

Music for Daily Vespers and Matins

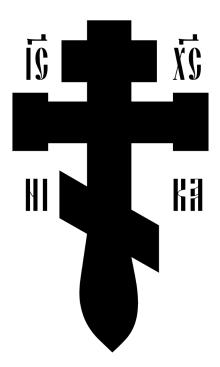
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότημα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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Choral arrangements from Music for the Orders of Daily Vespers and Matins © 1996 Timothy J. Clader

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A.D. 2025 Nine Martyrs of Cyzicus 2025 г. Девяти мучеников Кизических

Music for Daily Vespers and Matins

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The Order of Vespers

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Heavenly King

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of Truth who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of Life. Come and abide in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Trisagion

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. *Priest:* For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly. Confession and majesty hast Thou put on, Who coverest Thyself with light as with a garment, Who stretchest out the heaven as it were a curtain; Who supporteth His chambers in the waters, Who appointeth the clouds for His ascent, Who walketh upon the wings of the winds, Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire, Who establisheth the earth in the sureness thereof; it shall not be turned back for ever and ever. The abyss like a garment is His mantle; upon the mountains shall the waters stand. At Thy rebuke they will flee, at the voice of Thy thunder shall they be afraid. The mountains rise up and the plains sink down, unto the place where Thou hast established them. Thou appointedst a bound that they shall not pass, neither return to cover the earth. He sendeth forth springs in the valleys; between the mountains will the waters run. They shall give drink to all the beasts of the field; the wild asses will wait to quench their thirst. Beside them will the birds of the heaven lodge, from the midst of the rocks will they give voice. He watereth the mountains from His chambers; the earth shall be satisfied with the fruit of Thy works. He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and green herb for the service of men, To bring forth bread out of the earth; and wine maketh glad the heart of man. To make his face cheerful with oil; and bread strengtheneth man's heart. The trees of the plain shall be satisfied, the cedars of Lebanon, which Thou hast planted. There will the sparrows make their nests; the house of the heron is chief among them. The high mountains are a refuge for the harts, and so is the rock for the hares. He hath made the moon for seasons; the sun knoweth his going down. Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night, wherein all the beasts of the forest will go abroad. Young lions roaring after their prey, and seeking their food from God. The sun ariseth, and they are gathered together, and they lay them down in their dens. But man shall go forth unto his work. and to his labor until the evening. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all; the earth is filled with Thy creation. So is this great and spacious sea. therein are things creeping innumerable, small living creatures with the great. There go the ships; there this dragon, whom Thou hast made to play therein. All things wait on Thee, to give them their food in due season; when Thou givest it them, they will gather it. When Thou openest Thy hand, all things shall be filled with goodness; when Thou turnest away Thy face. they shall be troubled. Thou wilt take their spirit, and they shall cease; and unto their dust shall they return. Thou wilt send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created; and Thou shalt renew the face of the earth. Let the glory of the Lord be unto the ages: the Lord will rejoice in His works. Who looketh on the earth and maketh it tremble, Who toucheth the mountains and they smoke. I will sing unto the Lord throughout my life, I will chant to my God for as long as I have my being. May my words be sweet unto Him, and I will rejoice in the Lord. O that sinners would cease from the earth, and they that work iniquity, that they should be no more. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

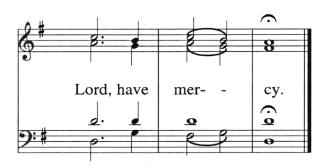
The sun knoweth his going down, Thou appointedst the darkness, and there was the night. How magnified are Thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. Thrice.

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.



Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Archbishop *Name*; for the venerable priesthood, the deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, for every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, land and air; for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

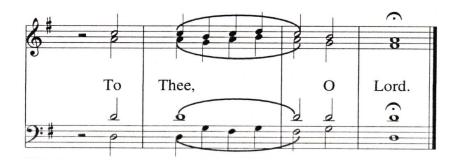
Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

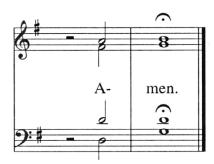
Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

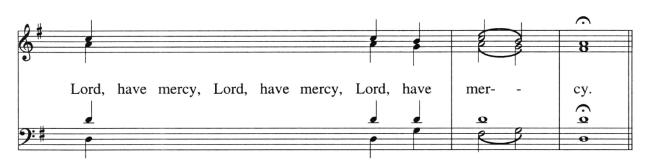


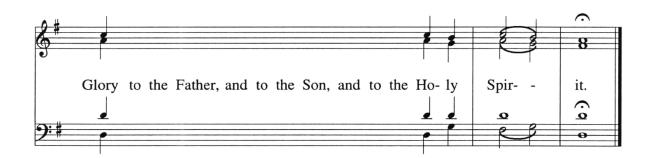
Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honor and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



Kathisma

Appointed readings from the Psalter. See Appendix I, Page 49

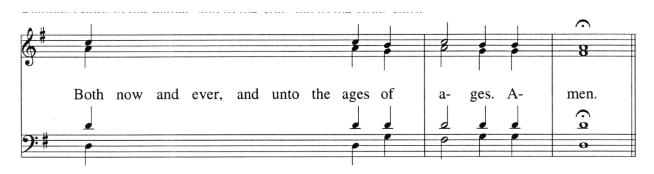




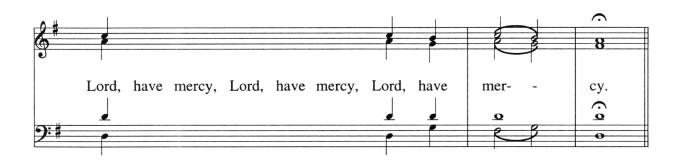
Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

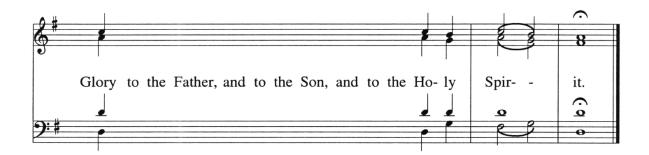
First Stasis

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.









Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Second Stasis

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Choir: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Third Stasis

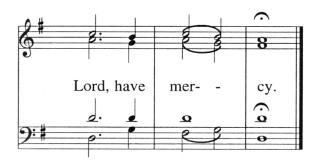
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Small Litany

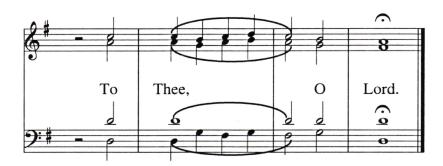
Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.



Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.



Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

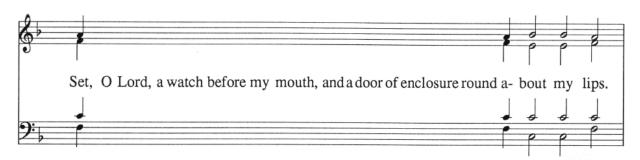
Lord, I Have Cried

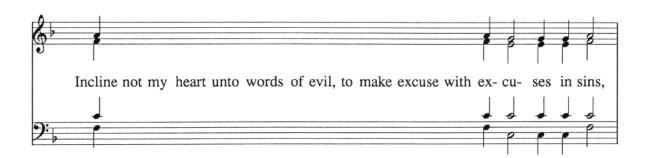
In the Tone of the Stichera from the Menaion. See Appendix II, Page 50.

Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me./ Hearken unto me, O Lord./ Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me;/ attend to the voice of my supplication,/ when I cry unto Thee./ Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth/ as incense before Thee,/ the lifting up of my hands/ as an evening sacrifice./ Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Verses of Lord, I Have Cried





With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their <u>cho</u>sen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not a<u>noint</u> my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their <u>judges</u> been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto <u>ha</u>des.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my <u>soul</u> away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will \underline{I} declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou $\underline{\text{knew}}\text{est}$ my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did \underline{know} me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth <u>out</u> for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the <u>liv</u>ing.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am <u>brought</u> very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may confess Thy name.

The righteous shall wait patiently for me until Thou shalt re me.

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord. O Lord, <u>hear</u> my voice. Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my suppli<u>cation</u>.

Refrains at Lord, I Have Cried

Reader: If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?

Choir: For with Thee there is forgiveness. *Sticheron*

Reader: For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited

patiently for Thy word

Choir: My soul hath hoped in the Lord. Sticheron

Reader: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch

Choir: Let Israel hope in the Lord. *Sticheron*

Reader: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption

Choir: And He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities. Sticheron

Reader: O praise the Lord, all ye nations Choir: Praise Him all ye peoples. Sticheron

Reader: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us *Choir:* And the truth of the Lord abideth forever. *Sticheron*

Glory

Glory... in the Tone of the Doxasticon. See Appendix III, Page 66.

Doxasticon

Doxasticon from the Menaion, if there be one.

Both Now

Both now... in the Tone of the Theotokion. See Appendix IV, Page 68.

Theotokion

Theotokion from the Menaion or the Octoechos. If it be a Friday evening, we chant the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the week. See Appendix V, Page 70.

Vesper Hymn to the Son of God

The work of Sophronius, Patriarch of Jerusalem

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

Reader: O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light, we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be hymned with reverent voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

Prokeimenon

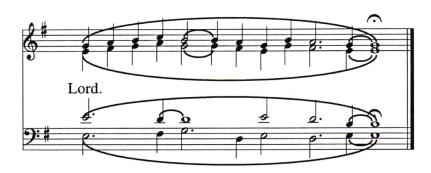
Deacon: Let us attend. Priest: Peace be unto all. Choir: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom! The Prokeimenon in the Tone.

Sunday, Tone VIII

Behold now, bless ye the Lord, all ye servants of the Lord.

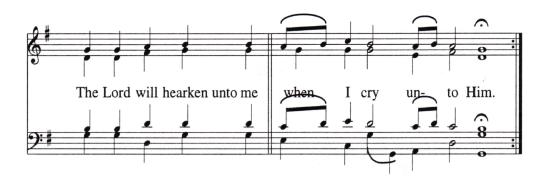




Stichos: Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Monday, Tone IV

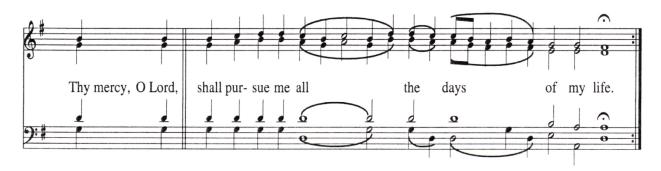
The Lord will hearken unto me when I cry unto Him.



Stichos: When I called upon Thee, O God of my righteousness, Thou didst hearken unto me.

Tuesday, Tone I

Thy mercy, O Lord, shall pursue me all the days of my life.



