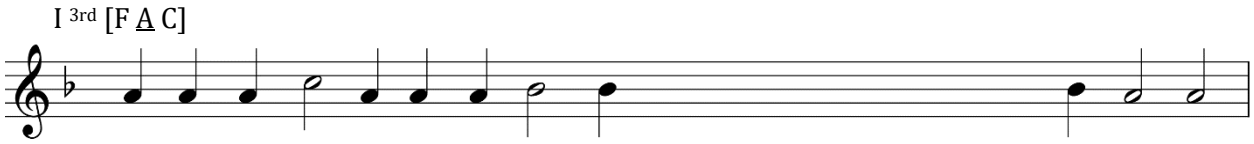
Irmos: As of old Thou didst bedew the three pious children/ in the Chaldæan flame,/ with the radiant fire of Thy divinity/ illumine us who cry:// Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Ode VIII

Irmos: United in the unbearable fire,/ yet unharmed by its flame,/ the pious youths chanted a divine hymn in intercession:/ Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord,// and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord

Song of the Most-Holy Theotokos



My soul doth magnify the Lord,/ and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim;/ who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,/ the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaiden;/ for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

More honourable…

For the Mighty One hath done great things to me, and holy is His name;/ and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

More honourable…

He hath showed strength with His arm,/ and He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

More honourable…

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree;/ He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

More honourable…

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy,/ as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

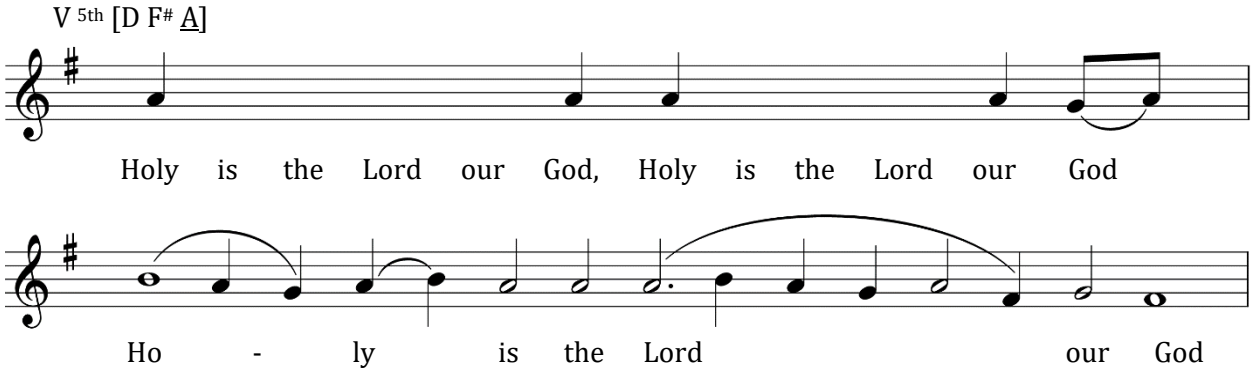
More honourable…

Ode IX

Irmos: A wonder new and divine:/ the Lord manifestly passeth through the closed door of the Virgin,/ naked at His entry;/ and God doth reveal Himself as corporeal as He issueth forth;/ and yet the gate remaineth shut.// Ineffably let us magnify her as the Mother of God.

Holy is the Lord Our God

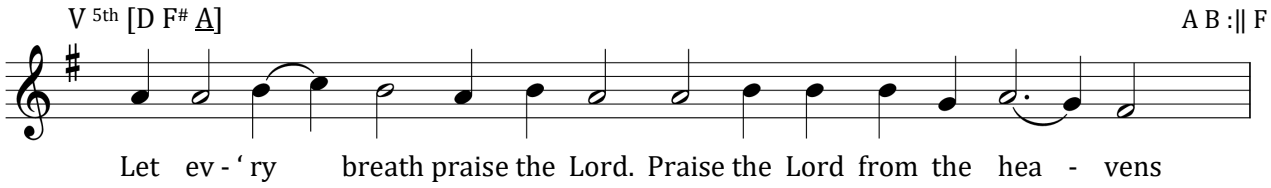
Tone III



Holy is the Lord our God! *(Thrice)*

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

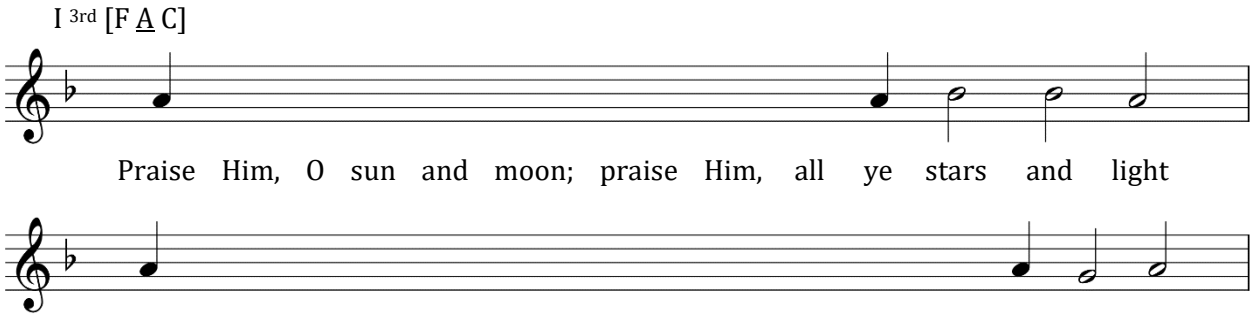
Tone III



Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Verses of the Psalms of Praise



Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses,

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth,

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and Heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands,

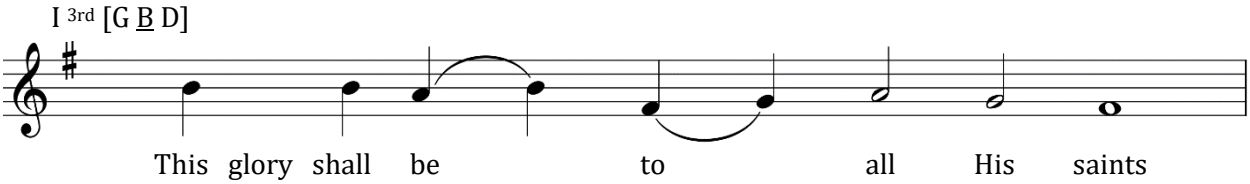
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

Psalms of Praise

Tone III

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



Come, all ye nations, and understand the power of the dread mystery;/ for Christ the Savior, Who in the beginning was the Word,/ was crucified for our sake and buried,/ and rose from the dead, that He might save all.// Let us worship Him.

