Matins Propers
Bright Tuesday


On each day of Bright Week, Matins is celebrated as on the Sunday of Pascha except that:

- The Paschal procession is omitted. The opening Paschal troparion and its verses are sung as the celebrant stands at the holy table.

- Small Litanies are not intoned after every Ode of the canon, but only after the third, sixth and ninth Odes.

At the Praises

On Tuesday, the opening verses of Psalm 148, and the four stichera of the Resurrection are sung in Tone 3.

Psalm 140 - Tone 3 samohlasen

Let ev'rything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise him in the heights.

To you is due a hymn, O God. Praise him, all his angels,

praise him, all his host. To you is due a hymn, O God.

The recited verses are on pages 35-36. Then:
Cantor: (Tone 3) Praise him for his powerful deeds, praise his surpassing greatness.

Stichera of the Resurrection - Tone 3 samohlasen

Come all na-tions, learn the power of the awe-some mys-t'ry! Christ our

Sav-ior, the Word who was in the be-gin-ning, who was crucified for us and

bur-i-ed will-ing-ly, is ri- sen from the dead to save the u-ni-verse.

Come, let us wor-ship him.

Cantor: O praise him with sound of trumpet, praise him with lute and harp.

Lord, the guards re-count-ed all your won-ders, but the vain Sanhedrin filled their

hands with bribes and ordered them to conceal your res-ur-rec-tion,

which the whole world glo-ri-fies. Have mer-cy on us, O Lord.

Cantor: Praise him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and pipes.

All things are filled with joy at the ex-pe-rience of the res-ur-
rec­ti­tion, for Mary Mag-da-lene came to the tomb and found an
an­gel in daz­zling gar­ments seat­ed on the stone, say­ing:

Why do you seek the liv­ing a­mong the dead? He is not here; he has been
raised up. He goes before you to Gal­i­lee as he said.

Cantor: O praise him with resound­ing cymbals, praise him with clashing of cymbals,
let every­thing that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

O Mas­ter, Lov­er of us all, in your light, we see light.

For when you rose from the dead you be­stowed sal­va­tion on the hu­man
race so that all cre­ation might glorify you, the on­ly sin­less One.

Have mer­cy on us, O Mas­ter.

The service con­tinues with the Paschal Stichera on page 38.