He that once had hidden beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king is now hid 'neath the earth by the sons of those He rescued;

but let us, as once the maid-ens sang, to the Lord lift up our song: With glory is He glorified.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Lord my God and Sav-ior, a hymn for Thy fun-’ral and dirges at Thy tomb shall I sing unto Thee, Who being buried hast opened unto me the entrance into life, and by death hast put to death both death and Hades evermore.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Those a-bove the Heav-ens and un-der the earth, on per-ceiv-ing
Thee at once on Thy throne in the heights and in Thy grave 'midst the earth-born,
quaked with dread, O Sav-i-or, at Thy death, dazed in mind when Thou wast
seen a Corpse and yet the Source of life.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to ag-es of ag-es. A-men.

That Thou might-est fill up all things with Thy glo-ry, O on-ly
Friend of man, in-to earth's low-est depths didst Thou de-scent, since mine es-sence,
framed in Ad-am, was not hid from Thee; and en-tombed, Thou mak-est me, who
am corrup-ted, new a-gain.
He that once had hidden beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king is now hid 'neath the earth by the sons of those He rescued; but let us, as once the maid-ens sang, to the Lord lift up our song: With glory is He glorified.

Thou that hung-est the whole earth without support on the primeval waters: creation saw Thee hanging upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; and she was seized with awe-struck dread: There is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Figures of Thine en-tomb-ment didst Thou por-tray, while mul-ti-ply-ing
vi-sions; but now the things Thou hid-dest Thou tell-est plain-ly as
God and man e-ven to those in Ha-des' gloom: There is no Ho-ly
One, save for Thee, O Lord, they cried to Thee.
Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Spread-ing out Thy di-vine hands, the things that were sun-dered Thou hast un-
mit-ed; and be-ing wrapped, O Sav-ior, in fin-est lin- en with-
in the grave, Thou hast set loose them that were bound: There is no Ho-ly
One, save for Thee, O Lord, they cry to Thee.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Thou Whom nothing containeth wast willingly held by a tomb and sealed in, while making known Thy power in all Thou wroughtest with might divine, which hath appeared to them that sing: There is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, Thou Friend of man.

Katavasia

Thou that hungest the whole earth without support on the primeval waters: creation saw Thee hanging upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; and she was seized with awe-struck dread: There is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.
When Ha-bak-kuk foresaw Thee on the Cross stripped of glory divine, he cried out in amazement: The strength of all the mighty ones

Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed by Thy presence in Hades as the Al-mighty God.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Today Thou Holy-est the seventh day, which of old Thou hadst blest by resting from Thy labors; for Thou dost gather all the world and dost make it new keeping Sabbath, my Savior, and gaining back Thine own.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

When, by the strength that nothing can subdue, Thou hadst conquered, O Word, Thy soul and flesh were parted; whereon, Thy soul did break apart all the heavy chains both of death and of Hades, by Thine exceeding might.

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

O Word, when Hades met Thee face to face, it embittered him sore as he held a mortal all pierced with wounds, yet deified and supremely strong; then in ruin he cried out against Thy dreaded form.
When Hābak-kuk foresaw Thee on the Cross stripped of glory divine, he cried out in amazement: The strength of all the mighty ones

Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed by Thy presence in Hades as the Almighty God.

Thou hast shown Thy Theophany to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; and Isaiah, rising early in the night, saw its endless light, and he cried aloud;

Lo, the dead shall arise again and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.
Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee.

Us born of earth Thou mak - est new, Thy - self be come clay like us, O our Mak - er; the fine lin - en and Thy tomb both dark - ly tell of the mys - t'ry hid - den with Thee, O Word;

for the coun - s'lor of hon - ored name in this wise hon - or - eth Thy Be - get - ter's coun - sel, Who will -

- eth to make me New through Thee in maj - es - ty.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Thy death doth change mor - tal - i - ty, and Thine en - tomb - ment trans - form - eth cor - ru - p - tion; for with God - like might, the flesh Thou hast as - sumed
dost Thou make immortal and incorrupt.

For, O Sovereign Lord, to Thy flesh corruption came not nigh; and Thy soul was never forsaken in Hades' vaults as something strange to Thee.

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

Born of her travail pierced through, when Thou wast pierced in Thy side, O my Maker, thence didst Thou accomplish Eve's refashioning, by becoming Adam in very truth; and awakening wondrously from life creating sleep, Thou, as God Almighty, didst rouse
up our life from sleep and from corruption's grasp.

