

DIVINE ORTHROS

Sunday, April 26, 2020

NEW SUNDAY OR ANTI-PASCHA

SUNDAY OF THOMAS THE APOSTLE, CALLED “THE TWIN”

HIEROMARTYR BASIL, BISHOP OF AMASEA WITH VENERABLE GLAPHYRA
STEPHEN, BISHOP OF PERM • VENERABLE IOANIKIOS OF DEVTCH IN SERBIA

Priest:

Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

Priest:

O Christ is risen from the dead, O Christ is risen from the dead,
trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs be-
stowing life!

~ The troparion is now repeated twice by the faithful ~

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins.
Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities
for Thy Name’s sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom
come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day
our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who
trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from
evil.



Priest:

For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory:
of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit;
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thine estate.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

THE LITANY

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

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan JOSEPH, (for our Bishop NICHOLAS, and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. *(thrice)*

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. *(twice)*

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end;

all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me.

Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after

Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

*At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper;
in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee;
Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.*

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and
unto ages of ages. Amen.*

*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

PSALM 87

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in

that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

*O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee.
Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.*

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be

gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

*Hearken unto me in Thy righteousness O Lord,
and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice)*

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!*

THE GREAT LITANY



GOD IS THE LORD & THE APOLYTIKION

Grave Tone

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

✠. O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

✠. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.

✠. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

✠. The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

APOLYTIKION OF THOMAS SUNDAY

Grave Tone

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life. While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples, O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy. *(thrice)*

~ and then the Small Litany ~

KATHISMATA

of Thomas Sunday

As the Disciples were gathered in the upper chamber of Sion, for fear of the Jews, Thou didst enter unto them, O good One. Thou didst stand in their midst, the doors being shut, and filled them with joy when Thou didst show them the wounds of Thy hands and unpolluted side, saying unto the doubting Disciple: Reach out thy hand, examine, probe, that I am He Who suffered for thy sake.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Thou didst stand in the midst of the Disciples, the doors being shut, O Christ, Life of all, and showed them Thy side, hands and feet together, a prelude to belief in Thy Resurrection from the tomb. But Thomas happened not to be there. Therefore, spake he, saying: If I see not with mine own eyes, I will not be convinced by your words.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

When the Lord rose from the tomb and appeared ineffably to the Disciples, He said: Having seen, O Thomas, My side and the prints of the nails, why believest thou not in My Resurrection? But Didymus, being convinced, called out to the Creator, saying: Thou art verily my Lord and my God.

THE POLYELEOS

*Psalm 134 • chanted in the First Tone, in place of the Evlogetaria today,
as this is a feast of the Lord*

O ye servants praise the Lord. *Alleluia.*
Praise ye the Name of the Lord, O ye servants of the Lord. *Alleluia.*
Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our
God. *Alleluia.*

Praise ye the Lord, for the Lord is good. Chant unto His Name, for it is good. *Alleluia.*

For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto Himself, Israel for His own possession. *Alleluia.*

For I know that the Lord is great and that our Lord is above all gods. *Alleluia.*

All that the Lord hath willed He hath done, in Heaven and on the earth, in the seas and in all the abysses. *Alleluia.*

Bringing clouds up from the uttermost parts of the earth, lightnings for the rain hath He made. *Alleluia.*

He bringeth winds out of His treasures; He smote the first-born of Egypt, from man unto beast. *Alleluia.*

He sent forth many signs and marvels in the midst of thee, O Egypt, on Pharaoh and on all his servants. *Alleluia.*

He smote many nations and slew many kings. *Alleluia.*

For the Lord will judge His people, and because of His servants shall He be comforted. *Alleluia.*

Ye that fear the Lord, bless ye the Lord. Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, Who dwelleth in Jerusalem. *Alleluia.*

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia: glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

~ and then the Small Litany ~

THE FESTAL ANABATHMOI & PROKEIMENON

From my youth do many passions war against me. But do Thou Thyself defend and save me, O my Saviour.

Ye haters of Sion shall shamed by the Lord, for like grass by the fire shall ye be withered.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

By the Holy Spirit every soul quickened and through cleansing is exalted and made radiant by the Triple Unity in a hidden sacred manner.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

By the Holy Spirit the streams of grace gush forth, watering all creation for the begetting of Life.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; • praise thy God, O Sion.

