

Sunday of the Myrrhbearers

(2nd Sunday after Pascha)

May 19, 2024

MATINS – HYBRID

Paschal Troparion

PRIEST *1x*, PEOPLE *2x*: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

The Trisagion Prayers

PEOPLE: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. *(3x)*

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(3x)*

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, 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 trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Troparion and Kontakion of the Cross and Theotokion

LEADER: O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, granting to Your people victory over all adversaries, and by Your Cross preserving Your habitation.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

O Lord, Who of Your own good will were lifted up on the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Your generous gifts on the new nation which is called by Your name; make glad in Your might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Your aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

O fearsome Champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for you are she who gave birth to God and alone are blessed.

Twelve-Fold Lord Have Mercy

LEADER: Lord, have mercy. (12x)

Through the prayer of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (3x)

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Your praise. (2x)

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

Lord, how they have increased who trouble me! Many are they who rise up against me. Many are they who say of me, "There is no help for him in God." But You, O Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the One Who lifts up my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His holy hill. I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me all around. Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God! For You have struck all my enemies on the cheekbone; You have broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongs to the Lord. Your blessing is upon Your people.

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me.

Psalm 38 (LXX 37)

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your wrath, nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure! For Your arrows pierce me deeply, and Your hand presses me down. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your anger, nor any health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; like a heavy burden they are too heavy for me. My wounds are foul and festering because of my foolishness. I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are full of inflammation, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am feeble and severely broken; I groan because of the turmoil of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You. My heart pants, my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes, it also has gone from me. My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my plague, and my relatives stand afar off. Those also who seek my life lay snares for me; those who seek my hurt speak of destruction, and plan deception all the day long. But I, like a deaf man, do not hear; and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth. Thus I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth is no response. For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God. For I said, "Hear me, lest they rejoice over me, lest, when my foot slips, they exalt themselves against me." For I am ready to fall, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare my iniquity; I will be in anguish over my sin. But my enemies are vigorous, and they are strong; and those who hate me wrongfully have multiplied. Those also who render evil for good, they are my adversaries, because I follow what is good. Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Psalm 63 (LXX 62)

O God, You are my God; early will I seek You; my soul thirsts for You; my flesh longs for You in a dry and thirsty land where there is no water. So I have looked for You in the sanctuary, to see Your power and Your glory. Because Your loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise You. Thus I will bless You while I live; I will lift up my hands in Your name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with joyful lips. When I remember You on my bed, I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me. But those who seek my life, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword; they shall be a portion for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; everyone who swears by Him shall glory; but the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped. I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

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

Psalm 88 (LXX 87)

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry. For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to the grave. I am counted with those who go down to the pit; I am like a man who has no strength, adrift among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand. You have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the depths. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and You have afflicted me with all your waves. You have put away my acquaintances far from me; You have made me an abomination to them; I am shut up, and I cannot get out; my eye wastes away because of affliction. Lord, I have called daily upon You; I have stretched out my hands to You. Will You work wonders for the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise You? Shall Your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? Or Your faithfulness in the place of destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in the dark? And Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But to You I have cried out, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer comes before You. Lord, why do You cast off my soul? Why do You hide Your face from me? I have been afflicted and ready to die from my youth; I suffer Your terrors; I am distraught. Your fierce wrath has gone over me; Your terrors have cut me off. They came around me all day long like water; they

engulfed me altogether. Loved one and friend You have put far from me, and my acquaintances into darkness.

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry.

Psalm 103 (LXX 102)

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 His benefits: Who forgives all your iniquities, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from destruction, Who crowns you with loving-kindness and tender mercies, Who satisfies your mouth with good things, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord executes righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not always strive with us, nor will He keep His anger forever. He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor punished us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are but dust. As for man, his days are like grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourishes. For the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place remembers it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to such as keep His covenant, and to those who remember His commandments to do them. The Lord has established His throne in heaven, and His kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, You His angels, who excel in strength, who do His word, heeding the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all you His hosts, you ministers of His, who do His pleasure. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalm 143 (LXX 142)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, and in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is righteous. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; He has crushed my life to the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead. Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You like a thirsty land. Answer me speedily, O Lord; my spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your loving-kindness in the morning, for in You do I trust; cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to you. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies; in You I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord, for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of

trouble. In Your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

O Lord, give ear to my supplications and do not enter into judgment with Your servant. (2x)

