

THE HOURS OF PASCHA

Beginning with the Holy and Great Sunday of Pascha, up to Bright Saturday, the Hours, Compline, and Midnight Office are sung thus:

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (*thrice*)

STONE: TONE 6

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. We venerate Thy Cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify Thy holy Resurrection; for Thou art our God, and we know no other than Thee; we call on Thy Name. Come, all you faithful, let us venerate Christ's holy Resurrection. For, behold, through the Cross joy has come into all the world. Let us ever bless the Lord, praising His Resurrection, for by enduring the Cross for us, He has destroyed death by death. (*thrice*)

HYPAKOE: TONE 8

Before the dawn Mary and the women came and found the stone rolled away from the tomb. They heard the angelic voice: "Why do you seek among the dead as a Man the One Who is everlasting Light? Behold the clothes in the grave! Go and proclaim to the world: 'The Lord is risen! He has slain death, as He is the Son of God, saving the race of men!'"

KONTAKION: TONE 8

Thou didst descend into the tomb, O Immortal, Thou didst destroy the power of death. In victory didst Thou arise, O Christ God, proclaiming, "Rejoice!" to the myrrhbearing women, granting peace to Thine Apostles, and bestowing resurrection on the fallen.

TROPARIA OF PASCHAL HOURS: TONE 8

In the tomb with the body, and in Hades with the soul as God, in Paradise with the thief, and on the throne with the Father and the Spirit, wast Thou, O boundless Christ, filling all things.

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

Bearing life and more fruitful than Paradise, brighter than any royal chamber: Thy tomb, O Christ, is the fountain of our resurrection.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Rejoice, O holy and divine abode of the Most High! For through thee, O Theotokos, joy is given to those who cry: "Blessed art thou among women, O all-undefiled Lady!"

Lord, have mercy. *(40 times)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

In the Name of the Lord, Father, bless.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen. Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(thrice)*

Lord, have mercy. *(thrice)*

Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ, Who is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life, our true God, through the prayers of His most pure Mother, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loves mankind.

Choir: Amen.

THE END OF THE HOURS OF PASCHA

