Slow Aposticha

Third Mode

Ὁ Χριστός ἡμῶν Γάζα

Ἀποστίχα #1

Ὁ τῷ πάθει σου

Christ Who by Thy passion didst darken the sun, and Who by the light of Thy Resurrection didst make all things radiant with joy, accept our evening hymn, O Friend of man.
Verse #2

The Lord is king; He is clothed with majesty. The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

Aposticha #2

H ζωοδόχος σου

hy life-bringing arising, O Lord, hath

illumined the whole world, and

hath restored Thy corrupted creation. Wherefore, as ones delivered from the curse of Ad

am, we cry out: O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee.
Verse #3

or He established the world which shall not be shaken.

Aposticha #3

Prayer that the world might not be shaken.

For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

To change, Thou hast undergone change while suffering in the flesh.

Not enduring to see Thee suspended, creation was shaken by fear,

And with groanings praised Thy long suffering.

Having descended into Hades,
Verse #4

Τῷ οἴκῳ σου πρέπει

Aposticha #4

Ἰνα τὸ γένος ἡμῶν

Thou didst arise on the third day, granting to the world life and great mercy.

Hou hast under gone death that thou mightest redeem our race from death, O Christ; on the third day Thou didst arise from the dead, and with...
Thy self, didst raise up them that know Thee

as God; and Thou didst enlighten the world.

Lord, glory be to Thee.