Stichos: The Lord is my shepherd, and I shall not want. In a place of green pasture, there hath He made me to dwell.

Wednesday, Tone V

O God, in Thy name save me, and in Thy strength do Thou judge me.

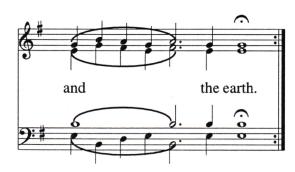


Stichos: O God, hearken unto my prayer, give ear unto the words of my mouth.

Thursday, Tone VI

My help cometh from the Lord, Who hath made heaven and the earth.





Stichos: I have lifted up mine eyes to the mountains, from whence cometh my help.

Friday, Tone VII

O God, my helper art Thou, and Thy mercy shall go before me.



Stichos: Rescue me from mine enemies, O God, and from them that rise up against me redeem me.

Prayer at the Coming of Evening

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

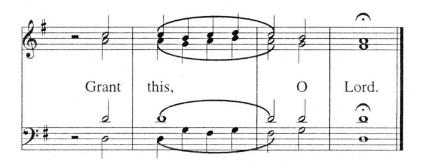
Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.



Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.



Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the

Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

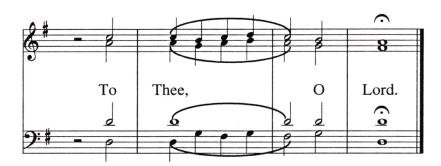
Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

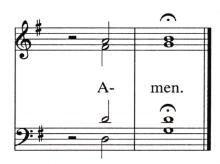
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

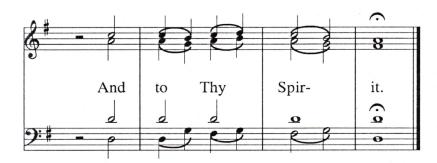
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.



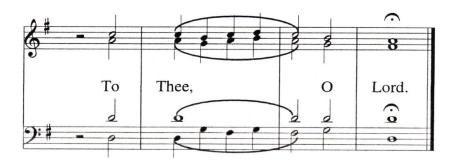
Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



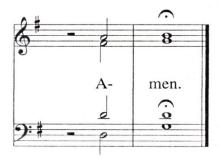
Priest: Peace be unto all.



Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.



Priest: Blessed and most glorified be the dominion of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



Aposticha

We chant the Aposticha from the Octoechos or Menaion. Refrains in the Tone of the Sticheron. See Appendix VI, Page 80.

Stichos: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God,/ until He take pity on us.

Stichos: Have mercy on us, O Lord, have mercy on us, for greatly are we filled with abasement. Greatly hath our soul been filled therewith; let reproach come upon them that prosper,/ and abasement on the proud.

Glory

Glory... in the Tone of the Doxasticon. See Appendix III, Page 66.

Doxasticon

The Idiomelon, if there be one.

Both Now

Both now... in the same Tone. See Appendix IV, Page 68.

Theotokion

Theotokion in the same Tone. See Appendix VII, Page 80.

Prayer of Saint Symeon the God-receiver

Canonarch: Now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples; a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Trisagion

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. *Priest:* For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen.

Dismissal Troparion

Troparion from the Menaion.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Theotokion in the same Tone. See Appendix VIII, Page 88.

The Augmented Litany

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and

have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Archbishop Name, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the

homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon, and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and allvenerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: For a merciful God Thou art, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.
Deacon: Wisdom!
Choir: Father, bless!

Priest: He that is is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians, unto the ages of ages.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Choir: More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Father, bless!

Dismissal

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; and Saint *Name (to whom the church is dedicated);* and Saint *Name (of the day)*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

The Order of Matins

Priest: Blessed is our God, always now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Reader*: Amen.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Trisagion

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 19

The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Let Him send forth unto thee help from His sanctuary, and out of Sion let Him help thee. Let Him remember every sacrifice of thine, and thy whole-burnt offering let Him fatten. The Lord grant thee according to thy heart, and fulfill all thy purposes. We will rejoice in Thy salvation, and in the name of the Lord our God shall we be magnified. The Lord fulfill all thy requests. Now have I known that the Lord hath saved His anointed one; He will hearken unto him out of His holy heaven; in mighty deeds is the salvation of His right hand. Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They have been fettered and have fallen, but we are risen and are set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Psalm 20

O Lord, in Thy strength the king shall be glad, and in Thy salvation shall he rejoice exceedingly. The desire of his heart hast Thou granted unto him, and hast not denied him the requests of his lips. Thou wentest before him with the blessings of goodness, Thou hast set

upon his head a crown of precious stone. He asked life of Thee, and Thou gavest him length of days unto ages of ages. Great is his glory in Thy salvation; glory and majesty shalt Thou lay upon him. For Thou shalt give him blessing for ever and ever, Thou shalt gladden him in joy with Thy countenance. For the king hopeth in the Lord, and through the mercy of the Most High shall he not be shaken. Let Thy hand be found on all Thine enemies; let Thy right hand find all that hate Thee. For Thou wilt make them as an oven of fire in the time of Thy presence; the Lord in His wrath will trouble them sorely and fire shall devour them. Their fruit wilt Thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from the sons of men. For they have intended evil against Thee, they have devised counsels which they shall not be able to establish. For Thou shalt make them turn their backs; among those that are Thy remnant, Thou shalt make ready their countenance. Be Thou exalted, O Lord, in Thy strength; we will sing and chant of Thy mighty acts.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Trisagion

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. *Priest*: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Reader*: Amen.

Troparia

Save, O Lord, Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; grant Thou unto Orthodox Christians victory over enemies; and by the power of Thy Cross do Thou preserve Thy commonwealth.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

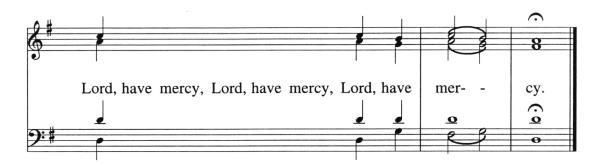
O Thou Who wast lifted up willingly on the Cross, bestow Thy mercies upon the new community named after Thee, O Christ God; gladden with Thy power the Orthodox Christians, granting them victory over enemies; may they have as Thy help the weapon of peace, the invincible trophy.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O awesome intercession that cannot be put to shame, O good one, disdain not our prayer; O all-hymned Theotokos, establish the commonwealth of the Orthodox, save the Orthodox Christians, and grant unto them victory from heaven, for thou didst bring forth God, O thou only blessed one.

Litany

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.



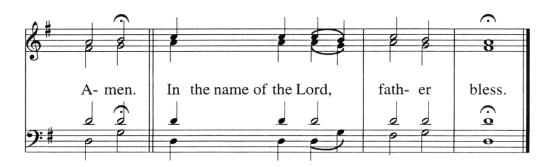
Priest: Again let us pray for our Archbishop *Name*.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: Again we pray for all the brethren and for all Christians.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



Priest: Glory to the holy, and consubstantial, and life-creating, and indivisible Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



The Six Psalms

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (Thrice) O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (Twice)

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbours drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord, Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me. because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory, For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they

shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice) Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbour, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his

sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord, my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (Twice)

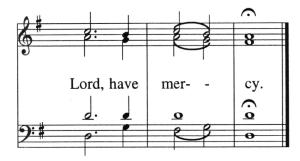
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.



Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Archbishop *Name*; for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the suffering Russian Land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love, and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city (*or* town *or* holy monastery), every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, land, and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

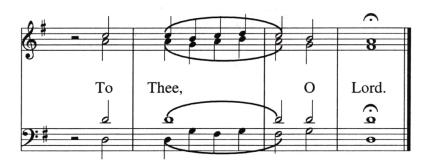
Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord. have mercy.

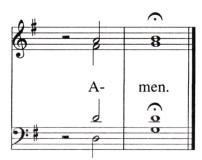
Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.



Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



God Is the Lord

God is the Lord, is chanted in the Tone of the Troparion. See Appendix IX, Page 104.

Deacon: In the ____ Tone: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth for ever.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparion

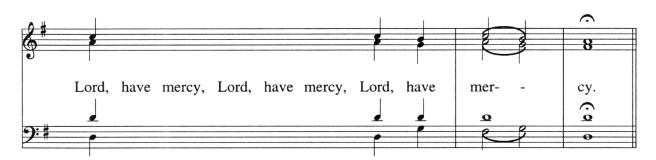
Troparion from the Menaion.

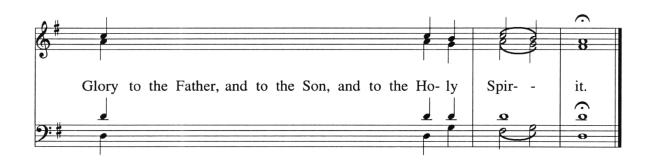
Theotokion

Theotokion in the same Tone. See Appendix VIII, Page 88.

First Kathisma

Appointed readings from the Psalter. See Appendix I, Page 49

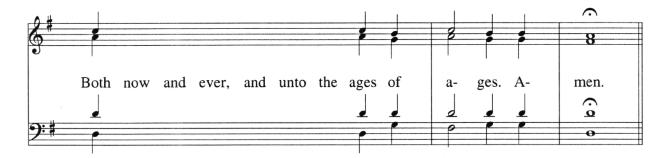


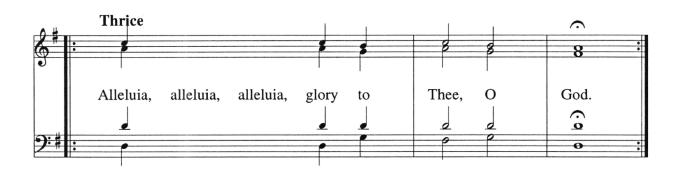


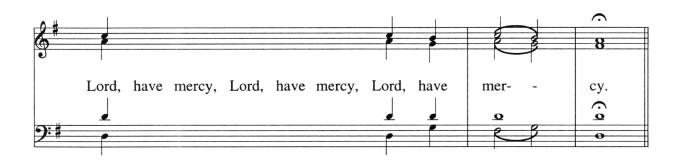
Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

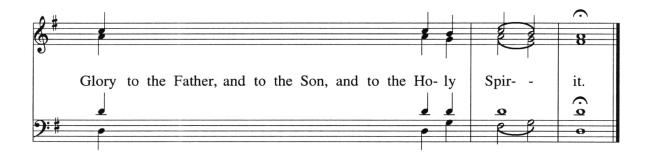
First Stasis

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.









Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Second Stasis

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Choir: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Third Stasis

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Small Litany

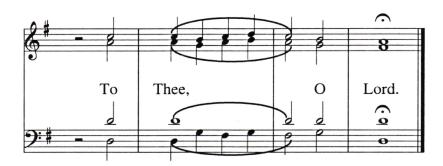
Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.



Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.



