

# Resurrection Orthros of Pascha Sunday

(Late Saturday Evening)

Page numbers in the left margin refer to corresponding pages in Fr. Papadeas' Holy Week - Easter" book. (The Black Book)

(Intone short responses, then repeat THE CANON from Friday evening.)

(p.376)

## Ode One

**165.** 1. The chil - dren of those who were saved hid un - der the ground the God who hid a -  
- way the per - se - cut - ing ty - rant of old be - neath the waves of the wa - ters. There - fore, let us  
sing un - to the Lord as the chil - dren sang his praise, for in glo - ry is he glo - ri - fied.  
Glory to You, our God, Glory to You. 2. With la - men - ta - tion, my Lord and my God, I shall  
praise your bur - i - al, com - pos - ing po - et - ry to you, whose bur - i - al o - pened un - to me the  
en - trance of Life, and who by dy - ing has caused both Ha - des and death to die.  
Glory to the Father... 3. Ver - i - ly, the be - ings a - bove the world and those be - low the earth be -  
- hold - ing you en - throned on high and en - tombed be - low, my Sav - ior, see - ing Life it -  
- self ap - pear as dead, could not be - gin to com - pre - hend. Now and ever... 4. You have de -  
- scend - ed to the depths of the earth to fill all things with your glo - ry, for it is not  
hid from you that part of me that is in Ad - am, and when you were bur - ied in the  
tomb, you re - newed me from cor - rup - tion, for you are God who loves man - kind.

## Ode Three

(p.377)



**166.** 1. The whole cre - a - tion, hav - ing be - held you on Gol - go - tha sus - pend - ed, O



you who have sus - pend - ed all of the earth high a - bove the seas, saw this in



won - der and cried out: There is none ho - ly save you, O Lord.



Glory to You, our God, Glory to You. 2. The signs and to - kens of your bur - i - al you have



re - vealed, O Mas - ter, but now you have re - vealed things as man and God, se - crets hid - den a - way



to those in Ha - des who cry out: There is none ho - ly save you, O Lord.



Glory to the Father... 3. Your arms did you stretch out u - nit - ing those who of old have been di -



vid - ed. Then wrapped up in a grave - cloth, you were en - tombed, yet you loosed the bonds,



Sav - ior of the cap - tives who cry out: There is none ho - ly save you, O Lord.



Now and ever... 4. Though noth - ing can con - tain you, you will - ing - ly in a sealed tomb were



bur - ied. There - fore, by this di - vine act, you have re - vealed your pow - er as God clear - ly to



all of those who sing: There is none ho - ly save for you, who love man - kind.

*Katavasia: Repeat Verse 1*

# Ode Four

(p.379)

167. 1. When Hab-ba-kuk fore-saw you on the Cross, your di-vine con-de-scen-sion he then be-held in won-der. O Good One, he called out to you: "You have crushed the might of the might-y when you spoke in Ha-des, O Al-might-y Lord. *Glory to You, O Lord, Glory to You.* 2. O Sav-ior, you have blessed this sev-enth day which you blessed at the be-gin-ning when you rest-ed from your la-bors; for you cre-at-ed eve-ry-thing and re-new all things, thus re-stor-ing your-self and keep-ing the Sab-bath Day. *Glory to the Father...* 3. When your Soul de-part-ed, Word of God, from your Bod-y, the bonds of both death and Ha-des shat-tered, and they were torn a-sun-der by your might-y strength, for your pow-er is great, gain-ing you the vic-to-ry. Now and ever... 4. You, O Word, are mor-tal made di-vine and be-hold-ing this, Ha-des did then be-come em-bit-tered; your Bod-y bruised and marked with wounds, yet all-pow-er-ful, caused it to shrink back in ter-ror to see this awe-some sight.

