

Thomas Sunday: Aposticha

Tone 4

O strange won - der, un - belief hath given birth un - to stead - fast faith!

For Tho - mas said: unless I see, I shall not be - lieve.

And when he touched the side of Christ, he spake with divine au - thor - i - ty

con - cerning the Incarnate One Who is the ve - ry Son of God,

and re - cog - nized Him as the One Who suf - fered in the flesh. He proclaimed the Ris - en God,

and cried with a rad - i - ant voice: O my Lord and - my God, - glo - ry be to Thee.

10 Tone 5

Both now and ever and un - to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

O Lov - er of man, great and unsearchable is the multitude of Thy com - pas - sions!

For in Thy longsuffering, Thou wast - struck by the Jews,

wast ex - am - ined by an A - pos - tle,

and wast disputed over by them that re - jec - ted Thee.

How didst Thou become in - car - - - - nate?

17

How wast Thou, the Sin - less One cru - ci - fied?

18

But grant us understanding, that, like Thomas, we - may cry out to Thee:

19

O my Lord and my God, glo - ry to Thee.