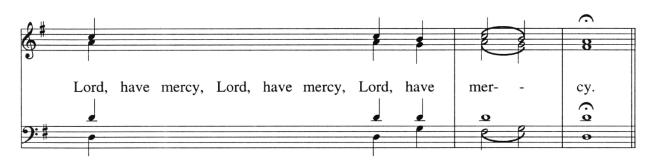
Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen.

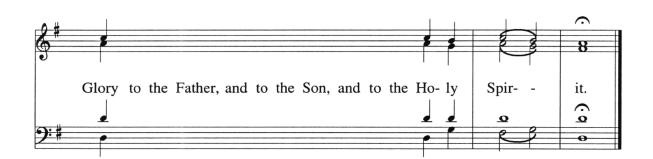
Sessional Hymns

The appointed Sessional Hymns.

Second Kathisma

Appointed readings from the Psalter. See Appendix I, Page 49

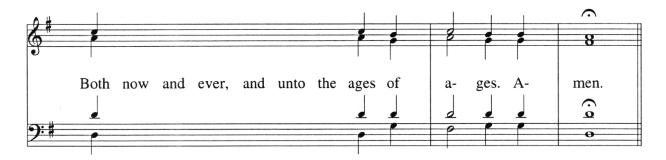


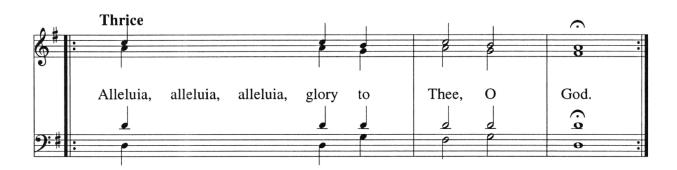


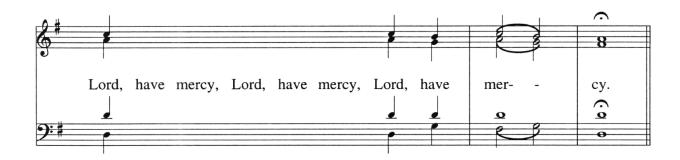
Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

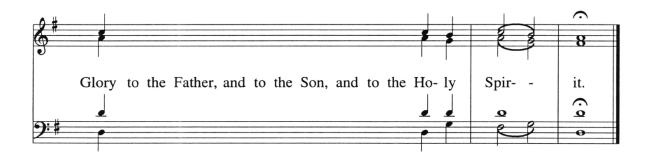
First Stasis

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.









Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Second Stasis

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Choir: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Third Stasis

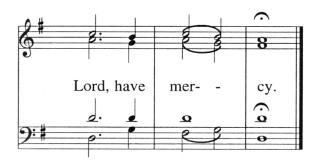
Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Small Litany

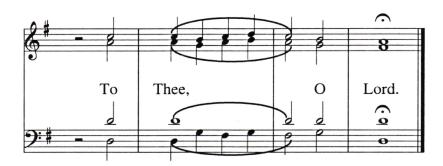
Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.



Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.



Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Sessional Hymns

The appointed Sessional Hymns.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. *Reader:* Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightiest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness. with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

The Canon

	Odal
	Ode I
	Irmos
Choir: The appointed Irmos.	
	Troparia
Reader: The appointed Troparia.	Tropuriu
neuder. The appointed Troparia.	
	Katavasia
Choir: The appointed Katavasia, if any.	
	Ode III
	Irmos
	1111103
Choir: The appointed Irmos.	
	Troparia
Reader: The appointed Troparia.	•
nouse in appointed it oparta.	Katavasia
al , ml , ly	Kutuvasia
Choir: The appointed Katavasia.	

Small Litany

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the

Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion, Ikos, and Sessional Hymns

The appointed Kontakion, Ikos, and Sessional Hymns, if any.

	Ode IV Irmos
Choir: The appointed Irmos.	1111103
onen me appendea miles	Troparia
Reader: The appointed Troparia.	
Chair The acceptant Market and Chair	Katavasia
Choir: The appointed Katavasia, if any.	Ode V
	Irmos
Choir: The appointed Irmos.	
	Troparia
Reader: The appointed Troparia.	Katavasia
Choir: The appointed Katavasia, if any.	Natuvasia
,,,	Ode VI
	Irmos
Choir: The appointed Irmos.	Troparia
Reader: The appointed Troparia.	Troparia
	Katavasia
Choir: The appointed Katavasia.	

Small Litany

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of Peace, and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion and Ikos

Choir: The appointed Kontakion. Reader: The appointed Ikos, if any.

Ode VII

Irmos

Choir: The appointed Irmos.

Troparia

Reader: The appointed Troparia.

Katavasia

Choir: The appointed Katavasia, if any.

Ode VIII

Irmos

Choir: The appointed Irmos.

Troparia

Reader: The appointed Troparia.

We Praise, We Bless

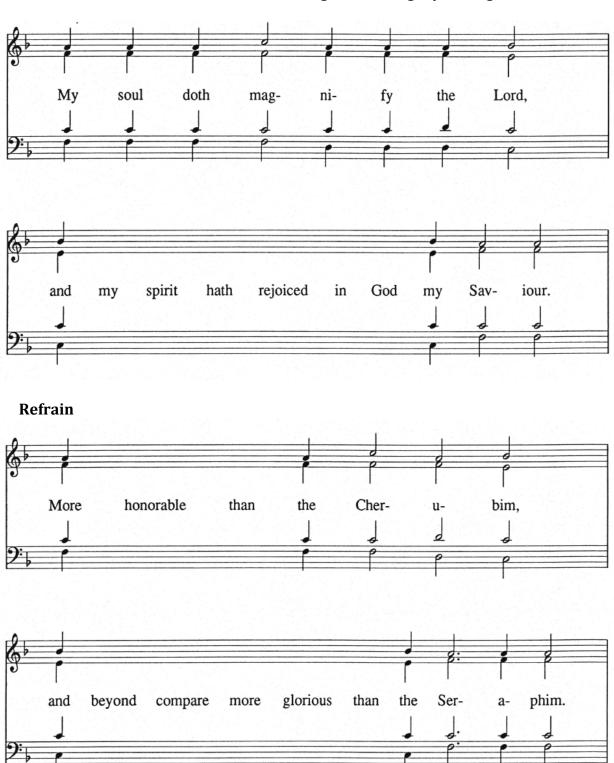
Choir: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

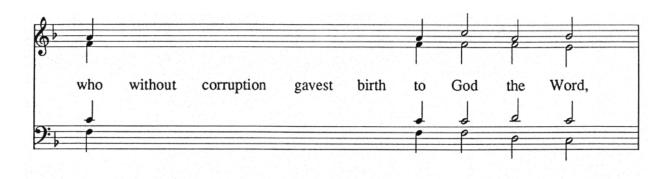
Katavasia

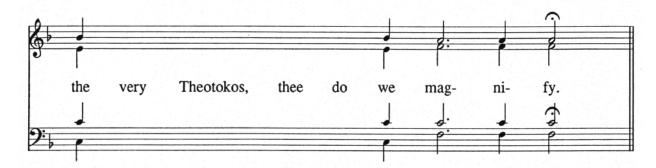
Choir: The appointed Katavasia.

The Song of the Most-Holy Theotokos

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.







For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaiden;/ for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

More honorable than the Cherubim...

For the Mighty One hath done great things to me, and holy is His name;/ and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

More honorable than the Cherubim...

He hath showed strength with His arm,/ and He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

More honorable than the Cherubim...

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree;/ He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

More honorable than the Cherubim...

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy,/ as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

More honorable than the Cherubim...

Ode IX

Irmos

Choir: The appointed Irmos.

Troparia

Reader: The appointed Troparia.

Katavasia

Choir: The appointed Katavasia.

It Is Truly Meet

We chant It Is Truly Meet in the Tone of the Katavasia. See Appendix X, Page 108.

Small Litany

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the Hosts of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Exapostilarion

Monday

O Thou that, as God, dost adorn the heaven with stars, and by Thine Angels dost enlighten all the earth, O Creator of all things, save them that chant unto Thee.

Theotokion: The delight of angels, the joy of all that sorrow, the mediatress of Christians art thou, O Virgin Mother of the Lord; do thou help us, and deliver us from torment eternal.

Tuesday

John the Forerunner and Baptizer of the Saviour, the Prophet of prophets and upbringing of the wilderness, the offspring of Elizabeth, let us praise.

Theotokion: The delight of angels, the joy of all that sorrow, the mediatress of Christians art thou, O Virgin Mother of the Lord; do thou help us, and deliver us from torment eternal.

Wednesday

The Cross is the guardian of all the world, the Cross is the beauty of the Church, the Cross is the might of kings, the Cross is the support of the faithful, the Cross is the glory of angels, and a scourge to demons.

Stavrotheotokion: Standing by the Cross, she that without seed bare Thee, lamenting cried aloud: Alas! sweetest Child, how fadest Thou away before mine eyes; how art Thou numbered among the dead?

Thursday

Special Melody: Hearken, O Ye Women...

To all that run beneath the sun, truly ye have preached Christ's holy incarnation from the Virgin, have turned the people from error, and enlightened them, and have taught all to revere the Holy Trinity, O Apostles of the Saviour.

Likewise: The great chief shepherd and hierarch of all, Nicholas, the leader of Myra in Lycia, we praise: for he saved many men who were to the unjustly; to the king he appeared with Ablabius in a dream, annulling the unjust sentence.

Theotokion: O Mary most pure, golden censer that became the tabernacle of the uncontainable Divinity; in thee the Father was well pleased, in thee the Son dwelt, and the Holy Spirit, overshadowing thee, O Maiden, showed thee to be the Theotokos.

Friday

The Cross is the guardian of all the world, the Cross is the beauty of the Church, the Cross is the might of kings, the Cross is the support of the faithful, the Cross is the glory of the angels, and a scourge to demons.

Stavrotheotokion: Standing by the Cross, she that without seed bare Thee, lamenting cried aloud: Alas! sweetest Child, how fadest Thou away before mine eyes? How art Thou numbered among the dead?

Saturday

O Thou that, as God, hast power over the living and the dead, and by Thy Saints enlightenest all the earth, O Creator of all things, save them that chant unto Thee.

Theotokion: Of thee we boast, O Theotokos, and we have thee as mediation unto God; stretch forth thine invincible hand, and vanquish our enemies: send down to thy servants help from the Holy One.

Psalms of Praise

Reader: Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses,

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and Heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

To do among them the judgement that is written. This glory shall be to all His saints.

Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise him with strings and flute.

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Priest: To Thee is due glory, O Lord our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Reader:* Amen.

Small Doxology

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast showed us the light.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the Only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name for ever, yea, for ever and ever.

