

Sunday of the Paralytic

(3rd Sunday after Pascha)

Tone 3

GREAT VESPERS - SATURDAY EVENING

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.

Psalm 104

Bless the Lord, O my soul! O Lord You are very great: / You are clothed with honor and majesty, / Who cover Yourself with light as with a garment, / Who stretch out the heavens like a curtain.

He lays the beams of His upper chambers in the waters, / Who makes the clouds His chariot, / Who walks on the wings of the wind, / Who makes His angels spirits, His ministers a flame of fire.

You Who laid the foundations of the earth, / so that it should not be moved forever, / You covered it with the deep as with a garment; / the waters stood above the mountains.

At Your rebuke they fled; / at the voice of Your thunder they hastened away. / They went up over the mountains; they went down into the valleys, / to the place which You founded for them.

You have set a boundary that they may not pass over, / that they may not return to cover the earth. / He sends the springs into the valleys, / which flow among the hills.

They give drink to every beast of the field; / the wild donkeys quench their thirst. / By them the birds of the heavens have their habitation; / they sing among the branches.

He waters the hills from His upper chambers; / the earth is satisfied with the fruit of Your works.

He causes the grass to grow for the cattle, / and vegetation for the service of man, / that he may bring forth food from the earth, / and wine that makes glad the heart of man,

oil to make his face shine, / and bread which strengthens man's heart.

The trees of the Lord are full of sap, / the cedars of Lebanon which He planted, / where the birds make their nests; / the stork has her home in the fir trees.

The high hills are for the wild goats; / the cliffs are a refuge for the rock badgers.

He appointed the moon for the seasons; / the sun know its going down. / You made darkness, and it is night, / in which all the beasts of the forest creep about.

The young lions roar after their prey, / and seek their food from God. / When the sun arises, they gather together / and lie down in their dens.

Man goes out to his work / and to his labor until the evening. / O Lord, how manifold are Your works! / In wisdom You have made them all.

The earth is full of Your possessions / – this great and wide sea, / in which are innumerable teeming things, / living things both small and great.

There the ships sail about and there is that Leviathan / which You have made to play there. / These all wait for You, / that You may give them their food in due season.

What You give them they gather in; / You open Your hand, they are filled with good. / You hide Your face, they are troubled; / You take away their breath, they die and return to their dust.

You send forth Your Spirit, they are created; / and You renew the face of the earth. / May the glory of the Lord endure forever; / may the Lord rejoice in His works.

He looks on the earth, and it trembles; / He touches the hills, and they smoke.

I will sing to the Lord as long as I live; / I will sing praise to my God while I have my being. / May my meditation be sweet to Him; / I will be glad in the Lord.

May sinners be consumed from the earth, / and the wicked be no more. / Bless the Lord, O my soul! / Praise the Lord!

The sun knows its going down. / You make darkness and it is night. / O Lord, how manifold are Your works! / In wisdom You have made them all.

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

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

O our God and our hope, glory to You!

The Great Litany

DEACON: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For this holy house, and for those who enter with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our father, (*metropolitan, archbishop, or bishop*) N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our president, all civil authorities, and for our armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For this city, every city and countryside, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For healthful seasons, an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Calling to remembrance our most-holy, most-pure, most-blessed, and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

Exclamation of the Fourth Prayer

PRIEST: For unto You are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

“O Lord, I Cry...” – Tone 5

Opening Psalm Verses - Psalm 141:1, 2 (LXX 140)

O Lord, I cry out unto You, hear me! Hear me, O Lord. O Lord, I cry out to You, hear me. Give ear to my voice when I cry out, when I cry out to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth before You as incense, and the lifting up of my hands as the evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord.

Set a guard, O Lord over my mouth; keep watch o'er the door of my lips.

Do not incline my heart to any evil thing, to practice wicked works with men who work iniquity; and do not let me eat of their delicacies.