*✠. Because He hath strengthened the bars of thy gates,
He hath blessed thy children within thee.*

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

Deacon:

Let us pray to the Lord.
Lord, have mercy.

Priest:

For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. *(twice)*
Praise ye God in His Saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE ORTHROS GOSPEL

Eothinon 1 • Matthew 28:16-20

AT THAT TIME, the eleven disciples went to Galilee to the mountain to which Jesus had directed them. And when they saw Him, they worshipped Him; but some doubted. And Jesus came and said to them, “All power in heaven and on earth has been given to Me. Go therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the Name of the Father,

and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, teaching them to observe all that I have commanded you; and lo, I am with you always, to the close of the age.” Amen.

Reader:

In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy Holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ’s Holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed Death by death.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall

declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM FIFTY

Second Tone

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness;
according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION

O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Greg-

ory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable Apostle Thomas, called “The Twin”; of the Hieromartyr Basil, bishop of Amasea with Venerable Glaphyra; Stephen, bishop of Perm; and Venerable Ioanikios of Devitch in Serbia, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy. *(twelve times)*

Priest:

Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of Thine
Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed,
together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit:
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

KONTAKION & OIKOS

of Thomas Sunday

With his searching right hand, Thomas did probe Thy life-bestowing side, O Christ God; for when Thou didst enter whilst the doors

were shut, he cried out unto Thee with the rest of the Apostles: Thou art my Lord and my God.

Who preserved the Disciple's hand unconsumed when he drew nigh unto the fiery side of the Lord? Who gave it the daring and strength to feel the bone that was flaming? Surely, it was that which was touched. For if that side had not bestowed might unto that earthen right hand, how could it have touched those wounds which caused both things above and below to quake? This grace was given to Thomas that he might touch and cry out to Christ: Thou art my Lord and my God.

THE SYNAXARION

On April 26th in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the Hieromartyr Basil, bishop of Amasea with Venerable Glaphyra; Stephen, bishop of Perm; and Venerable Ioanikios of Devitch in Serbia.

On this day, the second Sunday of Pascha, we inaugurate the celebration of Christ's Resurrection, and the occasion whereon the Holy Apostle Thomas touched the Saviour's side.

Verses

If the seals of the Virgin's womb and of the grave did not hinder Thee,
How could the seals of the doors hinder Thy might, O Saviour?

This day is called New Sunday, Thomas Sunday or Anti-Pascha. The last term means "in place of Pascha" because Thomas did not immediately hear of Christ's Resurrection and disbelieved it. We remember his doubt but do not repeat it. After this Sunday, the Church dedicates Sunday to the Resurrection. As the Disciples were gathered together on the Sunday of the Resurrection, Jesus entered and greeted them in His usual way, saying, "Peace be unto you." Then He showed them His hands, feet and side. Jesus ate before His Disciples and reassured them of His Resurrection. However, Thomas was not with them at that time, and insisted upon seeing the Savior's scars—the print of the nails in His hands and feet, and the spear in His side—before he would believe that Jesus was

risen. Eight days later Christ appeared again to the Disciples, this time with Thomas present. The Master told Thomas to see and feel. Then Thomas immediately cried out, “My Lord and my God!” But Jesus tells His Disciples, “Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe.” This event also clearly illustrates the human and divine Natures of Christ.

By the intercessions of Thine Apostle Thomas, O Christ our God, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON

First Tone

This is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O people: Pascha, the Lord’s Pascha. For Christ our God hath passed us from death to life and from earth to heaven, we who sing the song of victory.

Come, let us drink a new drink, not one wondrously brought forth from a barren rock, but from the fount of incorruption, which springeth forth from the tomb of Christ, in Whom we are established.

The inspired Prophet Habakkuk now stands with us in holy vigil; he is like a shining angel who cries with a piercing voice. Today salvation hath come to the world for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

Let us rise early at the break of dawn and offer a hymn instead of myrrh to the Master. And let us behold Christ the Son of righteousness Who causeth life to rise for all.