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God; for in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth for ever; disdain not the work of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of

the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the

Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a God of mercy, compassion, and love for mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all. *Choir:* And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Aposticha

If there be a Forefeast or an Afterfeast, we chant the Aposticha from the Menaion. Otherwise, we chant the Aposticha from the Octoechos. The following refrains are chanted in the Tone of the Stichera. See Appendix XI, Page 124.

Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works,/ and do Thou guide their sons *Sticheron*

Stichos: And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hand do Thou guide aright upon us,/ yea, the work of our hands do Thou guide aright. *Sticheron*

Glory

Glory... in the Tone of the Doxasticon. See Appendix III, Page 66.

Doxasticon

The Idiomelon, if there be one.

Both Now

Both now... in the same Tone. See Appendix IV, Page 68.

Theotokion

The appointed Theotokion in the same Tone.

It is Good to Give Praise

Reader: It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High, to proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night.

Trisagion

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. *Priest:* For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Reader:* Amen.

Troparion

Troparion from the Menaion.

Theotokion

The appointed Theotokion. See Appendix VIII, Page 88.

Augmented Litany

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Archbishop Name; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple, and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of the sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Deacon: Wisdom! Choir: Father, bless.

Priest: He that is is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians unto the ages of ages.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Choir: More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Father, bless.

Dismissal

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; and Saint *Name (to whom the church is dedicated);* and Saint *Name (of the day)*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

First Hour

Reader: O come let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 5

Unto my words give ear, O Lord hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my king and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord. In the morning Thou shalt hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that willest iniquity art Thou. He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee, nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes. Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie. A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor. But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee. O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy righteousness; because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee, for in their mouth there is no truth; their heart is vain. Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues have they spoken deceitfully; judge them, O God. Let them fall down on account of their own devisings; according to the multitude of their ungodliness, cast them out, for they have embittered Thee, O Lord. And let all them be glad that hope in Thee; they shall ever rejoice, and Thou shalt dwell among them. And all shall glory in Thee that love Thy name, for Thou shalt bless the righteous. O Lord, as with a shield of Thy good pleasure hast Thou crowned us.

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art. Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back, ye sons of men. For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night. Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away. In the morning shall he bloom and pass away, in the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry. For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled. Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance. For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale. As for the days of our years, in their span they be threescore and ten. And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail. For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened. Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger? So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom. Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants. We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons. And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the work of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

Of mercy and judgment will I sing unto thee, O Lord, I will chant and have understanding in a blameless path. When wilt Thou come unto me? I have walked in the innocence of my heart in the midst of my house. I have no unlawful thing before mine eyes; the workers of transgressions I have hated. A crooked heart hath not cleaved unto me; as for the wicked

man who turned from me, I knew him not. Him that privily talked against his neighbour did I drive away from me. With him whose eye was proud and his heart insatiate, I did not eat. Mine eyes were upon the faithful of the land, that they might sit with me; the man that walked in the blameless path, he ministered unto me. The proud doer dwelt not in the midst of my house; the speaker of unjust things prospered not before mine eyes. In the morning I slew all the sinners of the land, utterly to destroy out of the city of the Lord all them that work iniquity.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*Thrice*) Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Troparia

The appointed Troparion, if any.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
The appointed Troparion.
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

What shall we call thee, O thou that art full of grace? Heaven: for thou hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise: for thou hast blossomed forth the Flower of Immortality. Virgin: for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother: for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

My steps do Thou direct according to Thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. Deliver me from the false accusation of men, and I will keep Thy commandments. Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes.

Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, O Lord, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long.

Trisagion

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one. *Priest:* For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Reader:* Amen.

Kontakion

The appointed Kontakion.
Lord, have mercy. (Forty times)

Prayer of the Hours

Thou who at all times and at every hour, in Heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners, Who callest all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith, and the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, Father, bless.

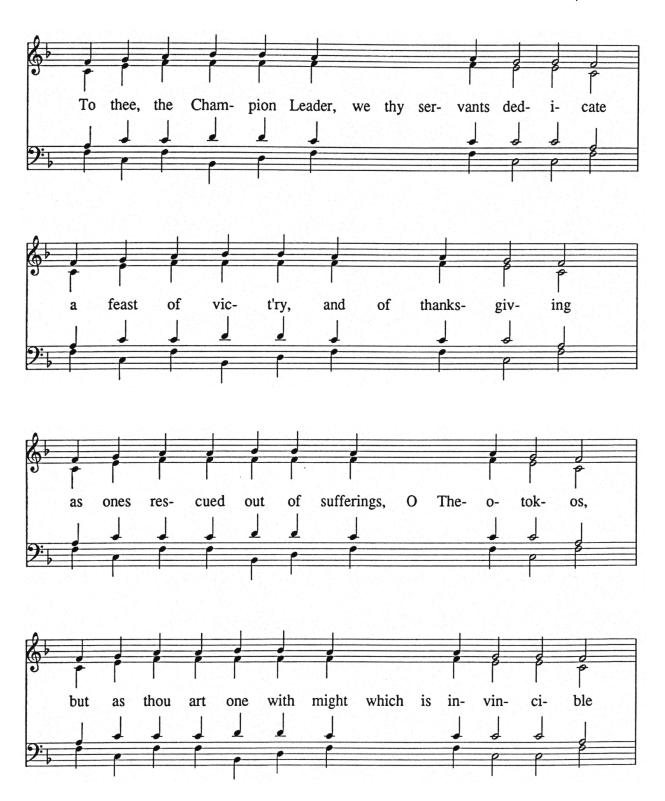
Priest: God be gracious unto us and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

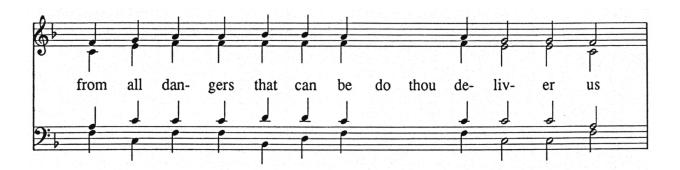
Reader: Amen.

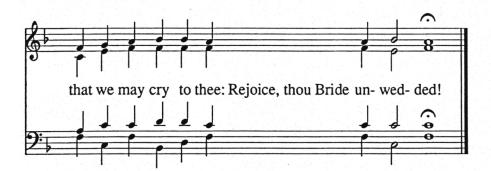
Priest: O Christ the True Light, Who enlightenest and sanctifiest every man that cometh into the world: Let the light of Thy countenance be signed upon us, that in it we may see the unapproachable Light, and guide our steps in the doing of Thy commandments, through the intercessions of Thy most pure Mother, and of all Thy saints. Amen.

To Thee the Champion Leader

Obikhod, Tone VIII







Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Choir: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Father, bless.

Dismissal

Priest: May Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Appendix I - Order of Reading the Psalter

Kathisma Readings Outside of Great Lent

	Matins	Vespers
Sunday	2, 3	
Monday	4, 5	6
Tuesday	7,8	9
Wednesday	10, 11	12
Thursday	13, 14	15
Friday	19, 20	18
Saturday	16, 17	1

Kathisma Readings for the First, Second, Third, Fourth and Sixth Weeks of Great Lent

		_	Но	urs	_	
	Matins	1st	3rd	6th	9th	Vespers
Sunday	2, 3					
Monday	4, 5, 6		7	8	9	18
Tuesday	10, 11, 12	13	14	15	16	18
Wednesday	19, 20, 1	2	3	4	5	18
Thursday	6, 7, 8	9	10	11	12	18
Friday	13, 14, 15		19	20		18
Saturday	16, 17					1

Kathisma Readings for the Fifth Week of Lent

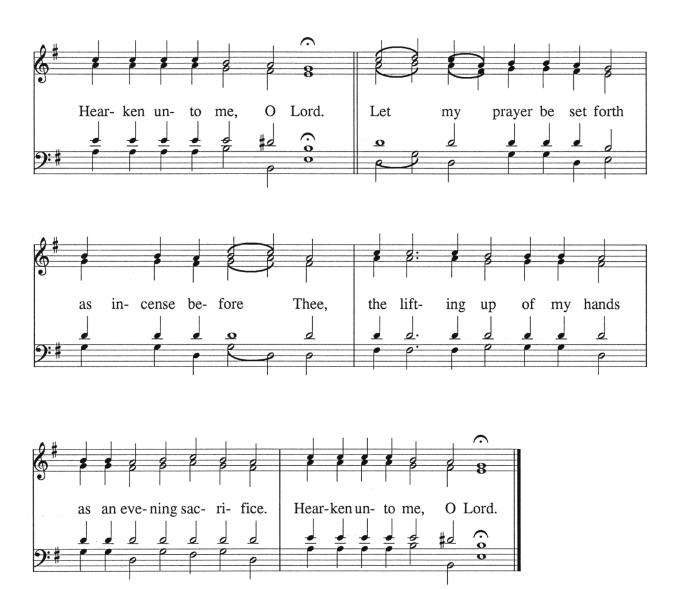
		_	Hours		_	
	Matins	1st	3rd	6th	9th	Vespers
Sunday	2, 3					
Monday	4, 5, 6		7	8	9	10
Tuesday	11, 12, 13	14	15	16	18	19
Wednesday	20, 1, 2	3	4	5	6	7
Thursday	8		9	10	11	12
Friday	13, 14, 15		19	20		18
Saturday	16, 17					1

Kathisma Readings for Holy Week

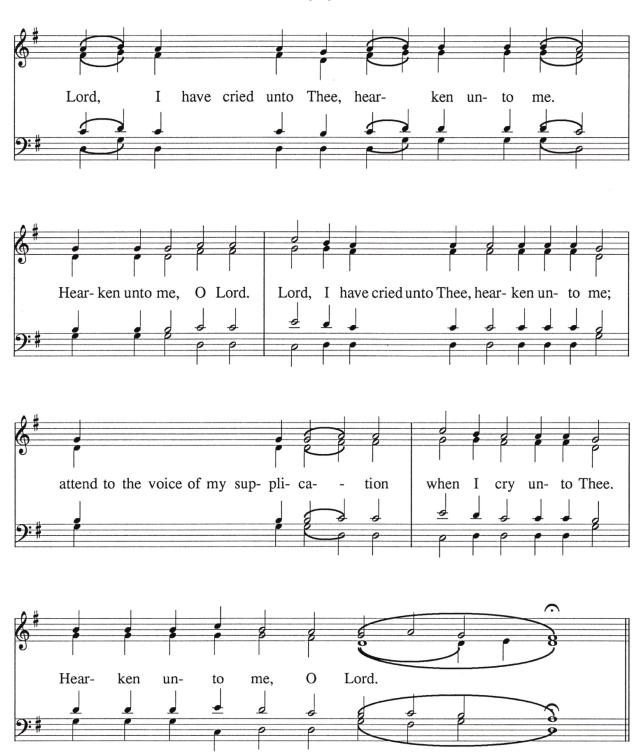
		_	Hours		_	
	Matins	1st	3rd	6th	9th	Vespers
Sunday	2, 3					
Monday	4, 5, 6		7	8		18
Tuesday	9, 10, 11		12	13		18
Wednesday	14, 15, 16		19	20		18
Thursday						
Friday						
Saturday	17					