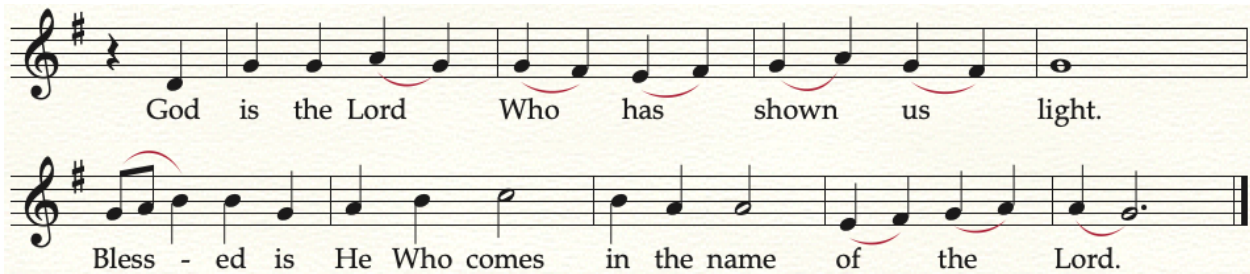
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

O our God and our Hope, glory to You.

“God is the Lord...” - Psalm 118 (LXX 117) Tone 8 (Byzantine)



Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All nations surrounded me; but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Verse: The stone which the builders refused has become the head cornerstone. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

Festal Troparia - Myrrhbearers: Tone 2

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.

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

The angel came to the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb and said: "Myrrh is fitting for the dead, but Christ has shown Himself a stranger to corruption. Therefore, proclaim: The Lord is risen, granting the world great mercy.

Second Kathisma Hymn

Tone 2

The Myrrhbearing Women arrived early in the morning and seeing the tomb of the Lord empty, they ran to the apostles and said: The Mighty One has broken the strength of Death and has delivered all those held in the bonds of Hades. Proclaim with boldness that Christ our God is truly risen and grants to us great mercy.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

The women prepared myrrh to anoint Your body and secretly came to Your tomb early in the morning. They feared the boldness of the Jews, and they expected the soldiers to be keeping guard. But their weakness triumphed over manly strength, for tenderness finds favor with God. And so they cry out: Arise, O Lord, protect us and save us for Your name's sake.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

We praise you, O Virgin Theotokos, for you are covered with glory more than any other. Death has been put to death and Hades has been trampled underfoot by the Cross of your Son. He raised us from death granting us eternal life and we received Paradise, the ancient bliss. Therefore, in thanksgiving we glorify the love and power of Christ our God.

Resurrectional Evlogetaria - Tone 5

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed, when they beheld You numbered among the dead; yet You, O Savior, were destroying the power of death and with Yourself raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Why, O women disciples, do you mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulcher cried to the myrrh-bearing women: "Behold the grave, and understand; for the Savior is risen from the tomb."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Very early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women ran lamenting to Your tomb; but an angel came toward them, saying: "The time for lamentation is passed. Do not weep, but announce to the apostles the Resurrection."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women mourned as they carried ointments and drew near Your tomb, O Savior. But the angel spoke to them, saying: "Why do you number the living among the dead? Since He is God, He is risen from the grave."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one essence; crying with the seraphim: "Holy, holy, holy are You, O Lord."

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

Since you bore the Giver of life, O Virgin, you redeemed Adam from sin, and gave to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He Who was incarnate of you, Who is both God and man, has restored to life those who had fallen from it.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

O our God and our hope, glory to You.

Hypakoe

Tone 2

The women who went to Your sepulcher after Your Passion to anoint Your body, O Christ our God, saw Angels in the tomb and were astonished, for they heard a voice from them which said: The Lord has risen, granting the world great mercy.

Anavathmoi

Antiphon 3

Those who trust in the Lord shall be like the mountain of Zion; they cannot be moved by the assaults of the enemy.

