

For You are a gracious God, and You love mankind, and we give glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever.

R. Amen.

ODE 5

The priest sings the Hirmos:

Let us rise at early dawn * and bring to our Master a hymn instead of myrrh; * and we shall see Christ, * the Sun of Righteousness * Who enlightens the life of all.

Utreňujem utru hluboku, * i vm'isto mira p'isň prinesem Vladyc'i, * i Christa uzrim pravdy solnce, * vs'im žizň vozsi-jajušča.



Let us rise at ear - ly dawn and bring to our Mas - ter a hymn in -



stead of myrrh, and we shall see Christ, the Sun of Right - eous - ness,



Who en - light - ens the life of all.

R. Christ is risen from the dead!

R. Christos voskrese iz mertvykh!



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

The priest incenses.

The people sing the remainder of the Ode:



When those bound by chains in the realm of Death saw Your bound-less



mer-cy, O Christ, they hast-ened to the light with joy, prais-ing



the E - ter - nal Pasch.



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.



Bear-ing torch - es let us meet the bride-groom, Christ, as He comes forth from



His tomb; and let us greet, with joy-ful song, the sav-ing Pasch of God.



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

The people continue with the Katabasia:

Let us rise at early dawn * and bring
to our Master a hymn instead of myrrh;*
and we shall see Christ, * the Sun of
Righteousness * Who enlightens the life
of all.

Utreňujem utru hluboku, * i vm'isto
mira p'isň prinesem Vladyc'i, * i Christa
uzrim pravdy solnce, * vs'im žizň vozsi-
jajušča.

The priest intones the SHORT LITANY to which the faithful respond.

SHORT LITANY

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Protect us, save us, have mercy on us and preserve us, O God, by Your grace.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Remembering our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints—let us commend ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

R. To You, O Lord.

For sanctified and glorified is Your all-honorable and majestic Name: the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

R. Amen.

ODE 6

The priest sings the Hirmos

You have descended into the realm of Death, O Christ, * and have broken ancient bonds which held the captive. * You arose from the tomb on the third day * like Jonah from the whale.

Snížšiel jesi vo preispodňaja zemli, * i sokrušil jesi vereji v'ičnyja, * soderžaščyja svjazannyja, Christe, * i tridneven, * jako ot kita lona (*Jonah*); * voskresl jesi ot hroba.



You have de-scend-ed in-to the realm of Death, O Christ, and have



bro-ken an-cient bonds which held the cap-tive. You a-rose from the tomb



on the third day like Jon-ah from the whale.

R. Christ is risen from the dead!

R. Christos voskrese iz mertvykh!



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

The priest incenses.

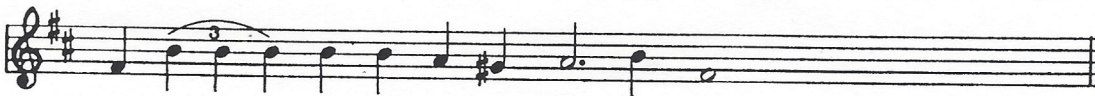
The people sing the remainder of the Ode:



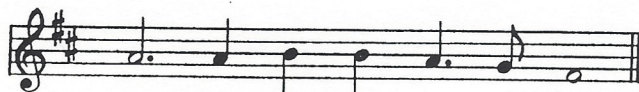
When You a - rose from the tomb, O Christ, You pre - served its seals in - tact,



just as in Your ho - ly birth a vir - gin's vow was un - bro - ken.



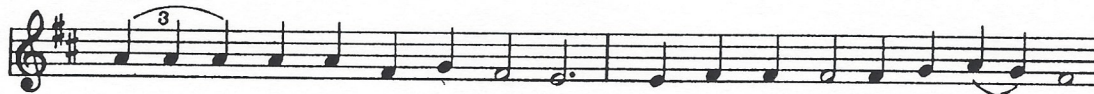
You o - pened to us the gates of par - a - dise.



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.



O my Sav - ior, be - ing God, will - ing - ly You of - fered Your - self. As a



nev - er - con - sumed, yet liv - ing vic - tim, You gave Your - self to the Fa - ther.



You a - rose from the tomb, re - sur - rect - ing A - dam, the fa - ther of all.



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

The people continue with the Katabasia:

You have descended into the realm of Death, O Christ, * and have broken ancient bonds which held the captive, * You arose from the tomb on the third day * like Jonah from the whale.

Snizšel jesi vo preispodňaja zemli, * i sokrušil jesi vereji v'ičnyja, * soderžajšyja svjazannyja, Christe, * i tridneven, * jako ot kita Iona (*Jonah*); * voskresl jesi ot hroba.

The priest intones the SHORT LITANY to which the faithful respond.

SHORT LITANY

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Protect us, save us, have mercy on us and preserve us, O God, by Your grace.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Remembering our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints—let us commend ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

R. To You, O Lord.

For You are the King of Peace and the Savior of our souls, and we give glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever.

R. Amen.

KONTAKION - Tone 8

The people sing:

Although You descended into the grave, O Immortal, * You destroyed the power of Death. * You arose as a victor, O

Ašče i vo hrob snizšel jesi, Bezsmertne, * no adovu razrušil jesi silu, * i voskresl jesi jako pob'iditel', Christe Bože, * že-

Christ God. * You told the women bearing ointment: "Rejoice!" * You gave peace to Your Apostles * and resurrection to the Fallen.

nam mironisicam v'iščavyj: radujtesja! * i Tvojim Apostolom mir darujuaj, * pad-sym podajaj voskresenije.

Al-though You de-scend - ed in - to the grave, O Im - mor - tal, You de-royed
the power of Death. You a - rose as a vic - tor, O Christ, God. You told
the wo - men bear-ing oint - ment: "Re-joice!" You gave peace to Your A-pos-tles
and re-sur - rec - tion to the Fall - en.

OIKOS

The reader chants the following in recitativo:

Early in the morning before sunrise, as if it were already day, myrrh-bearing virgins were seeking the Sun, previously descended into the grave; and they cried out one to another: "Come, O Friends! Let us anoint with fragrant spices the life-giving and yet already buried body of Christ Who has resurrected the fallen Adam. Let us hasten, as did the Magi, and adore Christ and bring our myrrh as a gift to Him Who is wrapped not in swaddling clothes but in a shroud. Let us weep and exclaim: 'Arise, O Master, granting resurrection to the Fallen!'"

By custom, the following prayer is recited once by the priest and twice by the people:

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ, * let us adore the holy Lord Jesus * Who alone is sinless. * We bow to Your cross, O Christ, * and we praise and glorify Your holy resurrection. * You are our God * and beside You we recognize no other, * and we invoke Your Name. * Come, all you faithful, * and let us bow to the holy resurrection of Christ, * since, through the cross, * joy has come to all the world. * Ever praising the Lord, * let us extol His resurrection, * since He, * having endured the crucifixion, * has destroyed Death by His death.

STICHERA - Tone 8

Jesus is risen from the tomb, * as He foretold, * and granted us everlasting life * and great mercy.

Voskres Isus ot hroba, jakože proreče, * dade nam život v'ičnyj, * i veliju milost'.

Je - sus is ri - sen from the tomb, as He fore - told, and grant -
ed us e - ver - last - ing life and great mer - - - cy.

ODE 7

The priest sings the Hirmos:

God, Who saved the three youths from the furnace, * has become man * and suffered as any mortal; * but His passion clothed His mortality * with the splendor of incorruption. * He is the only Blessed One, God of our fathers, * and is worthy of all praise.

Otroki ot pešči izbavivj, * byv čelov'ik, * straždet jako smerten, * i strastiju smertnoje * vo netl'inija oblačit blahol'ipije, * jedin blahosloven * otec Boh i preproslavljen.



God, Who saved the three youths from the fur - nace, has be - come man



and suf-fered as an - y mor - tal; but His pas-sion clothed His mor - tal -



i - ty with the splen - dor of in - cor - rup - tion. He is the on - ly



Bless - ed One, God of our fa - thers, and is wor - thy of all praise.

