

**Sunday of the Myrrbearers**

*At the beginning of the Liturgy, the Clergy sings Christ is risen... 2 ½ times, and the Choir finishes.*

*On the Beatitudes:*

4 from the Octoechos, and 4 from  
Ode 6 from the Pentecostarion

8. We offer Thee the cry of the thief, and we pray: Remember us in Thy kingdom, O Savior.

7. For the forgiveness of transgressions we offer unto Thee the Cross which Thou didst accept for our sake, O Thou who lovest mankind.

6. We bow down in worship, O Master, before Thy burial and rising, whereby Thou hast delivered the world from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

5. By Thy death hath death been slain, O Lord, and by Thy resurrection hast Thou saved the world, O Savior.

4. Having wrapped Thee in linen, O Christ, the noble Joseph laid Thee in a tomb; and having anointed with myrrh the fallen temple of Thy Body, he rolled a great stone before the sepulchre.

Ἰῆζήνηνα γλάσα, να Ἄ, γλάσζ β̄:

ἡ ᾿ κανώνα днѣ, пѣснь ѿ, на Ἄ.

8. Γλάσζ τὴ πρηνόσημζ

разбо́йничь, ἡ μόлнмса: помани́  
на́сζ спсе, во цр̄твѣи тво́емζ.

7. Кр̄тз тебѣ прηνόσηмζ вз  
прощѣнїе прегрѣшенїй: ε̄го́же на́сζ  
ра́ди прїѡлз ε̄сн чл̄вѣколю́бче.

6. Покланѣмса тво́емꙋ вл̄ко  
погрѣбѣнїю, ἡ востáнїю: ἥмнже ᾿  
тлѣнїѡ ἡзбáвнлз ε̄сн мїрз  
чл̄вѣколю́бче.

5. Смѣртїю тво́єю гд̄и, пожѣрта  
бѣсѣть смѣрть: ἡ воскр̄нїемζ тво́имζ  
спсе, мїрз спáслз ε̄сн.

4. Плащаницею τὰ χρ̄τѣ ᾿ββήвз  
ἰώσηфз вл̄госεβράзньи, во гробѣ  
положн̄: м̄ропомáзавз же  
разорѣньи тво́егᾶ тѣлесѣ храмз,  
привалн̄ ка́мень вели́кїй ко гробѣ.

3. O ye myrrh-bearing women, why hasten ye now? Why bring ye myrrh unto the Living One? Christ is risen, as He foretold. Let your tears cease and be changed into joy.

2. O ye faithful, let us praise the Trinity in Unity, glorifying the Father with the Son, and the Spirit Who is consubstantial with the Son, and Who with the Father is co-beginningless and everlasting God.

1. Like a vineyard didst thou conceive untilled in thy womb the Cluster of grapes wherefrom, like wine, there pour forth for us torrents of immortality, even eternal life.

*Troparion, Tone 2*

When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal, / then didst Thou slay Hades with the lightning of Thy Divinity. / And when Thou didst also raise the dead out of the nethermost depths, all the Hosts of the heavens cried out: // O Life-giver, Christ our God, glory be to Thee.

3. Женѣ мѣроносцы, что тѣмнѣеа прочее; что же живомѣ мѣра приносите, воскресее хрѣтосѣ, ѣакоже предрече. да престанѣтъ вѣша слезы, прешедшыа на радость.

2. Трѣцѣ во еднѣствѣ воспоимъ вѣрнѣи, съ сѣномъ оца славаще, и дѣа еднородна сѣнѣ, и дѣа во оцаѣ собеснзачальнаго и приснодѣннаго бѣа.

1. Во чревѣ неводѣланнѣо зачала есѣн чѣтаа, неплѣнѣа гроздъ, ѣакѣ лоза: нз неаже безмертѣа токн, ѣакоже вѣно намъ источаѣтъ вѣчнѣю жѣзнь.

Тропарь, гласъ ѣ.

Егда снзшелъ есѣн къ смертн, животѣ безмертннѣи, тогда адъ оумертвѣнлъ есѣн блистѣнѣемъ бѣжества. Егда же и оумершыа ѿ пренсподннхъ воскресѣнлъ есѣн, всѣа сѣлы нѣныа взывахѣ: жнзнодавче хрѣтѣ бѣже нашъ, слава тебѣ.

*Troparion, Tone 2*

The noble Joseph, taking Thine immaculate Body down from the Tree, / and having wrapped It in pure linen and spices, laid It in a new tomb. / But on the third day Thou didst arise, O Lord, // granting to the world great mercy.

*Kontakion, Tone 2*

When Thou didst cry, Rejoice, unto the myrrhbearers, / Thou didst make the lamentation of Eve the first mother to cease / by Thy Resurrection, O Christ God. / And Thou didst bid Thine apostles to preach: // The Savior is risen from the grave.

