Resurrectional Vespers

Lord, I Have Cried...

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

Come let us rejoice in the Lord,
who destroyed the dominion of death!

Let us sing to Him with the bodiless hosts,
for He hath enlightened the race of man.
O our Maker and Savior, glory to Thee!

The righteous await me, till Thou shalt reward me.
Thou didst endure the Cross and burial for our sake!
By Thy death, Thou didst slay death as God!
We fall down before Thy Resurrection on the third day,
O Savior, glory to Thee!

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; O Lord, hear my voice.
When the Apostles beheld the Resurrection of the Maker, they were amazed and sang the angelic praise.
This is the glory of the Church!
This is the richness of the Kingdom!
O Lord, crucified for our sake, glory to Thee!

Let Thine ears give heed to the voice of my prayer.
Thou wast held by lawless men, O Christ,
but to me, Thou art God, and I am not ashamed!
Thou wast smitten on the cheek, but I do not deny Thee.
Thou wast nailed to the Cross, and I do not conceal it, for I glory in Thy Resurrection—Thy death is my life!
O Almighty Lord and Lover of man, glory to Thee!
If thou observest transgressions, Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? For with Thee is propitiation.
Fulfilling the prophecy of David,
Christ hath manifested His greatness is Zion to the disciples.
He is praised and always glorified,
together with the Father and the Holy Spirit.
At first, as the Word, He was bodiless,
but then, He took flesh and was slain for our sake.
He rose in power as the Lover of man!

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.
Thou didst descend into hell as Thou didst will, O Christ,
overthrowing death as God and rising on the third day as Master!
With Thyself, Thou didst raise Adam
from the bonds of hell and from corruption.
Glory to Thy Resurrection, O only Lover of man!

From the morning watch even to the night, let Israel hope in the Lord.
Thou was placed in the tomb, O Lord, as one asleep.
On the third day, Thou didst rise in power,
raising Adam with Thyself from the corruption of death
as the Almighty One.

Then 3 stichera from the Menaion, and possibly a Doxasticon.
...now and ever... Dogmaticon, tone 7
No tongue can speak of thy wonderful childbearing,
for the order of nature was overruled by God!
Thou wast revealed to be a mother above nature,
for thou didst remain a virgin beyond reason and understanding!
Thy conception was most glorious, O Theotokos!
The manner of thy giving birth was ineffable, O Virgin!
Knowing thee to be the Mother of God,
devoutly we pray to thee.
Beseech Him to save our souls.
**Aposticha, tone 7**

As the Savior of the world, Thou didst arise from the tomb!
As God, Thou didst resurrect the race of men with Thy flesh!
O Lord, glory to Thee!

*The Lord hath become King, with beauty hath He clothed Himself!*
Come, let us worship the One who rose from the dead
and enlightened all creation!
By His death, He saved us from the torments of hell!
By his Resurrection he hath granted us eternal life and great mercy!

*For He hath established the world, which shall not be moved.*
Into Hell didst Thou descend,
capturing death, O Christ!
In three days didst Thou arise again,
resurrecting us who glorify Thy Resurrection,
O Lord and Lover of man!

*Holiness belongeth to Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.*
When Thou wast placed in the tomb as one asleep,
the sight was great and awesome.
But when Thou didst rise on the third day as Almighty God,
Thou didst resurrect Adam with Thyself.
Glory to Thy Resurrection, O only Lover of man!

...now and ever...**Theotokion**
All the earth-born run to thy protection, O Lady!
Thou art our hope, O Theotokos.
Deliver us from our countless sins
and pray that our souls may be saved.
Dissmissal Hymns
Resurrectional Troparion, tone 7
By Thy Cross Thou didst destroy death.
To the thief Thou didst open Paradise.
For the myrrh-bearers Thou didst change their lamentation into joy.
And Thou didst command Thine Apostles, O Christ God,
to proclaim that Thou art risen,
granting unto the world great mercy.

Glory...troparion for Feast or Saint

Now and ever...Disimissal Theotokion, tone 7
As thou, who art sung by all the world,
art the treasure house of our Resurrection,
lead out of the pit and abyss of their offences,
those who have put their faith in thee.
For thou who before bearing child wast Virgin,
and in childbirth and after childbirth hast remained Virgin,
hast saved us by giving birth to our salvation.