*Katavasia: Repeat Verse 1*

Ode Five

(p.379)

168. 1. I - sa - iah be - held the light, O Christ, of your e - piph - a - ny, the light un - wan - ing,  
shin - ing from the ten - der love you have for us, and he cried a - loud as he kept the watch.  
The dead shall rise up and they that dwell with - in the tombs shall wake, and all born on the  
earth with glad - ness shall re - joice ex - ceed - ing - ly. Glory to You, our God, Glory to You. 2. Be -  
com - ing a crea - ture formed from dust, you, O Cre - a - tor, have re - newed all man - kind;  
and the wind - ing lin - en and the tomb, O Word, show the world the Mys - ter - y held in you. For the  
hon - or - a - ble Coun - se - lor ful - fills your Fa - ther's will, who has glo - ri - ous - ly re - fash - ioned  
me in you, by his great maj - es - ty. Glory to the Father... 3. By death, you trans -  
formed mor - tal - i - ty, and by your bur - i - al trans - formed cor - rup - tion. Through your God - ly  
Pow - er you make in - cor - rupt and im - mor - tal the na - ture you have as - sumed. For, O Mas -  
ter, your flesh re - mains un - touched by in - cor - rup - tion; your soul was not left a - ban - doned as a  
stran - ger in the depths of hell. Now and ever... 4. Born in a birth with - out tra - vail, your side was

wound-ed by a spear, O my Cre - a - tor. You have cre - at - ed Eve a - new, and, be - com - ing the  
 new Ad - am, fell a - sleep in a way be - yond na - ture's laws, in a life - giv - ing sleep that a -  
 - wa - kened all life from sleep and cor - rup - tion, for you are Al - might - y God.

*Katavasia: Repeat Verse 1*

Ode Six

(p.380)

**169.** 1. The Proph - et Jo - nah was caught but not held fast, there in the bel - ly of the  
 whale, but as you al - so suf - fered and were bur - ied, he sprang from the sea beast as from a  
 cham - ber. In your im - age he came and to the watch - men said, "False - ly, in vain you guard,  
 and yet your own mer - cy you have giv - en up. Glory to You, our God, Glory to You.

2. You were slaugh - tered, with - out sep - a - ra - tion from your own mor - tal flesh, O Word. At the  
 time of your pas - sion, when your Tem - ple fell in - to de - struc - tion, still, your di - vine and mor - tal  
 Per - sons were one. You are at once both One Son and the Word of God, hu - man and di -  
 - vine; you are both God and man. Glory to the Father... 3. The fall of Ad - am brought  
 death to all man - kind, but it has not brought death to God. While your earth - ly flesh suf - fered,

your di - vin-i-ty was free of pas-sion, and the cor-rup-ti-ble was made in-cor-rup-t. By your Res-ur-  
 - rec - tion, you tru-ly re-vealed to us that you are the foun-tain of e - ter - nal life.  
 Now and ever... 4. Tru-ly Ha - des is king o-ver man-kind, but not for all e-ter-ni - ty. Might-y  
 Lord, you were laid down in the tomb, but have bro-ken a - sun-der the bars of  
 death by your own life - giv - ing hand. To those in tombs for all ag - es do  
 you pro - claim, First - born of the dead, our true de - liv - er - ance.

*Katavasia. Repeat Verse 1*

### Ode Seven

(p.383)

**170.** 1. In - ef - fa - ble won - der! He who has saved the three ho-ly youths from the fur-nace and its  
 flam-ing fire, is laid in the grave as though he were a life-less corpse for the sal - va-tion of  
 all who sing out to him: "Bles - sed are you, O God who is our Re - deem - er!"  
 Glory to You, our God, Glory to You. 2. Ha-des is wound - ed, pierced in the heart and con-sumed by  
 flames of di - vine fire by re - ceiv-ing him who was pierced in the side, when they lanced him with a

spear, for the sal - va-tion of all who sing out to him: "Bles-sed are you, O God, who is our Re-  
 - deem-er!" Glory to You, our God, Glory to You. 3. The tomb is bles - sed, hav-ing with glad-ness re-  
 - ceived with - in the Cre - a - tor, as though he were a - sleep; thus the tomb is re-vealed to be a  
 trea-sure house of life for the sal - va-tion of all who sing out to him: "Bles-sed are you, O God,  
 who is our Re-deem-er!" Glory to the Father... 4. The Life of all things lay down wil-ling-ly in the  
 tomb in ac - cord-ance with laws of those who die, re - veal-ing the grave as the fount of re-sur - rec-tion  
 for the sal - va-tion of all who sing out to him: "Bles-sed are you, O God, who is our Re-deem-er!"  
 Now and ever... 5. One with the Fa - ther and the Spi-rit, in-di - vi-si-ble, both in Pa-ra-dise,  
 and in-side the tomb: the God-head of Christ now and e-ver-more shall be for the sal - va-tion of  
 all who sing out to him: "Bles - sed are you, O God, who is our Re - deem - er!"

*Katavasia. Repeat Verse 1*

## Ode Eight

(p.385)

171. 1. Trem-ble, O Heav-en, be a-mazed; let earth's foun - da-tions quake! For, be-hold! A-mong the  
dead is num - bered One who in the high-est dwells, yet as a stran-ger ap-pears and finds in-side the  
tomb hum-ble lodg-ing. Youths now shall there-fore bless him, and, O priests, you shall praise him! All  
peo-ple now ex - alt him from ag-es to all ag-es. Glory to You, our God, Glory to You. 2. The  
tem-ple most pure has been de-stroyed, but he has lift-ed up the fall-en tab-er-nac-le with him. The  
se - cond Ad-am, he who dwells on high, un-to the first Ad-am goes, de-scend-ing to the depths of  
Ha-des. Youths now shall there-fore bless him, and, O priests, you shall praise him! All peo-ple now ex-  
- alt him from ag-es to all ag-es. Glory to the Father... 3. The cour-age of the Dis - ci - ples has  
failed. Be - hold-ing the God of all ly-ing na-ked and a corpse, then Jo - seph the A-ri-ma-  
- thi - an showed forth his bold-ness and asked for his bod-y and ar-rayed him, ex-claim-ing:  
Youths now shall there-fore bless him, and, O priests, you shall praise him! All peo-ple now ex-  
- alt him from ag-es to all ag-es. Now and ever... 4. New and strange won-ders we be-hold! O what



good-ness and for-bear-ance be-yond words! For sealed be-neath the earth, of his own will, is he who dwells on high, and God is now slan-dered as a de-ceiv-er. Youths now shall there-fore bless him, and, O priests, you shall praise him! All peo-ple now ex - alt him from ag-es to all ag-es.

*Katavasia. Repeat Verse 1*

### Ode Nine

(p.386)

**172.** 1. Do not la-ment for me, O Moth - er, in be-hold-ing your Son in the sep - ul-chre, who in your womb was with-out seed con-ceived. I shall rise from the dead and be glo - ri - fied, and in glo-ry un - ceas-ing, en - no-ble and ex - alt those who mag-ni-fy you with faith and yearn-ing love. Glory to You, our God, Glory to You. 2. You are my Son with-out be - gin - ning. I was blest to give birth free from all tra-vail, but now be-hold-ing you a life-less corpse, I am pierced by the sword of most bit - ter grief, and I plead with you, my Son, to a - rise from the dead, that I may be glo - ri - fied. Glory to the Father... 3. By my own will, I now lie cov-ered by the earth that, O Moth-er, is hid-ing me, but those who guard the gates of Ha-des

quake as they see me ar-rayed in the blood-soaked robes that with venge-ance have been  
 stained. For as God on the Cross, I have struck down my en-e-mies and will mag-ni-fy you when I a-  
 - rise a - gain. Now and ever... 4. Let all cre - a-tion now be joy - ful and let all who are  
 born on the earth be glad to learn the en-e-my Ha-des is de-spoiled. Let the wom-en draw  
 near as they greet me with myrrh, for to Ad-am and Eve and their child-ren af-ter  
 them I bring de - liv - er - ance, and on the third day I shall rise a - gain.

*Katavasia. Repeat Verse 1*

**Intone on G:** Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

**APOLYTIKION**

*Apolytikia. 2nd Tone.*

When You, the Im - mor-tal Life, de-scend-ed to Death, You struck Ha-des dead with the  
 light-ning of the God - head; and when You raised up the dead from the a - byss, all the pow-ers of  
 Heav-en cried a-loud: "O Life-giv-er, Christ, our God, glo - ry to You!"

**(The Orthros pauses until the falling of midnight. At midnight continue to the Resurrection service.)**