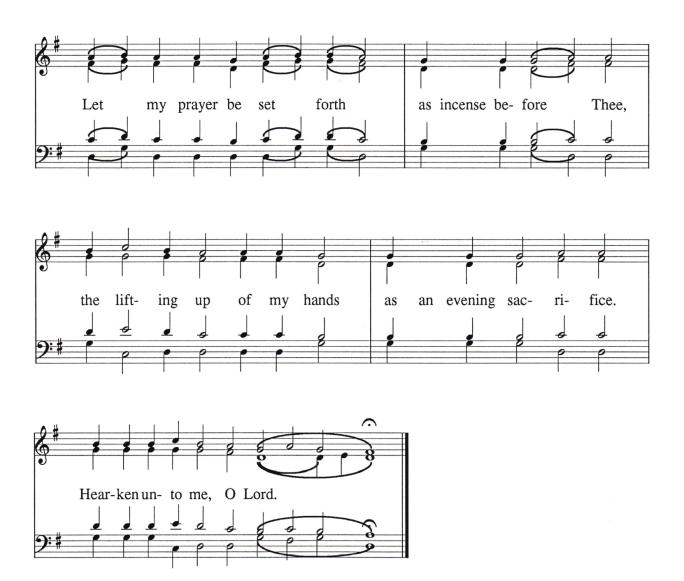
Appendix II – Lord, I Have Cried in the Eight Tones Tone I





Tone II





Tone III





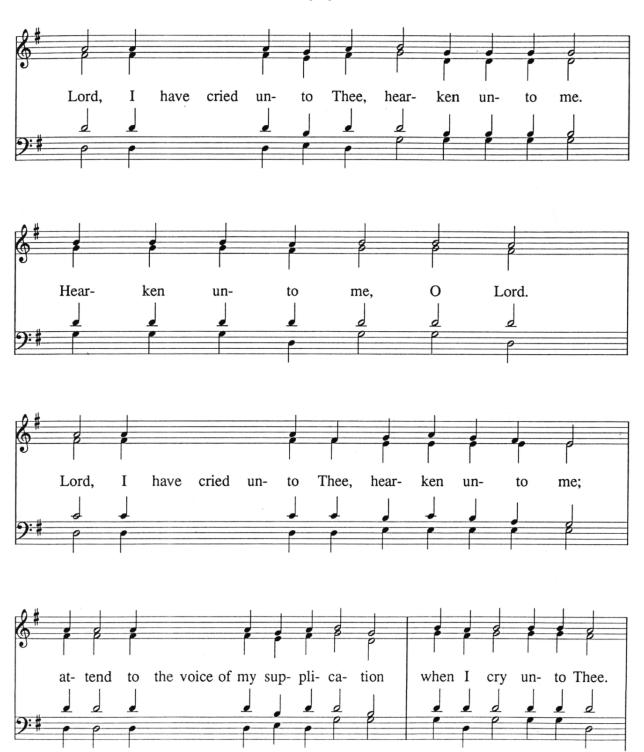
Tone IV

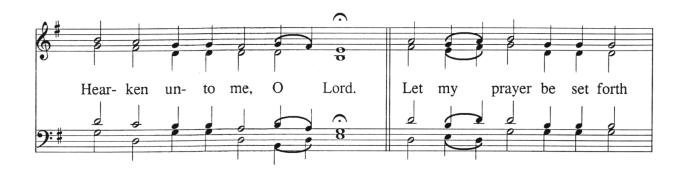






Tone V









Tone VI





Tone VII





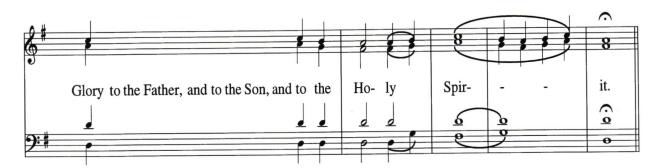
Tone VIII



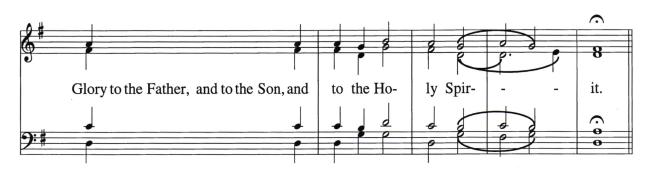


Appendix III - Glory, in the Eight Tones

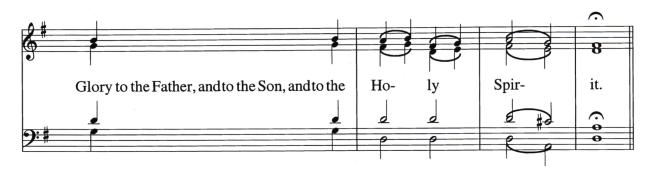
Tone I



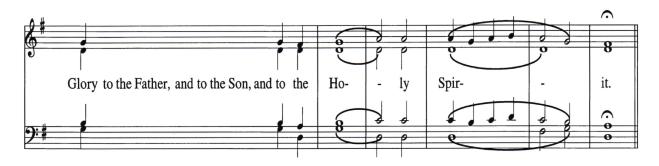
Tone II



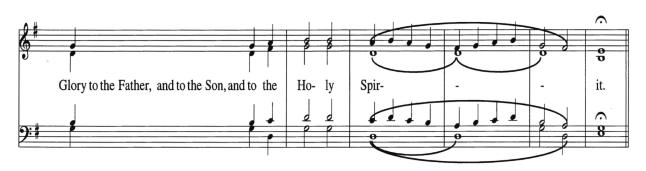
Tone III



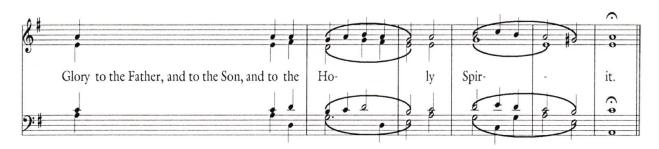
Tone IV



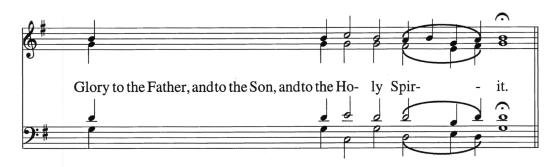
Tone V



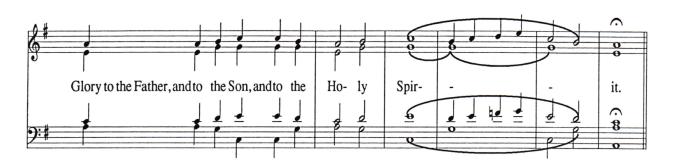
Tone VI



Tone VII

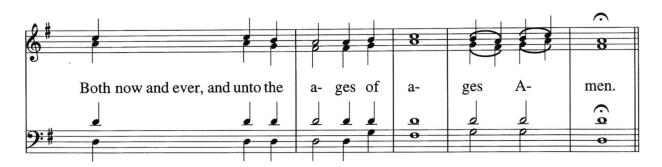


Tone VIII



Appendix IV - Both Now, in the Eight Tones

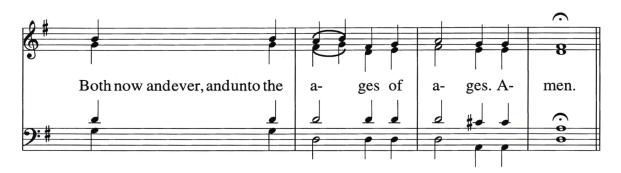
Tone I



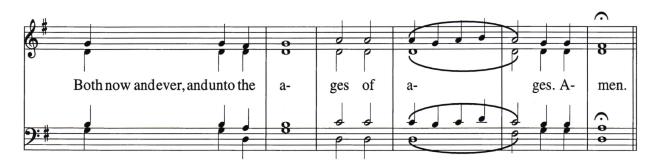
Tone II



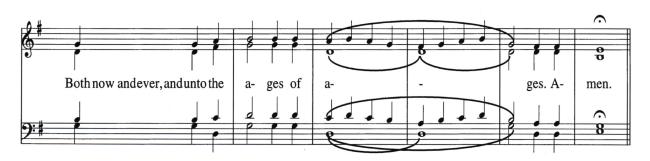
Tone III



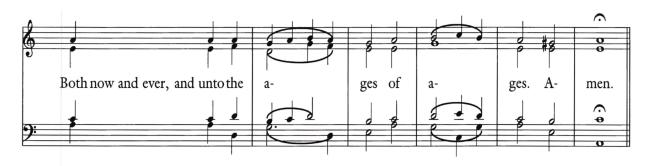
Tone IV



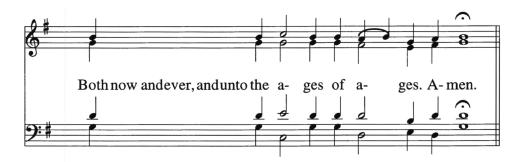
Tone V



Tone VI



Tone VII



Tone VIII



Appendix V - Dogmatic Theotokia in the Eight Tones

On Friday, at Lord, I Have Cried, the Dogmatic Theotokion in the Tone of the week.

Tone I

Let us <u>hymn</u> the Virgin <u>Mary</u>,/ the glory of the <u>whole</u> world,/ who sprang <u>forth</u> from men and gave birth unto the <u>Mas</u>ter,/ the <u>port</u>al of <u>hea</u>ven,/ and the <u>subject</u> of the hymnody of the incorporeal hosts/ and adornment of the <u>faithful</u>;/ for <u>she</u> hath been shown to be heaven and the temple of the <u>God</u>head./ Having dest<u>roy</u>ed the middle-wall of <u>en</u>mity,/ <u>she</u> hath brought forth peace and opened wide the <u>king</u>dom./ Therefore, having her as the confir<u>mation</u> of our faith,/ we <u>have</u> as champion the Lord <u>born</u> of her./ Wherefore, be of <u>good courage!</u>/ <u>Yea</u>, be ye of good cheer, O <u>people</u> of God,// for He vanquisheth the foe, in that He is al<u>mighty!</u>

Tone II

The <u>sha</u>dow of the law passed away when <u>grace</u> arrived;/ for, as the bush wrapped in <u>flame</u> did not burn,/ so did the <u>Virg</u>in give birth and yet remain a <u>virg</u>in./ In place of the <u>pil</u>lar of fire,/ the Sun of <u>right</u>eousness hath <u>shone</u> forth./ Instead of Moses, <u>Christ</u> is come,// the sal<u>va</u>tion of our <u>souls</u>.

