

St. Thomas Sunday

(1st Sunday after Pascha)

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.

Psalms 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 to You. Hear me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set 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 1) – Thomas

When the doors were closed and the disciples were gathered together, You suddenly appeared in their midst, O Jesus our Almighty God. You granted them peace and filled them with the Holy Spirit; You commanded them to wait and not depart from Jerusalem until they were clothed with power from on high. Therefore, we cry out to You, O Lord: “Glory to You, our Light, our Resurrection, and our Peace.”

The righteous shall surround me, for You shall deal bountifully with me.

When the doors were closed and the disciples were gathered together, You suddenly appeared in their midst, O Jesus our Almighty God. You granted them peace and filled them with the Holy Spirit; You commanded them to wait and not depart from Jerusalem until they were clothed with power from on high. Therefore, we cry out to You, O Lord: "Glory to You, our Light, our Resurrection, and our Peace."

Psalm 130 (LXX 129)

Out of the depths I have cried to You, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice!

Eight days after Your Resurrection, O Lord, You appeared to Your disciples in the room where they were gathered; You greeted them, saying: "Peace be with you!" Then you showed Your hands and side to the doubting disciple. He, therefore, cried out in an act of faith: "My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

Eight days after Your Resurrection, O Lord, You appeared to Your disciples in the room where they were gathered; You greeted them, saying: "Peace be with you!" Then you showed Your hands and side to the doubting disciple. He, therefore, cried out in an act of faith: "My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

If You, Lord, should mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You, that You may be feared.

Even though the doors were closed, You came to Your disciples, O Christ, and Thomas, called the Twin, was not with them. Therefore, he did not believe what they told him. You did not deem him unworthy for his lack of faith, but in Your goodness, You confirmed his faith by showing him Your pure side and the wounds in Your hands and feet. He touched them, and when he saw You, he confessed You to be neither an abstract God nor merely human; and he cried out: "My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

I wait for the Lord, my soul waits, and in His word I do hope.

Even though the doors were closed, You came to Your disciples, O Christ, and Thomas, called the Twin, was not with them. Therefore, he did not believe what they told him. You did not deem him unworthy for his lack of faith, but in Your goodness, You confirmed his faith by showing him Your pure side and the wounds in Your hands and feet. He touched them, and when he saw You, he confessed You to be neither an abstract God nor merely human; and he cried out: "My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

My soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning, I say more than those who watch for the morning. O Israel, hope in the Lord;

On the eighth day the Savior came to the doubting disciples. He granted them peace and said to Thomas, "O Apostle, come and touch My hands which were pierced by nails." How wonderful is this doubt of Thomas! It brought the hearts of believers to the knowledge of God. Therefore, he cried out with fear, "My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is abundant redemption. And He shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

On the eighth day the Savior came to the doubting disciples. He granted them peace and said to Thomas, "O Apostle, come and touch My hands which were pierced by nails." How wonderful is this doubt of Thomas! It brought the hearts of believers to the knowledge of God. Therefore, he cried out with fear, "My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

Psalm 117 (LXX 116)

O, praise the Lord, all you Gentiles! Laud Him, all you peoples!

(Tone 2)

After Your Resurrection, O Lord, You appeared in the midst of Your disciples and granted them peace as they gathered together behind closed doors. And Thomas was convinced after seeing Your hands and side; therefore, he confessed that You are Lord and God, and Savior of those who place their trust in You. O Lover of mankind, glory to You!

For His merciful kindness is great toward us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

Although the doors were closed, Jesus appeared to His disciples. He took away their fear and granted them peace. Then He called Thomas and said to him: "Why did you doubt My Resurrection from the dead? Place your hand in My side; see My hands and My feet. Through your lack of faith everyone will come to know of My Passion and My Resurrection, and they will cry out with you: 'My Lord and my God, glory to You!'"

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

(Tone 6) – Thomas

Although the doors were closed and the disciples reunited, the Savior appeared in the place where they were gathered. Standing in the midst of them, He said to Thomas: "Come and touch My wounds and see the marks of the nails; do not persist in your unbelief, but with faith, proclaim My Resurrection from the dead."

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)

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.

An Excerpt from the Seventh Prayer

PRIEST: O Master, Bestower of all good things, may we, being moved to compunction on our beds, call to remembrance Your holy name in the night, that enlightened by meditation on Your commandments, we may rise in joyfulness of soul to glorify Your goodness, offering up prayers and supplications to Your tender love for our own sins and for those of all Your people, whom You visit in mercy, through the intercessions of the holy Theotokos.

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.

Aposticha: Tone 4

O marvelous wonder!

The lack of faith gave birth to a certainty of faith;
for Thomas said: *

“Unless I see, I will not believe!”

Therefore, when he touched Your side,
he acknowledged that You were the Incarnate Son of God,
and he knew that You truly suffered in the flesh; *
and thus he proclaimed Your Resurrection from the dead,
saying: “My Lord and my God, *
glory to You!”

Praise the Lord, Jerusalem! Praise Your God, O Zion!

O marvelous wonder!

For grass has touched the fire and was not burned.
Thomas placed his hand into the fiery side of the Savior, *
and he was not consumed by touching Him.

Truly, his soul was changed from doubt to faith,
and he exclaimed from the depth of his spirit:
“You are my Master and my God Who arose from the dead. *
O Lord, glory to You!”

He has strengthened the bars of your gates; He has blessed the children within you.

O marvelous wonder!

John leaned on the bosom of the Word,

and Thomas was made worthy
to touch His side.

