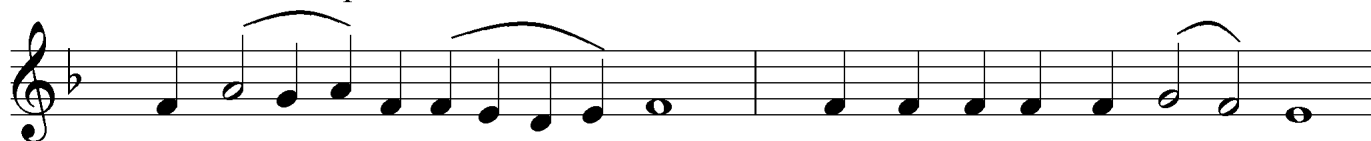


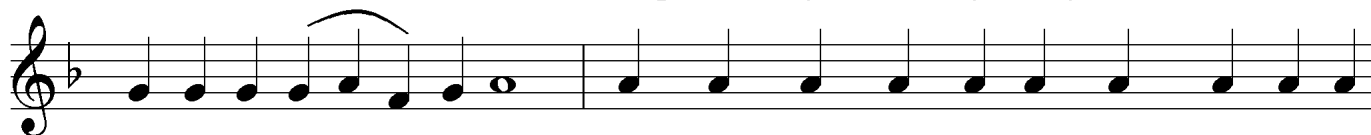
(1) From the morn - ing watch un - til night, from the morn - ing watch let



Is - ra - el hope in the Lord.



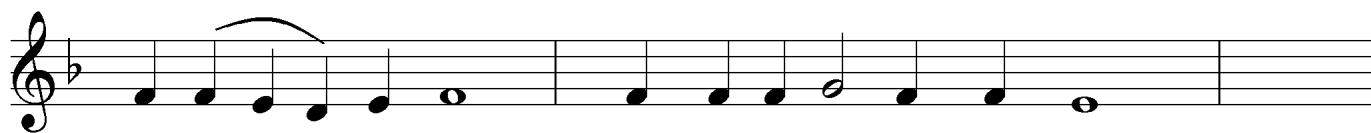
Most bless - - - ed Jo - - - - - seph, you car - ry on your shoul - ders



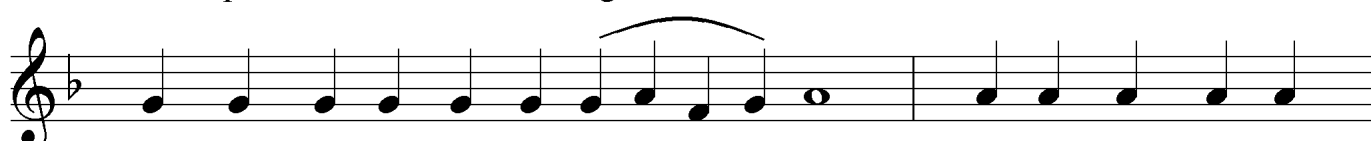
as on a char - - - - i - ot the Word who rests on the shoul - ders of the



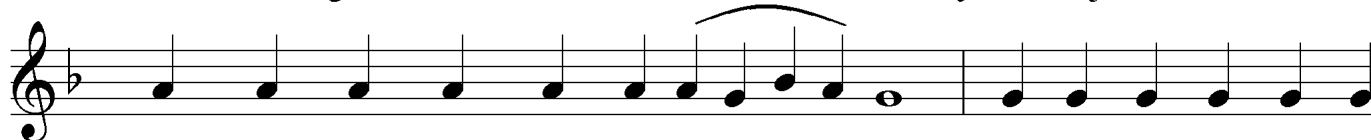
Cher - - - u - bim. He that for - - - - mer - ly took flesh, and has now



ac - cept - - - - ed death, gives life to us who were dead.



Be - hold - ing his Res - ur - rec - - - - - tion, you re - joice with the



hon - oured oint - ment - bear - ing wom - - - - - en, as you pre - vi - ous - ly



mourned his death with them.

Then 3 stichera from the Menaion.

Glory from the Menaion (if there is one).

Both now. Tone 1.

(II) Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

Mag - da - - - le - - - - - na and the oth - er Mar - - - - - y

came to the Tomb seek - ing the Lord,

and they saw an An - - - - - gel like light - - - - - ning

sit - ting on the stone, and he said

to them: "Why do you seek the liv - - - - - ing

a - mong the dead? He has ris - - - - - en

as he said. You will find him in

Gal - - - - - i - - - - - lee." To him let us cry a - loud:

"Ris - - - - - en from the dead, Lord, glo - - - - - ry to you."