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

Those who guarded Thee declared all the wonders, O Lord;/ but the council of vainglory filled their hands with a reward,/ intending thus to conceal Thy resurrection,/ which the world doth glorify.// Have mercy upon us!

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

All were filled with joy, experiencing the resurrection;/ for Mary Magdalene went to the tomb and found an angel seated upon the stone,/ clad in shining raiment, who said:/ "Why seek ye the Living

among the dead?/ He is not here, but is risen as He said,// going before you to Galilee!"

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

In Thy light do we behold light,/ O Master Who lovest mankind;/ for Thou didst rise from the dead,/ granting salvation to the human race./ Let all creation glorify Thee Who alone art sinless./ Have mercy upon us!

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

With tears the myrrh-bearing women offered Thee a morning hymn, O Lord;/ for, taking sweet-smelling spices,/ they went to Thy tomb, intending to embalm Thine all-pure body./ But an angel, seated upon the stone,/ announced to them: "Why seek ye the Living among the dead?/ For He is risen as God,// trampling down death and granting great mercy unto all!"

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

The radiant angel, seated on Thy life-creating tomb,/ said to the myrrh-bearing women:/ "The Deliverer Who hath emptied the graves hath made hades captive and risen on the third day,// in that He alone is God Almighty!"

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

Arriving on the first day of the week,/ Mary Magdalene sought Thee in the tomb;/ and not finding Thee, she lamented, weeping and crying aloud:/ "Woe is me, O my Savior!/ Thou hast been stolen, O King of all!"/ But the two life-bearing angels within the tomb cried out:/ "Why weepest thou, O woman?"/ "I weep," said she, "because they have taken the Lord from the tomb,/ and I know not where they have laid Him!"/ But turning around, she straightway cried out as she saw Thee:// "O my Lord and my God, glory be to Thee!"

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

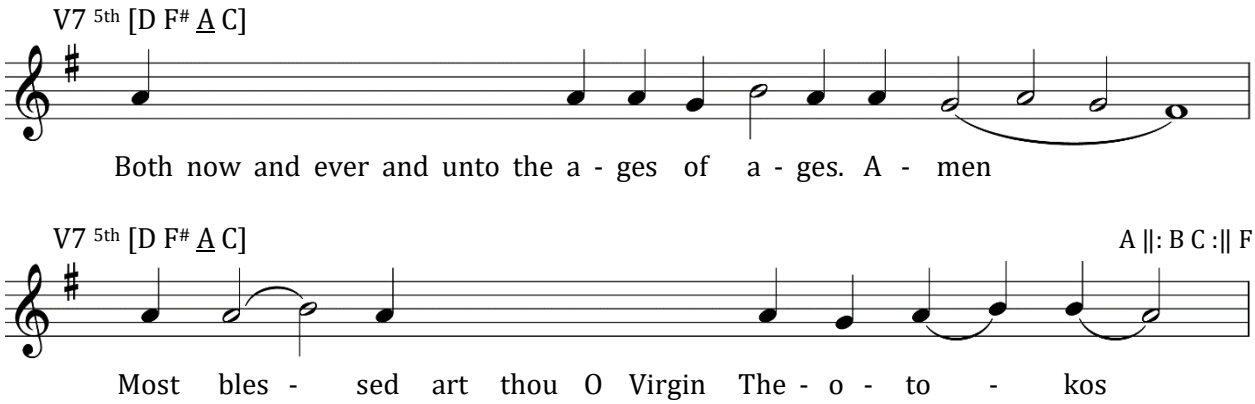
The Jews closed Life within the tomb,/ but the thief opened up delight with his tongue, crying aloud and saying:/ "He Who was crucified with me for my sake joined me on the Tree,/ and hath revealed Himself to me,/ seated on the throne with the Father;// for He is Christ our God, Who hath great mercy!"

Gospel Sticheron

Glory… The Gospel sticheron is sung, unless there is a Doxasticon from the Menaion, the Triodion, or the Pentecostarion.

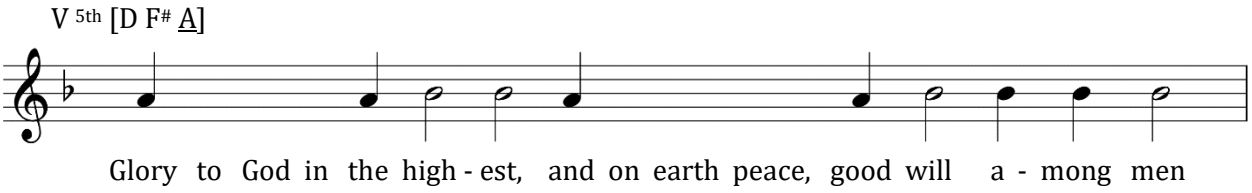
Most Blessed Art Thou

Theotokion, Tone II



Most blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of Thee is hades led captive,/ Adam recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free,/ death slain, and we are given life./ Wherefore, we cry aloud in praise:/ Blessed is Christ God// Who hast been so pleased, glory to Thee.

The Great Doxology



Glory to God in the highest,/ and on earth peace, good will among men./ We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee,/ we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory./ O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty;/ O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit./ O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,/ that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us;/ Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;/ Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us./ For Thou only art holy;/ Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever./ Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin./ Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers,/ and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. *(Thrice)*

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation./ I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee./ O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God./ For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light./ O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

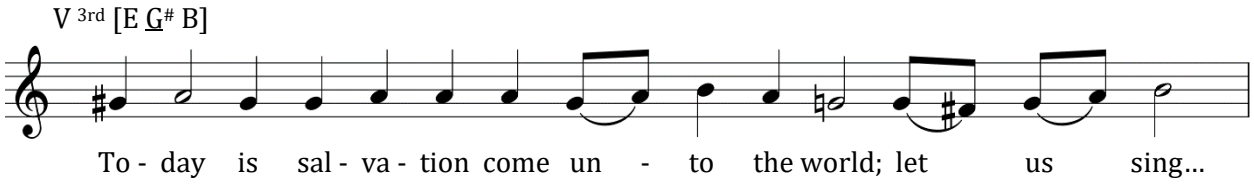
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

