Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered. Let them that 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
ven-e-ra-tion, a Pascha which is Christ, the Re-deem-er:

a blame-less Pas-cha, a great Pas-cha; a Pas-cha of the

faith-ful; a Pascha which has opened for us the gates of Para-dis-e;

a Pascha which sanc-tifies all the faith-ful.

As smoke vanishes so let them van-ish, as wax melts be-fore the fire.
Come from that scene, O women bearers of glad tidings,

and say to Sion: "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."

Paschal Stichera "Let God Arise," L. Margitich, p. 3
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 Giver of Life; there they found an angel sitting upon the stone; he greeted them with these words: "Why seek ye..."
the living among the dead? Why mourn ye 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.

Passcha of beauty; the Passcha of the Lord; Passcha, a Pascha worthy of all honour has dawned
for us; Pascha, let us embrace each other joyously; O Pascha;

ransom from affliction, today Christ has shone forth from the tomb as from a bridal chamber, and filled
the women with joy saying: proclaim it unto 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 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 bestowing life!
Christos vos-krese iz mert-vikh, smer-ti-u smert po-prav,

I-suschim vo gro-bekh zhit-vot da-ro-vav!

Christ is risen from the dead tramp-ling down death by death,

and upon those in the tombs be-stow-ing life!