






ἡ

Τὸ ἀναλλοίωτον τὸ τῆς θεοοτητος, 


καὶ τὸ ἐκούσιον πάθος σου Κύριε, 


εἰς εαυτὸν καταπλαγείς, ὁ Ἄδης επωδύρετο. 


Τρέμω τὴν τοῦ σώματος, 

μὴ φθαρείσαν ὑπόστασιν, 

βλέπω τὸν ἀόρατον,

μυστικῶς πολεμοῦντά με, 

διὸ καὶ οὐς κατέχω κραυγάζουσι, 

Δόξα Χριστέ τῇ Ἀναστάσει σου. 

Τὸ ἀναλλοίωτον τὸ τῆς θεότητος, καὶ τὸ ἐκούσιον πάθος σου Κύριε, εἰς εαυτὸν καταπλαγείς, ὁ Ἄδης επωδύρετο. Τρέμω τὴν τοῦ σώματος, μὴ φθαρείσαν ὑπόστασιν, βλέπω τὸν ἀόρατον, μυστικῶς πολεμοῦντά με, διὸ καὶ οὐς κατέχω κραυγάζουσι, Δόξα Χριστέ τῇ Ἀναστάσει σου.

At Your Divinity's immutability, * and at Your suffering's intentionality, * amazed was Hades, Lord, and thus lamented to itself and said: * I tremble at this human frame's uncorrupted hypostasis. * I see the invisible One waging war on me secretly. * Hence those whom I am holding are crying out: Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ.