

Exapostilarion

Plagal of Fourth Mode

Adapted from Andrew Tsiknopoulos by Basil Crow

Ἦχος λ π ς

Now am I at rest, and have found great re-lease; for I have
been trans-lat-ed from cor-rup-tion, and have passed o-ver in-to
life. Lord, glo-ry be to Thee.

Verse: As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. (*Psalms 102:15*)

Verse: For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. (*Psalms 102:16*)

Verse: And the truth of the Lord abideth for ever. (*Psalms 116:2b*)

Verse: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Now have I chos-en the Maid-en Moth-er of God; for
Christ, the Re-deem-er of all men, was born of her. Lord,
glo-ry be to Thee.