Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

The company of angels was amazed, beholding Thee, O Savior, numbered among the dead, who hast destroyed the power of death, and raised up Adam with Thyself,
set-ting all men free from hell. Blessed art
Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

“Why mingle ye sweet smelling ointment with tears of pity,
O ye women disciples?” Cried the angel who shone as
lightening within the tomb to the women bearing myrrh.

“Expand the tomb and understand that the Savior is risen from the grave.” Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.
The women bearing sweet-smelling ointment, hastened early in the morning to Thy tomb lamenting,

but the angel arose before them and said:

“The time for lamentation has ceased—weep not.
But tell the apostles of the resurrection.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes.

The women bearing sweet-smelling ointment came lamenting to Thy tomb, O Savior,
but they heard an angel say to them: "Why count ye the living among the dead? For as God has risen from the tomb."

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
We worship the Father together with his Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity one in essence, and we cry with the seraphim: “Holy Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.” Now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
ages, Amen. O Virgin, who hast borne the giver of life, thou hast delivered Adam from sin, and to Eve thou hast brought joy in place of sorrow.

He who took flesh from thee, who is both God and man,
has raised up once more those who had fallen from life.

Al-le-lu-i-a, al-le-lu-i-a, al-le-lu-i-a,

Glo-ry to Thee, O God.