Let not the hands of those who live according to God stretch out to iniquities; for the sinner's rod shall not rule the inheritance of Christ.

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

The Holy Spirit is the Source of all wisdom: the Apostles found their grace in Him. The martyrs received their crowns through Him. The prophets looked to Him for their visions.

Matins Prokeimenon: Tone 2 - Psalm 7

Rise up, O Lord my God, in defense of the Law You commanded and the congregation of the peoples will surround You.

Verse: O Lord my God, on You I have set my hope.

“Let every breath...”

Matins Gospel Reading: Eothinon 4 - Luke 24:1-12

Now on the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they, and certain other women with them, came to the tomb bringing the spices which they had prepared. But they found the stone rolled away from the tomb. Then they went in and did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. And it happened, as they were greatly perplexed about this, that behold, two men stood by them in shining garments. Then, as they were afraid and bowed their faces to the earth, they said to them, “Why do you seek the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen! Remember how He spoke to you when He was still in Galilee, saying, ‘The Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.’ ” And they remembered His words. Then they returned from the tomb and told all these things to the eleven and to all the rest. It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them, who told these things to the apostles. And their words seemed to them like idle tales, and they did not believe them. But Peter arose and ran to the tomb; and stooping

down, he saw the linen cloths lying by themselves; and he departed, marveling to himself at what had happened.

“Having Beheld...”

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. We venerate Your Cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify Your holy Resurrection for You are our God, and we know no other than You. We call on Your name. Come all you faithful, let us venerate Christ’s holy Resurrection. For behold through the Cross, joy has come into all the world. Let us ever bless the Lord, praising His Resurrection; for by enduring the Cross for us He has destroyed death by death.

Psalm 51 (LXX 50)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight — that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, a broken and a contrite heart — these, O God, You will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering; then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

Through the intercession of the apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercession of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies blot out my transgression.

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

Kontakion of the Myrrh-bearing Women: Tone 2 (Bulgarian) (may be omitted)

By Your Res-ur-rec-tion, O Christ our God,
5 You told the wom-en bear-ing oint-ment to re-joice; And You
9 stilled the weep-ing of Eve, the first Moth-er. You in-
12 struct-ed the wom-en to an-nounce to Your a-pos-
14 tles: "The Sa-vior has ris-en from the tomb.

Ikos (may be omitted)

Coming near Your tomb. O Savior, the Myrrh-bearers hesitated, saying to each other: Who will roll the stone away from the tomb for us? They looked and saw that it had been rolled away. Startled by the sight of the radiant angel, they were seized with fear and wanted to flee, but the young man cried out to them: Do not be afraid! The One Whom you seek is risen; come and see the place where the body of Jesus lay. Hasten to His disciples and proclaim to them: The Savior has risen from the tomb.

Synaxarion of the Day & Feast

On May 19, in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Hieromartyr Patrick, bishop of Prussa and his companions the priest-martyrs Acacius, Menander and Polyaeus.

On this day, the second Sunday after Pascha, we celebrate the feast of the holy Myrrh-bearing women. We also make commemoration of Joseph of Arimathea, who was a secret disciple of Christ, and of Nicodemus, who was a disciple by night.

Verses

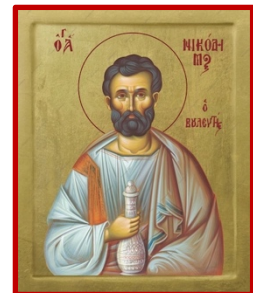
*The women disciples bring myrrh unto Christ;
And we bring a hymn unto them as if it were myrrh.*



The women went to Christ's tomb on Holy Pascha to anoint His body, only to discover it empty. We know the names of only eight of these women: Mary the Theotokos, the "mother" of James and Joses, who were actually the sons of Joseph the Betrothed from his previous marriage; Mary Magdalene; Mary, the wife of Cleopas; Joanna the wife of Chuza; Salome the mother of the sons of Zebedee; Susanna; and Mary and Martha, the sisters of Lazarus.



