

3rd SUNDAY OF PASCHA

Sunday, May 3

TONE 2

Holy Myrrh-bearing Women / Joseph of Arimathea

**Ven. Theodosius, Abbot of the Kiev Caves Monastery and Founder of
Coenobitic Monasticism in Rus' (transferred to May 4)**

Priest: "Blessed is our God..."

Choir: "Amen."

Priest: "Christ is risen..." (1 time)

Choir: "Christ is Risen..." (2 times)

(And then Psalm 103/104)

"O Lord I have Cried.." Tone 2

O Lord, I have cried unto You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried unto You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer, when I call upon You! //

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer be set forth in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice! //

Hear me, O Lord!

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise Your name!

Tone 2 (for the Resurrection)

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.

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

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

v. (8) Out of the depths have I cried to You, O Lord. 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.

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication!

(Resurrection stichera by Anatolius)

The Angel proclaimed You,
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 You, O only immortal One.//
Have mercy on us, O Christ, the Giver of life!

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You, that You might be feared.

By Your Cross, You destroyed the curse of the tree.
By Your burial You destroyed the dominion of death.
By Your rising, You enlightened the human race.//
O Benefactor, Christ our God, glory to You!

v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

The gates of death opened to You from fear, O Lord.
When the guards of hell saw You they were afraid,
for You demolished the gates of brass and smashed the iron chains.//
You have led us from the darkness and shadows of death, and have broken our
bonds.

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Let us come and worship in the house of the Lord,
singing the hymn of salvation:
Cleanse our sins, for You were crucified and raised from the dead, //
and are in the bosom of the Father!

v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Tone 2 (from the Pentecostarion, by Anatolios)

Early in the morning,
the myrrhbearing women brought spices to the tomb of the Lord.
They found the stone unexpectedly rolled away,
and they asked among themselves:
“Where are the seals of the tomb?
Where are Pilate’s guards?”
The radiant Angel came to the wondering women and proclaimed to them:
“Why do you seek with tears the Life Who gives life to the human race?
Christ our God has risen from the dead as almighty, //
granting us incorruption, life, enlightenment, and great mercy!”

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all you nations! Praise Him, all you peoples!

O women disciples,
why do you mingle myrrh with your tears?
The stone is gone; the tomb is empty.
Behold, corruption destroyed by life!
The seals witness that the guards of the godless have watched in vain.
Mortal nature has been saved by the flesh of God.
Hell is wailing.
Go with joy, and proclaim to the Apostles:
“Christ has slain death as the first-born of the dead. //
He awaits you in Galilee!”

v. (1) For His merciful kindness is great towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

The Myrrhbearers came early to Your tomb, O Christ,
seeking You to anoint Your most pure Body.
Enlightened by the Angel's words,
they proclaimed joyous tidings to the Apostles:
“The Leader of our salvation has been raised;
He has captured death, //
granting the world eternal life and great mercy!”

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

Tone 6 *(from the Pentecostarion)*

The Myrrhbearing Women reached Your tomb
and saw the seals of the tomb broken.
Not finding Your most pure body, they lamented, saying:
“Who has stolen our hope?
Who has taken the dead One, naked and anointed,
the sole consolation of His Mother?
How can the Life of the dead have died?
How can the Capturer of hell have been buried? //
But arise in three days as You said, O Savior, and save our souls!”

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 2 *(Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came;
as the Bush burned, yet was not consumed,
so the Virgin gave birth, yet remained a Virgin.
The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a pillar of flame. //
Instead of Moses, Christ, the Salvation of our souls.

Aposticha

Tone 2

(for the Resurrection)

Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
has enlightened the whole universe,
recalling Your creation. //
Glory to You, O almighty Lord!

(Then the Paschal Stichera with their verses)

(USE THE RESURRECTION MATINS BOOK FOR THE MUSIC)

*Priest: Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered, and let those who hate Him
flee from before His face!*

Today, the sacred Pascha is revealed to us:
holy and new Pascha,
the mystical Pascha,
the Pascha Which is Christ the Redeemer,
spotless Pascha,
the great Pascha,
the Pascha of the faithful,
the Pascha Which is the key to the gates of Paradise, //
the Pascha Which sanctifies all the faithful.

Priest: As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish; as wax melts before a fire!

O women,
be the heralds of good news,
and tell what you saw,
tell of the vision and say to Zion,
accept the good news of joy from us;
news that Christ has Risen.
Exult and celebrate,
and rejoice O Jerusalem,
seeing Christ the King coming from the tomb //
like a Bridegroom.

Priest: So let the wicked perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous ones rejoice!

The myrrh-bearing women
arrived just before dawn at the tomb of the Life-giver,
and found an angel seated upon 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.”

Priest: This is the day that the Lord has made, let us rejoice and be glad in it!

Pascha delightful,
Pascha of the Lord,
Pascha,
most honored Pascha
now dawned on us.
It is the Pascha!
Therefore let us joyfully embrace one another,
O Pascha save us from sorrow,
for today Christ has shown forth from the tomb,
as from a bridal chamber
and filled the women with joy by saying: //
“Announce the good news to My Apostles!”

(Tone 5) v: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,

Tone 5 (*Samohlasen Tone 5, from the Pentecostarion*)

Joseph, together with Nicodemus,
took You down from the Tree,
Who clothe Yourself with light as with a garment.
He gazed on Your body - dead, naked, and unburied,
and, in grief and tender compassion, he lamented:
“Woe is me, my sweetest Jesus!
A short while ago, the sun beheld You hanging on the Cross,
and it hid itself in darkness.
The earth quaked in fear at the sight.
The veil of the Temple was torn in two.
Lo, now I see You willingly submit to death for our sake.
How shall I bury You, O my God?
How can I wrap You in a shroud?
How can I touch Your most pure body with my hands?
What songs can I sing for Your exodus, O compassionate One?
I magnify Your Passion.
I glorify Your burial,
and Your holy Resurrection,
crying, ‘O Lord, glory to You!’”

(Then the final hymn of the Paschal Stichera:)

Priest: 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 everything and let us sing:

“Christ is risen, from the dead,
trampling down death by death,
and to those in the tombs, bestowing life.” (*once*)

(at Great Vespers)

Tone 2 Troparion *(Resurrection)*

When You submitted to death, O Immortal Life,
You made death powerless by the radiance of Your Divinity.
When You raised the dead from the depths of the earth,
all the heavenly powers of exclaimed: //
“O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory to You!”

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

Tone 2 Troparion *(from the Pentecostarion)*

The noble Joseph,
having taken Your most pure Body down from the Cross,
wrapped it in a clean shroud and anointed it with fragrant spices
and laid it in a new tomb.
But You, O Lord, arose on the third day, //
granting Your great mercy to the world.

Now and ever, and forever. Amen.

Tone 2 Troparion *(from the Pentecostarion)*

The angel stood by the tomb and to the women bearing spices he cried aloud:
“Myrrh is fitting for the dead
but Christ has shown Himself a stranger to corruption.
So now cry out, ‘The Lord has risen,’ //
bestowing great mercy upon the world.”