R. Christ is risen from the dead!

R. Christos voskrese iz mertvych!



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

The priest incenses.

The people sing the remainder of the Ode:



Pi - ous wo - men ran in tears to You, O Christ, bring - ing myrrh to You



as dead; but in - stead, they a - dored You in joy as the liv - ing God



and an-nounced Your mys-ti - cal Pass - o - ver to Your Dis - ci - ples.



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.



We cel - e - brate the vic - tor - y o - ver Death, the de - struc - tion of



the deep a - byss, and the birth of a new e - ter - nal life. With joy,



we praise the Au - thor of all things, the on - ly Bless - ed One, God



of our fa - thers, for He is wor - thy of all praise.



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.



This most splen - did and sav - ing night is sac - red and all - worth - y



of sol - em - ni - ty. It her - alds the bright day of re - sur - rec - tion



on which the E - ter - nal Light in the flesh, has shown forth from the tomb to all.

ODE 8

The priest sings the Hirmos:

This is that chosen and holy day, * feast of feasts, * most solemn day, * only king and lord of all Sabbaths, * on which we ever praise Christ.

Sej narečennyj i svjatyj deň, * jedin subbot, * Car' i Hospod', * prazdnikov prazdnik, * i toržestvo jest' toržestv: * vo on že blahoslovim Christa vo v'iki.



This is that cho - sen and ho - ly day, feast of feasts, most sol - emn day,



on - ly king and lord of all Sab - baths, on which we e - ver praise Christ.

R. Christ is risen from the dead!

R. Christos voskrese iz mertvych!



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

The priest incenses.

The people sing the remainder of the Ode:



Come, on this glo - rious day of re - sur - rec - tion, and par - take



of the fruit of the new vine, the di - vine joy of Christ's king - dom,



e - ver prais - ing Him, our God.



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.



Lift up your eyes, O Si - on and be - hold. See your child - ren com -



ing to you. From the east, west, north, and south they come to you like



stars of light di - vine, e - ver bless - ing Christ.



O Most Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty, our God, glo - ry be to You!



O Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, Spir - it and Word, three per - sons,



yet one es - sence, full - ness of all be - ing and di - vin - i - ty -



we have been bap - tized in You, and e - ver bless You.



O Most Ho - ly Tri - ni - ty, our God, glo - ry be to You!

The people continue with the Katabasia:

This is that chosen and holy day, * feast of feasts, * most solemn day, * only king and lord of all Sabbaths, * on which we ever praise Christ.

Sej narečennyj i svjatyj deň, * jedin subbot, * Car' i Hospod', * prazdnikov prazdnik, * i toržestvo jest' toržestv: * vo on že blahoslovim Christa vo v'iki.

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SHORT LITANY

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

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R. Lord, have mercy.

Remembering our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary with all the Saints—let us commend ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

R. To You, O Lord.

For blessed is Your Name, and glorified is Your kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and forever.

R. Amen.

ODE 9

Priest: Let us extol the Birth-giver of God, the Mother of Light, in song.