Joseph of Arimathea was a rich and noble man, and a member of the Privy Council of Jerusalem. He dared to ask Pilate for the undefiled body of our Savior, which he took and buried in his own new tomb. Accompanying Joseph to the sepulcher was Nicodemus, a Jerusalemite who was one of the leaders of the Pharisees. Nicodemus brought 100 pounds of myrrh and aloes to scent and embalm the body of Christ.



By the intercessions of Your Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

Paschal Matins Canon: Tone 1

Katavasia Odes 1-8

Ode 1: This is the day of Resurrection; let us be radiant, O people: Pascha, the Lord's Pascha, for from death to life, and from earth to heaven has Christ our God led us, as we sing the song of victory.

Ode 3: Come, let us drink a new drink, not miraculously brought forth from a barren rock, but the fount of incorruption gushing forth from the tomb of Christ, in Whom we are established.

Ode 4: O inspired Habakkuk, stand with us on this holy watchtower and show us the radiant angel with piercing voice proclaiming: Today brings salvation to the world, for Christ is risen as all powerful.

Ode 5: Let us arise at early dawn, and instead of myrrh, offer song to the Master, and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Righteousness, Who causes life to dawn for all.

Ode 6: You descended, O Christ, to the depths of the earth; You smashed the everlasting bars holding fast those fettered, and like Jonah from the whale, on the third day, You arose from the grave.

Ode 7: He Who saved the young men in the furnace, became a man, and suffered as a mortal. Through His sufferings He clothed what is mortal in immortal majesty. He alone is blessed and most glorious, the God of our fathers.

We praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him above all forever.

Ode 8: This is the Chosen and Holy Day, First of the week, Queen and Lady of days, the Feast of Feasts, Festival of Festivals. On this day we bless Christ unto all ages.

Matins Canon – 9th Ode:

DEACON: *The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.*

Magnification 1: *O my soul, magnify Him Who died of His own free will, and was buried in a grave and rose from the tomb on the third day.*

O shine, shine... (omitted)

Magnification 2: *O my soul, magnify Christ the Giver of life, Who rose from the tomb on the third day.*

O shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord is risen upon you. Dance now and be glad, O Zion, and exult, O pure Theotokos, in the Resurrection of your Son.

Magnification 3: *Christ, the new Pascha, the Living Sacrifice, the Lamb of God Who takes away the sin of the world.*

O Your divine... (omitted)

Magnification 4: *Today all creation rejoices and is made glad; for Christ is risen, and has overthrown Hades.*

O Your divine and beloved and most sweet voice! You have truly promised that You would be with us until the end of the world, O Christ, and we the faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.

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

Magnification 5: *O my soul, magnify the might... (omitted)*

O Christ, Great and Holy Pascha... (omitted)

Magnification 6: *Rejoice, O Virgin rejoice; rejoice, O blessed one; rejoice, O glorified one; for your Son is risen from the tomb on the third day!*

O Christ, Great and Holy Pascha, O Wisdom, Word and Power of God, grant that we may more perfectly partake of You in the day without evening of Your kingdom.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Katavasia: The angel cried to the Lady full of grace, rejoice, rejoice, O pure Virgin. Again I say, rejoice! Your Son is risen from His three days in the tomb! With Himself He has raised all the dead. Rejoice, rejoice, O ye people. Shine! Shine! Shine, O new Jerusalem. The glory of the Lord has shone on you. Exult now, exult and be glad, O Zion. Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, in the Resurrection, the Resurrection of your Son.

“Holy is the Lord our God...” (3x)

Exapostilaria

In the flesh You fell a - sleep as a mor - tal man, O
King and Lord. You rose on the third day,
rais - ing Ad - am from cor - rup - tion and de - stroy - ing death, O
Pas - cha of in - cor - rup - tion the Sal - va - tion of the world.

O Myrrh-bearing Women, listen to the news that brings joy: I have put Hades, that cruel tyrant, to flight; I have made the world rise from the depths of the tomb; hasten to My friends, the disciples, and quickly bring this good news to them. For it is My will that the work of My hands shines with joy because in days of old it gave birth to sorrow.

