I lifted up my eyes to the mountains. From there my help will come. In the morning the holy women came to the holy tomb bearing oil and incense and lamenting, they looked for the immortal King of glory.
Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

And the voice of the angel brought delight to the sorrowful holy women in the morning:
"Why do you seek the living among the dead?

The King of glory has risen!"

Now and always and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O God-loving holy women—

Hurry to tell Peter and John the beloved
The King of glory has risen!