The first discovered the depth of theology,
and the other was privileged to announce the plan of salvation;
for he clearly revealed the mystery of His Resurrection, *
saying: "My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

Glory ... now and ever....

(Tone 5)

How great is Your infinite compassion, O Lover of mankind;
for because of Your long-suffering, You were struck by Your enemies;
You were touched by an apostle *
and deeply pierced by those who denied You.
How did You become incarnate?
How were You crucified, O Sinless One?
Teach us to cry out as Thomas: *
"My Lord and my God, glory to You!"

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.

Troparion: Tone 7 (Byzantine - Hadsinicolaou)

Though the tomb had been sealed, from the tomb You a-rose, You a -

rose from the grave, O Life and Christ our God. Though the door had been

locked, You ap-peared to the dis-ci-ples, You ap-peared a-mong them, O Res-ur-

rec - tion of all; and so You re-stored an up-right

spi-rit in us ac - cord-ing to Your great mer - cy.

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

(Russian)

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

(Arabic)

Al masseah qam!	Haqan qam!
(el mass-EE-ah KHAM)	(HAK-am KAHM)

(Yupik)

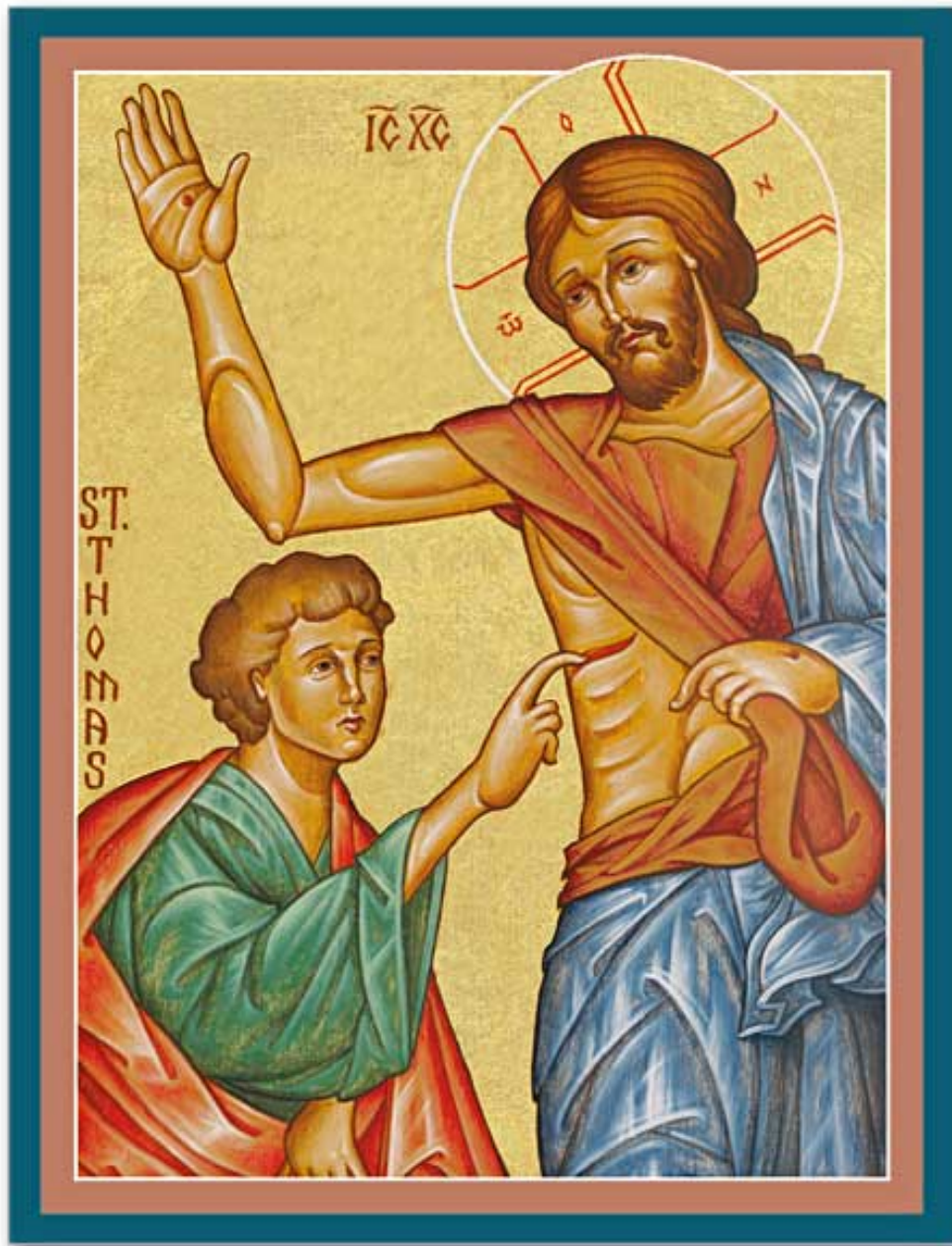
Chreestoósak ungoíkhtuk!	Eeloómun ungoíkhtuk!
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Kontakion: Tone 8 (Byzantine)

*With his searching right hand,
Thomas probed Your lifegiving side.
O Christ our God,
when You entered even though the doors were locked,
he and the Apostles cried out to You:
“You are my Lord and my God!”*

Ikos

Who stopped the hand of the disciple from being melted when he approached the fiery side of the Savior? Who gave him such boldness, to be able to touch this blazing door? Surely, it was the One Who was touched, for if He had not given this power to a hand, made of clay, how could it have touched the wounds which shook both heaven and earth? And Thomas received the grace to touch Christ and shout out to Him “ You are my Lord and my God!”



Doubting Thomas

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.