

Lord, I have cried: Tone 2 of St. John of Damascus

Lead forth my soul from prison, that I may confess Thy name.

Come, let us worship the Word of God
begotten of the Father before all ages,
and incarnate of the Virgin Mary!
having endured the Cross, He was buried as He Himself desired,
and having risen from the dead, he saved me, an erring man.

The righteous await me, till Thou shalt reward me.

Christ our Savior, nailing to the Cross the bond against us,
voided it and destroyed the dominion of death!
We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day!

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.

With the Archangels,
let us praise the Resurrection of Christ!
He is our Savior, our Redeemer!
He is coming with awesome glory and mighty power
to judge the world which He made!

Let Thine ears give heed to the voice of my prayer.

The Angel proclaimed Thee,
the crucified and buried Master.
He told the women: “Come, see the place where He lay.
He is risen as He said, for He is almighty.”
We worship Thee, O only Immortal One.
Have mercy on us, O Christ, the Giver of life.

If thou observest transgressions, Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee is propitiation.

By Thy Cross, Thou didst destroy the curse of the tree.
By Thy burial, Thou didst slay the dominion of death.
By Thy rising, Thou didst enlighten the race of man.
O Benefactor, Christ our God, glory to Thee!

*For Thy name's sake, I have waited upon Thee, O Lord; my soul hath waited upon Thy word; my
soul hath hoped in the Lord.*

The gates of death opened to Thee from fear, O Lord.
When the guards of hell saw Thee they were afraid,
for Thou didst demolish the gates of brass and smash the iron chains.
Thou hast led us from the darkness and shadow of Death
and hast loosed our bonds.

From the morning watch even to the night, let Israel hope in the Lord.

Let us come and worship in the house of the Lord,
singing the hymn of salvation.

Cleanse our sins, O Thou who wast crucified and raised from the dead,
and art in the bosom of the Father.

Myrrhbearers, tone 2

At deep dawn, the myrrh-bearing women
took sweet-smelling spices and come unto the Lord's tomb.

And finding that which they had not expected,
they stood piously pondering the removal of the stone,
and said to one another: "Where are the seals of the sepulchre?
"Where are Pilate's watchmen and the secure sentry?"

And an Angel, radiant as lightening
proclaimed to the women that wherefore they were ignorant, saying to
them:

"Why do ye with lamentation
seek Him that liveth and hath given life unto the race of mortals?
Christ our God hath risen from the dead, since He is Almighty,
granting us all incorruption, life, illumination, and great mercy.

Why do ye mingle tears with the myrrh-oils,

O ye women disciples?

The stone hath been rolled away,
the sepulchre is empty.

Behold corruption trodden under by Life,

the seals bearing clear witness,

the guards of the disobedient fast asleep.

Mortal nature is saved by the flesh of God,

Hades is lamenting.

Hasten ye with joy and say unto the Apostles:

"Christ, the firstborn of the dead, who caused death to die,
goeth before you into Galilee."

Rising up early and coming with earnestness unto Thy tomb,
the myrrhbearers sought for Thee so as to anoint Thine immaculate
Body, O Christ.

And having been informed by the words of the Angel,
they preached to the Apostles the tokens of joy:
that the Author of our salvation is risen,
having despoiled death and granting the world eternal life and great
mercy.

Glory...tone 6

The myrrh-bearing women came to Thy tomb;
and beholding the seals of the sepulchre and not finding Thine
immaculate Body,
they came with haste, lamenting and saying:
“Who hath stolen our hope?
“Who hath taken away a naked and anointed body,
the only consolation of His mother?
“Alas! how hath He that quickeneth the dead been put to death?
“And how was He buried who despoiled Hades?”
But arise, O Savior, by Thine own authority, after three days as Thou
didst say,
and save our souls.

LIHC, Dogmaticon, Tone 2 (jba)

...Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

The shadow of the Law passed when Grace came:
for as the bush burned yet was not consumed,
so the Virgin gave birth yet remained a virgin.
Instead of a pillar of fire there rose the Sun of Righteousness,
Instead of Moses, Christ, the salvation of our souls!

The Aposticha, Tone 2

Thy Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
hath enlightened the whole universe, recalling Thy creation.
Glory to Thee, O Almighty Lord!

then

Paschal verses “Let God Arise” (Pascha Booklet, p. 166)

Glory...tone 5 (insert in Paschal verses) sing alto melody out

O Thou who puttest on light like a garment,
when Joseph with Nicodemus took Thee down from the tree
and beheld Thee dead, naked, and unburied,

he struck up a compassionate dirge and with mourning he said:
“Woe is me, O sweetest Jesus!
When but a short time ago the sun beheld Thee hanging upon the
Cross,
it shrouded itself in darkness,
and the earth quaked with fear,
and the veil of the Temple was rent asunder.
But behold, now I see Thee willingly submitting to death for my sake.
How shall I bury Thee, O my God?
Or how shall I wrap Thee with winding sheets?
With what hands shall I touch Thine undefiled Body?
Or what dirges shall I sing at Thy departure, O Compassionate One?
I magnify Thy Passion;
I praise Thy burial and Resurrection,
and I cry out: “O Lord, glory to Thee!”

if Vigil is not served, in place of “Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos” we sing:

Resurrectional Troparion, tone 2

When Thou, didst descend to death, O Life Immortal
Thou didst slay Hell with the lightning-flash of Thy Divinity,
and, when from the nether regions Thou didst raise the dead,
all the powers of Heaven cried out:
‘O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to Thee!’

Glory...Now and ever...Dismissal Theotokion, tone 2

All of thy most glorious mysteries
are beyond comprehension, O Theotokos;
for, thy purity sealed and thy virginity intact,
thou art known to be a true Mother, having given birth unto God.
Him do thou entreat, that our souls be saved.