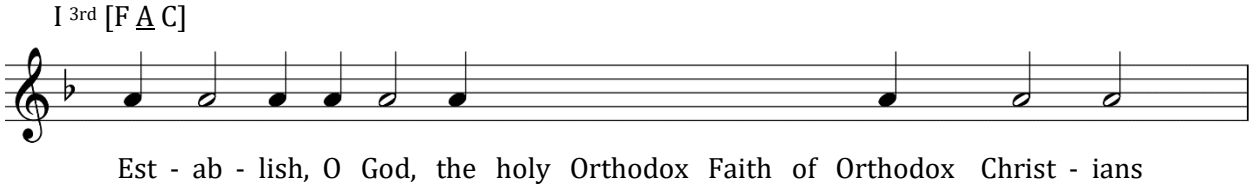
Today is Salvation Come Unto the World

Dismissal Troparion



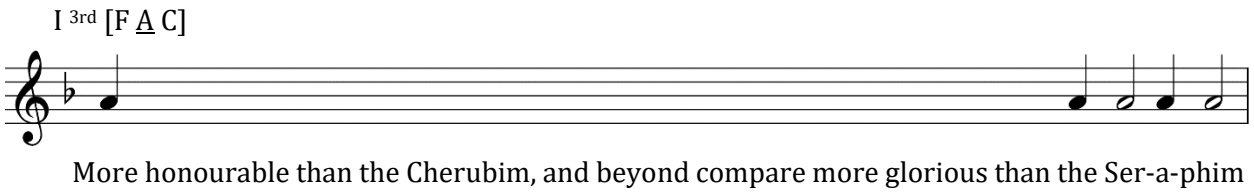
Today is salvation come unto the world;/ let us sing praises to Him that arose from the tomb,/ and is the Author of our life./ For, having destroyed death by death,// He hath given us the victory and great mercy.

Establish, O God



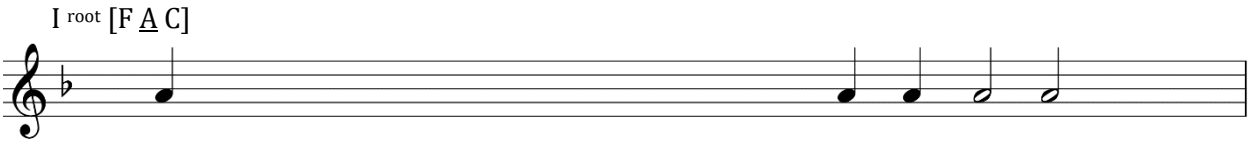
Establish, O God,/ the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians// unto the ages of ages.

Hymn to the Most Holy Theotokos



More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,/ who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,// the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

At the Dismissal

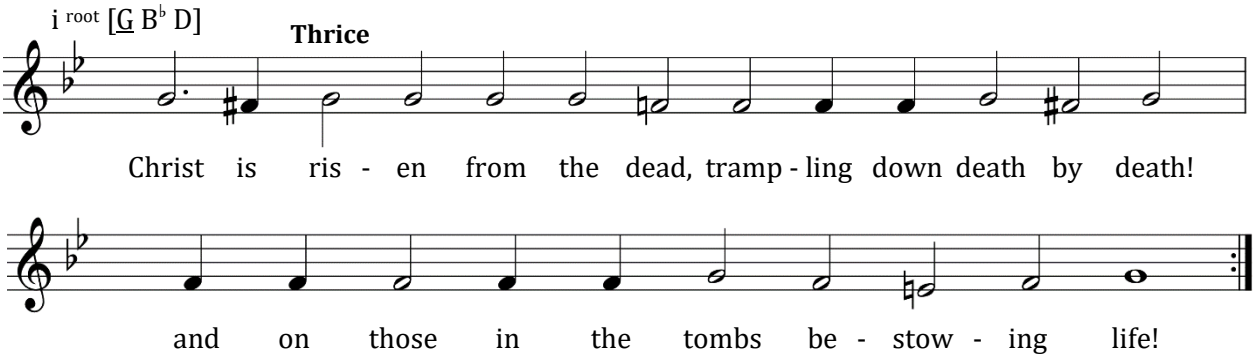


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

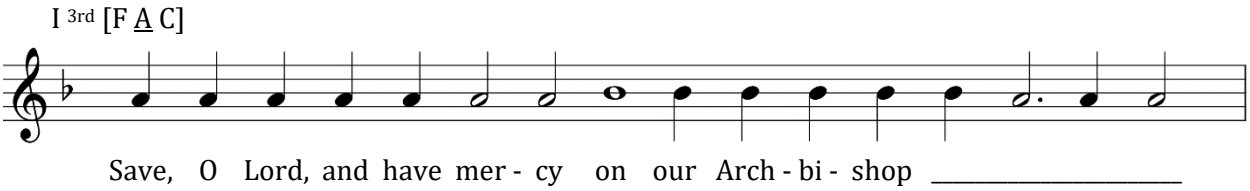
O Lord, bless.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy

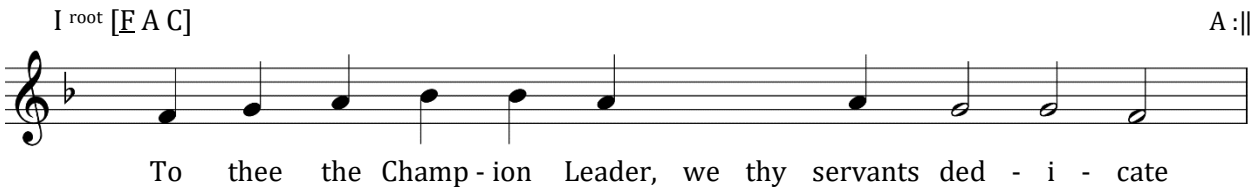


Save, O Lord, and have mercy on/ our Archbishop *Name*;/ and the United States of America/ and all who with faith and piety dwell herein;/ and the much-suffering Russian land,/ and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora;/ the priest and parishioners of this holy church, and all Orthodox Christians:// Preserve, O Lord, for many years.

