Brief Aposticha

Fourth Mode

Ἡχῶς ἱερὸν Ὑψὸς

Aposticha #1

Lord, when Thou didst ascend upon the Cross, Thou didst utterly obliterate our ancestral curse. And going down into Hades, Thou didst set free those in fetters from all ages past, granting unto the race of man incorruption forever; hence, for this cause with hymns do we glorify Thy
Verse #2

The Lord is king; He is clothed with majesty. The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Him-self.

Aposticha #2

while hanging up-on the Tree, O Only Might-y One, Thou didst cause all of creation to trem-ble. And when Thou wast laid in the grave, Thou didst raise them that dwelt in the graves, grant-ing in-cor-

rup-tion and life un-to the race of man, for this cause, with hymns we glo-ri-fy Thine ar-is-ing on the third day.

life-cre-at-ing and sav-ing Ris-ing from the dead.

legate
Verse #3

Kai gar esteréose
or He es-tab-lished the world which shall not be shak-en.

Aposticha #3

Laos paránomoos Christé
hen the law-less peo-ple, O Christ, sur-ren-dered Thee to Pi-late, they con-demned Thee to be cru-ci-fied, show-ing them-selves un-grate-ful un-to their Ben-e-fac-to-r; but will-ing-ly Thou
didst en-dure bur-i-al, and, of Thine own pow-er, didst a-rise_
_on the third day, as God grant-ing un-to us un-end-ing life_
and great mer-cy.
Verse #4

Στὸ οἶκὸ σου πρέπει Ὑπὲρ

ο-λι-νεσσα βε-κομ-εθ Thy house, O Lord, un- to length of

days.

Aposticha #4

Μετὰ δακρύων γυναίκες

raw-ing nigh un-to the tomb, the wom-en sought Thee with tears;

but on not find-ing Thee, they were o-ver-come with grief. And cry-ing_

out with lam-en-ta-tion, they said: Woe un-to us, O our Sav-iour,

_ O King of all, how wast Thou sto-len? What place hold-eth Thy life-

- bear-ing Bod-y? And an an-gel an-swered them: Weep not,

he said, but go forth__ and pro-claim that the Lord is ris-en,

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Fourth Mode  -  Brief Aposticha

Glory...

Both now...

Aposticha Theotokion
that come upon us, and deliver us from all manner of grief. For thee alone do we have as a secure and sure anchor, and we have thy protection. Let us not be put to shame, O Lady, as we call upon thee. Hasten at the entrance of those who faithfully cry to thee: Rejoice, O Lady, thou help of all, thou joy and shelter and salvation of our souls.