Let the righteous strike me; it shall be a kindness, and let him reprove me; it shall be as excellent oil. Let not my head refuse it, for still my prayer is against the deeds of the wicked.

Their judges are overthrown by the sides of the cliff and they hear my words for they are sweet. Our bones are scattered at the mouth of the grave, as when one plows and breaks up the earth.

But my eyes are upon You, O God the Lord; in You I take refuge; do not leave my soul destitute.

Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and from the traps of the workers of iniquity. Let the wicked fall into their own nets, while I escape safely.

Psalm 142 (LXX 141)

I cry out to the Lord with my voice; with my voice to the Lord I make my supplication.

I pour out my complaint before Him; I declare before Him my trouble.

When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then You knew my path. In a way in which I walk they have secretly set a snare for me.

Look on my right hand and see, for there is no one who acknowledges me; refuge has failed me; no one cares for my soul.

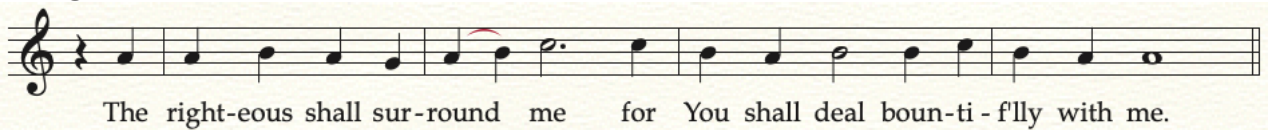
I cried out to You, O Lord. I said, "You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.

Attend to my cry, for I am brought very low; deliver me from my persecutors for they are stronger than I."

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Your name.

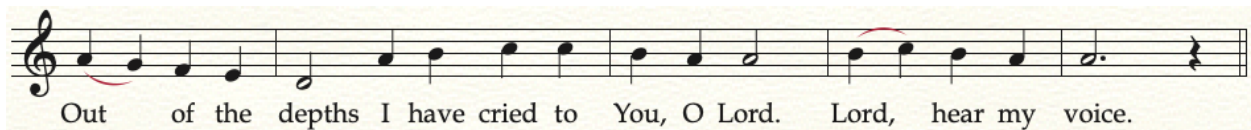
(Tone 3) – Resurrection

By Your Cross, O Christ our Savior, Death's dominion has been shattered; the devil's delusion destroyed. The human race, being saved by faith, always offers You a song!

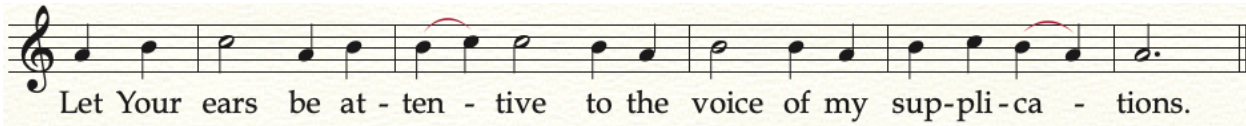


All has been enlightened by Your Resurrection, O Lord! Paradise has been opened again. All creation praising You, always offers You a song!

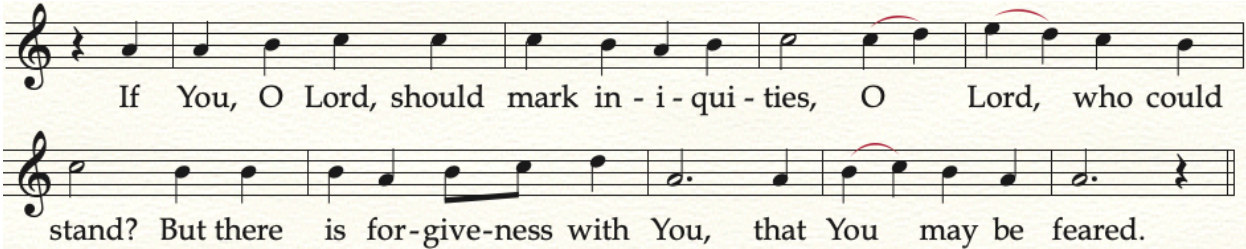
Psalm 130 (LXX 129)



