Psalm 140 - Tone 2

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth and set a seal on the door of my lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil, nor make excuse for the sins I commit.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting. If a just man strikes or reproves me it is kindness but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head. Let my prayer be ever against their malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock; then they understood that my words were kind.
As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of the grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare my soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who do evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way unharm ed.

Psalm 141  
With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat the Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints within me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to entrap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes my part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for my soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of the living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of distress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger than I.

Cantor:  
(Tone 2) Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise your name.

Come, let us adore God the Word, who was born of the Father be-fore
all ages, and was incarnate from the Virgin Mary. For he endured the cross of his own will, and was consigned to the grave; and by rising from the dead, he saves me from error.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Christ our Savior cancelled the decree that was written against us, by nailing it to the Cross; and he destroyed the power of death.

We bow before his resurrection on the third day.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129

Lord, hear my voice!

With the arch-angels, let us sing hymns to Christ's resurrection; for he is the Redeemer and Savior of our souls. He is coming again in awesome glory
and mighty power to judge the world which he has fashioned.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

Although you died and were buried, the angel yet declared you as Master. He said to the women: Come and see where the Lord was buried; for he is risen as he foretold, for he is almighty.

Therefore we worship you the only Immortal One, and we beseech you to have mercy on us, O Giver of Life.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

O Christ you have abolished the curse of the tree by your Cross; you have destroyed the power of death by your burial, and you enlightened
the human race by your resurrection. Therefore we cry out to you:

O God and Benefactor, glory to you.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord, I count on his word.
(ont) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

O Lord, the gates of death opened before you in fear, and the gatekeepers of Hades were filled with dread at the sight of you. You smashed the gates of brass and crushed the posts of iron. Then you burst our chains asunder, and led us out of darkness, away from the shadow of death.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak and Israel on the Lord.

Let us all come and prostrate ourselves in the house of the Lord singing this hymn of salvation: O Christ, you were crucified on the tree and rose
from the dead; and now you abide in the bosom of the Father. Please cleanse us of our sins.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Early at dawn, the myrrh-bearing women arose, and carrying spices, came to the tomb of the Lord; and not finding what they expected, the pious women pondered the removal of the stone. They spoke to one another, saying, Where are the seals of the grave? where are the guards which Pilate sent with great care? And behold, a radiant angel appeared and proclaimed to them: Why do you tearfully seek the living One who gives life to all mortal flesh? Christ our God has risen from the dead. He
is the Al-might-y One who grants to all enlightenment, eternal life and
great mer-cy.

Cantor: Praise the Lord, all you nations, Psalm 116
(on 2) acclaim him all you peoples!

Why do you sprin-kle your myrrh with tears, O wom-en dis-ci-ples? The
stone is rolled away and the tomb is emp-ty; be-hold, Life has tri-umphed
o-ver death. The seals give bril-liant wit-ness that the guards of the
god-less have watched in vain, that mor-tal na-ture has been saved by the
flesh of God, and that Ha-des is in mourn-ing. Has-ten in joy,
pro-claim-ing to the a-pos-tles that Christ, the con-quero-r of death, is the
first-born of the dead. He shall go be-fore you in-to Ga-li-lee.
The myrrh bearing women, O Christ, rose up early and hastened to your tomb, seeking to anoint your most pure body. But when the glad tidings were brought to them by the words of the angel, they hastened to the apostles as heralds of joy. The Leader of our salvation has risen and conquered death. He grants the world eternal life and great mercy.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 6

The myrrh-bearing women, O Savior, came to your grave, and they saw that it was empty but did not find your most pure body. Therefore they cried out with tears and said: Who has robbed us of our hope? Who has...
tak en away a na ked and a noint ed corpse, the on ly consolation to

his Moth er? How could they bury the One who tram pled Ha des down?

But in your own pow er, O Lord, a rise after three days as you said,

and grant great mer cy to our souls.

Cantor: (Tone 2) Now and ever…

Dogmatikon - Tone 2

The shad ow of the Law passed a way when grace ar rived, for, like

the bush which burned but was not con sumed, you gave birth as a virgin, and a

vir gin you re mained. In stead of a pil lar of fire, the Sun

of Jus tice daw ned; in stead of Mo ses, Christ – the sal va tion of our souls.

The service continues on page 12.
Why have you come to the tomb, O myrrh-bearing women?

Why do you seek the Living One among the dead? Have faith, for the Lord is risen, said the angel.

Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Doxastikon

Joseph asked for the body of Jesus. He placed it in his own new tomb.

It was fitting for the Lord to come forth from the tomb as from a bridal chamber. You destroyed the dominion of Death.

You opened the gates of Paradise to the human race.

Glory to you, O Lord!
Cantor: Now and ever...

Theotokion

Christ the Lord, our Creator and Redeemer, came forth from your womb, O Virgin most pure. He clothed himself in our human flesh to set us free from the original curse of Adam. Therefore, O Mary, we praise you without ceasing, as the true Virgin Theotokos, and we sing with the angels: Rejoice, O Lady: advocate, protector and salvation of souls.

The Litany of the Litija is found in the Appendix on page 26.
Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior, has enlightened the whole universe; and through it, you call back to yourself all creation. Almighty God, glory to you.

The aposticha continue with the Paschal Stichera. The faithful come forward to kiss the cross as at Paschal Matins.

Let God arise and let his enemies be scattered,
and let those who hate him flee from before his face.

Today the sacred Pasch is revealed to us, holy and new Pasch,
the mystical Passover, the venerable Passover,
the Pasch which is Christ the Redeemer, spotless Pasch, great Pasch,
the Pasch of the faith-ful, the Pasch which is the key to the gates of Par-a-dise,

the Pas-cha which sanc-ti-fies all the faith-ful.

Celebrant:

As smoke van-ish-es, so let them van-ish,
as wax melts be-fore a fire.

All:

O wo-men, be the her-alds of good news and tell what you saw;
tell of the vision and say to Zi- on: “Ac-cept the good news of joy from us, the news that Christ has ri- sen.” Ex-ult and cel-e-brate

and re-joice, O Je-rus-a-lem, see-ing Christ the King,

com-ing forth from the tomb like a bride-groom.
So let the wicked perish at the presence of God, but let the righteous ones rejoice.

The myrrh bearing women arrived just before the dawn at the tomb of the Giver of Life and found an angel seated on the stone who spoke these words to them: “Why do you seek the living among the dead? Why do you mourn the incorruptible among those subject to decay? Go announce the good news to his disciples.

This is the day that the Lord has made; let us be glad and rejoice in it.
All:

Pasch so de-light-ful, Pasch of the Lord, is the Pasch—
most hon-ored Pasch now dawnd on us. It is the Pasch! There-fore, let us
joy-ful-ly em-brace one an-oth-er. O Pass-o-ver, save us from sor-row;
For to-day, Christ has shown forth from the tomb as from a bri-dal
cham-ber and filled the wo-men with joy by say-ing: An-nounce
the good news to the A-pos-tles.

Tone 5

Celebrant:

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly
Spir-it.

Doxastikon of the Myrrhbearers - Tone 5

O Lord, who clothes himself with light as with a gar-ment, Jo-seph and Nicola-mus
took you down from the Cross, and seeing you without life, without a garment, and without a grave, in their compassion they wept and lamented: Woe is me, most sweet Jesus. The sun was covered with darkness when it saw you suspended upon the cross. The earth quaked with fear and the veil of the temple was torn in two. I see that you willingly endured death for my sake.

How then shall I bury you, O my God? With what linens shall I cover you? With what hands shall I touch your most pure body? What hymns shall I sing at your death? Therefore, O compassionate Lord, I glorify your passion, and I praise your burial and your resurrection, crying out: O Lord,
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

This is the Resurrection Day! Let us be enlightened by this Feast and let us embrace one another! Let us call "Brothers" even those who hate us, and in the Resurrection, forgive every thing and let us sing: Christ is risen from the dead!

By death he trampled death; and to those in the tombs he granted life.

The service continues on page 19.
When you descended to death, O Immortal Life, you destroyed

Hades by the brilliance of your divinity; and when you raised the dead

from the depths of the earth, all the heavenly powers cried out:

O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory to you.

Cantor: Glory...

The noble Joseph took down your most pure body from the cross.

He wrapped it in a clean shroud, and with fragrant spices laid it in burial

in a new tomb. But you, O Lord, arose on the third day,

bestowing great mercy upon the world.
The angel standing by the tomb cried out to the myrrh-bearing women:

Myrrh is fitting for the dead, but Christ has shown himself not subject to corruption. So now cry out: The Lord is risen, bestowing great mercy upon the world.

The service continues with the Blessing of Bread, page 29.