THE RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

PASCHALMATINS

The clergy, fully vested as for Divine Liturgy in bright vestments, come before the altar in the usual order and all together they make a bow. A light is struck within the Altar, the First Priest lights the Paschal Trikirion and gives the light to all the Clergy. Then, according to custom, the light is passed to the faithful and the procession begins:

Angels in heaven, O Christ our Saviour, sing of Your Resurrection, enable us here on earth to glorify You with a pure heart!

Priest:

Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and forever and ever.

All:

Amen.

PASCHAL TROPARION

Sung by the Clergy, then the people, with verses from Psalm 67:

Slavonic:

Христос воскресе із мертвих, смертію смерть порпав, і сущим во гробіх живот даровав!

Ukrainian:

Христос воскрес із мертвих, смертю смерть подолав, і тим що в гробах життя дарував!

English:

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

Verses from Psalm 67:

Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered, and let those who hate Him flee from before His face.

As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish as wax melts before the fire.

So let the wicked perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous ones rejoice.

This is the day that the Lord has made, let us exalt and rejoice in it.

Glory... Now...

The first half of the Paschal Troparion is repeated by the Clergy, then the second half by the people.

The First Priest, with the handcross, knocks on the doors of the church three times,
and having opened them, he enters the church together with the Clergy and the people, singing:

And to those in the tombs, giving life!

Once the Clergy have reached the Altar, the Deacon, taking his place before the iconostasis, begins the Ekteny of Peace:

EKTENY OF PEACE

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

For the peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

For the peace throughout the world, for the well-being of God's holy churches and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

For our most holy universal Pontiff, N., Pope of Rome, for our most blessed Patriarch, N., our most reverend Metropolitan, N., our God-loving Bishop, N., the revered priesthood, diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

For our nation under God, for our government, and for all the military, let us pray to the Lord.

For this city (or For this village, or For this holy monastery), for every city and country and for the faithful who live in them, let us pray to the Lord.

For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

For the seafarers and travelers, for the sick and the suffering, for those held captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and misfortune, let us pray to the Lord.

Help, and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your Grace.

Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For all glory, honor, and worship befit You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

THE PASCHAL CANON

We now sing the Paschal Canon of St. John Damascus. The clergy sing the Irmos of each Ode. The Choir leads the people in singing the troparia.

Ode 1

Irmos O day of Resurrection!* Let us beam with festive joy!* This indeed is the Lord's own Pasch* for from death to life, fromearth to heaven Christ has led us,* as we shout the vict'ry hymn:

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let our hearts be spotless* as we gaze upon our dazzling Christ* Behold His rising, a brilliant flash of light divine!* Let us listen, clearly hear Him greeting us:* as we shout the vict'ry hymn:

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let all heaven burst with joy!* Let all the earth resound with gladness!* Let all creation dance in celebration!* For Christ has risen:* Christ our lasting joy!

Katavasia O day of Resurrection!* Let us beam with festive joy!* This indeed is the Lord's own Pasch* for from death to life, fromearth to heaven Christ has led us,* as we shout the vict'ry hymn:

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For Yours is the dominion, and Yours is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

ODE III

Irmos From barren rock behold the wonder!* The staff of Moses once drew water!* But we have something new to drink:* the drink of deathless life* from the rock that was His tomb;* for in Him is all our might!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Now does light flood all creation:* heaven and earth, the world beneath!* Behold the festival of all creation:* Now we feast the risen Christ,* for in **Him** is **all** our might!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Yesterday, my Christ, they buried me with You;* Today I rise with You!* Yesterday Your partner in death was I;* tomorrow, O my Saviour,* let me share the glory **of** Your realm!

Katavasia From barren rock behold the wonder!* The staff of Moses once drew water!* But we have something new to drink:* the drink of deathless life* from the rock that was His tomb;* for in Him is all our might!

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are our God, and we render glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

HYPAKOE

A choral composition sung by the Krylos, or simply, in Tone 4:

Before the dawn, Mary and her friends approached the tomb,* and she found the stone removed.* and suddenly an angel spoke:* "Why look among the dead for one who lives in light eternal? Look, see the cloth with which they wrapped Him,* Go! Tell the world the Lord has risen, dealing death a death blow;* for He is God's Son,* the Saviour of mankind!

ODE IV

Irmos Let God's prophet Habakkuk* now stand with us in godly vigil!* And show the angel radiant with light* whose voice gives forth the joyous news:* salvation visits the earth today,* for Christ has risen in His might!

Christ is risen from the dead!

The first-born of the Virgin,* a small and tender infant,* as man he came among us!* But **we** called Him, "Lamb,"* pure and undefiled Pasch unblemished,* our real God the **perfect** One!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ our Pasch was sacrificed,* yearling Lamb and crown of prophecy!* For all of us He freely died* and thus became the Pasch that **purifies**!* Upon us all resplendent sun our righteous Christ* has shown forth **from** the tomb!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Before the ark symbolic,* God's forebear David danced and leaped.* But we God's holy people,* our eyes see all symbols now fulfilled.* For this God's joy and gladness dance within us,* for Christ has risen in His might!

Katavasia Let God's prophet Habakkuk* now stand with us in godly vigil!* And show the angel radiant with light* whose voice gives forth the joyous news:* salvation visits the earth today,* for Christ has risen in His might!

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are the King of Peace and the Saviour of our souls, and we give glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

ODE V

Irmos Now at daybreak* let us celebrate.* Let us gaze on Christ, our Sun of holiness.* Instead of spices,* let us offer Him our song* as He brings forth life for all!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Hell's captives saw Your endless loving kindness;* they fled with joy to You their Light:* and on their lips the happy news:* Christ our God has truly risen!* Clap your hands! Applaud the **lasting** Pasch!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Come! Let us all go forth to meet Him!* Look behold our Christ triumphant who burst the tomb with glory,* God's own Pasch, our soul's salvation!* With angel hosts we celebrate* a festival of joy and gladness!

Katavasia Now at daybreak* let us celebrate.* Let us gaze on Christ, our Sun of holiness.* Instead of spices,* let us offer Him our song* as He brings forth life for all!

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed and glorified is Your all-honourable and majestic name, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

ODE VI

Irmos O Christ* You pierced the world beneath* and snapped infernal chains that bind forever!* But in three days You came forth from the tomb:* our Jonah from the belly of the whale!

Christ is risen from the dead!

You left the seals of burial intact* in rising from the tomb, O Christ,* who left in birth the portals of virginity unbroken!* But heaven's gates* You open **wide** to earth!

Christ is risen from the dead!

O my Saviour!* Victim indestructible!* Our God, who freely gave Himself for us!* When You rose, O Christ, to God the Father,* You also raised up Adam **and** his race!

Katavasia O Christ* You pierced the world beneath* and snapped infernal chains that bind forever!* But in three days You came forth from the tomb:* our Jonah from the belly of the whale!

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are the King of Peace and the Saviour of our souls, and we give glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

KONTAKION, TONE 8

Although You went down into the grave, **Immortal** One,* You destroyed the **power** of hell!* You arose a mighty Victor, **Christ** our God,* bringing peace to Your apostles,* joy for the myrrh-bearing women;* and resurrection for the fallen!

IKOS

Chanted by a Reader

Before the dawn - as urgently as is in daylight - the women came with their spices to the tomb, looking for Him who existed before the sun was even created. That very Sun had come to set in a grave! They cried to each other: Bring your fragrant ointments, friends, and let us anoint that life-giving body which has been laid in a tomb. His is the body which raises the fallen Adam. Let us go! Let us hurry like the Magi; let us fall before Him in adoration. Let us offer myrrh to Him as He lays there wrapped, not in swaddling clothes, but in a shroud. Let us shed our tears and cry out to Him: Rise up, O Lord, give resurrection to the fallen!

All repeat:

Rise up, O Lord, give resurrection to the fallen!

HYMN OF THE RESURRECTION

Tone 6, Kievan

Having seen the **Resurrection** of Christ,
let us worship the holy Lord Jesus,
the only **sinless** One.
We venerate Your **Cross**, O Christ,
and Your holy Resurrection we praise and glorify,
for You are our God.
We know no **other** than You.
We **call** on Your Name.
O come, all you faithful,
let us worship the holy **Resurrection** of Christ,
for behold, through the Cross joy has come to **all** the world.
Ever **blessing** the Lord
we sing the praises of His Resurrection,
for by enduring the **Cross** for us
He destroyed **death** by death!

Then, three times in Tone 6

Jesus is risen from the tomb* as He foretold, granting us eternal life* and great mercy!