First Hour

To Thee the Champion Leader

Tone VIII

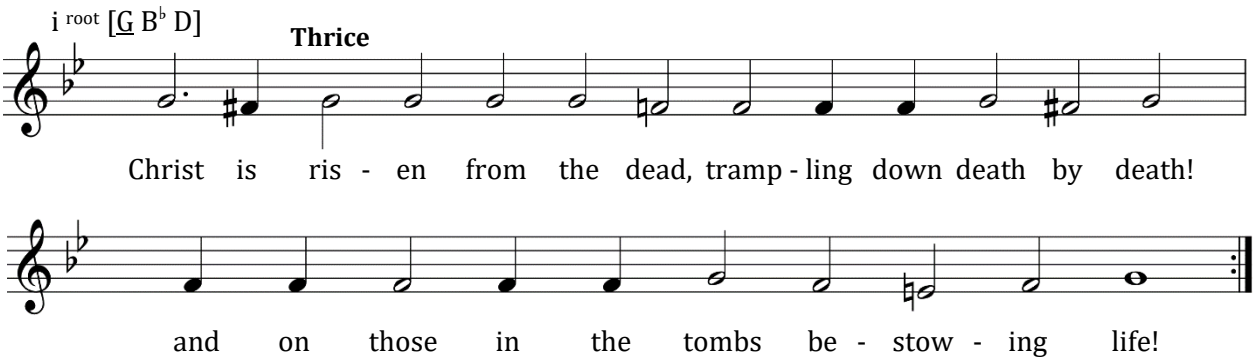


To thee the Champion Leader, we thy servants dedicate/ a feast of victory and of thanksgiving/ as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos;/ but as thou art one with might which is invincible,/ from all dangers that can be do thou deliver us,/ that we may cry to thee: Rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.

Typika

Christ is Risen

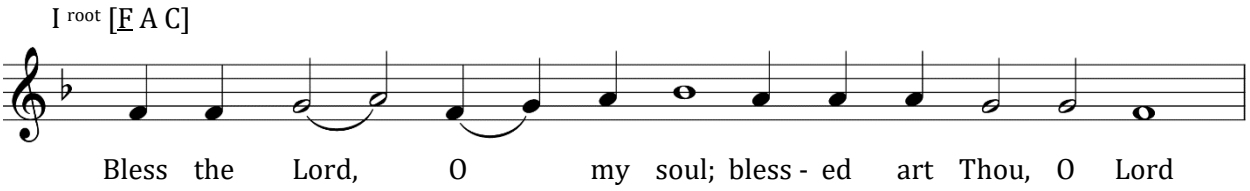
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

First Antiphon

Psalm 102



Bless the Lord, O my soul; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee.

Who is gracious unto thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities.

Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion.

Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's.

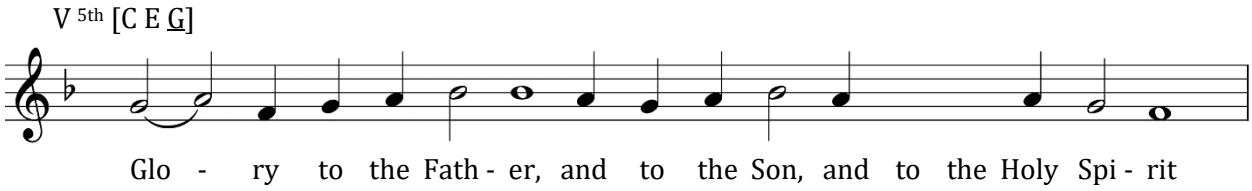
Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

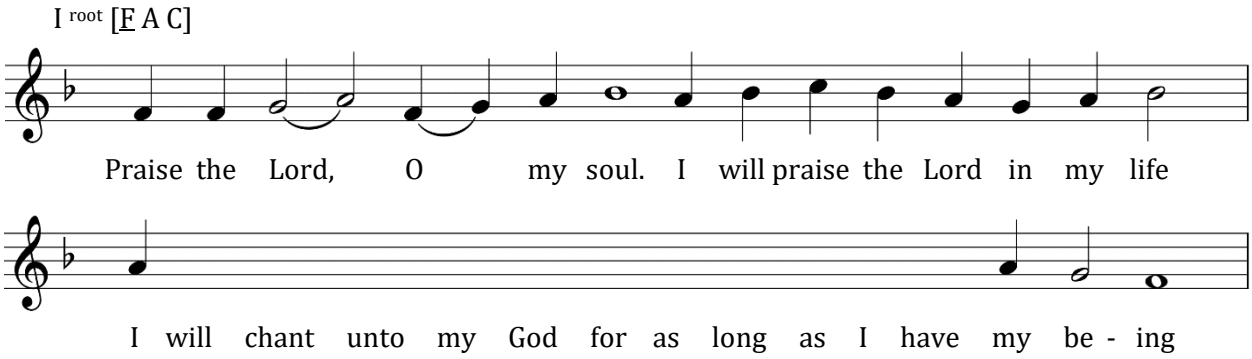
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Second Antiphon

Psalm 145



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



Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being.

Trust ye not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation.

His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return unto his earth. In that day all his thoughts shall perish.

Blessed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God,

Who hath made Heaven and the earth, the sea and all that is therein,

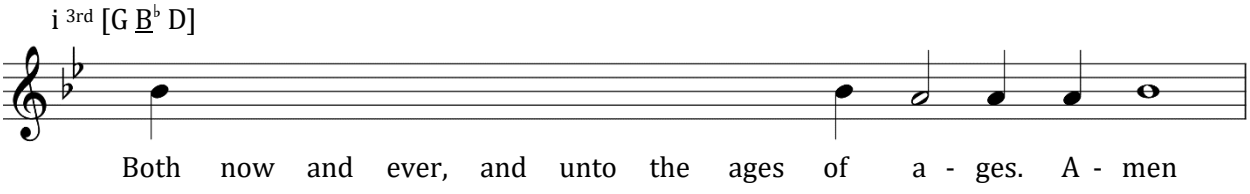
Who keepeth truth unto eternity, Who executeth judgment for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hungry.

