

5. O Thou who as God grantest life, by Thy three days in the tomb Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead in hell, and as One Who is good Thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all of us who with faith ever cry out: "Remember us also in Thy kingdom!"

4. Of Thine own will Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree, and laid as one dead in the sepulchre, and having quickened together all of them that were dead in Hades, O Christ, Thou didst raise them by Thy divine power.

3. When Hades met Thee below, O Compassionate One, it was embittered, and in haste it gave up them that it held in bonds, who with unceasing voices praise Thine awesome Resurrection, O Savior.

2. When he that aforetime lay for many years upon a bed of affliction was made whole by Thy command, O Christ, he glorified and praised Thy compassion, O Giver of life.

5. Богрѣшихъ насъ смертною ѡдѣніемъ ѣси клѣтвомъ, жнзнодѣвче и гдн: тѣломъ же твоимъ безгрѣшне вѣко пострадавъ, смертныя ѡжнвѣлъ ѣси, зовущыя: помани и насъ во црѣтвѣи твоимъ.

4. Вознесѣнъа волею на дрѣво, положѣнъа ѣси ѣакъ мѣртвъ во гробѣ, и сщыя во ѣдѣ мѣртвыя всѣа въспѣ ѡжнвѣвъ хрѣтѣ, воскресѣлъа ѣси бжественною сілюю.

3. Ядъ срѣтъз тѣа цѣдре долѣ ѡгорчѣнъа, свѣзаннъа ѡдѣвѣа со тцѣнїемъ, твоѣ страшноѣ поющыя спсе воскресѣнїе, во гласѣхъ немолчныхъ.

2. Дрѣвле на ѡдрѣ болѣзненномъ, въ лѣтѣхъ мнозѣхъ слѣжѣи, твоимъ хрѣтѣ повелѣнїемъ ищѣлѣвъ, славити въспѣвѣа бггоутрѣбїе твоѣ, жнзнодѣтелю.

1. He that sustaineth all things by His divine command is held in thine arms, O Virgin Theotokos, and since He is compassionate He doth rescue us from the enslaving hand of the evil one.

Troparion, Tone 3

Let the heavens be glad; / let earthly things rejoice; / for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm. / He hath trampled down death by death; / the first-born of the dead hath He become. / From the belly of Hades hath He delivered us //and Hath granted to the world great mercy.

Prokimenon, Tone 1

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Stichos: Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

Acts 9:32-42

1. КѢЛЪ БЖІЕСТВЕННЫМЪ
МАНОВЕНІЕМЪ ПОСЛАНЪ, ДЕРЖИМЪ БЖІЕ
БЦЕ ДБѦ ВО ѠБЛАТІАХЪ ТВОИХЪ,
ВСТѢХЪ НАСЪ ВОСХИЩАА, Ѡ РДКН
РАБОТЫ ЛДКАВАГЪ, ГАКЪ ЦЕДРЪ.

Тропáрь, глáсъ г̃:

Дá вѣселáтсѧ небѣснаѧ, дá
рáдуютсѧ земнáѧ, гáкѡ сотвори
держáвѣ мѣщцею своѣю гдѣ: попрá
смѣртїю смѣрть, пѣрвенецъ мѣртвѣхъ
бѣсть, нзъ чрѣва áдова нзбáви насъ,
н подáде мїрови вѣлію мнáость.

Прокіменъ, глáсъ ä:

Бѣди гдѣ мнáость твоѧ на насъ,
гáкоже оуповáхомъ на тѧ.

Стіхъ: Рáдуйтесѧ прáведнїи ѡ
гдѣ: прáвѣмъ подобáетъ похвалá.

Апáз дѣлнїи, зчáло к̃г:

Бѣсть петрѣ посѣщающѣ встѣхъ:

Alleluia, Tone 5

Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever, unto generation and generation.

Stichos: For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up forever.

John 5:1-15

Kontakion, Tone 3

As of old Thou didst raise the paralytic, O Lord, / by Thy Divine presence, / raise my soul which is paralyzed grievously / by all manner of sins and unseemly deeds, / that being saved I may cry out: // O compassionate Christ, glory be to Thy power.

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.

Ἄλληλῦια, γλῶσσαι ἑ:

Μήλωσται τβοῶ γῆν βο βῆκκ
βοσποῦ.

Ἐπίχθ: Ζανὲ ρέκλαζ ἑσὴ: βζ βῆκκ
μήλωσται σοζήждетца.

Ἐνῆιε ἰωάννα, зачало д:

Взыде и҆сцз во иерусалимз:

Конда́кз, глῶσσαι ἑ:

Δύσθ μοῦ γῆν, βο грῆсῆχз
всῶческнхз, и҆ безмѣстнми
дѣ́аньми лю́тѣ разслабленѣ,
воздв́гнн бж́ествннмз тво́имз
предстáтельствомз, ꙗ́коже и҆
разслабленнаго воздв́гав ἑсὴ дрéвле,
да зовѣ ти спаса́емь: цѣдрыи, слава
хр́тѣ держáвѣ твоéи.

И҆ ны́нѣ: пáсхи:

Ἄψе и҆ βο грóбз сннзшѣлз ἑсὴ,
безсмéртне, / но ѱдовѣ разрѣшнлз
ἑсὴ снлѣ, / и҆ вокрѣлз ἑсὴ ꙗ́кω
повѣд́итель, хр́тѣ бж́е, / женáмз
мῦρονóснцáмз вѣщáвнн: рáдѣн҃теса,
* и҆ тво́имз а́плωмз мнрз дáрднн, /
пáдшымз подáнн вокрѣннє.

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.

ВМѢСТѢ ЖЕ ДОСТОЙНО: ПОЕМЪ:

А́НГЛЪ ВОПІ́АШЕ БЛ҃ГОДА́ТНѢЙ,
ч́ИСТАА ДѢ́ВО РА́ДШЕ́СА, ъ ПА́КН РЕКШ,
РА́ДШЕ́СА: ТВО́Й СЫ́Н ВОСКРЕ́СЕ ТРИДНЕ́В-
ЕНЪ ѿ ГРО́БА, ъ МЕРТ́ВЫА
ВОЗДВ́ИГНУ́ВЫЙ, ЛЮ́ДІЕ ВЕСЕЛ́ИТЕ́СА.

І́рмóсъ: СВѢ́ТІСА, СВѢ́ТІСА НÓВЫЙ
ІЕРУСА́ЛІМЕ: СЛА́ВА БО ГД́И НА ТѢБѢ
ВОЗСІ́А. ЛНКШ́И НЫ́НѢ, ъ ВЕСЕЛ́ИСА
СІ́О́НЕ. ТЫ́ ЖЕ Ч́ИСТАА КРАСШ́ИСА БЦ́Е,
ѿ ВОСТА́НІИ РОЖДЕ́СТВА ТВОЕГѠ.

At the dismissal the Choir sings Christ is risen, thrice instead of Glory; Both now; O, Lord bless!