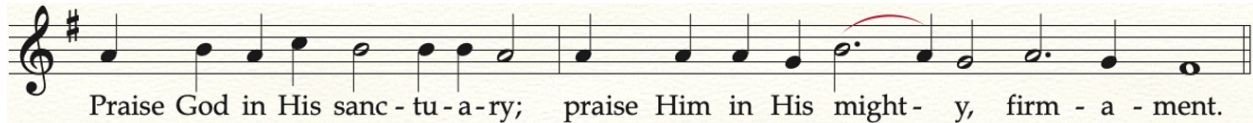
The Praises: Tone 2 - Psalms 148, 150



Let ev' - ry breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heav - ens!
Praise Him in the high - est! To You, O God is due a song.
Praise Him, all His an - gels! Praise Him, all His hosts!
To You, O God is due a song.

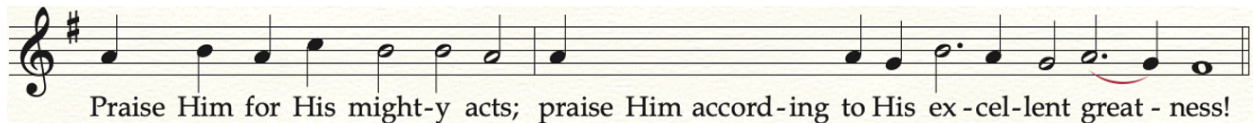
(Tone 2) – Resurrection

Every breath and all creation glorifies You, O Lord, for through the Cross You have abolished death, in order to show the peoples Your Resurrection from the dead, for You alone are the Lover of mankind.



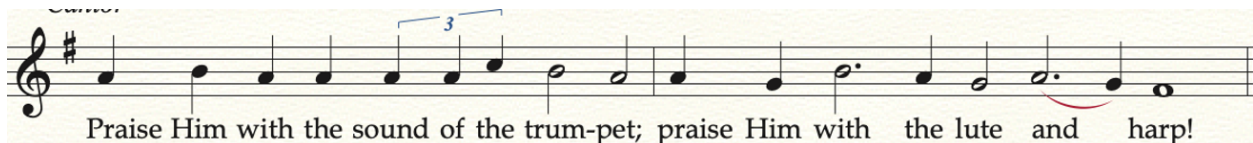
Praise God in His sanc - tu - a - ry; praise Him in His might - y, firm - a - ment.

Rejoice, O people, and exult! An angel sat on the stone of the tomb and he has brought us glad tidings, saying: Christ, the Savior of the world is risen from the dead, and He has filled the world with fragrance. Rejoice, O people, and be glad!



Praise Him for His might - y acts; praise Him accord - ing to His ex - cel - lent great - ness!

The holy women sprinkled myrrh with tears upon Your tomb, but their mouthswere filled with joy as they proclaimed: The Lord indeed is risen!



Praise Him with the sound of the trum - pet; praise Him with the lute and harp!

O Christ, You willingly accepted crucifixion and the tomb. You triumphed over death, rising in glory as our God and Savior, granting to the world eternal life and great mercy.

Paschal Verses

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

*Today the sacred Pascha is revealed to us,
The new and holy Pascha,
The Pascha worthy of veneration,
The Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer,
The blameless Pascha,*

*The great Pascha,
The Pascha of the faithful,
The Pascha which has opened for us the gates of Paradise,
The Pascha which sanctifies all the faithful.*

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.*

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 Giver of life.
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.*

This is the day which the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it.

*The Pascha of beauty,
The Pascha of the Lord,
The Pascha worthy of all honor has dawned upon us.
It is the Pascha!
Let us embrace each other joyously.
O 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 2) – Myrrhbearers

The women with Mary went to the tomb bearing spices. They said to one another, "Who will roll the stone away for us?" But they found that it had already been removed, and a white-robed angel gave peace to their troubled souls. For he said, "The Lord Jesus is risen!" Therefore, they ran and told the good news to the disciples that they should hasten to Galilee where they will see Him risen from the dead, for He is the Lord and Giver of life!

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Doxastikon, Tone 5 - "This is the Day of Resurrection..."