Katavasia

Thou hast shown Thy Theophany to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; and Isaiah, rising early in the night, saw its endless light, and he cried aloud:

Lo, the dead shall arise again and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.

Heirmos

Taken captive, but not long held captive, Jonah lay in the monster's breast; for since he bare Thine image,

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Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, out of
the sea - Beast, as from bridal chambers fair, he sprang forth and cried out
to the guards-men: Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities have forsaken hope and mercy for yourselves.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Thou wast slaughtered, yet Thou wast not sundered from the flesh
Thou didst share with us; broken though was Thy Temple
in the season of Thy holy Pas-sion, yet even so there was One Hy-pos-ta-sis of Thy flesh, O Word, and

of Thy God-head; for in both Na-tures Thou art but a
single Son, very Word of God, both very God and man.

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

Mortal slaying but not God-head slaying Adam's transgression proved to be; for though the clay wrought essence of Thy flesh was bowed beneath great sufferings, yet did Thy God-head still dispassionate abide. And transforming unto incorruption, man-kind's corrupt nature, Thou didst show forth the source of life incorrupt from Thine arising again.

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

King is Hades, but not king for ever, over the
race of mortal kind; for when Thou hadst been buried,

with Thy life-gen'dring hand, O Strong One, Thou brakest

'sunder the unbroken bars of death and to them that slept there

from all ages, O Savior, Thou didst proclaim true deliverance, for Thou wast become the First-born of the dead.

Katavasia

Taken captive, but not long held captive, Jonah lay

in the monster's breast; for since he bare Thine image,

Who as man didst suffer and wast buried, out of the

sea-beast, as from bridal chambers fair, he sprang forth and cried out

to the guardsmen: Ye that observe nought but false things and
van-ities have for-sak-en hope and mer-cy for your-selves.

Heirmos

Marvel past tell-ing! He that had once in a fur-nace saved the Three

Right-eous Chil-dren from the flame is laid in a grave, dead without the

breath of life, for the sal-va-tion of us who sing these prais-es:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Re-deem-er.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Wound-ed is Ha-des, who hath re-ceived in his in-most heart Him Whose

side was wound-ed with a spear; and spent is his strength, with-ered in a

God-like fire, for the sal-va-tion of us who sing these prais-es:
Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Glo- ry to Thee, our God, glo- ry to Thee.

O grave most bless ed! which on receiv ing within it self the Cre a tor as a man a-sleep is proved a di vine treas ur y of end less life for the sal va tion of us who sing these prai ses:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Glo- ry to the Fa ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho ly Spir it.

As is the cus tom with all the dead, lo, the Life of all now accept eth plac ing in the grave, and show eth it forth as our Re sur rec tion’s source, for the sal va tion of us who sing these prai ses:
Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

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

One with the Father, and Holy Spirit, and sun-dered not, was Christ's Godhead, when within the grave, in Hades below, and in Eden's shining realm, for the salvation of us who sing these praises:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Katavasia

Marvel past telling! He that had once in a furnace saved the Three Righteous Children from the flame is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, for the salvation of us who sing these praises:

Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.
Tremble, O Heav-en, hor-ror-struck; and ye foun-da-tion-stones of the
earth, quake ye with fear; for lo, a-mong the dead is reck-oned He that in the
high-est doth dwell, and now a small grave doth give Him lodg-ing;
Ye ho-ly chil-dren, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His prai-ses;
ex-alt Him, O ye peo-ple, to all the en-dless ag-es.
Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.
Now is that spot-less Tem-ple felled, yet with Him-self shall raise the felled
tab-er-nac-le up; as sec-ond Ad-am come to save the first, He that doth
dwell in the heights went down e-ven to the vaults of Ha-des.
Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises;
exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

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

Gone the disciples' bravery, now Joseph of Ramah doth out-
strip all daring men; for, seeing as a dead and naked man God, Who doth
rule over all, he asketh to bury Him, while crying:

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises;
exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Wonders like these were never seen! O goodness past belief! O long-suffering untold! Beneath the earth is He sealed willingly that in the highest doth dwell; and God is traduced as a deceiver.

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

Tremble, O Heaven, horror-struck; and ye foundation-stones of the earth, quake ye with fear; for lo, among the dead is reckoned He that in the highest doth dwell, and now a small grave doth give Him lodging;

Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.
Heirmos

Ode 9

Mourn not for Me, O My Moth-er, though be-hold-ing Me bur-ied, Whom

as thy Son thou didst con-ceive with-out seed in thy womb; for be-hold,

I shall rise and shall be glo-ri-fied, and with glo -ry un-end-ing, as

God I shall ex-alt all them that mag-ni fy thee with faith and

fer-vent love.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Hav-ing es-cape-d from all birth-pangs when so strange-ly I bare Thee,

past all na-ture bless-ed was I, my Son Be-gin-ning-less; but to

see Thee, my God, now dead, be-reft of breath, I am ter-rri-bly

pierced with the sword of bit-ter grief; but I pray Thee, a-rise

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Thou, that I be magnified.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir-it.

Earth hid-eth Me of Mine own will,_ O My sor-row-ing Moth-er;

yea,_ but Ha-des' gate-keep-ers quake with ter-ror to be-hold

that I am in this blood-i-ed robe of ven-geance clad;

for as God hav-ing smit-en My foes up-on the Cross, I shall

rise a-gain straight-way, while mag-ni-fy-ing thee._

Both now and ev-er, and un-to ag-es of ag-es. A-men.

Let all cre-a-tion re-joice now; let the earth-born make mer-ry;

for de-stroyed is Ha-des our foe, and all his wealth de-spoiled;

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let the women come forth to bring their myrrh to Me.

I redeem fallen Adam and Eve with all their race, and the third day hereafter I shall arise again.

Katavasia

Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, though beholding Me buried, Whom as thy Son thou didst conceive without seed in thy womb; for behold,

I shall rise and shall be glorified, and with glory unending, as

God I shall exalt all them that magnify thee with faith and fervent love.
The canon
Plagal Second Mode
\[ H \]

Ode 1. Heirmos

The that once had hidden beneath the sea's waves

the pursuing tyrant king is now hid 'neath the earth by the sons of those He rescued; but let us, as once the maid-ens sang,
to the Lord lift up our song: With glory is He glorified.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Lord my God and Savior, a hymn for Thy funeral and dirges at Thy tomb shall I sing un-to Thee, Who

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being buried hast opened unto me the entrance into life, and by death hast put to death both death and Hades evermore.

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

Those above the Heavens and under the earth, on perceiving Thee at once on Thy throne in the heights and in Thy grave 'midst the earth-born, quaked with dread, O Savior, at Thy death, dazed in mind when Thou wast seen a Corpse and yet the Source of life.
Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

That Thou mightest fill up all things with Thy glory, O only Friend of man, into earth's lowest depths didst Thou descend, since mine essence, framed in Ad-am, was not hid from Thee; and entombed, Thou makest me, who am corrupted, anew again.

Katavasia.

He that once had hidden beneath the sea's waves the pursuing tyrant king is now hid 'neath the earth by the sons of those He rescued; but let us, as once the maidens sang,
Ode 3. Heirmos

Thou that hung-est the whole earth without support on the primeval waters: creation saw Thee hanging upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; and she was seized with awe-struck dread: There is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Figures of Thine entombment didst Thou portray, while multiplying visions; but now the things Thou hiddest Thou tell'st plain-

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- - ly as God and man e- ven to those in Ha-des' gloom: There is no Ho- ly One, save for Thee, O Lord, they cried to __

Thee.__

G lo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho- ly Spir- it.

pread-ing out Thy di- vine hands, the things that were sun-dered Thou hast u- nit- ed; and be- ing wrapped, O Sav- ior, in fin- est lin-
-en with- in the grave, Thou hast set loose them that were bound: There is no Ho- ly One, save for Thee, O Lord, they cry to __

Thee._

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

Thou Whom nothing containeth wast willingly held by a tomb and sealed in, while making known Thy power in all Thou wroughtest with might divine, which hath appeared to them that sing: There is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, Thou Friend of man.

Katavasia

Thou that hungest the whole earth without support on the primeval waters: creation saw Thee hanging upon that mount, the Place of the Skull; and she was seized with awe-struck dread: There
is no Holy One, save for Thee, O Lord, she cried to Thee.
Ode 4. Heirmos

When Habakkuk fore-saw Thee on the Cross stripped of glory divine, he cried out in amazement: The strength of all the mighty ones Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed by Thy presence in Hades as the Almighty God.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O day Thou hal-lowest the sev-enth day, which of old Thou hadst blest by rest-ing from Thy la-bors; for Thou dost gath-er all the world and dost make it new keep-ing Sab-bath, my Sav-

ior, and gain-ing back Thine own.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

When, by the strength that nothing can subdue, Thou hadst conquered, O Word, Thy soul and flesh were parted; whereon, Thy soul did break apart all the heavy chains both of death and of Hades, by Thine exceeding might.

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

Word, when Hades met Thee face to face, it em-bittered him sore as he beheld a mortal all pierced with
wounds, yet de-__fied ___ and su-premely strong; then in ru-__ in he
cried out a-__inst Thy dread-__d __ form.__

Katavasia __ Δt.

W__
hen Ha-bak-__uk __ fore-__ saw Thee on the Cross stripped of
glo-__ry di-__ vine, he cried out in ___a-maze-ment: The strength of
all the might-__y ones ___ Thou, Good Lord, hast crushed by Thy pres-
ence in Ha-__ des as the Al-__ might-__y ___ God._

Ode 5. Heirmos __ Δt.

h__ou __hast shown Thy The-__oph-__ a-__ny to us, O Christ, for
the sake of ___ Thy mer-cy; and I-__ sa-__iah, ris-ing ear-__ ly in
the night, saw its end-_less light, _____ and he cried a-loud; Lo, the
dead shall arise again and they that sleep in tombs shall awake from slumber and all that be in the earth shall be exceeding glad.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, glo-ry to Thee.

Us born of earth Thou mak-est new, Thyself be-come clay like us, O our Mak-er; the fine linen and Thy tomb both dark-ly tell of the mys-tery hid-den with Thee, O Word; for the coun-sel of hon-ored name in this wise hon-or-eth Thy Be-get-ter’s coun-sel, Who will-eth to make me new through Thee in maj-es-ty.

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

Thy death doth change mortality, and Thine entombment transformeth corruption; for with God-like might, the flesh Thou hast assumed dost Thou make immortal and incorrupt.

For, O Sovereign Lord, to Thy flesh corruption came not nigh; and Thy soul was never forsaken in Hades’ vaults as something strange to Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Born of her no travail pierced through, when Thou wast pierced in Thy side, O my Maker, thence didst Thou accomplish Eve's fashioning, by becoming Adam in very truth; and awakening wondrously from life-creating sleep, Thou, as God Almighty, didst rouse up our life from sleep and from corruption's grasp.

Katavasia

Hast shown Thy Theophany to us, O Christ, for the sake of Thy mercy; and Isaiah, rising early in the night, saw its endless light, and he cried aloud; Lo, the
dead _____ shall a- rise ____ again and they that sleep in tombs shall
a- wake _ from slumber and all ______ that be in the earth
__shall be ex- ceed- ing ___ glad._

Ode 6. Heirmos ➢

T

ak- en cap- tive, but not long held cap- tive, Jo- nah
lay in the monster's breast; for since he bare ____ Thine im-age, Who
as man didst suf- fer and _ wast bur- ied, out of the sea-
- Beast, as from brid- al-cham-bers fair, he sprang forth and cried out
to ____ the guards-men: Ye that ob- serve ______ nought but false things
and van-i- ties have for-sak- en hope and mer- cy for your- selves._

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Glo- ry to Thee, our God, glo- ry to Thee.

Thou wast slaugh- tered, yet Thou wast not sun- dered from the flesh. Thou didst share with us; bro- ken though was Thy Tem- ple in the sea- son of Thy ho- ly Pas- sion, yet even so there was One Hy- po- ta- sis of Thy flesh, O Word, and of Thy God-head; for in both Na- tures Thou art but a sin- gle Son, ver- y Word of God, both ver- y God and man.

Glo- ry to the Fa- ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-

ly Spir- it.
Mortal slaying but not God-head slaying Adam's transgression proved to be; for though the clay-wrought essence of Thy flesh was bowed beneath great sufferings, yet did Thy God-head still dispassionate abide. And transforming unto incorruption, mankind's corrupt nature, Thou didst show forth the source of life incorrupt from Thine arising again.

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

King is Hades, but not king for ever, over
the race of mortal-kind; for when Thou hadst been buried, with
Thy life-giving hand, O Strong One, Thou brakest 'sun-
der the unbroken bars of death and to them that slept there
from all ages, O Savior Thou didst proclaim true deliverance, for Thou wast become the First-born of the dead.

Katavasia

Taken captive, but not long held captive, Jonah lay in the monster's breast; for since he bare Thine image, Who
as man didst suffer and wast buried, out of the sea-
Beast, as from bridal-chambers fair, he sprang forth and cried out
to the guards-men: Ye that observe nought but false things and vanities have forsaken hope and mercy for your- selves.

Ode 7. Heirmos

Marvel past telling! He that had once in a furnace saved the Three Righteous Children from the flame is laid in a grave, dead without the breath of life, for the salvation of us who sing these praises: Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Wounded is Hades, who hath received in his inmost heart Him Whose side was wounded with a spear; and spent is his strength, withered in a God-like fire, for the salvation of us who sing these praises: Blest art Thou, O our God and our Redeemer.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O grave most blessed! which on receiving within itself the Creator as a man asleep is proved a divine treasure of endless life for the salvation of us who sing these praises: Blest art Thou, O our God.
and our Redeemer.

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-
ly Spir- it.

As is the cus-
the Life of all now ac-
cept-eth plac-ing in the grave, and show-eth it forth as our Re-
sur-rec-tion’s source, for the sal-
vation of us who sing these prais-es: Blest art Thou, O our God

and our Redeemer.

Both now and ev-er, and un-to ages of ages. A-

men.
O
ne with the Fa-
ther, and Ho-
ly Spir-
it,
and sun-dered not, was Christ's God-
head, when with-in the grave,
in Ha-
des be-
low, and in E-
den's shin-ing realm, for the sal-
va-
tion of us who sing these prais-es: Blest art Thou, O our
God and our__Re-
dee

Katavasia

M
ar-
vel past tell-
ing! He that had once______ in
a fur-nace saved the Three Right-
eous__Children from the flame
is laid in a grave, dead with-out____ the breath of life, for the sal-
va-
tion of us who sing these prais-es: Blest art Thou, O our

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God and our Redeemer.

Ode 8. Heirmos

Remarkable, O Heaven, horror-struck; and ye foundation-stones of the earth, quake ye with fear; for lo, among the dead is reckoned He that in the highest doth dwell, and now a small grave doth give Him lodging; Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Now is that spotless Temple felled, yet with Himself shall...
raise the felled tabernacle up; as second Adam come to save the first, He that doth dwell in the heights went down even to the vaults of Hades. Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

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

Gone the disciples' bravery, now Joseph of Ramah doth outstrip all daring men; for, seeing as a dead and naked man God, Who doth rule over all, he asketh to bury Him, while
Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

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

Wonders like these were never seen! O goodness past belief!

O long-suffering untold! Beneath the earth is He sealed willingly that in the highest doth dwell; and God is traduced as a deceived. Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing His praises; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the endless ages.

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Katavasia

`Ag̓̑-

bles, O Heaven, horror-struck; and ye foundation-
stones of the earth, quake ye with fear; for lo, among the dead is
reckoned He that in the highest doth dwell, and now a small grave doth
give Him lodging; Ye holy children, bless Him; O ye priests, sing
_His prais-es; exalt Him, O ye people, to all the end-
less ages.

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Ode 9. Heirmos

Mourn not for Me, O My Mother, though beholding Me buried, Whom as Thy Son Thou didst conceive without seed in Thy womb;

for behold, I shall rise and shall be glorified, and with glory unending, as God I shall exalt all them that magnify Thee with faith and fervent love.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Having escaped from all birth-pangs when so strangely I bare Thee, past all nature blessed was I, my Son Begin-ningless; but to see Thee, my God, now dead, bereft of breath,

I am terribly pierced with the sword of bitter grief; but I

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Chadi Karam (karamchadi@yahoo.com) Chicago, 2018.
pray Thee, arise Thou, that I be magnified.

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

Earth hideth Me of Mine own will, O My sorrowing Mother; yea, but Hades’ gate-keepers quake with terror to behold that I am in this bloodied robe of vengeance clad;

for as God having smitten My foes upon the Cross, I shall rise again straightway, while magnifying thee.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.
et all cre-a-tion re-joice now; let the earth-born make mer-ry; for de-stroyed is Ha-des our foe, and all his wealth de-spoiled; let the wom- en come forth to bring their myrrh to Me.

I re-deem fall-en Ad- am and Eve with all their race, and the third day here- af- ter I shall a-rise a-gain.

Katavasia

Mourn not for Me, O My Moth-er, though be-hold-ing Me burried, Whom as thy Son thou didst con- ceive with- out seed in thy womb;

for be-hold, I shall rise and shall be glo- ri-fied, and with
glory unending, as God I shall exalt all them that

magnify thee with faith and fervent love.