Resurrectional Apolytikion in the Second Tone
When You descended unto death, O Lord who yourself are immortal Life, then did You mortify Hades by the lightning flash of Your Divinity. Also when You raised the dead from the netherworld, all the Powers of the heavens were crying out: O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You.

Ὅτε κατῆλθες πρὸς τὸν θάνατον, ἡ Ζωὴ ἡ άθανατος, τότε τὸν άδην ἐνέκρωσας τῇ ἀστραπῇ τῆς Θεότητος, ὅτε δὲ καὶ τοὺς τεθνεῖτες ἐκ τῶν καταχθονίων ἀνέστησας, πᾶσαι καὶ Δυνάμεις τῶν ἐπουριανῶν ἐκράυγαζον Ζωοδότα Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν δόξα σοι.

Apolytikion for the Feast
Lady full of grace, rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, for Christ our God, the Sun of righteousness has risen from you and He illumined those in darkness. And you, righteous Elder, be glad in heart, receiving in your embraces the One who liberates our souls and bestows on us the Resurrection.

Χαίρε κεχαριτωμένη Θεοτόκε, Παρθένε· ἐκ σοῦ ἐγέρθη ἡ ἡμετέρη ἡλιος τῆς δικαιοσύνης, Χριστὸς ὁ Θεὸς ἡμῶν, φωτίζων τοὺς ἐν σκοτίᾳ. Διεσεράνθης καὶ σὺ Πρεσβύτα δίκαιε, δεξάμενος ἐν ἀκράαξι τὸν ἐλευθερωτὴν τῶν ψυχῶν ἡμῶν, χαριζόμενον ἡμῖν καὶ τὴν Ἀνάστασιν.

Apolytikion of St. Katherine
Let us sing the praise of the Bride of Christ renown, the Patroness of Sinai, Katherine Divine. Our assistance and protection, for she has brilliantly subdued, the impious refine, by the power of the Spirit. She was crowned as a martyr of the Lord, and for all, she entreats the great mercy.

Τὴν πανεύφηµον νύµφην Χριστοῦ ἡµνήσωµεν, Αἰκατερίνην τὴν θείαν καὶ ποιοῦσαν Σινᾶ, τὴν βοήθιαν ἡμῶν καὶ ἀντίληψιν, ὅτα ἐφίσμωσε λαµπρῶς, τοὺς κομψοὺς τῶν ἀσεβῶν, τοῦ Πνεύματος τῇ μαχαίρᾳ, καὶ νῦν ὡς Μάρτυς στεφθεῖσα, αἰτεῖται πάσα τὸ μέγα ἔλεος.

Kontakion
You sanctified the virginal womb by Your birth, O Lord, and blessed the hands of Symeon fittingly, O Christ God; and even now You came and saved us. Now, give peace to our Nation in time of war, and empower our Leaders, so loved by You, the only one who loves humanity.

Ὁ μήτρα παρθένον ἅγια τὸν τόχο σου, καὶ χείρας τοῦ Συμεόν εὐλογήσας ὡς ἔπετα, προηύθεσας καὶ νῦν δέσωσας ἡμᾶς Χριστὲ ὁ Θεὸς. Αλλ' εἰρήνευσον ἐν πολέμῳ τὸ πολιτεύμα, καὶ κρατάσωσον Βασιλείαν, ὁδὴ ἡγάπησας, ὁ μόνος φιλάνθρωπος.