ODE VII

Irmos As He rescued three young men from furnace flames* by His passion* He has rescued us from death,* this One who took our flesh and suffered like all mortals.* He alone is blessed and full of glory:* the only God!* The One our Fathers knew!* Ever robed in splendid glory!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Devoted women followed after You bearing fragrant spices to anoint You;* and though they mourned You first with many tears,* their gloom was turned to joy in finding You, their living God!* They spread the news to all Your friends, O Christ,* the joy and gladness of the **mystic** Pasch!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Our feast today is death's own death!* Hell is shattered!* A new and lasting life begins!* All joy and praise to Him who did this:* The only **God** — the one our fathers **knew** — ever robed in splendid glory!

Christ is risen from the dead!

O how holy! How resplendent!* What a truly radiant night!* Brilliant birth of man's redemption!* The harbinger of resurrection joy!* The night when boundless Light transfigured flesh* as Christ our God escaped the **grave** — dazzling splendour **for** the world!

Katavasia As He rescued three young men from furnace flames* by His passion* He has rescued us from death,* this One who took our flesh and suffered like all mortals.* He alone is blessed and full of glory:* the only God!* The One our Fathers knew!* Ever robed in splendid glory!

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed and all-glorified is the majesty of Your kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

ODE VIII

Irmos That hallowed and chosen day has come!* Of all holy Sabbaths the first and foremaost:* the very expectation of the people of God.* The Festivals of festivals;* of all solemnities the greatest:* when all of us bess Christ forever!

Christ is risen from the dead!

That hallowed and chosen day has come!* Let us share this joy divine!* Let us taste the vine's new fruit* and share the lasting reign of Christ* when all of us bless Christ forever!

Christ is risen from the dead!

Rise up, Sion, lift your eyes!* See your sons arrayed before you!* How they gleam with light divine!* From all the corners of the earth your scattered sons have found you:* They hasten to your bosom where all of us bless Christ forever!

Glory to You, our God - most holy Trinity!

Almighty Father, Word and Spirit,* Trinity of persons one in essence:* God most high, beyond our understanding!* In You have we been born anew,* for this do all of us bless You forever!

Irmos That hallowed and chosen day has come!* Of all holy Sabbaths the first and foremaost:* the very expectation of the people of God.* The Festivals of festivals;* of all solemnities the greatest:* when all of us bess Christ forever!

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Your name and glorified is Your kingdom, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

ODE IX

Deacon: Let us greatly extol in hymns the Theotokos and the Mother of Light!

The Angel cried out to the One full of grace:* O chaste Virgin, rejoice!* And again I say, Rejoice!* Your Son has risen from the tomb on the third day,* and raised the dead.* Let all people rejoice!

Irmos Shine, Shine, O new Jerusalem!* for the glory to the Lord has risen upon you!* Exult now and be glad, O Sion!* And you, O chaste Mother of God,* take delight* in the resurrection of your Son.

Christ is risen from the dead!

How divine! How mellow! The voice of purest love!*Your promise to remain with us, O Christ,* until the end of time!* Firmly do we hold to this promise,* the well-spring of our **faith** and joy!

Christ is risen from the dead!

You are the greatest Pasch, O Christ, the holiest!* The Wisdom, Word and Power of God!* Your radiant presence, fuller ever lovelier manifest to us, O Lord* when You come again in glory* on the endless day when the sun will **never** set!

Katavasia Shine, Shine, O new Jerusalem!* for the glory to the Lord has risen upon you!* Exult now and be glad, O Sion!* And you, O chaste Mother of God,* take delight* in the resurrection of your Son.

Christ is risen! Truly, He is risen! (3)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life!

SMALL EKTENY

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of heaven extol You, O Lord, and we give glory to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

EXAPOSTILARION

Sung solemnly three times

In the flesh You fell asleep like a mere mortal, O King, I King and Lord! But three days later You arose, lifting Adam from corruption, putting death to death. O Pasch beyond corruption, O Ransom of the world!

THE PRAISES

Psalms 148, 149, 150
These are sung antiphonally in Tone 1

Psalm 148

Let everything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.* Praise the Lord from the heavens;* praise Him in the heights.* To You is due a hymn, O God!

Praise Him, all His angels,* praise Him, all His host.* To You is due a hymn, O God!

Praise Him, sun and moon,* praise Him, shining stars.

Praise Him, highest heavens* and the waters above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord.* He commanded: they were made.

He fixed them forever;* gave a law which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth,* sea creatures and all oceans,

Fire and hail, snow and mist,* stormy winds that obey his word;

All mountains and hills,* all fruit trees and cedars,

Beasts, wild and tame,* reptiles and birds on the wing;

All earth's kings and peoples,* earths princes and rulers,

Young men and maidens,* old men together with children.

Let them praise the name of the Lord for He alone is exalted.* The splendor of His name reaches beyond heaven and earth.

He exalts the strength of His people.* He is the praise of all His saints, of the children of Israel, of the people to whom He comes close.

Psalm 149

Sing a new song to the Lord,* His praise in the assembly of the faithful.

Let Israel rejoice in its Maker;* let Zion's sons exalt in their king.

Let them praise His name with dancing* and make music with timbrel and harp.

For the Lord takes delight in His people.* He crowns the poor with salvation.

Let the faithful rejoice in their glory,* shout for joy and take their rest.

Let the praise of God be on their lips* and a two-edged sword in their hand,

To deal out vengeance to the nations* and punishment on all the people;

To bind their kings in chains* and their nobles in fetters of iron.

To carry out the sentence preordained* this honor is for all His faithful.

Psalm 150

Praise God in His Holy place,* praise Him in His mighty heavens.

In Tone 1

Praise Him for His powerful deeds,* praise His surpassing greatness.

We praise Your saving passion, O Christ!* We glorify Your resurrection!

O praise Him with sound of trumpet, * praise Him with lute and harp.

You captured Hades, O Christ.* You raised us by Your own resurrection.* Make us worthy to praise and glorify You in purity of heart.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance,* praise Him with strings and pipes.

You captured Hades, O Christ.* You raised us by Your own resurrection.* Make us worthy to praise and glorify You in purity of heart.

O praise Him with resounding cymbals praise Him with clashing of cymbals.* Let everything that lives and that breathes give praise to the Lord.

We glorify Your divine humility;* we praise You, O Christ.* You were born of a virgin,* yet were not separated from the Father.* You became a mortal and suffered for us,* voluntarily enduring the cross.* You rose from the tomb, coming as from a bridal chamber to save the world.* O Lord, glory be to You!

THE PASCHAL STICHERAS

Let God arise; * let His enemies be scattered!

Today a sacred Pascha is revealed to us.* A new and holy Pascha.* A mystical Pascha.* A Pascha worthy of veneration.* A Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer,* a blameless Pascha.* A great Pascha.* A Pascha of the faithful.* A Pascha which has opened for us the gates of Paradise.* A Pascha which sanctifies all the faithful.

As smoke vanishes, * let them vanish.

Come* from that scene, O women bearers of glad tidings,* and say to Sion:* Receive from us the glad tidings of joy* of Christ's Resurrection:* Exult and be glad,* and rejoice, O Jerusalem,* seeing Christ the King* who comes forth from the tomb like a Bridegroom in procession!

So let sinners flee from before the face of God;* but let the righteous rejoice!

The myrrh-bearing women* at the break of dawn* drew near to the tomb of the LifeGiver.* There they found an angel* sitting upon the stone,* he greeted them with these words:* Why do you seek the living among the dead?* Why do you mourn the incorrupt amid corruption?* Go: proclaim the glad tidings to His disciples.

This is the day which the Lord has made: * Let us rejoice and be glad in

Pascha of beauty!* The Pascha of the Lord!* Pascha!* A Pascha worthy of all honour* has dawned on us. Pascha! Let us embrace each other joyously!* Pascha, ransom from affliction!* For today as from a bridal chamber* Christ has shown forth from the Tomb,* and filled the women with joy saying:* "Proclaim the glad tidings to the Apostles!"

Glory be to the Father, and the Son* and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever. Amen.

This is the day of Resurrection,* let us be illumined by the Feast!* Let us embrace each other!* Let us call "Brothers and Sisters!"* even those that hate us and forgive all by the Resurrection,* and so let us cry:

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and on those in the tombs bestowing life!

