Slow Aposticha

Plagal First Mode

Σε τὸν σαρκωθέντα

Aposticha #1

hee, O Christ our Saviour, Who wast incarnate and yet wast not parted from the Heavens, do we magnify with voices of song. For as the Lord Who loveth man, Thou didst accept...
the Cross and death for the sake of our race. De-spoiling the gates of Hades, Thou didst arise on the third day, saving our souls.

Verse #2

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

Aposticha #2

When Thy side was pierced, O Giver of life, Thou didst pour forth streams of give-ness, life and salvation.
Thou didst accept death in the flesh, thereby granting us immortal life. And, whilst dwelling in the grave, Thou didst free us, and gloriously as God, didst raise us up together with Thyself. Therefore, we cry out: O Friend of man, Lord, glory be to Thee.
Verse #3

Kai γὰρ ἐστερέωσε

or He established the world which shall not be shaken.

Aposticha #3

Σένη σου ἡ σταύρωσις

strange is Thy crucifixion and descent into Hades, O Friend of man. For Thou didst despoil it and didst glorious ly raise up with Thy-self the captives of old, since Thou art God; Thou didst open Paradise, and make us thy there-of. Wherefore, do Thou grant forgiveness of sins altogether unto...
Verse #4

Thou Who didst accept the passion in the flesh

and didst arise on the third day:

Aposticha #4

O di' hymas saraki

Thou Who didst accept the passion in the flesh

for our sake, and didst arise on the third day:

us who glorify Thine arising on the third day; and deem us worthy to dwell in Paradise, since Thou alone art compassionate.
Thou heal the passions of our flesh; and raise us up from grievous transgressions, O Friend of man, and save us.