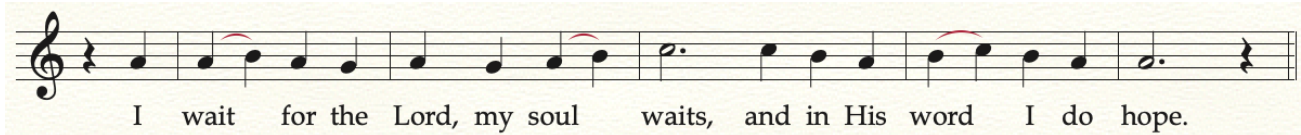
I glorify the power of the Father and the Son; I praise the authority of the Holy Spirit: the undivided, uncreated Godhead, the consubstantial Trinity Who reigns forever!



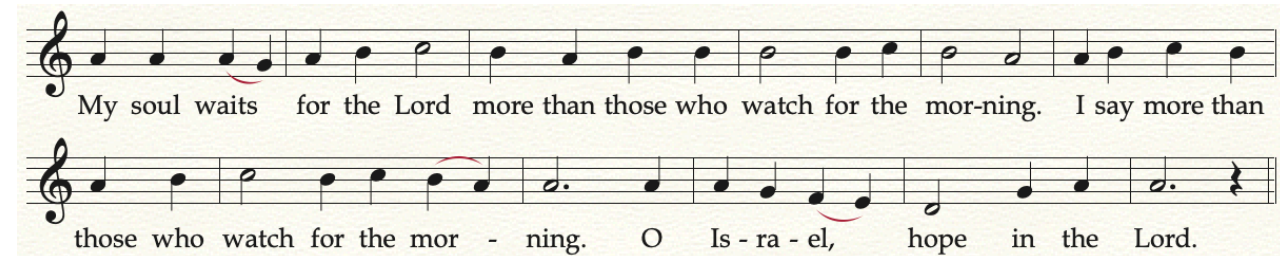
We bow down in worship before Your precious Cross, O Christ, and we glorify and praise Your Resurrection, for by Your wounds we have all been healed.



We praise the Savior incarnate of the Virgin, for He was crucified for our sake and resurrected on the third day, granting us great mercy.



Christ descended to hell proclaiming the glad tidings: Behold! Now I have triumphed! I am the Resurrection, I will lead you out, for I have shattered the gates of death.



Standing unworthily in Your most pure house, O Christ God, we offer our evening song crying from the depths: You enlightened the world by Your Resurrection on the third day, O Lover of mankind, deliver Your people from the hand of Your enemies.

