

Paschal Matins for Singing at Home

This service is adapted and designed to be served in your home. Paschal Matins is usually sung from beginning to end. Hymns are pointed for the usual melodies chanted in our parish. Don't worry about singing if you can't. Intone or simply read in a speaking voice. Whatever works!

Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

Paschal Troparion, tone 5

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Let God **arise**, / let His **enemies** be **scattered**. // Let those who **hate** Him flee from **before** His face.

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

As smoke **vanishes** so let them **vanish**. // As **wax** melts before the fire.

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

So the sinners will perish before the **face** of God. // But **let** the righteous **be** glad.

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

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

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

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

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

The Paschal Canon, Odes I-III Tone 1

Ode I

(*Irmos*) This is the day of resurrection. / Let us be illumined, O people. / Pascha, the Pascha of the Lord. / For from death to life / and from earth to heaven / has Christ our God led us, // as we sing the song of victory.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Let us purify our senses/ and we shall see Christ / shining in the unapproachable light of His resurrection. / We shall clearly hear Him say: Rejoice, // as we sing the song of victory.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Let the heavens be glad, / and let the earth rejoice. / Let the whole world, / visible and invisible, keep the feast. // For Christ is risen, our eternal joy.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Ode III (no Ode II)

(*Irmos*) Come, let us drink, / not miraculous water drawn forth from a barren stone, / but a new vintage from the fount of incorruption, / springing from the tomb of Christ. // In Him we are established.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Now all is filled with light: / heaven and earth and the lower regions. / Let all creation celebrate the rising of Christ. // In Him we are established.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Yesterday I was buried with Thee, O Christ. / Today I arise with Thee / in Thy resurrection. / Yesterday I was crucified with Thee. / Glorify me with Thee, O Savior, // in Thy kingdom.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Hypakoe, tone 8

Obikhod

Before the **dawn**, Mary and the **women** / came and **found** the stone rolled **away** from the tomb. / They heard the **angelic** voice: "Why do you seek among the **dead** as a man / the one who is **everlasting** light? / Behold the **clothes** in the grave. Go and **proclaim** to the world: / The Lord is **risen**. He has slain death, // as He is the **Son** of God, saving the **race** of men."

The Paschal Canon, Odes IV-VI Tone 1

Ode IV

(*Irmos*) 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 has come to the world, // for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Christ our Pascha has appeared as a male child, / the son that opens a virgin womb. / He is called the Lamb / as one destined to be our food, / unblemished // for He has not tasted of defilement, / and perfect // for He is our true God.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Christ, the crown with which we are blessed, / has appeared as a yearling lamb. / Freely He has given Himself / as our cleansing paschal sacrifice. / From the tomb He has shown forth once again, // our radiant sun of righteousness.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

David, the ancestor of God, / leaped and danced before the ark which prefigured Thee. / Now let us, the holy

people of God, / seeing the fulfillment of all figures, /
rejoice in piety, / for Christ is risen // as all-powerful.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by
death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Ode V

(*Irmos*) Let us arise at the rising of the sun / and bring to
the Master a hymn instead of myrrh, / and we shall see
Christ, the sun of righteousness, // who causes life to
dawn for all.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

The souls bound in the chains of hell, O Christ, / seeing
Thy compassion without measure, / pressed onward to
the light with joyful steps, // praising the eternal pascha.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Let us go with lamps in hand to meet Christ, / who comes
from the tomb like a bridegroom. / And with the festive
ranks of angels, // let us celebrate the saving pascha of
God.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by
death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Ode VI

(*Irmos*) Thou didst descend, O Christ / to the depths of
the earth. / Thou didst break the everlasting bars / which
had held death's captives, / and like Jonah from the whale
on the third day, // Thou didst arise from the grave.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Thou didst arise, O Christ, / and yet the tomb remained
sealed, / as at Thy birth the Virgin's womb remained
unharmd; // and Thou hast opened for us the gates of
paradise.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

O my Savior, / as God Thou didst bring Thyself freely to
the Father, / a victim living and undestroyed, /
resurrecting Adam, / the father of us all, // when Thou
didst arise from the grave.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by
death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

The Kontakion

Tone 8

Kievan Chant

Thou didst descend into the **tomb**, O Immortal, / Thou
didst destroy the **power** of death. / In **victory** didst Thou
arise, O **Christ** God, / proclaiming "Rejoice" to the
myrrh-bearing women, / granting **peace** to Thy
apostles, // and bestowing resurrection on the **fallen**.