Tone III

<u>How</u> can we not marvel at thy giving birth to the God-man, O all-<u>hon</u>ored one./ <u>For</u> without having accepted the temp<u>tation</u> of a man,/ <u>O</u> all im<u>mac</u>ulate one,/ without a <u>father</u> thou gavest birth in the <u>flesh</u> to a Son/ Who was begotten without a mother before the <u>ages</u>,/ with<u>out</u> His undergoing change, confusion or di<u>vision</u>,/ <u>yet</u> preserving intact the character of both <u>es</u>sences./ <u>Where</u>fore, O Virgin Mother and <u>Mis</u>tress,/ en<u>treat</u> Him, that the souls of those who in Orthodox <u>manner</u>// confess thee to be the Theo<u>to</u>kos be saved.

Tone IV

The Prophet David, the <u>fore</u>father of God,/ for thy sake gave voice beforehand in psalmody con<u>cerning</u> thee,/ unto <u>Him</u> Who in thee accomplished <u>mighty</u> works:/ the Queen stood at Thy <u>right</u> hand./ For <u>God</u> Whose good pleasure it was to become incarnate of thee without <u>father</u>/ showed <u>thee</u>, His Mother, to be the medi<u>a</u>tress of life,/ that He might renew His image which had become corrupt through the <u>pas</u>sions;/ and having <u>found</u> the sheep which had strayed among the mountains and be<u>come</u> lost,/ He <u>taketh</u> it upon His <u>shoul</u>ders/ and bringeth it to His <u>Fa</u>ther;/ and <u>Christ</u>, Who is possessed of great and rich <u>mer</u>cy,/ in ac<u>cor</u>dance with His will, uniteth it with the hosts of <u>hea</u>ven,// and saveth the world, O Theo<u>to</u>kos.

Tone V

Once the image of the Bride who knoweth not wedlock/ was inscribed in the Red Sea./ There Moses was the parter of the waters;/ and here Gabriel is the minister of a miracle./ There Israel traversed the deep dryshod;/ and now the Virgin giveth birth unto Christ without seed./ The sea remained impassable after Israel had crossed;/ and the immaculate one remaineth incorrupt after the birth of Emmanuel./ O God Who hast appeared as a man,/ who existest and hast existed from the beginning:// Have mercy upon us!

Tone VI

Who doth not call thee blessed, O all-holy <u>Virgin?</u>/ Who will not hymn thine all-pure birthgiving?/ For the only-begotten Son who shone forth timelessly from the <u>Fa</u>ther,/ came forth, ineffably in<u>car</u>nate, from thee,/ the <u>pure</u> one;/ and being God by nature, He became man by <u>na</u>ture for our sake,/ not divided into two <u>Per</u>sons,/ but known in two natures without con<u>fusion</u>./ Him do thou beseech, O pure and most <u>bless</u>ed one,// that our <u>souls</u> find mercy!

Tone VII

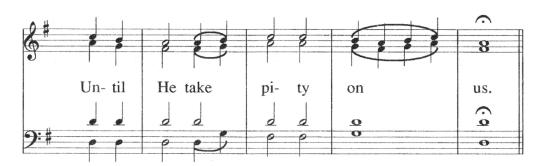
Thou hast been known to have become a Mother in supernatural manner, O Theotokos,/ and hast remained a Virgin in manner past recounting and understanding;/ and no tongue can describe the wonder of thy birthgiving./ For as thy conceiving is all-glorious,/ so is the manner of thy birthgiving beyond comprehension;/ for where God so willeth, the order of nature is over-ruled./ Wherefore, knowing thee to be the Mother of God,/ we all earnestly entreat thee:// Pray thou that our souls be saved!

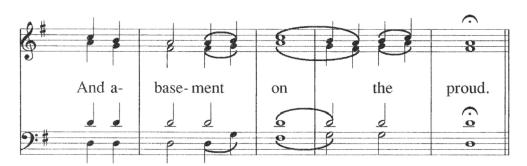
Tone VIII

In His <u>love</u> for mankind, the King of heaven appeared on earth and <u>dwelt</u> among men;/ for He Who received flesh from the pure <u>Virgin</u>/ and came forth from her having received human <u>nature</u>,/ is the only <u>Son</u> of God,/ two in nature but not hy<u>post</u>asis./ Therefore, proclaiming Him to be truly <u>per</u>fect God/ and <u>per</u>fect man,/ we con<u>fess</u> Christ our God./ Him do thou beseech, O Mother un<u>wed</u>ded,// that our souls find <u>mer</u>cy!

Appendix VI – Refrains for Aposticha at Vespers in the Eight Tones Tone I

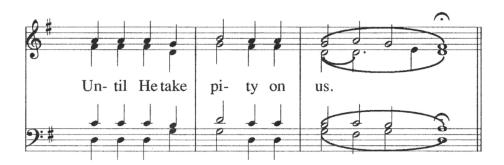
Stichos: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God:

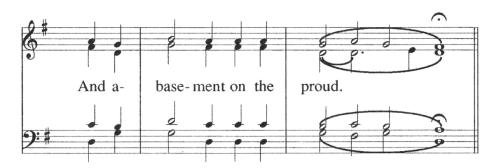




Tone II

Stichos: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God:

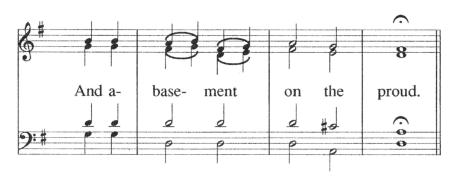




Tone III

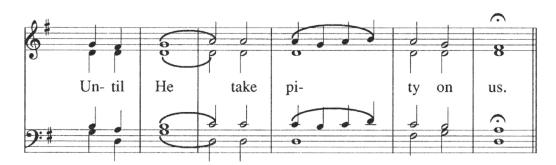
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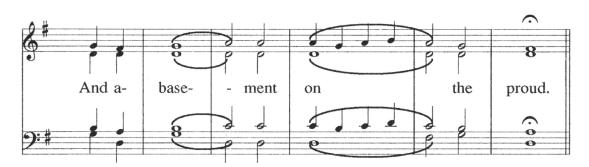




Tone IV

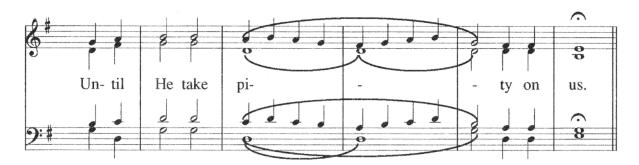
Stichos: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God:

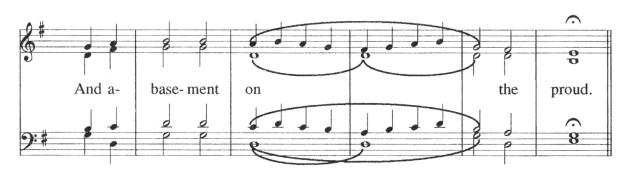




Tone V

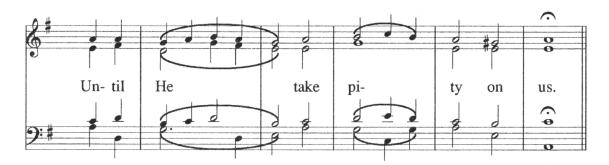
Stichos: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God:

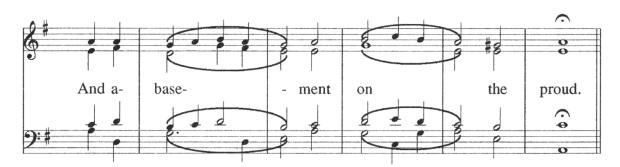




Tone VI

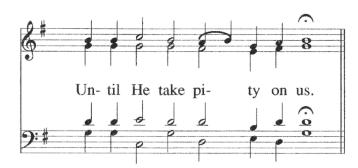
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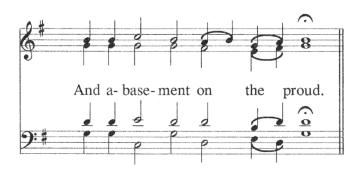




Tone VII

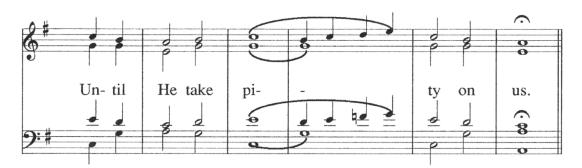
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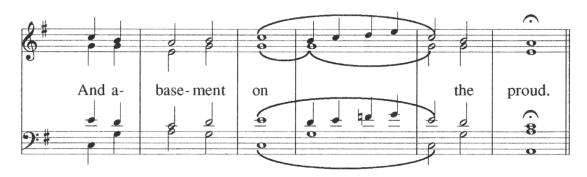




Tone VIII

Stichos: Unto Thee have I lifted up mine eyes, unto Thee that dwellest in heaven. Behold, as the eyes of servants look unto the hands of their masters, as the eyes of the handmaid look unto the hands of her mistress, so do our eyes look unto the Lord our God:





Appendix VII - Daily Stichera Theotokia in the Eight Tones

Tone I

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

Joy of the ranks of heaven, and mighty intercession for men on earth, O all-pure Virgin: save us who have recourse unto thee, for on thee, after God, have we set our hope, O Theotokos.

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O Theotokos, thou Mistress of the world, who gavest birth unto the Savior, who art more holy than all the holy powers and more honorable than all creation: by thy supplications save us from our myriad transgressions, in that thou art good.

Monday Vespers at Aposticha

O all-hymned Virgin, the mystery within thee did Moses behold with prophetic eyes as a bush burning yet unconsumed; for the fire of the Godhead did not burn thy womb, O pure one. Wherefore, we beseech thee, as the Mother of our God: beg thou peace and great mercy for the world.

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

The harlot, the prodigal and the thief have I surpassed, and the publican and the Ninevites have I excelled in transgressions. Woe is me! What shall I do? How shall I escape torment, wretch that I am? O pure one, I fall down before thee: take pity on me in thy mercy, as thy Son saved those others!

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

Rejoice, O Virgin, thou joy of the forefathers, gladness of the apostles and martyrs, and protection of us thy servants!

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, thou boast of all the world! Rejoice, O all-pure and blessed Mother of God!

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

Truly wondrous past comprehension are the mighty works of thy birthgiving, which all the prophets proclaimed, O Bride of God, and thy conception and birthgiving are all-glorious, O all-hymned one, whereby thine Offspring hath incomprehensibly and ineffably saved the world, in that He is merciful.

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Rejoice, O holy Virgin Theotokos who art one of us, thou pure vessel of all the world, inextinguishable lamp, dwelling-place of the Infinite One, indestructible temple! Rejoice, thou from whom the Lamb of God was born, who taketh away the sins of all the world.

Tone II

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

Rejoice, O Theotokos Mary, thou temple indestructible and surpassing holy; as the prophet crieth out: Holy is thy temple, wondrous in righteousness!

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

In thee have we placed our trust, O Theotokos. Lest we lose hope, save us from perils, O helper of the tempest-tossed, and confound the counsels of the adversary, for thou art our salvation, O blessed one.

Monday Vespers at Aposticha

O blessed Theotokos, thou impassable gate mystically sealed: accept our entreaties, and bear them to thy Son and God, that through thee He may save our souls.

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Rejoice, O Theotokos Mary, thou temple indestructible and surpassing holy; as the prophet crieth out: Holy is Thy temple, wondrous in righteousness.

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

Like a fruitful olive tree, the Virgin put Thee forth as the Fruit of life, to bring forth as fruit for the world great and rich mercy.

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

All of my hope do I set on thee, O Mother of God; keep me under thy protection.

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

Save thy servants from misfortunes, O Virgin Theotokos, for after God it is to thee that we flee, as to an impregnable rampart and protection.

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Come ye all, and let us glorify the Mother of Light, crying out with unceasing hymns, for she gave birth unto our Salvation! And let us offer her the salutation Rejoice! as to her who alone gave birth unto the ultimate Author of all things, Who was God before the ages. Rejoice, thou who hath set fallen Eve aright again! Rejoice, O all-pure Virgin who knewest not wedlock!

Tone III

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

O Theotokos, thou intercessor for all that pray to thee: in thee do we make bold, in thee do we boast, and all our hope is in thee. Pray thou unto Him Who was born of thee, in behalf of thine unprofitable servants.

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O Mistress, thou foremost holy and pure boast of the ranks of heaven, thou hymn of the apostles and fulfillment of the prophets: accept thou our supplications.

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Without seed didst thou conceive of the Holy Spirit; and glorifying thee, we chant: Rejoice, O all-holy Virgin!

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

From the flame of want rescue me who have sinned exceedingly, O Maiden, by thy great supplication, and set me aright by thine entreaties, O pure one, guiding me to the paths of salvation by thy maternal entreaties.

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Without seed didst thou conceive of the Holy Spirit; and glorifying thee, we chant: Rejoice, O all-holy Virgin!

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

O Theotokos, unwedded Mother, holy among women: entreat thou the King and God Whom thou didst bear, that He save us, in that He loveth mankind.

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Without seed thou didst conceive of the Holy Spirit; and glorifying thee, we chant: Rejoice, O all-holy Virgin!

Tone IV

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

Rejoice, O cloud of Light! Rejoice, radiant candlestick! Rejoice, jar wherein the Manna was kept! Rejoice, staff of Aaron! Rejoice, bush unburnt! Rejoice, bridal-chamber! Rejoice, thou throne! Rejoice, holy mountain! Rejoice, refuge! Rejoice, divine table! Rejoice, mystic portal! Rejoice, thou joy of all!

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O Theotokos, Queen of all, thou boast of the Orthodox: cast down the pride of the heretics, and put to shame the countenances of those who neither bow down before nor honor thy precious image, O all-pure one.

Monday Vespers at Aposticha

Deliver us from our needs, O Mother of Christ God, who gavest birth unto the Creator of all, that we all may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O thou who alone art the intercession for our souls!

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Preserve thy servants from all misfortunes, O blessed Theotokos, that we may all glorify thee, the hope of our souls.

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

Having thee as our hope and intercession, O Theotokos, we fear not the assaults of the foe, for thou dost save our souls.

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Thee have we obtained as a rampart, O all-pure Theotokos, a right calm harbor and confirmation. Wherefore, I who am tempest-tossed in this life beseech thee: Pilot me and save me!

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

O all-pure Mistress, inextinguishable lamp and throne of righteousness: pray thou that our souls be saved.

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O only pure and all-pure Virgin, who gavest birth without seed unto God: pray thou that our souls be saved.

Tone V

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

O dread, all-glorious mystery! The Infinite One hath made His abode in a womb, and a Mother remaineth Virgin even after giving birth, for she bore God Incarnate within her. To Him, then, let us cry out, to Him let us raise a hymn, chanting with the angels: Holy art Thou, O Christ God, Who wast incarnate for our sake! Glory be to Thee!

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O thou who art full of joy, intercede in thy supplications, and beg for our souls a multitude of compassions and cleansing of our many sins, we entreat thee.

Monday Vespers at Aposticha

Allay the pangs of my much-sighing soul, O thou who wipest every tear from the face of the earth; for thou dispellest the infirmities of men, and settest at nought the sorrows of the sinful. For thee have we all obtained as our hope and confirmation, O all-holy Virgin Mother.

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O thou who art full of joy, intercede in thy supplications, and beg for our souls a multitude of compassions and cleansing of our many sins, we entreat thee.

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

We bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos, and we, the faithful, glorify thee as is meet, thou unassailable city, impregnable rampart, steadfast intercession and refuge of our souls.

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

We bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos, for from thee shone forth Christ, the Sun of righteousness, Who hath great mercy.

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

To thee do we pray, as the Mother of God: O blessed one, pray thou for the salvation of our souls!

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Alas, O my wretched soul! What reply wilt thou have to give to the Judge at that hour when the thrones are set for judgment and the Judge cometh from the heavens, descending with myriads of angels? When He sitteth down in His judgment seat to try His unprofitable servants like me, what shalt thou answer? What then shalt thou bring forward? Truly nought, having defiled thy mind and body. Wherefore, fall down before the Virgin, and cry out unceasingly, that she grant thee abundant forgiveness of sins!

Tone VI

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

Like the Archangel, we, the faithful, hymn the bridal-chamber of heaven, the portal truly sealed: Rejoice, thou for whose sake hath sprung forth for us Christ, the Savior of all, the Bestower of life and God! With thy mighty arm cast down the tyrants, our godless foes, O allpure Mistress, thou hope of Christians!

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

The Archangel's words didst thou receive, and wast shown to be the throne of the cherubim, O Theotokos, and thou didst bear in thine arms the Hope of our souls.

Monday Vespers at Aposticha

No one who hath recourse to thee, O all-pure Virgin Theotokos, departeth from thee ashamed; for he asketh grace and receiveth a gift for his profitable petition.

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Great gifts wast thou vouchsafed, O pure Virgin Mother of God, for thou gavest birth in the flesh to One of the Holy Trinity, Christ, the Bestower of life, unto the salvation of our souls.

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

The eye of my heart do I raise to thee, O Mistress; disdain not my feeble sigh. At the hour when thy Son shall judge the world, be thou my protection and helper.

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

The recovery of the sorrowful and the release of the ailing art thou, O all-hymned Theotokos. Save thou this city and people, O pacification of those who do battle, calming the tempest-tossed, who alone art the helper of the faithful.

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

O Christ, through the prayers of her that gave Thee birth, of Thy martyrs and apostles, the prophets and holy hierarchs, the venerable, the righteous and all the saints, grant rest to Thy departed servants.

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

We have come to know God Who was incarnate of thee, O Virgin Theotokos. Him do thou entreat for the salvation of our souls.

Tone VII

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

With the angel we cry out to thee, Rejoice! O Bride of God, calling thee the bridal-chamber and portal, the fiery throne and unquarried mountain, and bush unconsumed.

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, grant peace to the life of us that cry out to Thee: O merciful Lord, glory to Thee!

Monday Vespers at Aposticha

Rejoice, O Mistress, thou cloud of the noetic and ineffable Sun! Rejoice, most splendid candlestick! Through thee, O all-holy one, hath Eve been delivered from the curse. But as thou dost possess boldness before thy Son and God Who is readily moved to compassion, fail not to entreat Him with thy maternal supplication, O all-pure one.

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O Christ, Thou Light, Thou didst spring forth from the Virgin, and hast illumined the human race. O Lord, glory to Thee!

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

Thee, the all-pure Virgin, who remained so even after giving birth, do we hymn as the Mother of God the Word, saying: Glory to thee!

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Ineffably wast Thou born of the Virgin, O Christ, and Thou hast enlightened those who are in darkness and cry out: O Lord, glory to Thee!

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

As thou alone didst receive the Infinite One within thyself, and gavest birth to the incarnate Word of God, pray thou that our souls be saved.

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

With the apostles and the martyrs, O Virgin, pray thou that the departed may find great mercy at the judgment.

Tone VIII

Sunday Vespers at Aposticha

Taking up the cry of the Archangel Gabriel, let us say: Rejoice, O Mother of God, who gavest birth unto Christ Who bestoweth life upon the world!

Monday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Those in heaven hymn thee, O joyous Mother unwedded, and we glorify thine inscrutable birthgiving. O Theotokos, pray that our souls be saved!

Monday Vespers at Aposticha

Rejoice, thou boast of the world! Rejoice, temple of the Lord! Rejoice, mountain overshadowed! Rejoice, refuge of all! Rejoice, golden candlestick! Rejoice, honored glory of the Orthodox! Rejoice, Mary, Mother of Christ God! Rejoice, paradise! Rejoice, divine table! Rejoice, tabernacle! Rejoice, golden jar! Rejoice, thou hope of all!

Tuesday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Thy shelter is spiritual healing, O Virgin Theotokos; for, having recourse unto it, we are delivered from spiritual infirmities.

Wednesday Vespers at Aposticha

I flee to thy protection, O holy Virgin Theotokos, for I know that through thee I shall obtain salvation; for thou art able to help me, O pure one.

Thursday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

Rescue me, O Mistress, from the hands of the serpent, the slayer of men, who in his wickedness desireth to devour me utterly. Crush thou his jaws, I pray thee, and set at nought his wiles, that, delivered from his talons, I may magnify thine aid.

Friday Vespers at Aposticha

O pure Virgin, portal of the Word, Mother of our God: pray that we be saved.

Saturday Matins at the Psalms of Praise

O Mistress, accept the supplications of thy servants, and deliver us from all want and grief.

Appendix VIII - Daily Dismissal Theotokia in the Eight Tones

Tone I

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

Beholding within thee the Wonder of wonders, creation rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace; for thou didst conceive without seed and didst ineffably give birth unto Him Whom the ranks of angels cannot see. Him do thou entreat in behalf of our souls!

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

Rejoice, O Bride unwedded, most pure Theotokos, who art blessed in the heavens and glorified on earth!