Aposticha, Tone 2:

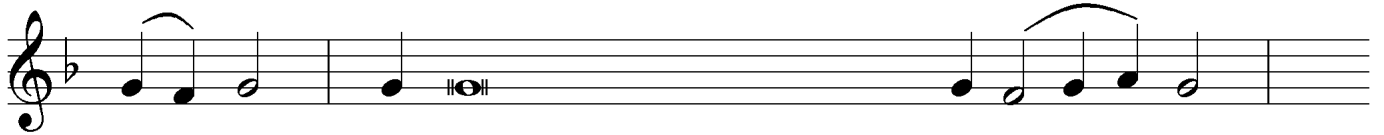
(I) Your Re - sur - rec - - tion, O Christ Sav - iour, has en - light - ened the whole in - hab - it - ed world; and you have called back your own cre - a - tion: All - pow - er - ful Lord, glo - ry to you.

(II) To you I lift up my eyes, to you who dwell in the heavens. As the eyes of ser - vants look to the hand of their mas - ters, or as the eyes of a maid to - ward the hand of her mis - tress, so our eyes look to the Lord our God un - til he show us his mer - - cy.

You have mag - - ni - fied the names of the fore - most A - pos - tles in the in - hab - it - ed world, O Sav - - - - iour. They learnt the



in - ef - fa - ble mys - ter - ies of heav - en, they gave heal - ings to those



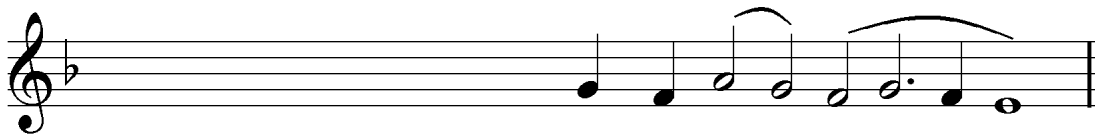
on earth, and their shad - ows a - lone cured the pas - - - - sions.



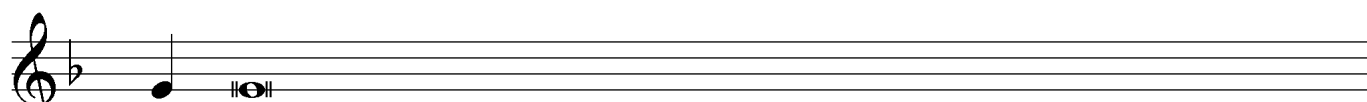
The one who was a fish - er - man worked won - ders, and the one who



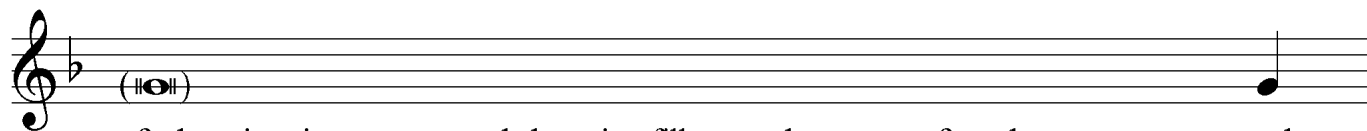
was a Jew taught the doc - trines of grace. Through them, O



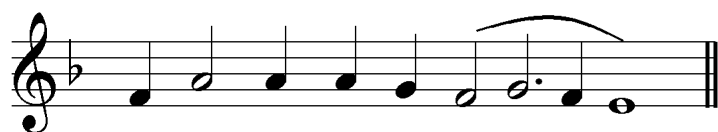
Com - pas - sion - ate, grant us great mer - - cy.



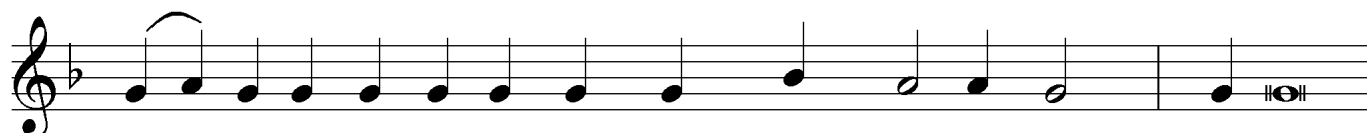
(I) Have mer - cy on us, O Lord, have mer - cy on us: for we have our fill



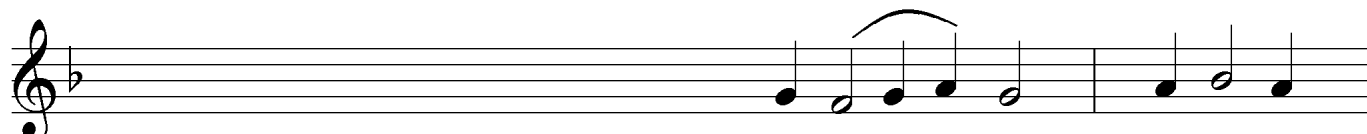
of de - ri - sion; our soul has its fill; mock - er - y for those at ease, and



