

## Aposticha II.

Mode 2. *Joseph took You.*



The Lord reigns; He clothed Himself with majesty. The Lord clothed and

gird-ed Him-self with pow-er.

When You, the Re-deem-er of the world, lay

in-side a new rock-hewn sep-ul-cher, for the sake of

all, Ha-des, now hu-mil-i-at-ed, cow-ered see-ing

You. Then its bars and the pris-on gates were shat-tered and bro-

ken; tombs were o-pened, and the bod-ies of the dead a-

rose. Then did first-formed Ad-am, re-joic-ing, grate-ful-

ly cry out to You, "Glo-ry to Your con-de-scen-sion, Lord who

love man-kind!"