This is the day of Resurrection, let us be illumined by the Feast. Let us embrace each other. Let us call brothers even those who hate us, and forgive all by the Resurrection, and so let cry:

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (3x)

Great Doxology

Glory to You, Who have shown us the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, You Who take away the sins of the world

Receive our prayer, You Who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For You only are holy, You only are the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You, and I will praise Your name forever; yes, forever and ever.

Grant, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: "Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You."

Lord, I have fled to You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we shall see light.

Continue Your mercy to those who know You.

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

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

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

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

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.**

Troparion: Tone 4

Today is salvation come unto the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who rose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He has given us victory and great mercy.

DIVINE LITURGY OF ST. JOHN CHYRSOSTOM

Paschal Troparion

PRIEST *1x*, PEOPLE *2x* Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

Third Antiphon

For the Third Antiphon..." we sing the Paschal Troparion as the refrain.

Entrance Hymn

Verse: Bless God the Lord in His Church from the springs of Israel.

O Son of God, Who rose...

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 2 (Bulgarian)

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal, You slew Hades with the splendor of Your divinity, 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.

Troparia of the Myrrhbearers: Tone 2 (Bulgarian)

The no - ble Jo - seph, when he had ta - ken down Your
5 most pure bod - y from the Tree, wrapped it in fine lin - en,
9 and a - noint - ed it with spi - ces, and placed
13 it in a new tomb. But You rose on the third day, O
18 Lord, grant - ing the world great mer - cy.

The an - gel came to the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en
5 at the tomb and said: "Myrrh is fit - ting for the
10 dead, but Christ has shown Him - self a stran - ger
13 to cor - rup - tion. There - fore, pro - claim: The Lord is
17 ris - en, grant - ing the world great mer - cy."

Hymn to St. John

O Apostle John, speaker of Deity, the beloved of Christ our God, hasten to deliver your people, powerless in speech, for He on Whose bosom you lean accepts you as an intercessor. Beseech Him therefore, to disperse the darkness of ignorance and pray for peace and great mercies to be shown upon us.

Paschal Kontakion: Tone 8 (Greek Chant)

You did de - scend in - to the tomb, Im - mor - tal One. You did de -
 6 stroy the pow'r of death. In vic-t'ry You a - rose, O Christ our God,
 11 pro-claim-ing to the wom - en bear - ing myrrh, Re - joice, grant-ing
 15 peace to Your a - pos - tles, and be - stow - ing res - ur - rec - tion
 19 on the fal - len.

Prokeimenon: Tone 2 - Psalm 118 (LXX 117)

The Lord is my strength and my song. He has become my salvation.

Verse: The Lord has chastened me severely, but He has not given me over to death.

The Epistle Reading - Acts 6:1-7

Now in those days, when the number of the disciples was multiplying, there arose a complaint against the Hebrews by the Hellenists, because their widows were neglected in the daily distribution. Then the twelve summoned the multitude of the disciples and said, "It is not desirable that we should leave the word of God and serve tables. Therefore, brethren, seek out from among you seven men of good reputation, full of the Holy Spirit and wisdom, whom we may appoint over this business; but we will give ourselves continually to prayer and to the ministry of the word." And the saying pleased the whole multitude. And they chose Stephen, a man full of faith and the Holy Spirit, and Philip, Prochorus, Nicanor, Timon, Parmenas, and Nicolas, a proselyte from Antioch, whom they set before the apostles; and when they had prayed, they laid hands on them. Then the word of God spread, and the number of the disciples multiplied greatly in Jerusalem, and a great many of the priests were obedient to the faith.

The Alleluia before the Gospel: Tone 2 - Psalm 20 (LXX 19)

Verse: May the Lord answer you in the day of trouble; may the name of the God of Jacob defend you.

Verse: Save us, O Lord, may the King answer us on the day when we call upon Him.

The Gospel Reading - Mark 15:43 – 16:8

Joseph of Arimathea, a prominent council member, who was himself waiting for the kingdom of God, coming and taking courage, went in to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Pilate marveled that He was already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him if He had been dead for some time. So when he found out from the centurion, he granted the body to Joseph. Then he bought fine linen, took Him down, and wrapped Him in the linen. And he laid Him in a tomb which had been hewn out of the rock, and rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. And Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses observed where He was laid. Now when the Sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, that they might come and anoint Him. Very early in the morning, on the first day of the week, they came to the tomb when the sun had risen. And they said among themselves, “Who will roll away the stone from the door of the tomb for us?” But when they looked up, they saw that the stone had been rolled away—for it was very large. And entering the tomb, they saw a young man clothed in a long white robe sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. But he said to them, “Do not be alarmed. You seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He is risen! He is not here. See the place where they laid Him. But go, tell His disciples—and Peter—that He is going before you into Galilee; there you will see Him, as He said to you.” So they went out quickly and fled from the tomb, for they trembled and were amazed. And they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

The Magnification Hymn



The an - gel cried to the la - dy full of grace: Re-joyce, Re-joyce, O Pure Vir - gin! A-gain I say re - joyce! Your Son is ris - en from His three days in the tomb! With Him- self He has raised all the dead. Re-joyce, Re-joyce, O ye peo - ple. Shine! Shine! Shine! O new Je - ru - sa - lem. The glo - ry of the Lord has shone on you. Ex - ult now, ex - ult and be glad, O Zi - on. Be ra - di-ant, O pure The - o - to - kos, in the Res - ur - rec - - tion, the Res - ur - rec - tion of your Son.

The Communion Hymn

Receive the Body of Christ. Taste the fountain of immortality. Alleluia.

The Post-Communion Hymn

Instead of "We have seen the true Light..." we sing the Paschal Troparion.

Christ is risen from the dead, by death He trampled death and on those in the tombs He granted life. *(Carpathian)*

The Paschal Dismissal

In place of "Through the prayers of our holy fathers..." the priest and people exchange the paschal greeting below:

PRIEST: Christ is risen. (3x)

PEOPLE: Indeed, He is risen. (3x)

PRIEST: Glory to His holy third-day Resurrection.

PEOPLE: We adore His third-day Resurrection.

PRIEST: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death:

PEOPLE: And upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

"Christ is risen" in Other Languages

(Greek)

Christos anesti!
Chree-STOS ah-NEST-ee

Alethos anesti!
(Ah-lee-THOS ah-NEST-ee)

(Russian)

Christos voskrese!
(Chree-STOS vos-KRE-syeh)

Voistinu voskrese!
(Vah-EES-tyee-noo vos-KRE-syeh)

(Arabic)

Al masseah qam!
(el mass-EE-ah KHAM)

Haqan qam!
(HAK-am KAHM)

(Yupik)

Chreestoósak ungoíkhtuk!

Eeloómun ungoíkhtuk!

Paschal Troparion (American Folk)

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

Kontakion of the Myrrh-bearing Women: Tone 2 (Bulgarian)

Ikos

Coming near Your tomb. O Savior, the Myrrh-bearers hesitated, saying to each other: Who will roll the stone away from the tomb for us? They looked and saw that it had been rolled away. Startled by the sight of the radiant angel, they were seized with fear and wanted to flee, but the young man cried out to them: Do not be afraid! The One Whom you seek is risen; come and see the place where the body of Jesus lay. Hasten to His disciples and proclaim to them: The Savior has risen from the tomb.



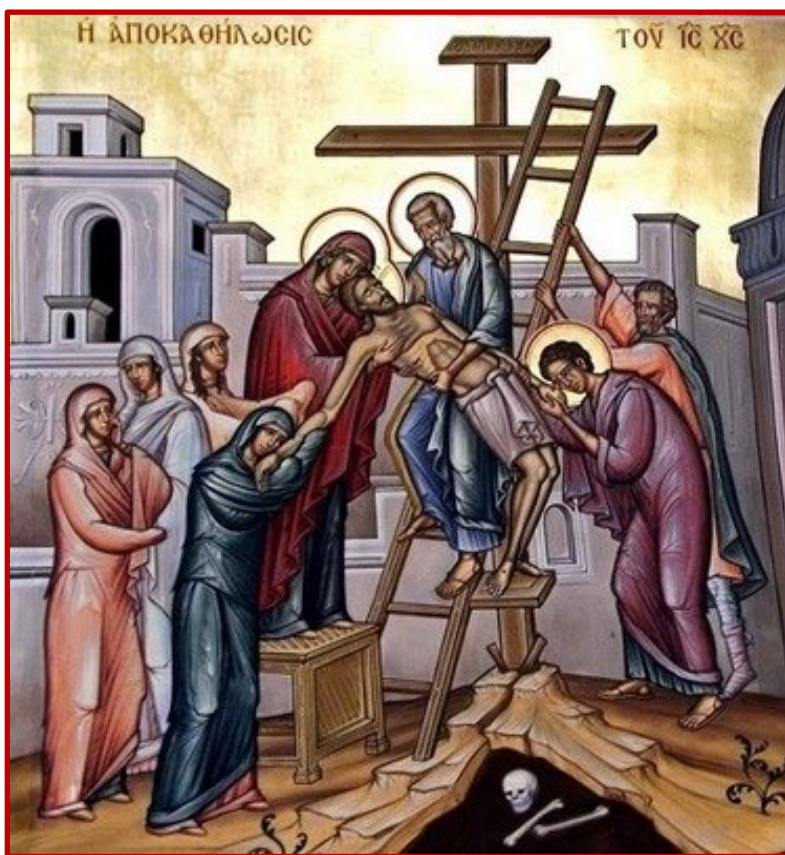
The Myrrh-bearing Women

Aposticha Verses from Holy Saturday - (Special metered version)

*Joseph with Nicodemus took You down from the Tree,
Who died there to redeem us, from sin to set us free.
And You Whose robes are glory he saw now stripped and slain,
Unburied, wounded, gory; and cried with bitter pain.*

*“O woe is me, my Jesus! The sun did turn its head;
The earth did quake around us, when they beheld You dead.
And now I see You hanging, for me accepting death.
My God, Who died so willing what can I wrap You with?”*

*“What song at Your departure shall I to You now sing?
O gentle loving Savior, what praises shall I bring?
I praise Your crucifixion; I praise Your lowly tomb;
I praise Your Resurrection. Lord, glory be to You.”*



Joseph of Arimathea & Nicodemus

Christ is Risen – in Various Languages

(Arabic)

Al-Mas-ee-hoo qam-a min bai-n'il-am-wat, wa wa-ti al mao-ta bil maot, wa wa-ha-bal ha-yat lil la-dhi-na fi'l qu-bur!

(Carpathian)

Christ is risen from the dead, by death He trampled death and on those in the tombs He granted life!

Chri-stos vos-kre-se, Chri-stos vos-kre-se, vos-kre-se, vos-kre-se, iz meht-vekh, smert e yu smert po praf, smert e yu smert po praf, ee soo-scheem vo-gra-bekh, ee soo-scheem vo-gra-bekh, zhee-vot, zhee-vot zhee-vot da-ra-vaf!

Trampling down death by death, trampling down death by death, and on those in the tombs, and on those in the tombs, bestowing, bestowing, bestowing life!

(Greek)

Chri-stos a-nes-ti ek ne-kron, tha-na-to tha-na-ton pa-ti sas ke tis en tis mni-ma-si zo-in cha-ri-sa-me-nos!

(Romanian)

Hri-stos a un-vi-at dhin mortz cu moar-tea-pre moar-te cal cund, shi che-lor dhin mor-mihn te vi-a zta da-ru-in-du-le.

(Slavonic)

Chri-stos vos-kre-se iz meht-vekh, smert e yu smert po praf, ee soo-scheem vo-gra-bekh zhee-vot da-ra-vaf!

(Spanish)

Chri-sto ha re-su-ci-ta-do de los muer-tos, por la muer-te, la muer-te ho-llan-do, y a los que es-tan en las tum-bas la vi-da dan-do!

(Yupik)

Kris-tuu-saq Ung-uir-tuq Tu-quu-mal-ria-nek Tu quu-mi-nek Tu-qu Tu-llu-ku, Tu quu-mi-nek Tu-qu Tu-llu-ku, Im-ku-nun Qung-uu mel ngru'nen Ung-uu-va Tai-llu ku.