

APRIL 24

Bright Friday

The Lifegiving Spring of the Most Holy Theotokos

Vespers (sung on Thursday)

Divine Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom (sung on Friday)

(After "Blessed is our God ..." and "Amen." :)

Clergy:

Christ is risen from the dead,
trampling down death by death,
and upon those in the tombs bestowing life! *(thrice)*

Choir:

Christ is risen from the dead,
trampling down death by death,
and upon those in the tombs bestowing life! *(thrice)*

(The clergy then chant the Paschal verses with the choir singing the Troparion "Christ is risen..." after each verse.)

v: 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!

v: 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!

v: 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!

v: 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;

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

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!

Clergy: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death,

Choir: and upon those in the tombs bestowing life!

"Lord I Call..." Tone 6

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Hear me, O Lord!

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!

Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon You!//

Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise

in Your sight as incense,

and let the lifting up of my hands

be an evening sacrifice!//

Hear me, O Lord!

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!

Tone 6 *(for the Resurrection)*

Possessing victory over hell, O Christ,
since You are free among the dead,
You ascended the Cross
raising with Yourself those who sat in the shades of death.//
Drawing life from Your light, O almighty Savior, have mercy on us!

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Today Christ tramples on death,
for He is risen as He said!
Let us all sing this song,
for He has granted joy to the world:
O Light unapproachable, O Fountain of life!//
O Savior Almighty, have mercy on us!

v. (8) Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

Where shall we sinners flee from You, for You are in all creation?
In heaven You dwell!
In hell You trampled on death!
In the depths of the sea?
Even there is Your hand, O Master!
To You we flee, and falling before You, we pray://
“As You rose from the dead, have mercy on us!”

v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

(Resurrection stichera by Anatolius)

In Your Cross, we glory, O Christ.
We sing and glorify Your Resurrection.
For You are our God,//
and we know no other than You.

v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

We will always bless the Lord

by singing of His Resurrection!
for He endured the Cross, //
trampling down death by death.

v. (5) For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Glory to Your might, O Lord,
for You overthrew the prince of death,
by Your Cross renewing us, //
granting us life and incorruption.

v. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 6 *(from the Pentecostarion)* *(Having placed all their hope)*

The Master of the heavens
accomplished strange and marvelous things in You, O all-blameless Lady;
from above He descended like rain into your womb, O Bride of God,
Showing you to be a spring,
gushing forth the perfection of goodness and a flood of healings,
flowing with benefactions in abundance
to all those yearning for strength of soul and health of body, //
through the water of grace.

v. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Most fittingly, O Virgin,
I call you heavenly manna and the divine Spring of Paradise;
for truly, the stream of your Spring runs from the earth of Paradise.
Grace reveals it as having four branches,
working wonderful miracles daily.
Requests by all are fulfilled when the water is drunk.
Therefore, with joy, we who bear the name of Christ run faithfully, //
and draw the flowing, sweet water of sanctification.

v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!
You well forth streams of healings, O Virgin,
to those who always have recourse to your Spring, O Bride of God;

for you freely issue bountiful torrents of cures to all the sick;
you enable the blind who approach you to see with clarity;
you have restored many lame and halt;
you have strengthened paralytics;
by the threefold pouring of water you brought to life the one who had
been dead; //
and you have also cured those afflicted by dropsy and shortness of breath.

v. (1) For His mercy is abundant towards us; and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

The Master of the heavens
accomplished strange and marvelous things in You, O all-blameless Lady;
from above He descended like rain into your womb, O Bride of God,
Showing you to be a spring,
gushing forth the perfection of goodness and a flood of healings,
flowing with benefactions in abundance
to all those yearning for strength of soul and health of body, //
through the water of grace.

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

Tone 6 *(from the Pentecostarion)*

Who will speak of your powers,
O Spring that often overflows with inexhaustible wonders,
accomplishing through healings that which is beyond nature?
Oh, the great miracles you stream forth to all!
For you not only drive out ailments from those who draw near with love,
but you also cleanse away the passions of souls,
bestowing great mercy, O all-spotless Lady.

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

Tone 6 *(Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

Who will not bless you, O most holy Virgin?
Who will not sing of your most pure childbearing?
The only-begotten Son shone timelessly from the Father,
but from you He was ineffably incarnate.
God by nature, yet Man for our sake,
not two persons but one known in two natures.
Entreat Him, O pure and all-blessed Lady, //
to have mercy on our souls!

Tone 7 **Great Prokeimenon**

I love You, O Lord my strength; / the Lord is my rock and my fortress and my deliverer. *(Ps 17/18:1-2)*

v: God is my Helper in whom I take refuge. (Ps 17/18:2b)

v: I call upon the Lord, who is worthy to be praised, and I am saved from my enemies. (Ps 17/18:3)

v: From His holy temple He heard my voice. (Ps 17/18:6b)

Aposticha

Tone 6 *(for the Resurrection)*

Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior,
the Angels in heaven sing!
Enable us on earth//
to glorify You in purity of heart!

Tone 5

Rejoice, O life-giving Spring,
who filled the whole inhabited earth with your miracles!
Rejoice, O spiritual Ocean, surpassing the streams of the Nile with the flood of
your grace!
You are a second Siloam,
pouring forth miraculous water as through a rock.
You have received the power of Jordan, O all-holy Maid,
and have become the Manna of salvation
that fulfills the need of those who seek.//
You pour out great mercy to the world, O Mother of Christ.

v: The Most High has sanctified His tabernacle.

With hymns of wonder, let us, the faithful,
praise and glorify the heavenly Cloud
that lets fall upon the earth the heavenly Rain, the Life-giver Christ!
He is the living divine Water
that eternally pours forth the ambrosia of nectar
which never diminishes even after it is drunk,
but which dispels the thirst and also refreshes our soul.
As we drink of it with wisdom,
the most divine streams shall come forth from our hearts,//
and shall shower us all with bountiful grace.

v: The rushings of the river make glad the city of God. (Ps 45:4)

Rejoice, O life-giving Spring,
which eternally pours forth abundant gifts,
O Fountain of healings that purges the weak and paltry strength of sickness.
You restored the sight of the blind and cleansed the lepers.
Your streams are the medicine for all complaints and diseases,
and for all who with faith flock to Your shrine.
You are a great physician, O Maid,
who is prepared to receive all who turn to you in affliction.//
O holy Mother of Christ, the Word, Who pours forth His great mercy
to the world.

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

Tone 5 *(from the Pentecostarion)*

Let us sound the trumpet in hymns, O lovers of feasts,
and leap for joy in the water;
let us form a choir and sing praises to the water that never ceases to flow
from the Life-giving Spring!
Let rulers assemble and give thanks for the kindness of the Spring!
It has saved kings, and, by a touch, has raised up the infirm from their beds.
All people, gather together and draw the saving water;
the afflicted shall be delivered and the endangered shall gain spiritual strength;
the thirsty shall be refreshed and the blind will receive their sight;
the deaf shall hear and the sick shall be cured!
Let those who have lifted their hands in thanksgiving
draw the waters of salvation
that flow forth to all the faithful
Let us all cry out to the pure Virgin:
“As you pour forth the ever-living streams from the Source,//
do not cease to intercede for your servants!”

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:
“Christ is risen from the dead,
trampling down death by death,
and upon those in the tombs bestowing life!” *(Thrice)*