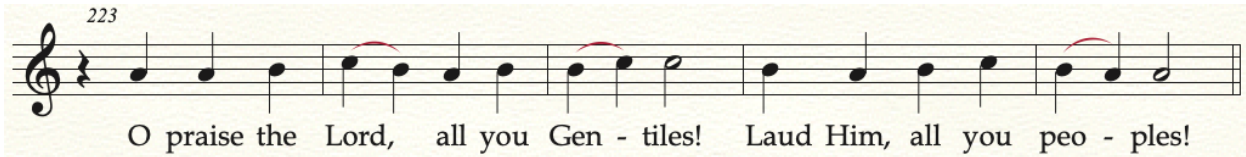


(Tone 1) – Paralytic

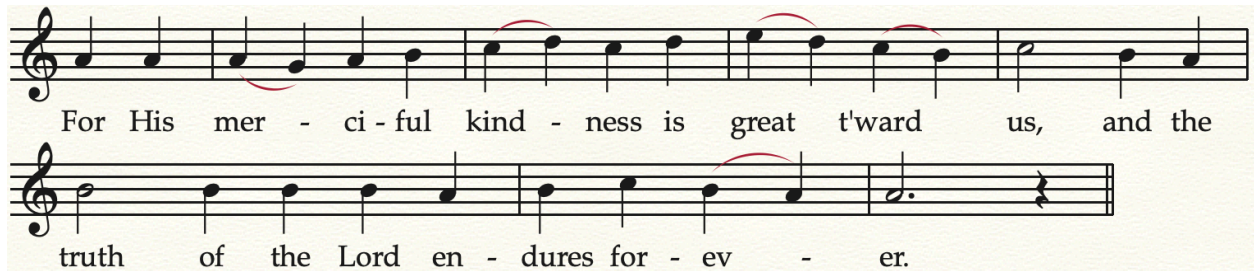
O ineffable goodness Who created the human form, You came to heal those who are ill. O Christ, by Your word You raised the Paralytic at the Sheep Pool; You healed the suffering of the woman with the flow of blood; You showed mercy to the

tormented daughter of the Canaanite woman; and You did not disdain the prayer of the centurion. Because of this we cry out in praise: O Almighty Lord, glory to You!

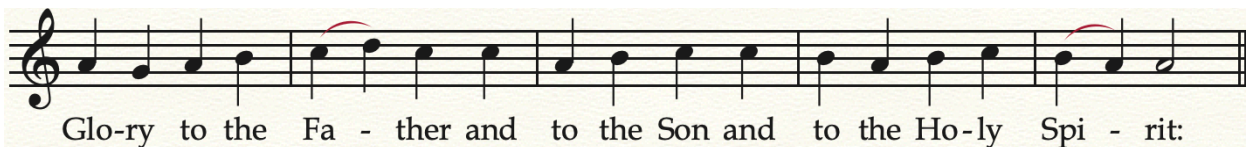
Psalm 117 (LXX 116)



O ineffable goodness Who created the human form, You came to heal those who are ill. O Christ, by Your word You raised the Paralytic at the Sheep Pool; You healed the suffering of the woman with the flow of blood; You showed mercy to the tormented daughter of the Canaanite woman; and You did not disdain the prayer of the centurion. Because of this we cry out in praise: O Almighty Lord, glory to You!



The Paralytic was like an unburied dead man, and when he saw You, O Lord, he cried out: Have mercy on me, for my bed has become my grave. Of what use is my life? I have no need for the Sheep Pool, for there in none to put me into the water. Therefore, I come to You, O Fountain of all healing, that with all I may cry to You: O Lord Almighty, glory to You!



(Tone 5) – Paralytic

Jesus went up to Jerusalem to the Sheep Pool which in Hebrew was called Bethesda. And there lay a great multitude of sick people in its five porticoes; for the angel of the Lord went down at certain times and stirred the water, granting healing to those who approached in faith. The Lord saw there a man with a chronic illness, and He asked him: Do you want to be healed? The sick man replied: I have no one to put me into the pool when the water is stirred. I have spent my money on physicians and received no help from anyone. The Physician of soul and body said to him: Take up your pallet and walk; proclaim to the whole world the greatness of My mercy and My mighty deeds.



(Tone 3) – Resurrection

O Lady of exceeding honor, how can we but wonder at your giving birth to God incarnate. For you, O all-blameless, not knowing a man, gave birth in the flesh to a Son without father, Who before all eternity was begotten of the Father without mother. He underwent no mingling, no change, no division, but preserved the fullness of each nature. Wherefore, O Virgin Mother, beseech Him to save the souls of those who in an Orthodox manner confess that you are the Theotokos.

The Prayer before the Entrance

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord, have mercy.

PRIEST: In the evening and in the morning and at noonday we praise You, we bless You, we give thanks to You, and we pray to You, O Master of all, Lord Who love mankind. Direct our prayer before You as incense, and incline not our hearts to words or thoughts of evil; but deliver us from all who seek after our souls. For unto You, Lord, O Lord, we lift up our eyes, and in You have we hoped. Put us not to shame, O our God.

For unto You are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

DEACON: Amen.

DEACON: Bless, father, the holy entrance.

PRIEST: Blessed is the entrance into Your holy place always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

DEACON: Amen.

DEACON: Wisdom. Let us attend.

“O Joyful Light” (Monk Martin)

O Joy-ful Light of the Ho-ly glo - ry, of the im-mor - tal heav-en - ly
9 ho - ly bless-ed Fa - ther, O Je - sus Christ! Now that we have come to the
15 set-ting of the sun and be - hold the light of eve - ning we praise
21 God: the Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Spi - rit. For it is right at all times to
28 wor-ship You with voi - ces of praise, O Son of God and
34 Giv - er of Life. There-fore all the world glo - ri - fies You.

The Evening Prokeimenon: Tone 7

Psalm 77 (LXX 76)

DEACON: The evening prokeimenon.

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Verse: The Lord is robed; He is girded with strength.

Verse: For He established the world so that it shall never be moved.

The Litany of Fervent Supplication / The Ektenia

DEACON: Let us say with all our soul and with all our mind, let us say.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, hear us we pray, and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy, hear us we pray, and have mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (3x)

DEACON: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians; for our father, (*metropolitan, archbishop, or bishop*) *N.*; for our brethren: the priests, deacons, and monastics and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (*3x*)

DEACON: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy church (*and for the servants of God. NN.*); and for all our fathers and brethren, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (*3x*)

DEACON: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation, and for pardon and forgiveness of sins for (*the servants of God NN., and*) all Orthodox Christians of true worship, who live and dwell in this community.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (*3x*)

DEACON: Again we pray for those who bear fruit and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for those who serve and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await Your great and rich mercy.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy. (*3x*)

PRIEST: [O Lord our God, receive this fervent supplication of Your servants, and have mercy on us according to the multitude of Your mercy; and send down Your compassion on us and on all Your people, who await Your great and rich mercy.]

For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

The Evening Prayer

PEOPLE: Grant, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name forever. Amen. Let Your mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on You. Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master; make me to understand Your statutes. Blessed are You, O holy One; enlighten me with Your statutes. Your mercy, O Lord, endures forever. Despise not the works of Your hands. To You belongs worship, to You belongs praise, to You belongs glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The Evening Litany

DEACON: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy.

DEACON: That this whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For pardon and forgiveness of our sins and transgressions, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For all things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: For a Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, and peaceful, and for a good defense before the fearful judgment seat of Christ, let us ask of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Grant this, O Lord.

DEACON: Calling to remembrance our most-holy, most-pure, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

Exclamation of the Seventh Prayer

PRIEST: For You are a good God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: And to your spirit.

The Prayer with Heads Bowed

DEACON: Let us bow our heads to the Lord.

PEOPLE: To You, O Lord.

PRIEST: O Lord, our God, Who bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of mankind, look upon Your servants and Your inheritance; for to You, the fearful Judge, Who love mankind, have Your servants bowed their heads, and submissively inclined their necks, not awaiting help from men, but entreating Your mercy and looking confidently for Your salvation. Guard them at all times, both during this present evening and in the approaching night, from every enemy,

from all adverse powers of the devil, and from vain thoughts and evil imaginations.

Blessed and glorified be the might of Your kingdom: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Paschal Aposticha: Tone 3

*O Christ, Who darkened the sun by Your Passion
And enlightened all creation by Your Resurrection,
Accept our evening prayer
For You love all people.*

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:

On Solomon's porch, there lay many sick, and in the midst of the Feast, Christ found among them a man who had been paralyzed for thirty-eight years. To him He called out with a Master's voice: Do you wish to be made well? And the Paralytic man replied: Lord, I have no one to put me into the pool when the water is stirred. The Lord said to him: Take up your bed. Behold, you have become whole; do not sin again. Therefore, O Lord, by the prayers of the Theotokos, send down upon us Your great mercy.

