

Verse: Praise Him for His mighty deeds;
praise Him according to His exceeding
greatness.

**We praise Thy saving suffering, O Christ, and
we glorify Thy resurrection.**

Verse: Praise Him with trumpet sound; praise
Him with lute and harp.

**Thou didst endure the Cross and destroy death
by rising from the dead. Give peace to our life,
O Lord, as the only almighty one.**

Verse: Praise Him with timbrel and dance;
praise Him with strings and pipe.

**Thou didst capture hell, O Christ, and res-
urrect man by Thy resurrection. Enable us to
praise and glorify Thee in purity of heart.**

Verse: Praise Him with sounding cymbals;
praise Him with loud clashing cymbals.
Let everything that breathes praise the
Lord.

**We glorify Thy divine condescension, and we
praise Thee, O Christ. Thou wast born of a
virgin yet not separated from the Father. Thou
hast suffered as a man and voluntarily endured
the Cross. Thou hast risen from the tomb,
coming as from a bridal chamber to save the
world. O Lord, glory to Thee.**

The Paschal Verses

Verse: Let God arise, let His enemies be
scattered. [Let those who hate Him flee
from before His face.]

Choir: **Today, a sacred Pascha is revealed to us,
A new and holy Pascha,
A mystical Pascha,
A Pascha worthy of veneration,
A Pascha which is Christ the Redeemer,
A blameless Pascha,
A great Pascha,
A Pascha of the faithful,
A Pascha which has opened for us the
gates of Paradise,
A Pascha which sanctifies all the
faithful.**

Verse: As smoke vanishes so let them vanish.
[As wax melts before the fire.]

Choir: **Come from that scene, O women,
bearers of glad tidings,
And say to Zion:
Receive from us the glad tidings of joy,
of Christ's resurrection.
Exult and be glad,
And rejoice, O Jerusalem,
Seeing Christ the King,
Who comes forth from the tomb like a
bridegroom in procession.**

Verse: So the sinners will perish before the
face of God. But let the righteous be
glad.

Choir: **The myrrh-bearing women,
At the break of dawn,
Drew near to the tomb of the
Life-giver.
There they found an angel sitting upon
the stone.
He greeted them with these words:
Why do you seek the living among the
dead?
Why do you mourn the incorrupt amid
corruption?
Go, proclaim the glad tidings to His
disciples.**

Verse: This is the day which the Lord has
made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Choir: **Pascha of beauty,
The Pascha of the Lord,
A Pascha worthy of all honor has
dawned for us.
Pascha!
Let us embrace each other joyously.
O Pascha, ransom from affliction!
For today as from a bridal chamber
Christ has shown forth from the
tomb and filled the women with joy
saying:
Proclaim the glad tidings to the
apostles.**

Verse: Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever,
and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: **This is the day of resurrection.
Let us be illumined by the feast.
Let us embrace each other.
Let us call "Brothers" even those
that hate us, and forgive all by the
resurrection, and so let us cry:
Christ is risen from the dead,
Trampling down death by death,
And upon those in the tombs bestow-
ing life. (thrice)**

The Sermon of St. John Chrysostom

*The Catechetical Sermon of St. John Chrysostom is read
by the celebrant. No one sits during the reading, but all
stand and listen.*

If any man be devout and loveth God, let him
enjoy this fair and radiant triumphal feast. If
any man be a wise servant, let him rejoicing
enter into the joy of his Lord. If any have
labored long in fasting, let him now receive his
recompense. If any have wrought from the first
hour, let him today receive his just reward. If
any have come at the third hour, let him with
thankfulness keep the feast. If any have arrived
at the sixth hour, let him have no misgivings;
because he shall in nowise be deprived therefor.
If any have delayed until the ninth hour, let him
draw near, fearing nothing. If any have tarried
even until the eleventh hour, let him, also, be
not alarmed at his tardiness; for the Lord, who
is jealous of his honor, will accept the last even
as the first; he giveth rest unto him who cometh

at the eleventh hour, even as unto him who hath wrought from the first hour. And he showeth mercy upon the last, and careth for the first; and to the one he giveth, and upon the other he bestoweth gifts. And he both accepteth the deeds, and welcometh the intention, and honoreth the acts and praises the offering. Wherefore, enter ye all into the joy of your Lord; and receive your reward, both the first, and likewise the second. You rich and poor together, hold high festival. You sober and you heedless, honor the day. Rejoice today, both you who have fasted and you who have disregarded the fast. The table is full-laden; feast ye all sumptuously. The calf is fatted; let no one go hungry away. Enjoy ye all the feast of faith: Receive ye all the riches of loving-kindness. Let no one bewail his poverty, for the universal kingdom has been revealed. Let no one weep for his iniquities, for pardon has shone forth from the grave. Let no one fear death, for the Savior's death has set us free. He that was held prisoner of it has annihilated it. By descending into Hell, He made Hell captive. He embittered it when it tasted of His flesh. And Isaiah, foretelling this, did cry: Hell, said he, was embittered, when it encountered Thee in the lower regions. It was embittered, for it was abolished. It was embittered, for it was mocked. It was embittered, for it was slain. It was embittered, for it was overthrown. It was embittered, for it was fettered in chains. It took a body, and met God face to face. It took earth,

and encountered Heaven. It took that which was seen, and fell upon the unseen. O Death, where is thy sting? O Hell, where is thy victory? Christ is risen, and thou art overthrown. Christ is risen, and the demons are fallen. Christ is risen, and the angels rejoice. Christ is risen, and life reigns. Christ is risen, and not one dead remains in the grave. For Christ, being risen from the dead, is become the first-fruits of those who have fallen asleep. To Him be glory and dominion unto ages of ages. Amen.

Then the troparion of St. John Chrysostom is sung, in Tone 8:

Grace shining forth from your lips like a beacon has enlightened the universe. It has shown to the world the riches of poverty. It has revealed to us the heights of humility. Teaching us by your words, O Father John Chrysostom, intercede before the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls.

The Augmented Litany

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (3)

Priest: Again we pray for His Beatitude, our Metropolitan _____, and His (Eminence, Grace), our (Archbishop, Bishop) _____, for priests, deacons, and all other clergy; and for all our brethren in Christ.