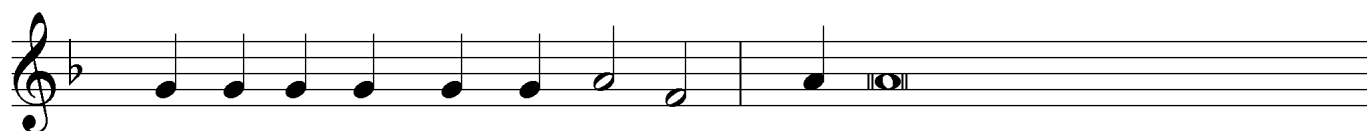
de - ri - sion for the proud.



Great is the glo - ry that you gained through faith, O Saints. For not



on - ly did you de - feat the foe when you suf - - - - fered, but af - ter



death al - so you drive out spir - its; you heal the in - firm, O



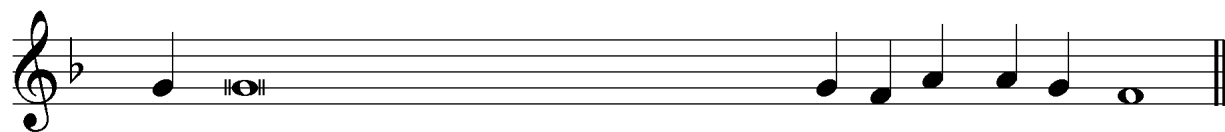
phy - si - cians of souls and bod - - - - ies. In - ter - cede with the Lord to



have mer - cy on our souls.

Glory from the Menaion (if appointed).

Both now. Tone 2:



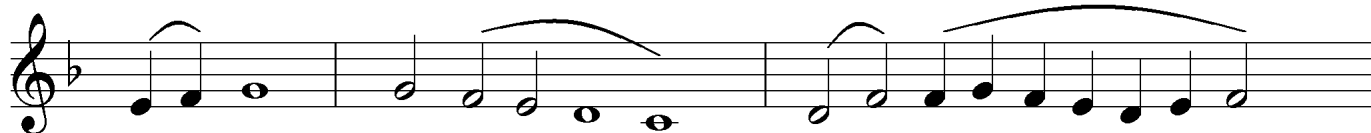
(II) Both now and for ev - er, and to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.



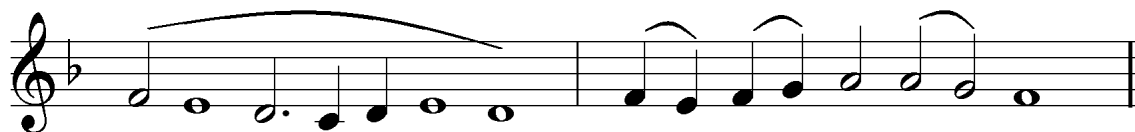
The wom - en sprin - - - kled sweet spic - - - - - es



with their tears on your Tomb; and their mouths



were filled with joy as they



said: "The Lord is ris - - - en."

Troparion, Tone 2



When you went down to death, O im - mor - tal life, then you slew Hell



with the light - ning flash of your God - - - head; but when from the depths



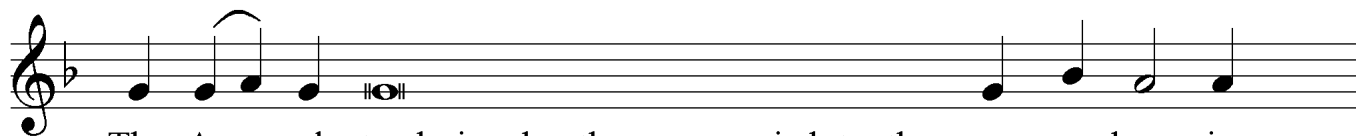
be - low the earth you raised the dead, all the Pow - ers be - yond the



heav - ens cried out: Giv - er of life, Christ our God, glo - ry to you.

Glory. Troparion from the Menaion.

Both now. Tone 2



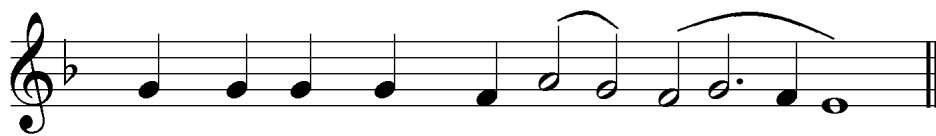
The An - - gel stand - ing by the grave cried to the wom - en bear - ing



myrrh: Myrrh is fit - ting for the dead, but Christ has shown him - self



a stran - ger to cor - rup - tion. But cry a - loud: The Lord has ris - - - en,



grant - ing the world great mer - - cy.