THE HOURS DURING BRIGHT WEEK

PR: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

R: Amen.

Christ is risen from the dead! By death He conquered death and to those in the graves, He granted life! (3)

The following prayer is customarily recited three times:

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 besides 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.

The Jerusalem Troparion -- Hypakoj (Tone 8)

The women with Mary, before the dawn, / found the stone rolled away from the tomb, / and they heard the angel say: / 'Why do you seek among the dead, as a mortal, the One who abides in everlasting light? / Behold the linens of burial. / Go in haste and proclaim to the world / that, having trampled Death, the Lord is risen; /for He is the Son of God, the Savior of mankind.

The Kontakion (Tone 8)

Although you descended into the grave, O Immortal One, / You destroyed the power of Death. / You arose as a victor, O Christ God. / You announced to the myrrhbearing women: Rejoice! / You gave peace to your apostles and resurrection to the fallen.

Troparia (Tone 8)

Being God, You were present in the tomb with your body, / and yet in Hades with your soul, / in Paradise with the thief, / and on the throne, O Christ, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, / filling all things but encompassed by none.

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

O Christ, You are the source of our resurrection, /and your tomb has been revealed / as a giver of life more splendid than Paradise / and more radiant than any royal chamber.

Now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Rejoice, O most holy and divine dwelling of the Most High, /for through you, O Theotokos, / joy has been given to all those who cry out: / Blessed are you among women, O Lady most pure!

Lord, have mercy. (Forty times)

More honorable than the Cherubim, / and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, / who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, / you, truly the Mother of God, we magnify.

Give the blessing, Father, in the name of the Lord.

PR: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, our God, have mercy on us.

R: Amen.

Christ is risen from the dead! By death He conquered Death, and to those in the graves he granted life. (*Three times*)

The Dismissal

PR: Glory be to You, O Christ our God, our hope; Glory be to You!

Christ is risen from the dead! By death He comquered Death, and to those in the graves he granted life. Lord, have mercy! Lord, have mercy! Give the blessing!

PR: May Christ our true God, risen from the dead, by death conquering death and to those in the graves granting life, have mercy on us and save us, through the prayers of His most pure Mother and of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers and of all the saints, for He is gracious and loves mankind.

R: Amen.

Hymns for Pascha

CHRIST IS RISEN

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Joy from heaven is around us,
Christ our Pasch now dwells among us!
Lift your hearts and lift your voices
Mankind gratefully rejoices,
God gave gladness from above
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

Christos voskres! Christos voskres! Radist z neba sya jav-lya-ye, Paska krasna, dnes vy-ta-ye! Raduy-tes-ya shchy-ro nyni Boh dav shchas-te vsi rodyni Boh dav radist nam z nebes Christos voskres! Christos voskres! Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Earth awakens from her slumber
Verdant fields and flowery splendor
Every living thing rejoices
We among them join our voices
God restores the world refreshed
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
"Peace I leave you," says the Savior
Peace and heaven's gracious favor
By the Word that God has spoken
The dividing wall is broken
Oh, the miracle for us:
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!

Christos voskres! Christos voskres! Zemlenka zi snu zbu-dylas V travy, tsviti – zama-yi-las Zvir i ptych-ka vesely-tsya Myrom Bozhy svit krasy-tsya Lyudy! Myr dav Boh z nebes Christos voskres! Christos voskres!

Christos voskres! Christos voskres!
Myr nam sam Christos prynosyt
Myr nam nebo dnes holosyt
Myr toy Bozhy vsi vytaimo
Lasku Bozhu pro-slav-lyai-mo
Chudo Bozhe z vsyk chudes
Christos voskres! Christos voskres!

ALL TOGETHER LET US SING

All together, let us sing, Let us praise Christ Jesus King! With one voice we gladly say: Christ is risen from death today!

-Christ is risen! Christ is risen from the dead.
Christ is risen! Christ is risen!
Christ is risen from the dead!
By death, by death He conquered death.
By death, by death He conquered death.
And to those in the graves
He has, He has granted life!

At first dawn the women bring Myrrh for His anointing To bind up His holy wounds To the grave they're hurrying.

"Who will roll the stone away?" Cried the women in dismay. From the tomb they heard a voice "He is risen, go, rejoice!" So hlasno za spivaimo veselimsya razom dnes Isusa pro-slav-lyai-mo Vin bo iz mert-vyk vos-kres!

Christos voskrese iz mertvyk!
Voskrese, voskrese,
Voskrese iz mertvyk!
Smer-tiyu, smer-tiyu, smert poprav,
Smer-tiyu, smer-tiyu, smert poprav,
I sus-chym vo hrobyk
Zhivot, zhivot daru-vav!

Myro-nosyts-tsi zheny Rankom do hrobu idut Myra na svyati rany Plachu-chy z sobov nesut.

Po dorozi pytai-yut "Ktozh nam kamin vid-valyt?" I sumu-yut, rydai-yut Ktozh nam v pomich po-sli-shyt?

CHRIST IS RISEN! LET US NOW REJOICE!

Christ is risen! Let us now rejoice! He rose in glory from the grave! He brought an end to earthly guilt, and by His death, He conquered death.

Great is this day! Miraculous! Christ is risen! Christos voskres! (2)

Christ is risen! Although evil man prepared for Him great suffering. He rose, He rose, alive from the grave, He overcame the sting of Hell.

The end of pain, the end of tears Christ is risen! Christos voskres! (2) Christo voskres! ly-kuy-te nyni Shcho v slavi hroba Vin postav. Konets prynis zem-ni pro-vyni I smer-tiyu Vin smert po-prav.

Velyk den toy to den chudes, Christos voskres, Christos voskres! (2)

Christos voskres! Khot lyud-ska zloba Yomu zlad-nala lyuty strast Pos-tav, pos-tav zhyvy iz hroba Zbor-ov pekolnu vrazhu vlast.

Konets stradan, konets vsik sliz Christos voskres! Christos voskres! (2)

O SONS AND DAUGHTERS

O sons and daughters let us sing! The King of Heaven, our glorious King, From death today rose triumphing. Let us with gladness tribute bring.

(ref:) Christ is risen! Christ is risen! (2)

That Easter morn, at break of day the faithful women went their way to seek the tomb where Jesus lay. An angel there was heard to say:

That night His chosen met in fear, And Christ did in their midst appear. He said, "My peace be with you here. Go spread the news both far and near."

How blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith has constant been; For they eternal life shall win, And to the banquet enter in. Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid Ply-ve homin sotok pisen, Tse praznyk v nas, velyki den, Kinets zhurby, nedoli bid:

Christos voskres! Christos voskres! (2)

Christos voskres! Radiye svit Bo vzhe prishla vesna zhy-tya Propala v vik vzhe vlast hrikha Dushev-na t'ma i smerty slid:

Christos voskres! Vzhe hraye dzvin Z dzvin-nyts hude huk holosnyi Do tserk-vu ide hurtok lyu-dei Christovi chest nese poklin:

Christos voskres! Zbly-zha-yetsya chas, Shcho-po zymi t'my i hrikha Pryide svyata zhyt-ya vesna Voskresny den svya-ty dlya nas: