Brief Aposticha

Plagal Second Mode

Aposticha #1

Την ἀνάστασίν σου

fn -  ñegls in the Heav-ens, O Christ___ our Sav-iour, praise Thy
Res-ur - rec-tion with hymns; deem us al - so who are on earth___ wor-thy to glo-
ri - fy Thee with___ a pure heart.
Verse #2

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

Aposticha #2

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He didst raise up the fallen race of man.

Wherefore, so, we cry out with one accord: Thou Who art risen from the dead, Lord, glory be to Thee.
Verse #3

Kai gár ἑστερέωσε

F

or He es-tab-lished the world which shall not be shook-en.

Aposticha #3

Ῥεύσεως ἡμᾶς

ish-ing to set a-right our for-mer mu-ta-bil-i-

ty, Christ is nailed to the Cross and laid in the grave. Seek-ing Him with tears,

the myrrh-bear-ing wom-en spake with lam-en-ta-tion: Woe un-to us,

O Sav-iour of all. How didst Thou deign to dwell in the grave? And

hav-ing deigned to dwell there-in, how wast Thou sto-len? How wast Thou

re-moved? What place hath hid-den Thy life-bear-ing Bod-y? But, O Mas-

- - - ter, re-veal Thy self to us, as Thou didst prom- - - -
ise, and cause our tear-ful la-ment to cease. And as they grieved, an An-gel cried out to them: Cease your lam-en-ta-tion and tell the a-pos-tles that the Lord is ris-en, grant-ing un-to the world for-give-ness and great mer-cy.

Verse #4

H

o-li-ness be-com-eth Thy house, O Lord, un-to length of days.

Aposticha #4

Σταυρωθεὶς ὡς ἡβουλήθης

e-ing cru-ci-fied as Thou didst will, O Christ, and de-spoil-
ing death by Thy bur-i-al, as God, Thou didst rise on the third day__with
Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί

Both now...

Καὶ νῦν
Aposticha Theotokion

Ὁ ποιητής Ἀ

Creator and Redeemer, Christ the Lord, came forth from thy womb, O all-pure one. Being en-clothed with me, He freed Adam from the ancient curse. Wherefore, O all-pure one, to thee, the true Mother of God and Virgin, do we unceasingly cry out the angel’s greeting: Re-joice! Re-joice, O Lady, protection and shelter and salvation of our souls.

A