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)

Hymn of St. Simeon

Lord, now you are letting Your servant depart in peace, according to Your word, for my eyes have seen Your salvation which You have prepared before the face of all people; a light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Your people Israel.

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)

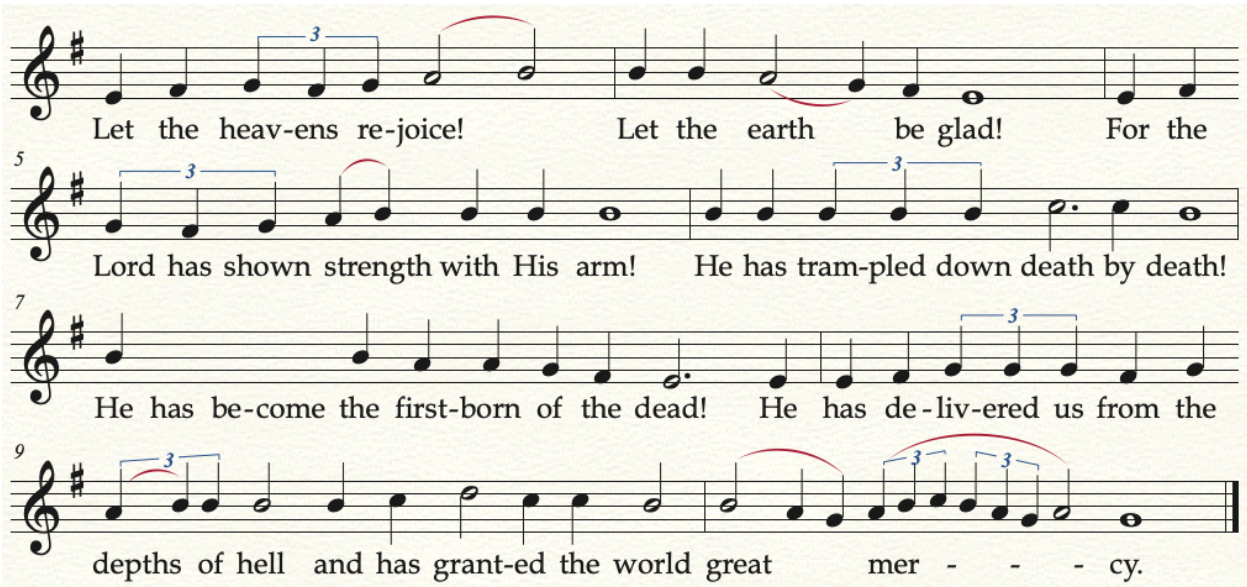
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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.

PRIEST: 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.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 3 (Obikhod)



Let the heav-ens re-joice! Let the earth be glad! For the
Lord has shown strength with His arm! He has tram-pled down death by death!
He has be-come the first-born of the dead! He has de-liv-ered us from the
depths of hell and has grant-ed the world great mer - - - cy.

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

Resurrection Theotokion: Tone 3 (Byzantine)



We praise you, O Vir - gin The o - to - kos, who me-di-ate for
our sal - va - tion. For Your Son our God, Who took flesh from
you ac - cept - ed the Pas-sion on the Cross de - liv-er-ing us from cor-rup-
tion, as the Lov - er of Man.

The Blessing

DEACON: Wisdom!

PEOPLE: Father bless.

PRIEST: Christ our God, the Existing One, is blessed, always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen. Preserve, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith and all Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages. Amen.

PRIEST: Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

PEOPLE: More honorable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos, we magnify you.

The Paschal Dismissal

PRIEST: Glory to You, O Christ, our God and our hope, glory to You.

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

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Father, bless.

