

# Aposticha: Tone 3

O Christ, Who by Thy suffer - ing didst dark - en the sun,

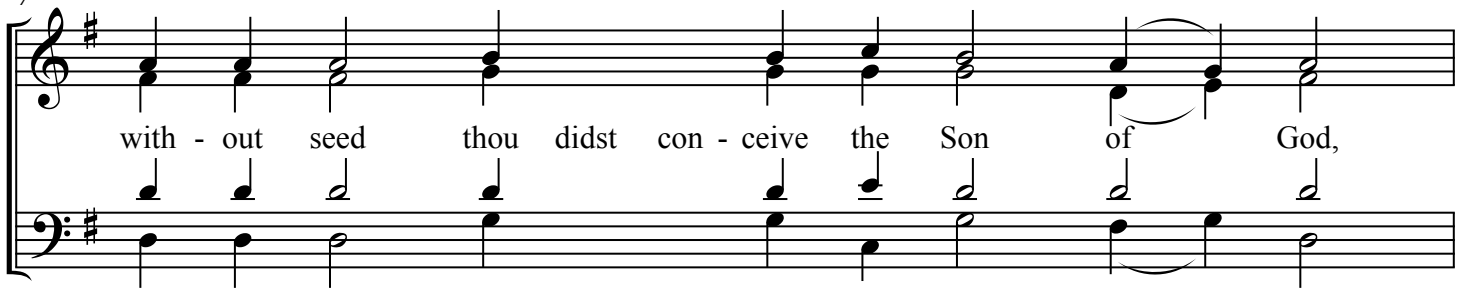
and with the light of Thy Resurrection hast il - lu - mined all things:

Ac-cept our evening hymnody, O Thou Who lov - est man - kind.

Both now and ev - er and unto the ages of ag - es. A - - - men.

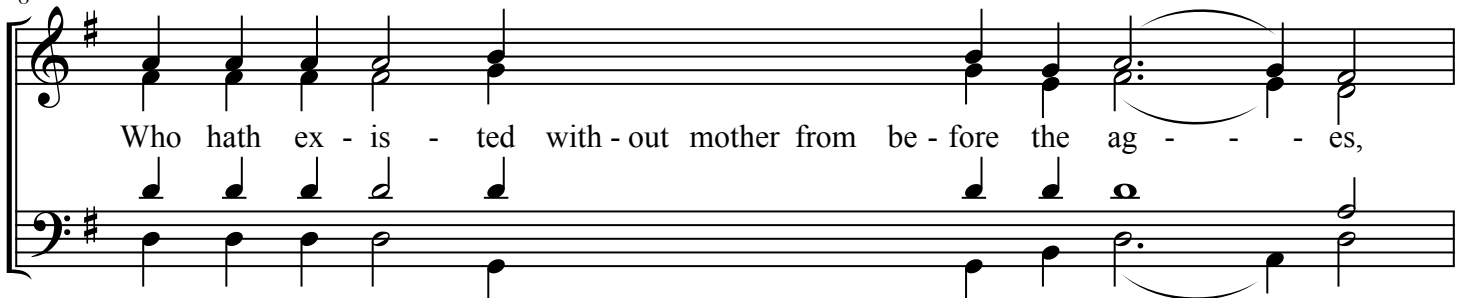
Through the Di - vine Spi - - - rit, by the will of the Fa - - ther,

7



with - out seed thou didst con - ceive the Son of God,

8



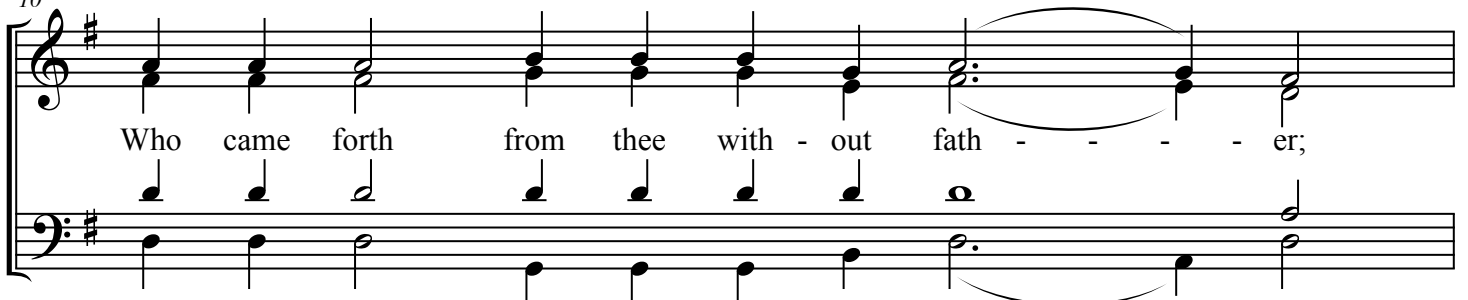
Who hath ex - is - ted with - out mother from be - fore the ag - - - es,

9



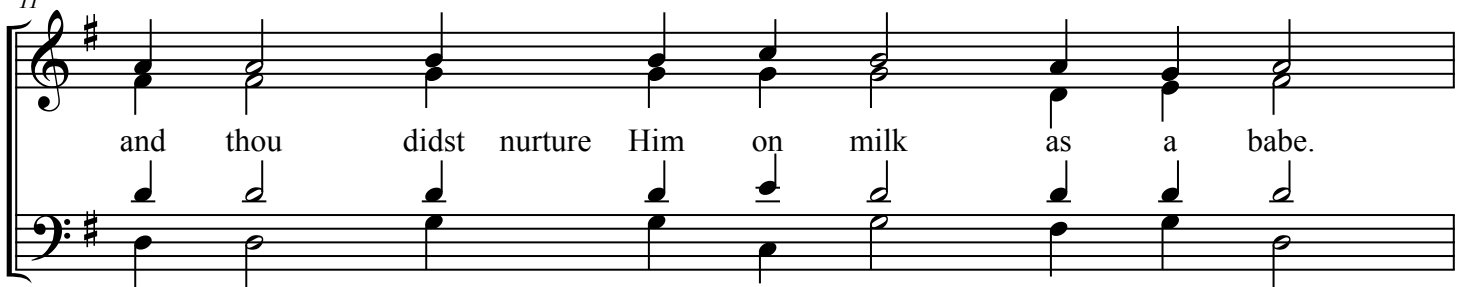
and for our sake thou gavest birth in the flesh un - to Him,

10



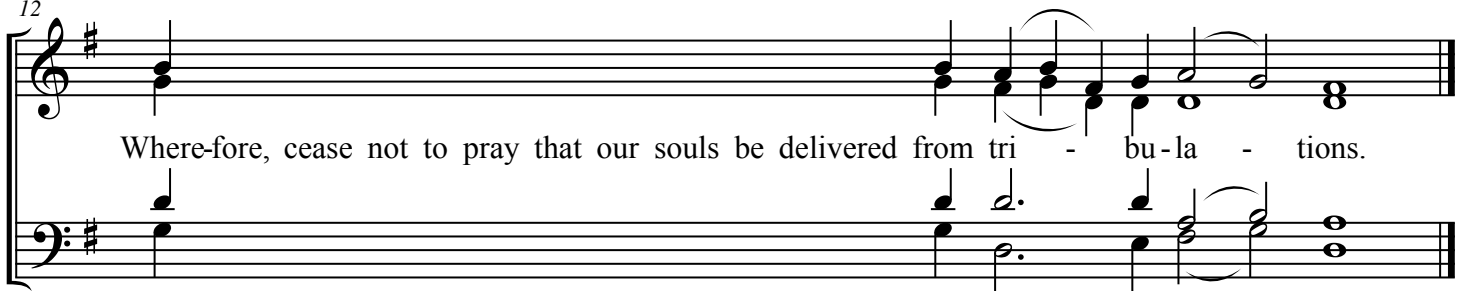
Who came forth from thee with - out fath - - - er;

11



and thou didst nurture Him on milk as a babe.

12



Where-fore, cease not to pray that our souls be delivered from tri - bu - la - tions.