Ikos

Obikhod

Before the **dawn**, the myrrhbearing women sought, as

those who seek the **day**, their sun, / who was **before** the
sun yet had descended to the grave, / and they **cried** to
each other: O friends, come let us anoint with spices His
life-bearing yet buried **body**, / the flesh which **raised**
fallen Adam and now **lies** in the tomb. / Let us **assemble**
and, like the magi, let us hasten and let us **worship**. / Let
us bring **myrrh** as a gift to Him who is wrapped now, not
in swaddling clothes, but in a **winding-sheet**. // Let us
lament and cry: Arise, O Master, and bestow resurrection
on the fallen.

Hymn of the Resurrection

Tone 6

Obikhod

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ, / let us worship
the holy Lord Jesus, / the only **sinless** One. / We venerate
Thy **Cross**, O Christ, / and we praise and glorify Thy
holy resurrection; / for **Thou** art our God, / and we know
no **other** than Thee; / we **call** on Thy name. / Come, all
you **faithful**, / let us venerate Christ's holy resurrection. /
For, behold, through the Cross joy has come into **all** the
world. / Let us ever **bless** the Lord, / praising His
resurrection, / for by enduring the **Cross** for us, // He has
destroyed **death** by death.

Jesus has **risen** from the tomb, / as **He** foretold, / granting
us **eternal** life, // and great **mercy**.

The Paschal Canon, Odes VII-IX Tone 1

Ode VII

(*Irmos*) He who saved the three young men / in the
furnace / became incarnate / and suffered as a mortal
man. / Through His sufferings / He clothed what is mortal
in the robe of immortality. / He alone is blessed and most
glorious: // the God of our fathers.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

The godly women hastened to Thee with myrrh, O
Christ. / In tears they had sought Thee as a dead man, /
but in joy they worshipped Thee as the living God // and
proclaimed the mystical pascha to Thy disciples.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

We celebrate the death of death / and the overthrow of
hell, / the beginning of another life which is eternal, / and
in exultation we sing the praises of its source. / He alone
is blessed and most glorious: // the God of our fathers.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

This is the bright and saving night, / sacred and
supremely festal. / It heralds the radiant day of the
resurrection // on which the timeless light shown forth
bodily from the tomb for all.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by
death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Ode VIII

(*Irmos*) This is the chosen and holy day, / first of

sabbaths, Queen and lady of days, / the feast of feasts, holy day of holy days. // On this day we bless Christ forevermore.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Come on this chosen day of the resurrection, / let us partake of the new fruit of the vine. / Let us share in the divine rejoicing of the kingdom of Christ, // praising Him as God forevermore.

Refrain: Christ is risen from the dead.

Lift up your eyes, O Zion, round about and see. / Your children like divinely shining stars assemble / from the North, the South, the East and the West // to bless Christ in you forevermore.

Refrain: Most holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee.

Father almighty, Word, and Spirit, / one nature in three persons, / surpassing essence and divinity. / In Thee have we been baptized, // and Thee we bless forevermore.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Ode IX

Verse: My soul magnifies Him who rose from the tomb on the third day: Christ, the giver of life.

(Irmos) Shine! Shine! O new Jerusalem! / The glory of the Lord has shone on you, / Exult now and be glad, O Zion. / Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, // in the resurrection of your Son.

Verse: Christ, the new pascha, the living sacrifice, the lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.

How divine! How beloved! / How sweet is Thy voice, O Christ! / For Thou hast faithfully promised to be with us / to the end of the world. / Having this as our anchor of hope, // we the faithful rejoice.

Verse: Mary Magdalene hastened to the tomb, and seeing Christ, she questioned Him as though He were the gardener.

O Christ, great and most holy Pascha. / O Wisdom, Word, and Power of God, / grant that we may more perfectly partake of Thee / in the never-ending day of Thy kingdom.