PRIEST: May Christ our true God, *Who rose from the dead, trampling down death by death and upon those in the tombs bestowing life*, through the intercessions of His all-pure and all-blameless, holy Mother... at the supplication of (*N., patron of the church*), of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

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)

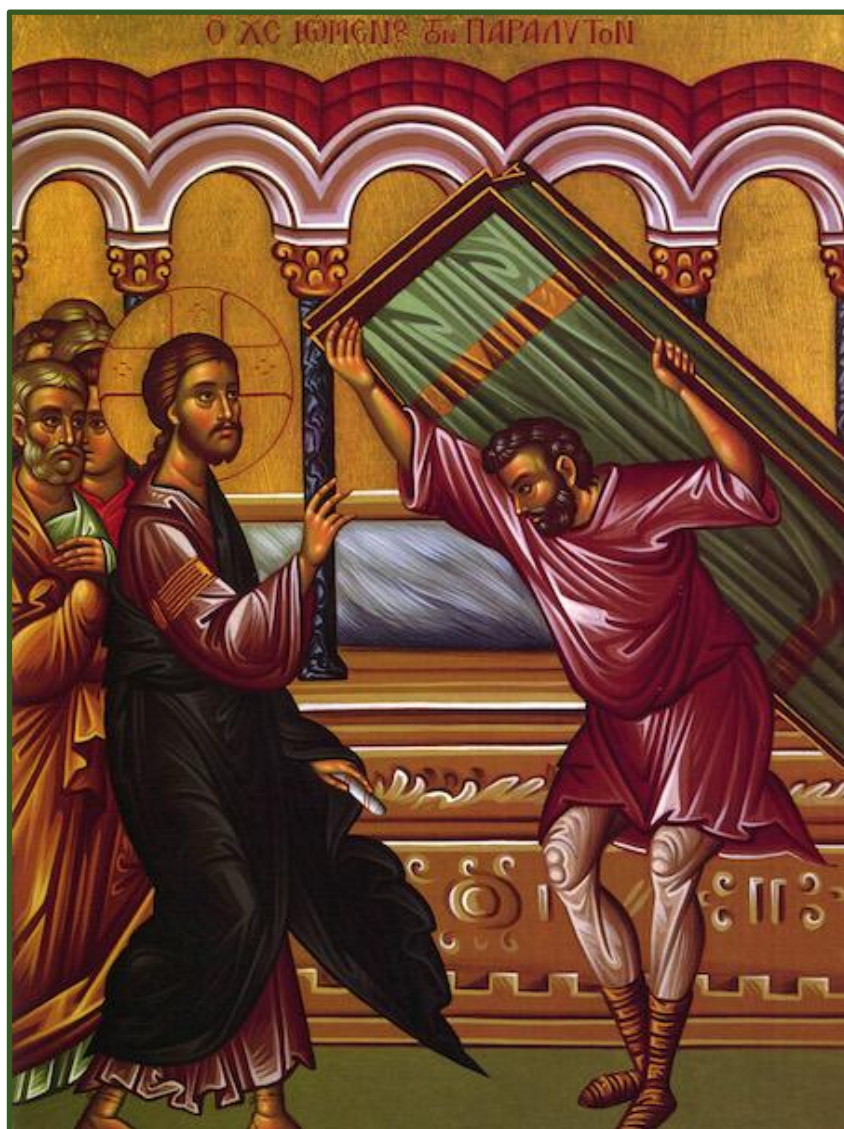
(Yupik)

Chrestoósak ungoíkhtuk!

Eeloómun ungoíkhtuk!

Kontakion of the Paralytic: Tone 3 (Obikhod)

With Your di-vine pro-tec - tion, O Lord, as You once raised the Paralytic,
now lift up my soul par-a-lyzed with all kinds of e-vil deeds of wick-ed-ness,
so that, as saved I may cry out to You:
Glo - ry to Your might, O mer - ci - ful Christ!



The Paralytic

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, ya 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.