The Lord looseth the fettered; the Lord maketh wise the blind; the Lord setteth aright the fallen; the Lord loveth the righteous;

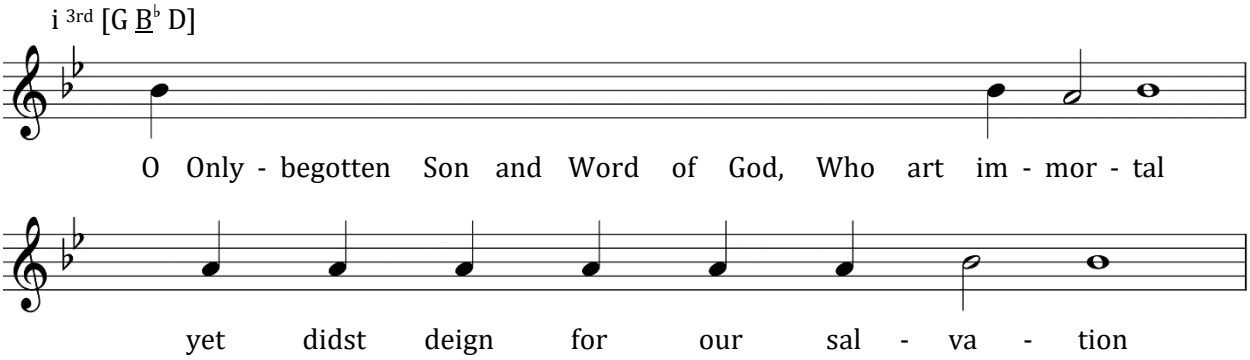
The Lord preserveth the proselytes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and widow, and the way of sinners shall He destroy.

The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

Hymn of the Lord Jesus Christ



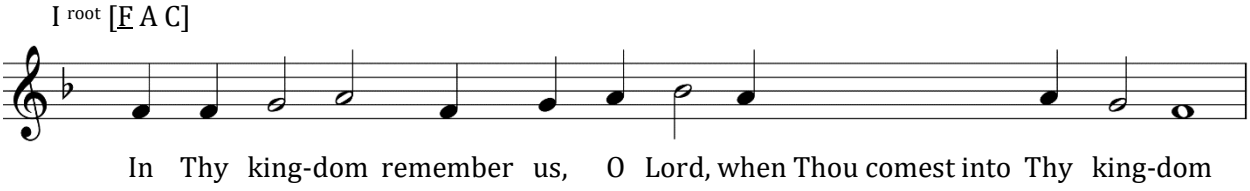
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



O Only-begotten Son and Word of God, Who art immortal, yet didst deign for our salvation to be incarnate of the Holy Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and without change didst become man and wast crucified, O Christ God, trampling down death by death; O Thou Who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit, save us.

Third Antiphon

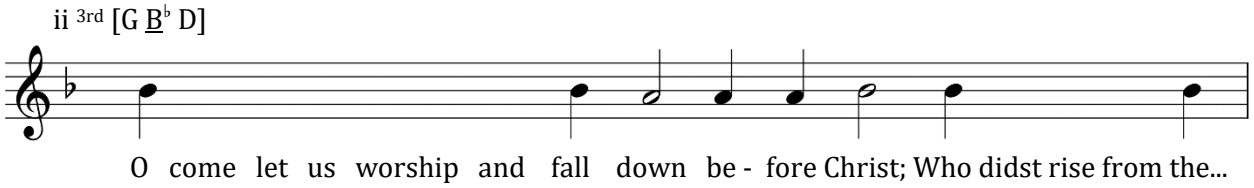
The Beatitudes



In Thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.

12 Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
11 Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.
10 Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.
9 Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.
8 Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
7 Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.
6 Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.
5 Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
4 Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.
3 Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in the heavens.
2 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
1 Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

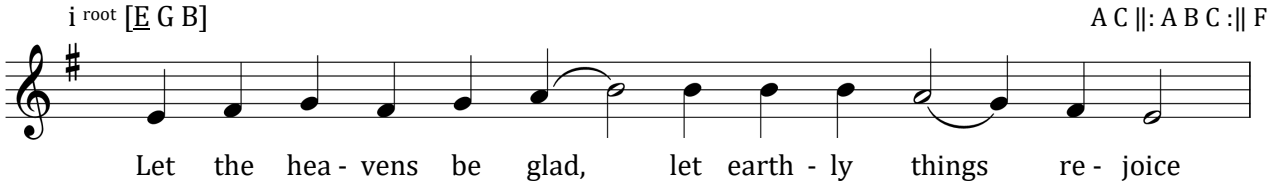
O Come Let Us Worship



O come let us worship and fall down before Christ;
Sundays: Who didst rise from the dead,
Weekdays: Who art wondrous in the saints,
Feasts of the Theotokos: Through the prayers of the Theotokos,
O Son of God, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia.

Troparion of the Resurrection

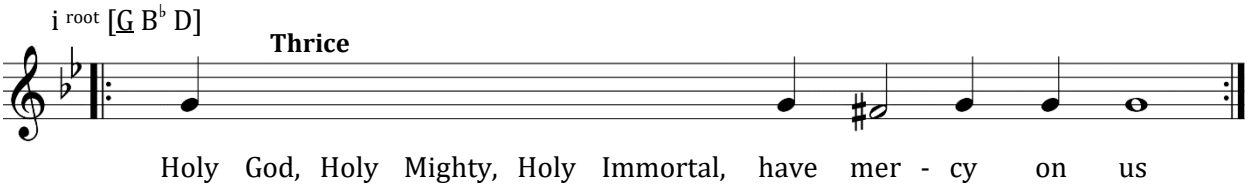
Tone III



Let the heavens be glad;/ let earthly things rejoice;/ for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm./ He hath trampled down death by death;/ the firstborn of the dead hath He become./ From the belly of hades/ hath He delivered us// and hath granted to the world great mercy.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal

Trisagion



Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

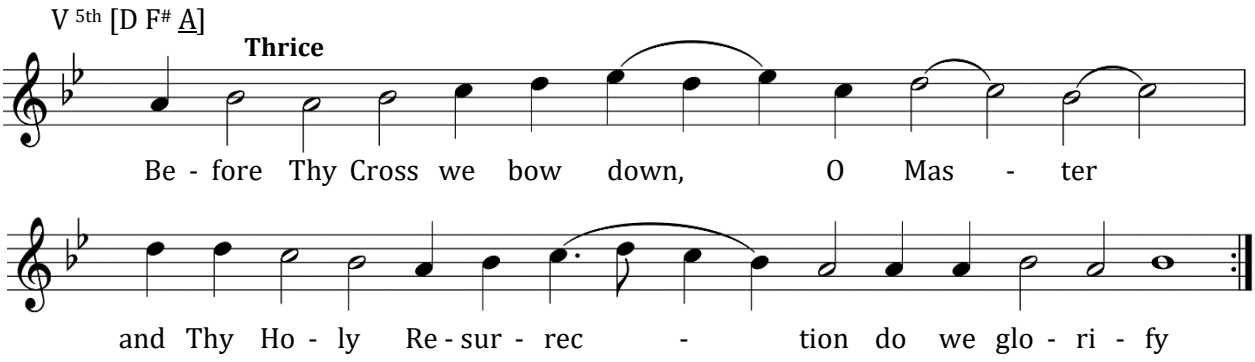
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Before Thy Cross