Pointed for the free composition of Mily Balakirev:

Verse: The **angel cried** to the **Lady** full of grace: / **Rejoice, rejoice,** O pure **Virgin.** / **Again** I say: **Rejoice.** / Your **Son** is risen **from** His three **days** in the tomb. / With **Himself** He has **raised** all the dead. // **Rejoice, rejoice** all ye **people.**

(Irmos) **Shine! Shine!** / Shine! **O** new Jerusalem! / The **glory of the Lord** / has **shone** on you, / Exult **now, exult,** and be glad, O **Zion.** / Be **radiant,** / O **pure Theotokos,** / in the **resurrection,** // the **resurrection of** your Son.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

The Hymn of Light

Pointed for a Carpatho-Rusyn Melody

In the **flesh** Thou didst fall asleep / as a **mortal man,** / O **King** and Lord. / Thou didst **rise** / on the **third** day, / raising Adam from **corruption** / and **destroying** death: / O **Pascha** of **incorruption,** // the **salvation of** the world!

The Praises

Tone 1

Kievan Chant

Let every breath **praise** the Lord. / Praise the Lord in **heaven.** / **Praise** Him in the **highest.** // To **Thee, O God,** is **due** a song.

Praise Him all you **angels** of His. / Praise Him, **all** His hosts. // To **Thee, O God,** is **due** a song.

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 **resurrect** 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

Tone 5

Pointed for Lesser Znamenny Chant

Let God **arise,** / let His **enemies** be **scattered.** // Let those who **hate** Him flee from **before** His face.

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.

As smoke **vanishes** so let them **vanish**. // As **wax** melts before the fire.

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.

So the sinners will perish before the **face** of God. // But **let** the righteous **be** glad.

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.

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

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**. / **Pascha**, ransom from affliction! / For today as a **from** bridal **chamber** / **Christ** has shown **forth** from the tomb / and filled the women with joy **saying**: // Proclaim the glad tidings to the **apostles**.

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

This is the **day** of resurrection. / Let us be **illuminated** 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**:

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

**The Paschal Sermon of our Father among the Saints
John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople**

If any be a devout lover of God, let him partake with gladness from this fair and radiant feast. If any be a faithful servant, let him enter rejoicing into the joy of his Lord.

If any have wearied himself with fasting, let him now enjoy his reward.

If any have labored from the first hour, let him receive today his rightful due. If any have come after the third, let him celebrate the feast with thankfulness. If any have arrived after the sixth, let him not be in doubt, for he will suffer no loss. If any have delayed until the ninth, let him not hesitate but draw near. If any have arrived only at the eleventh, let him not be afraid because he comes so late. For the Master is generous and accepts the last even as the

first. He gives rest to him who comes at the eleventh hour in the same way as to him who has labored from the first. He accepts the deed, and commends the intention.

Enter then, all of you, into the joy of our Lord. First and last, receive alike your reward. Rich and poor, dance together. Sober minded and you slothful, honor the day. You who have fasted and you who have disregarded the fast, rejoice today. The table is fully laden: let all enjoy it. The calf is fatted: let none go away hungry. All of you shall enjoy the banquet of faith. Receive, all of you, the riches of mercy.

Let none lament his poverty; for the universal Kingdom is revealed. Let none bewail his transgressions; for the light of forgiveness has risen from the tomb. Let none fear death; for the death of the Savior has set us free. He has destroyed death by undergoing death. He has despoiled Hades by descending into Hades.

He embittered it when it tasted His flesh. And Isaiah, receiving this beforehand, cried out: "Hades," said he, "was embittered when it met Thee face to face below" It was embittered, for it was brought to nothing; it was embittered, for it was mocked; it was embittered, for it was overthrown; it was embittered, for it was put in chains.

It received a body, and encountered God. It received earth, and confronted heaven. It received that which was seen, and fell upon that which is unseen.

O death, where is your sting? O Hades, where is your victory? Christ is risen, and you are cast down. Christ is risen, and the demons are fallen. Christ is risen, and the Angels rejoice. Christ is risen, and life lives. Christ is risen, and not one of the dead remains in the grave.

For Christ, rising from the dead, has become the first-fruits of them that have fallen asleep. To Him be glory and dominion, unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Troparion to St. John Chrysostom

Tone 8

Obikhod

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.

Paschal Troparion:

Christ is risen from the dead, / trampling down death by death, // and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

Concluding Troparion, tone 8

Obikhod

And unto **us** He has given **eternal** life. // Let us **worship** His Resurrection on the **Third** Day.

**Christ is risen!
Indeed, He is risen!**