Thrice

All exchange the Paschal Kiss

THE PASCHAL HOMILY OF ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM

If there be any devout people who love God, let them enjoy this splendid and radiant Feast. If any of them be wise servants, let them blissfully enter into the joy of their Lord. If any of them have laboured long in fasting, let them now receive their reward. If any have toiled from the first hour, let them now receive their just wage. If any came at the third hour, let them gratefully join in the Feast. If any arrived at the sixth hour, they should not be afraid, for they will not be deprived of anything. If any of them tarried even until the ninth hour, let them approach without hesitation. If any arrived only at the

eleventh hour, they should not worry on account of their tardiness. For the Master loves to grant honours and will receive the last just as the first. He gives rest to the one who came at the eleventh hour, just as He does to the one who toiled from the first hour. He shows His mercy to the last, and His care for the first. To the one He gives; on the other, He showers gifts. He accepts deeds and welcomes intentions. He honours labours and praises resolutions. And so, let all enter into the joy of their Lord, and let the first as well as the last receive the reward. Let the rich and the poor celebrate together. Let the resourceful and the slothful honour this Day. Let those who fasted and those who did not fast be glad today. The Table is bountifully set; let all be satisfied. The Calf is fattened; let no one go away hungry. Let everyone enjoy the Cup of Faith. Let everyone receive the richness of Grace. Let none grieve at their poverty, for the Kingdom that belongs to all people has been revealed. Let none weep for their sins, for forgiveness shines forth from the Tomb. Let no one fear Death, for the Savior's death has set us free. The One Whom Death imprisoned has extinguished Death. The One Who descended into Hades made Hades the captive. He caused it distress when it tasted His Flesh. When Isaiah foresaw this, he exclaimed: "Hades was all distressed by encountering You in the nether world." It was distressed because it was abolished. It was distressed because it was mocked. It was distressed because it was slain. It was distressed because it was overthrown. It was distressed because it was chained. It seized a Body but discovered God. It seized the Earthly but encountered the Heavenly. It seized the Visible but was overcome by the Invisible. O Death, where is your sting! O Hades, where is your victory! Christ is risen, and you are abolished! Christ is risen, and the demons are cast down! Christ is risen, and the angels rejoice! Christ is risen, and Life now reigns! Christ is risen, and the Tomb is emptied of the dead! For in rising from the dead, Christ became the First-Fruits of those who have fallen asleep. To Him be glory and power for ever and ever! Amen.

After the Homily, this troparion in honour of St. John Chrysostom in Tone 8:

The grace that shines forth from your mouth like a torch has enlightened the universe;* it implanted in the world the treasure of the love of poverty,* it showed us the high value of humility;* instruct us by your words, John Chrysostom, our father,* and intercede with the Word, Christ God,* for the salvation of our souls!

EKTENY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, in the greatness of Your compassion, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

All: Lord, have mercy. (3)

For our most holy universal Pontiff, *N.*, Pope of Rome, for our most blessed Patriarch, *N.*, our most reverend Metropolitan, *N.*, our God-loving Bishop., *N.*, for those who serve or have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brethren in Christ.

We also pray for our nation under God, for our government, and for all the military.

We also pray for the people here present who await Your great and bountiful mercies, for those who have been kind to us, and for all orthodox Christians.

Priest: For You are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen.

EKTENY OF PETITION

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

All: Lord, have mercy.

Help and save, have mercy and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

That this whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask the Lord.

All: Grant this, O Lord.

For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

For the forgiveness and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.

For all that is good and beneficial for our souls and for peace for the world, let us ask the Lord.

That we may spend the rest of our lives in peace and repentance, let us ask the Lord.

For a Christian end to our lives, one that is painless, unashamed, and peaceful,; and for a good defense at the awesome tribunal of Christ, let us ask the Lord.

Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are merciful O God, and You love mankind, and to You we send up glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and ever, and for ages of ages.

All: Amen.

PASCHAL DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom.

All: Give the blessing.

Priest: Blessed is He-Who-Is, Christ our God, always, now and forever and ever.

All: Amen. O God, uphold the holy orthodox Faith forever!

Priest: O most-holy Mother of God, save us.

All: Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem! For the glory to the Lord has risen upon you! Exult now and be glad, O Sion! And you, O chaste Mother of God, take delight in the resurrection of your Son

Priest: Glory be to You, Christ God, our Hope; glory be to You.

All: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and to those in the tombs bestowing life! Lord, have mercy. (3) Give the blessing!

 ${\it The priest intones the Paschal Dismissal.}$

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling death by death, and to those in the tombs giving life! Thrice

And He gave us eternal life...
We bow down to His holy resurrection on the third day!