Instead of the Trisagion on feasts of the Precious Cross



Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master and Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify. *(Thrice)*

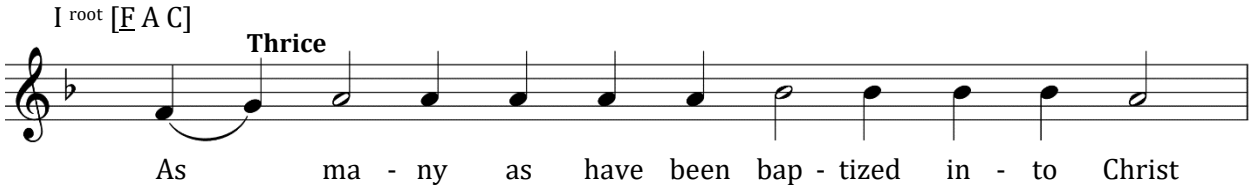
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify.

Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master, and Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify.

As Many As Have Been Baptized

Instead of the Trisagion as appointed in the Typikon



As many as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia. *(Thrice)*

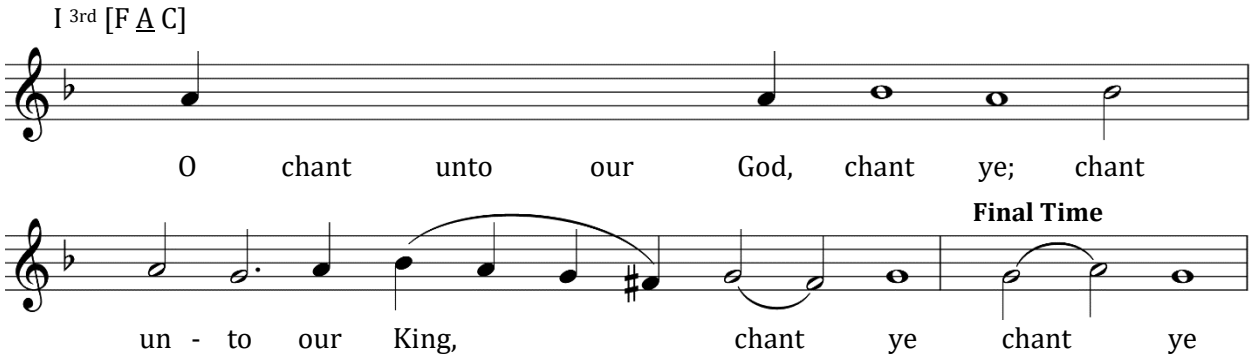
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Have put on Christ. Alleluia.

As many as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia.

Prokeimenon

Tone III



O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye!

Stichos: Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

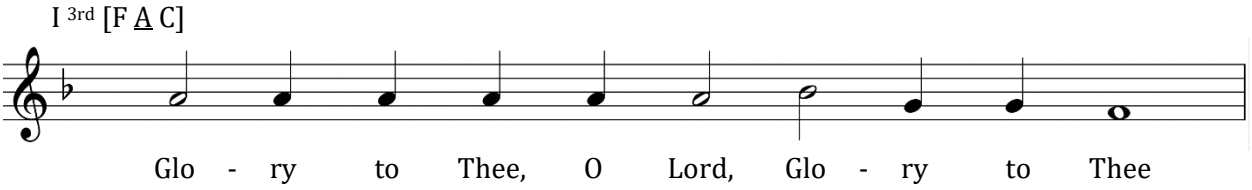
Alleluia

Tone III

In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be put to shame in the age to come.

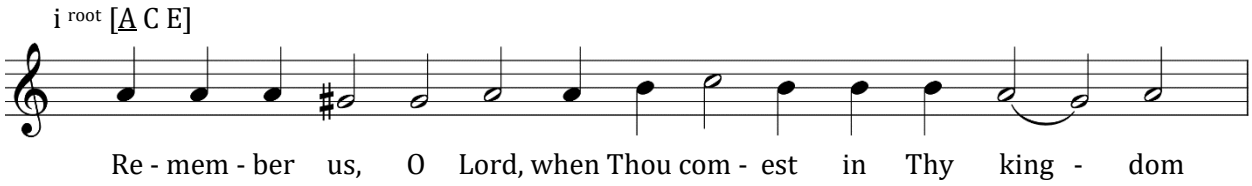
Stichos: Be Thou unto me a God to defend me and a house of refuge to save me.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Remember Us, O Lord

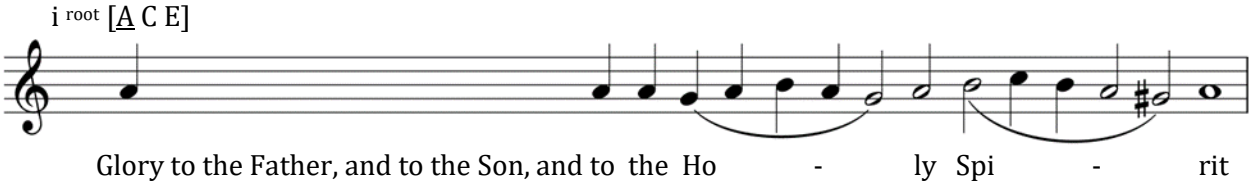
Tone VI



Remember us, O Lord// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Master// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Holy One// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Reader: Come unto Him and be enlightened.

