Ήχος πλ. δ΄. Αὐτόμελον.

Ο ἐν Ἐδὲμ Παράδεισος ποτέ, τὸ ξύλον τῆς γνώσεως, ἀνεβλάστησεν ἐν μέσω τῶν φυτῶν ἡ Ἐκκλησία σου Χριστέ, τὸν Σταυρόν σου ἐξήνθησε, τὸν πηγάσαντα τῷ κόσμω τὴν ζωήν ἀλλὰ τὸ μὲν ἐθανάτωσε, βρώσει φαγόντα τὸν Ἀδάμ, τὸ δὲ ἐζωοποίησε, πίστει σωθέντα τὸν Ληστήν οὖ τῆς ἀφέσεως κοινωνούς, ἡμᾶς ἀνάδειξον Χριστὲ ὁ Θεός, ὁ τῷ πάθει σου λύσας, τὴν καθ' ἡμῶν μανίαν τοῦ ἐχθροῦ, καὶ ἀξίωσον ἡμᾶς, τῆς οὐρανίου Βασιλείας σου.

Mode pl. 4. Original Melody.

The paradise of Eden once produced the tree of the knowledge of good and evil in the midst of all the plants. * Whereas the holy Church, O Christ, now has brought forth Your precious Cross, * gushing forth eternal life into the world. * But while the one brought on Adam's death when he had taken it for food, * the other gave the Robber life * when for believing he was saved. * Make us partakers of the forgiveness he received from You, O Christ, * who by Your Passion ended the frenzy aimed against us of the foe; * and, O Lord, account us worthy of inheriting Your heavenly Rule.

Ὁ ἐν Ἐδὲμ Παράδεισος. -- The Paradise of Eden.