Thou didst descend into the depths of the earth and shattered the everlasting bars which kept the dead captive. And like Jonah from the whale Thou arose, O Christ, from the tomb on the third day.

He Who saved the three children in the furnace becometh man and suffers as a mortal, that through suffering He may clothe mortality with incorruption. He alone is blessed and most glorious, the God of our fathers.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

This is the chosen and holy day, the first of Sabbaths, the King and Lord. It is the feast of all feasts, and festival of festivals, in which we bless Christ unto all the ages.

KATAVASIAE OF THOMAS SUNDAY

First Tone

O most radiant lamp, the Theotokos, the immeasurable honor, which is more exalted than all creatures, with praises do we magnify thee.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

On Thy all-radiant day, more resplendent with the light of grace, O Christ, in which Thou didst appear in the comeliness of beauty to Thy Disciples, with praises do we magnify thee.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

O Thou Whose side was probed and touched with the earthly palm, not burned by the fire of Thine immaterial Divinity, with praises do we magnify Thee.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Christ, Who didst rise from the tomb, being God, though we have not beheld Thee, yet have we with eager hearts believed in Thee, and with songs of praise do we magnify Thee.

KATAVASIA OF THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON

First Tone

The Angel cried to her who is full of grace: ‘O pure Virgin, rejoice! And again, I say: Rejoice! For thy Son hath risen from the grave on the third day.’

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee! Dance now and be glad, Sion, and dost thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

~ and then the Small Litany ~

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA

Holy is the Lord our God. (*thrice*)

of Thomas Sunday • Third Tone

O Thomas, thou hast searched out My wounded limbs with thine own hand; doubt not of Me Who was wounded for thee, but have a single mind with the disciples, and preach Me, the Living God, to all mankind.

On this day spring is fragrant; the new creation danceth now; today the bars have been taken off of the doors of disbelief, as the friend Thomas doth cry out: Thou art my Lord and God.

THE PRAISES

First Tone

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Praise ye Him, all His Angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

of Thomas Sunday • First Tone • O, all-lauded Martyrs

Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

O life-giving Lord, after Thy dread * Resurrection, as Thou brakest not the seals of the tomb, so when the doors had been shut fast, * Thou didst likewise enter * and while bringing joy of heart * to Thine all-famed Apostles didst grant Thine upright Spirit unto them * for the sake of Thine immeasurable * and Great Mercy, * O Almighty Christ our God.

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

O life-giving Lord, after Thy dread * Resurrection, as Thou brakest not the seals of the tomb, so when the doors had been shut fast, * Thou didst likewise enter * and while bringing joy of heart * to Thine all-famed Apos-

bles didst grant Thine upright Spirit unto them * for the sake of Thine immeasurable * and Great Mercy, * O Almighty Christ our God.

*Praise Him with the timbrel and dance;
praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.*

When Thou didst appear, O blessed Lord, * to Thy ven'erable disciples, Thomas, also called Didymus, was absent from their midst. * Wherefore, he believed not * in Thy Rising from the dead * and cried to them that saw Thee: Except I put my finger in His side * and the marks made by the piercing nails, * I believe not * that the Lord is risen again.

*Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.*

To Thomas did the Lord exclaim: * As thou wilt, put forth thy hand; touch Me and know Me to have an earthen body that hath bones. * Be not unbelieving, * but do as the others do * so likewise be believing. Then Thomas was persuaded and he cried: * Thou, O Jesus, art my Lord and God; * praise and glory * to Thy Rising from the dead.

DOXASTIKON

of Thomas Sunday • Plagal of the Second Tone

*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

Eight days after Thy Resurrection, O Jesus, the King, the Word, and Only Son of the Father, Thou didst appear to Thy Disciples, the doors being shut, granting them Thy peace. And to the Disciple who believed not Thou didst show the marks, saying, Reach out and probe My hands, feet and incorruptible side. But he, being convinced, cried out unto Thee, saying, My Lord and my God, glory to Thee.

GREAT DOXOLOGY



APOLYTIKION OF THOMAS SUNDAY

Grave Tone

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth from it, O Life.
While the doors were closed, Thou didst come in to Thy Disciples,
O Christ God, Resurrection of all, renewing in us through them an upright
spirit, according to the greatness of Thy mercy.