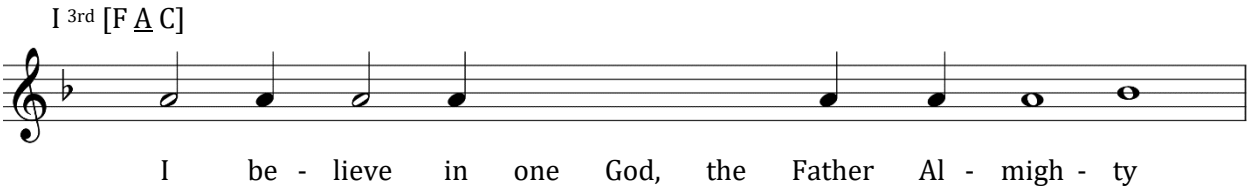
And your faces shall not be ashamed.
The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
The choir of Holy angels and archangels/ with all the heavenly hosts praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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

Symbol of the Faith



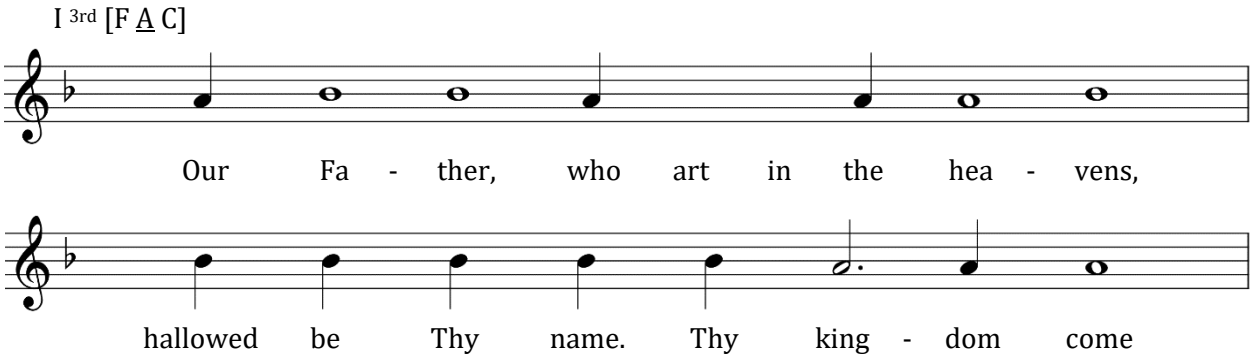
I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages. Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by whom all things were made; Who for us men and for our salvation came down from the heavens, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried; and arose again on the third day according to the Scriptures, and ascended into the heavens, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; and shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the prophets.

In one Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the age to come. Amen.

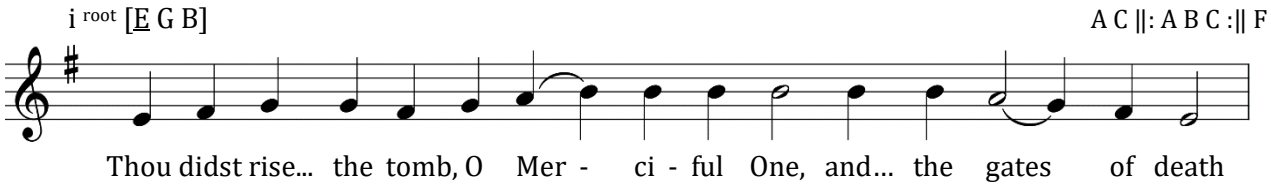
Our Father



Our Father, who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone III

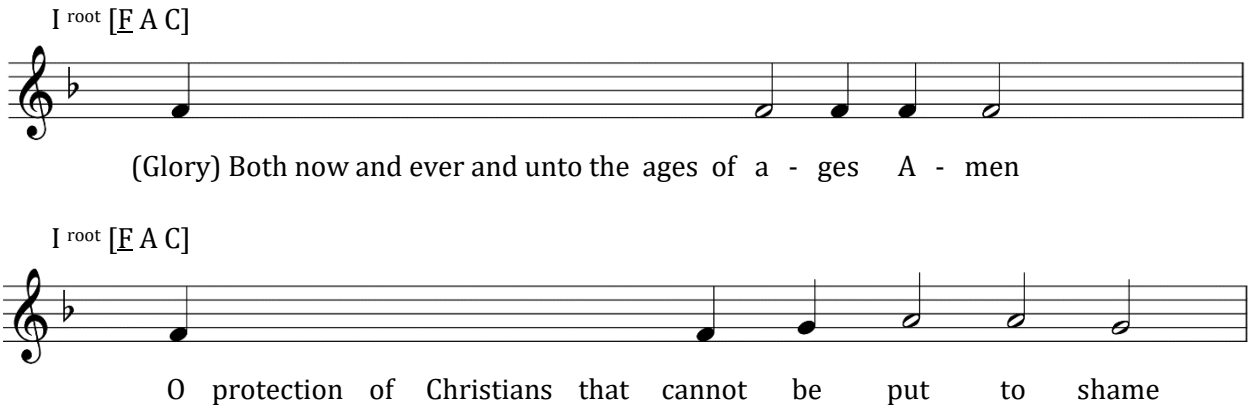


Thou didst rise today from the tomb, O Merciful One,/ and didst lead us out of the gates of death./ Today Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth;/ and together with them both the Prophets and the Patriarchs// unceasingly praise the divine might of Thine authority.

The Kontakia as appointed by the Typikon.

Kontakion

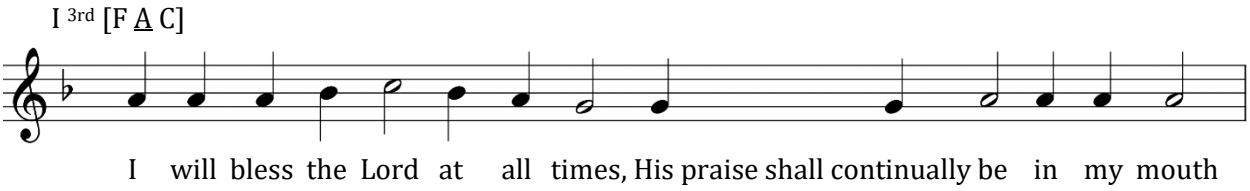
Tone VI



O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame,/ O mediation unto the Creator unfailing:/ Disdain not the suppliant voices of sinners;/ but be thou quick, O good one, to help us who in faith cry unto thee:/ Hasten to intercession and speed thou to make supplication,// thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honour thee.

I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

Psalm 33



I will bless the Lord at all times,/ His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised,/ let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,/ and let us exalt His name together./

I sought the Lord, and He heard me,/ and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened,/ and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,/ and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him,/ and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good,/ blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

O fear the Lord, all ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry,// but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Come ye children, hearken unto me;/ I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is there that desireth life,/ who loveth to see good days?