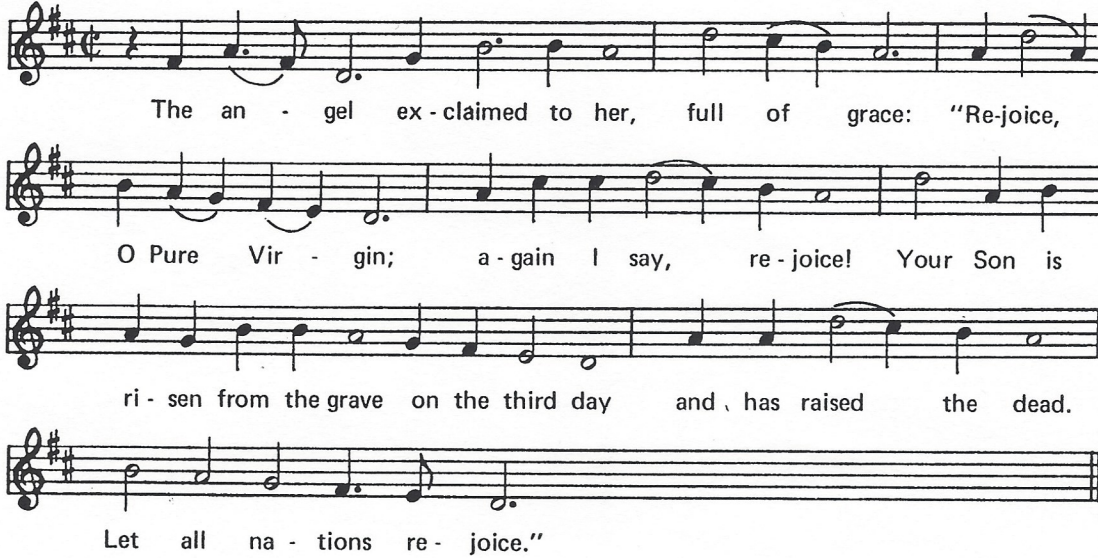
Priest: Bohorodicu i Mater' sv'ita vo p'isnech vozveličim.



PRELUDE

The angel exclaimed to her, * full of grace: * "Rejoice, O Pure Virgin; * again I say, rejoice! * Your Son is risen from the grave on the third day * and has raised the dead. * Let all nations rejoice!"

Anhel vopijaše * Blahodatňij: * čistaja D'ivo, radujsja, * i paki reku radujsja: * tvoj Syn voskrese tridneven ot hroba, * i mertvyja vozdvihnuvyj, * l'udije veselitesja.



The an - gel ex - claimed to her, full of grace: "Re-joyce,
O Pure Vir - gin; a - gain I say, re - joice! Your Son is
ri - sen from the grave on the third day and has raised the dead.
Let all na - tions re - joice."

HIRMOS

Shine in splendor, * O new Jerusalem! * For the glory of the Lord * is risen upon you, O Sion; * sing with joy and rejoice! * And you, pure Mother of God, * rejoice in the resurrection of your Son.

Sv'itisja, sv'itisja, * novyj Jeruslime, * slava bo Hospodňa na teb'i vozsjija: * likuj nyňi i veseljsja, Sione, * ty že čistaja, krasujsja, Bohorodice, * o vosta-nije Roždestva tvojeho.



Shine in splen - dor, O new Je - ru - sa - lem! For the glo - ry



of the Lord is ri - sen up - on you, O Si - on; sing with joy and re-joyce!



And you, pure Mo-ther of God, re-joyce in the re - sur - rec - tion of your Son.

Christ is risen from the dead

Christos voscrese iz mertvych!



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

How pleasingly divine and sweet * was Your voice, O Christ, * when You promised, without fail, to remain with us * until the end of time. * We, the faithful, rejoice * in this firm foundation of hope.

O božestvenah! * O l'ubeznah! * O sladčajšaha Tvojeha hlasa! * So nami bo neložno ob'iščalsja jesi byti * do skončanija v'ika, Christe: * Jehože v'irnihi utverždenije nadeždy imušče, * radujem-sja.



How pleas - ing - ly di - vine and sweet was Your voice, O Christ,



when You prom - ised with - out fail, to re - main with us un - til



the end of time. We, the faith - ful re - joice in this



firm foun - da - tion of hope.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christos voskrese iz mertvych!



Christ is ri - sen from the dead.

O Christ, Great and Sacred Pasch, *
Wisdom, Power, and Word of God, *
grant that we be with You in Your
kingdom * on the never-ending day.

O Pascha velija, * i svjašćenijšaja Chri-
ste! * O mudroste, * i Slove Božij i Silo! *
Podavaj nam ist'ije Tebe pričlašćatisja *
vo nevěčernim dni * carstvija Tvojeho.



O Christ, Great and Sac - red Pasch, Wis - dom, Power, and Word of God,



grant that we be with You in Your king - dom on the nev - er - end - ing day.

Christ is risen from the dead!

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The people continue with the Katabasia:

Shine in splendor, * O new Jerusalem! *
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