*Kontakion, Tone 8*

Though Thou didst descend into the grave, O Immortal One, / yet didst Thou destroy the power of hades. / And didst arise as victor, O Christ God, / calling to the myrrh-bearing women: Rejoice! / and giving peace unto Thine apostles: // Thou Who dost grant resurrection to the fallen.

Тропáрь, глáсъ ѿ.

Бл̀гособрáзныи́ ѿвснфз, съ дрéвѣ  
снѣмз пречѣтѣе тѣло твоѐ,  
плащани́цею чн́стою ѡбвѣвз, и́  
во нáмнѣ во грóбѣ нóвѣ покрывз  
положн̀: но трнднѣвєнз воскрѣслз ѣсн̀  
гдн̀, подáи мн̀рѡвн вѣлн̀ю мн̀лость.

Кондáкъ, глáсъ ѿ:

Рáдоватнѣл мн̀рѡнóснцáмз  
повелѣлз ѣсн̀, плáчь прамѣре ѣвн̀  
о̀ттолнлз ѣсн̀ воскрѣнѣмз тво́нмз  
хр̀тѣ бже, ап̀лѡмз же тво́нмз  
проповѣдатн повелѣлз ѣсн̀: сп̀сз  
воскрѣсе ѡ грóбѣ.

Тáже кондáкъ, глáсъ н̀:

Я́ще н̀ во грóбѣ сннзшѣлз ѣсн̀  
безсмѣртнѣ, но я́довѣ разрѣшнлз ѣсн̀  
снлѣ, и́ воскрѣслз ѣсн̀ я́кѡ  
повѣдн́тель хр̀тѣ бже, женáмз  
мн̀рѡнóснцáмз вѣщáвнн: рáднѣтѣл,  
и́ тво́нмз ап̀лѡмз мн̀рз дáрдáи,  
пáдшымз подáи воскрѣсѣннѣ.

*Prokimenon, Tone 6*

Save, O Lord, Thy people and  
bless Thine inheritance.

*Stichos:* Unto Thee, O Lord, will  
I cry; O my God, be not silent un-  
to me.

*Acts 6:1-7*

*Alleluia, Tone 8*

Thou hast been gracious, O  
Lord, unto Thy land; Thou hast  
turned back the captivity of Ja-  
cob.

*Stichos:* Mercy and truth are  
met together, righteousness and  
peace have kissed each other.

*Mark 15:43-16:8*

Прокіменъ, гласъ ѿ:

Спасѣ гдѣ люди твоѣ, и бѣгословѣ  
достоѣніе твоѣ.

Стіхъ: Въ тебѣ гдѣ воззовѣ,  
бже мой, да не премолчиши ѿ мене.

Ѳпъ дѣланій, зачало ѿ:

Оумножившимъ оученикомъ:

Ѳлнлѣѡ, гласъ ѿ:

Бѣговолѣвъ ѣсѣ гдѣ зѣмлю твою,  
возвратѣлъ ѣсѣ плѣнъ іакѡвль.

Стіхъ: Милость и истина  
срѣтостѣсѣ, правда и мѣръ  
ѡблѡбызѣсѣсѣ.

Ѳнлѣ ѿ мѣрка, зачало ѿ:

Прѣнде іѡсѣфъ.

*Instead of It is truly meet*

*Refrain:* The angel cried unto her that is full of grace: Rejoice, O pure Virgin! And again I say, rejoice! For thy Son is risen from the grave on the third day, and hath raised the dead, O ye people, be joyful!

*Irmos:* Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Sion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

*Communion Verse*

Receive ye the body of Christ, taste ye of the fountain of immortality.

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

*We sing Christ is risen... instead of We have seen the true light...*

*At the dismissal, when the priest says: Glory to Thee, O Christ God... The Choir sings Christ is risen... thrice instead of Glory... Both now... Father bless!*

Вмѣстѣ же доустойно: поёмъ:  
А́ггелъ вопіа́ше бѣгоудѣи́и,  
чѣстаа дѣво ра́дуйса, ѿ па́ки рекъ,  
ра́дуйса: твоѡ́и сѣнъ воокрѣсе тридне́в-  
енъ ѿ грѡба, ѿ мѣртвыа  
воздвѣгнъвыи, людіе веселѣтеса.

Ірмосъ: Свѣтѣса, свѣтѣса  
но́выи іерусали́ме: слава бо гдѣна  
на тебе́ возсіа. ликъѡ нынѣ, ѿ  
веселѣса сѡ́не. ты́ же чѣстаа  
красънѣса бѣе, ѿ востанѣн  
рождества́ твоегѡ.

Прича́стныи:

Тѣло хрѣто́во прѣимѣте,  
источника́ безме́ртнагѡ вкѡсѣт.

Хвалѣте гдѣа съ нѣсъ, хвалѣте е́го  
въ вѣшнихъ.

А́ллендѣа, а́ллендѣа, а́ллендѣа.