Keep thy tongue from evil,/ and thy lips from speaking guile.

Turn away from evil, and do good;/ seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,/ and His ears are opened unto their supplication.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,/ utterly to destroy the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them,/ and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart,/ and He will save the humble of spirit.

Many are the tribulations of the righteous,/ and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all.

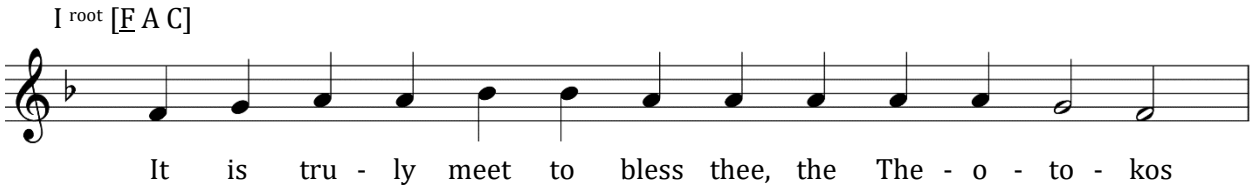
The Lord keepeth all their bones,/ not one of them shall be broken.

The death of sinners is evil,/ and they that hate the righteous shall do wrong.

The Lord will redeem the souls of His servants,/ and none of them will do wrong that hope in Him.

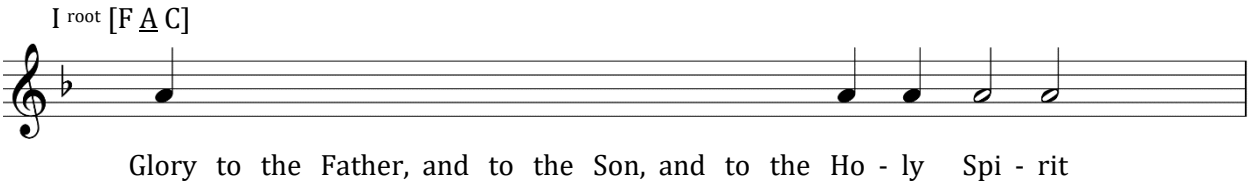
Hymn to the Theotokos

Tone VIII



It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos,/ ever-blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God./ More honourable than the Cherubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,/ who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,// the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

At the Dismissal

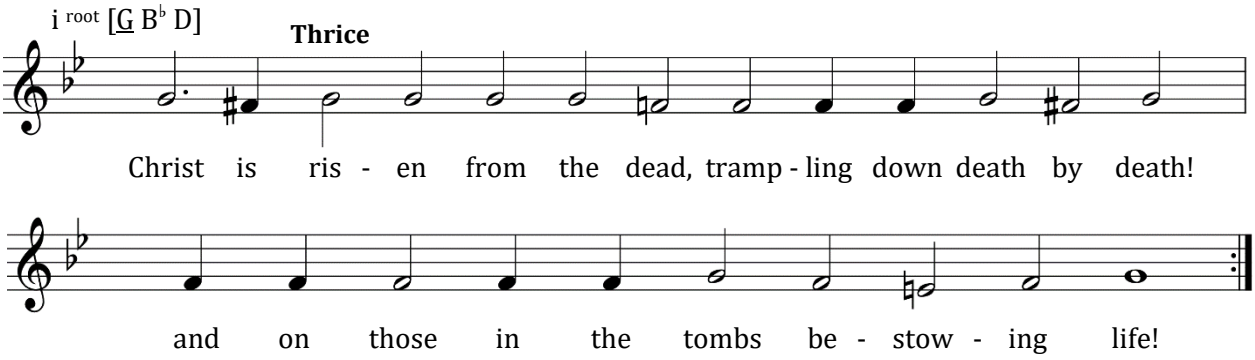


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

O Lord, bless.

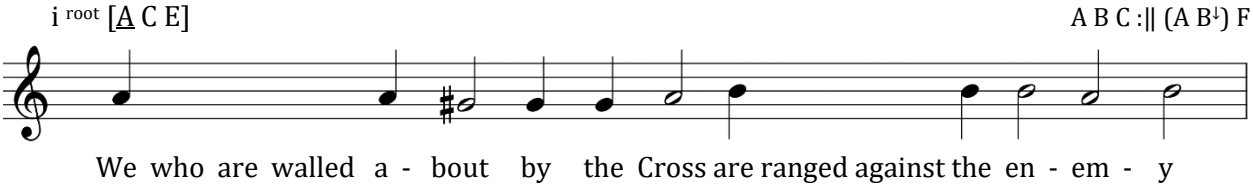
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

We Who Are Walled About by the Cross

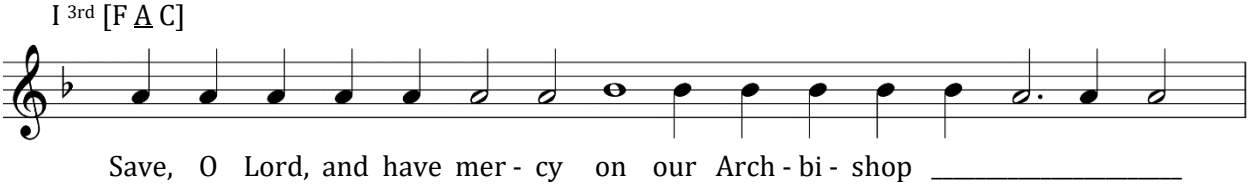
Tone VI



We who are walled about by the Cross/ are ranged against the enemy,/ not fearing his devices and ambushes,/ for the proud one hath been destroyed/ and trampled underfoot// by the power of Christ crucified on the Tree.

Stichera from the Litia for the parish feast.

Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy



Save, O Lord, and have mercy on/ our Archbishop *Name*;/ and the United States of America/ and all who with faith and piety dwell herein;/ and the much-suffering Russian land,/ and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora;/ the priest and parishioners of this holy church, and all Orthodox Christians:// Preserve, O Lord, for many years.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Коне́цъ, и҆ бг҃ꙋ на́шемꙋ сла́ва.
The end, and to our God be the glory!

Дóмъ ст҃ы́хъ жéнъ мѵ̀роно́сицъ
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