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

O Theotokos who art full of grace, who conceived the divine Fire without being consumed, and gavest birth without seed to the Lord, the Source of life: save those who magnify thee!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

To Him Who, in manner past comprehension and recounting, was begotten in the heavens without mother, thou gavest birth on earth without father, O Theotokos. Entreat Him in behalf of our souls!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

Possessed of thine intercession, O all-pure one, delivered from evils by thy supplications, and protected wholly by the Cross of thy Son, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

Rejoice, O Bride unwedded, most pure Theotokos, who art blessed in the heavens and glorified on earth!

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

O Theotokos who art full of grace, who conceived the divine Fire without being consumed, and gavest birth without seed to the Lord, the Source of life: save those who magnify thee!

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

To Him Who, in manner past comprehension and recounting, was begotten in the heavens without mother, thou gavest birth on earth without father, O Theotokos. Entreat Him in behalf of our souls!

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

Possessed of thine intercession, O all-pure one, delivered from evils by thy supplications, and protected wholly by the Cross of thy Son, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

Rejoice, O Bride unwedded, most pure Theotokos, who art blessed in the heavens and glorified on earth!

Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

When Gabriel announced to thee, "Rejoice!" O Virgin,/ the Master of all became incarnate within thee,/ the holy ark, at his cry,/ as the righteous David said./ Thou wast shown to be more spacious than the heavens,/ having borne thy Creator./ Glory to Him Who made His abode within thee!/ Glory to Him Who came forth from thee!// Glory to Him Who hath set us free by thy birthgiving!

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

To Him Who, in manner past comprehension and recounting, was begotten in the heavens without mother, thou gavest birth on earth without father, O Theotokos. Entreat Him in behalf of our souls!

Tone II

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

As thou art a wellspring of compassion, O Theotokos, vouchsafe mercy unto us. Look upon us sinful people, and show forth thy power as ever; for, trusting in thee, we cry out to thee, Rejoice! as once did Gabriel, the supreme commander of the incorporeal ones.

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

O holy Mother of the ineffable Light: we piously magnify thee, honoring thee with angelic hymns.

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

Through thee, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, have we become partakers of the divine nature; for thou gavest birth for us unto the incarnate God. Wherefore, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou cloud of the unwaning Light, who bore Him, the Lord of glory, in thy womb!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

We hymn thee, who art most glorious, O Virgin Theotokos, for through the Cross of thy Son hath hades been destroyed and death put to death; we mortals have arisen, and have been vouchsafed life and have received paradise, our ancient delight. Wherefore, giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as mighty, Who alone is most merciful.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou staff whence God, springing forth without seed, destroyed death on the Tree!

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

Through thee, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, have we become partakers of the divine nature; for thou gavest birth for us unto the incarnate God. Wherefore, we all piously magnify thee as is meet.

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou cloud of the unwaning Light, who bore Him, the Lord of glory, in thy womb!

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

We hymn thee, who art most glorious, O Virgin Theotokos, for through the Cross of thy Son hath hades been destroyed and death put to death; we mortals have arisen, and have been vouchsafed life and have received paradise, our ancient delight. Wherefore, giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as mighty, Who alone is most merciful.

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Rejoice, thou staff whence God, springing forth without seed, destroyed death on the Tree!

Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

All of thy most glorious mysteries are beyond comprehension,/ O Theotokos;/ for, thy purity sealed and thy virginity intact,/ thou art known to be a true Mother,/ having given birth unto God.// Him do thou entreat, that our souls be saved.

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

O holy Mother of the ineffable Light: we piously magnify thee, honoring thee with angelic hymns.

Tone III

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and thy most splendid purity, Gabriel cried out to thee, O Theotokos: "What praise can I offer unto thee that would be meet? What can I call thee? I am perplexed and afraid. Wherefore, I cry out to thee as I have been bidden: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!"

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

Where each one is saved, thither doth he rightly have recourse; and what other such refuge is there which protecteth our souls like thee, O Theotokos?

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

O Theotokos, who alone art blessed, our refuge and strength, the mighty help of the world: by thy supplications protect thou thy servants from all want.

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

Where each one is saved, thither doth he rightly have recourse; and what other such refuge is there which protecteth our souls like thee, O Theotokos?

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

Having obtained the Cross of thy Son as a staff of strength, O Theotokos, therewith we strike down the arrogance of the enemy, unceasingly magnifying thee with love.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

O Theotokos, who alone art blessed, our refuge and strength, the mighty help of the world: by thy supplications protect thou thy servants from all want.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

The prophets preached, the apostles taught, the martyrs confessed, and we believe, that thou art truly the Theotokos; wherefore, we glorify thine ineffable birthgiving.

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

Where each one is saved, thither doth he rightly have recourse; and what other such refuge is there which protecteth our souls like thee, O Theotokos?

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

Having obtained the Cross of thy Son as a staff of strength, O Theotokos, therewith we strike down the arrogance of the enemy, unceasingly magnifying thee with love.

Appendix VIII - Daily Dismissal Theotokia

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

O Theotokos, who alone art blessed, our refuge and strength, the mighty help of the world: by thy supplications protect thou thy servants from all want.

Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

We hymn thee who hast mediated the salvation of our race,/ O Virgin Theotokos;/ for thy Son and our God,/ accepting suffering on the Cross/ in the flesh He had received of thee,/ hath delivered us from corruption,// in that He is the Lover of mankind.

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

The prophets preached, the apostles taught, the martyrs confessed, and we believe, that thou art truly the Theotokos; wherefore, we glorify thine ineffable birthgiving.

Tone IV

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

To her that was raised in the Holy of Holies in the Temple, and was arrayed in faith and wisdom and boundless virginity, Gabriel the supreme commander brought the salutation, Rejoice! from heaven. Rejoice, O blessed one! Rejoice, O all-glorious one, the Lord is with thee!

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

In doubt how to hymn thee worthily, O Theotokos who art more exalted than all creatures, we entreat thee: freely have mercy upon us!

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

To the Theotokos we, the sinful and lowly, now earnestly have recourse; and we fall down in repentance, crying out from the depths of our heart: O Mistress, take pity and have mercy upon us! Haste thou, for we are perishing in the multitude of our transgressions! Turn not thy servants empty away, for thee do we have as our holy hope!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the bush unburnt, wherein Moses beheld the Fire of the Godhead as a flame!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

O all-immaculate Virgin, Mother of Christ God, a sword pierced thy most holy soul when thou didst behold thy Son and God crucified of His own will. Him do thou never cease to entreat, O blessed one, that He grant us forgiveness of our transgressions.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the mountain, whence the Stone hath been ineffably cut, which hath destroyed the gates of hades!

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

Christ our God, the Word of the Father, Who was incarnate of thee, have we come to know, O Virgin Theotokos, who alone art pure, who alone art blessed. Wherefore, we unceasingly magnify thee in song.

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

In doubt how to hymn thee worthily, O Theotokos who art more exalted than all creatures, we entreat thee: freely have mercy upon us!

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

O all-immaculate Virgin, Mother of Christ God, a sword pierced thy most holy soul when thou didst behold thy Son and God crucified of His own will. Him do thou never cease to entreat, O blessed one, that He grant us forgiveness of our transgressions.

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

Thee do we magnify, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the mountain, whence the Stone hath been ineffably cut, which hath destroyed the gates of hades!

Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

The mystery hidden from before the ages/ and unknown even to the angels,/ through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth:/ God incarnate in unconfused union,/ Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake/ and, thereby raising up the first-formed man,// hath saved our souls from death.

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

We magnify thee, O Theotokos, crying aloud: Thou art the bush unburnt, wherein Moses beheld the Fire of the Godhead as a flame!

Tone V

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

O Theotokos, who with the angels art heavenly and with men art of earth, we cry out to thee with a cry of joy: Rejoice, spacious portal of the heavens! Rejoice, thou who alone art the salvation of those who are on earth! Rejoice, O pure one, full of grace, who gavest birth unto the incarnate God!

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

O Christ God, Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

Show forth thy ready aid, help and mercy upon thy servants, O pure one; still the waves of vain thought, and raise up my fallen soul, O Theotokos, for I know, I know, O Virgin, that thou canst do whatsoever thou dost will.

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

O all-holy Mother of God, thou bulwark of Christians: as is thy wont, deliver thy people who earnestly cry out to thee; do battle against our shameful and prideful thoughts, that we may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Ever-virgin!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

Through the Cross of thy Son, O thou who art full of the grace of God, the deception of idolatry hath been utterly abolished, and the might of the demons hath fallen; wherefore, we, the faithful, ever hymn and bless thee as is meet and, confessing thee to be the true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

O Christ God Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

The strange and saving mystery of the Virgin hath been shown forth unto the world: for from her wast Thou born without seed, and didst show Thyself forth in the flesh without corruption. O Lord, Thou Joy of all, glory be to Thee!

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

O all-holy Mother of God, thou bulwark of Christians: as is thy wont, deliver thy people who earnestly cry out to thee; do battle against our shameful and prideful thoughts, that we may cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Ever-Virgin!

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

Through the Cross of thy Son, O thou who art full of the grace of God, the deception of idolatry hath been utterly abolished, and the might of the demons hath fallen; wherefore, we, the faithful, ever hymn, bless and magnify thee as is meet, confessing thee to be the true Theotokos.

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

O Christ God Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

Rejoice, impassable gate of the Lord!/ Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee!/ Rejoice, haven untouched by storms,/ thou that knowest not wedlock,/ who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God!// Fail not in thy supplications for those who hymn/ and worship thy birthgiving!

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

O Christ God Who shone forth upon the world from the Virgin and hast shown us forth as children of the light: have mercy upon us!

Tone VI

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

The announcement of Gabriel to the Virgin was the beginning of our salvation; for she heard Rejoice! and did not reject the salutation; she did not doubt, like Sarah of old, but said thus: Behold the handmaid of the Lord! Be it unto me according to thy word!

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

O good Virgin Theotokos, thou hope of the world, we entreat thine intercession which alone is mighty: take pity on us, a people bereft of an intercessor; beseech the merciful God, that our souls be delivered from every threat, O thou who alone art blessed!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

No one that hath recourse to thee, O all-pure Virgin Theotokos, departeth from thee ashamed; for he asketh grace and receiveth a gift for his profitable petition.

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and hath freed the world from deception, that He have mercy on our souls!

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

The Son and Word of God, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without mother, thou didst bear in times past, incarnate of thy pure blood without the aid of man, O Theotokos. Him do thou entreat, that we be granted remission of sins before the end.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

O holy Mistress, pure Mother of our God, who didst ineffably give birth unto the Creator of all: with the sacred apostles ever entreat His grace, that He deliver us from the passions and grant us remission of sins.

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

Great gifts wast thou vouchsafed, O pure Virgin Mother of God, for thou gavest birth in the flesh to One of the Trinity, Christ, the Bestower of life, unto the salvation of our souls.

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

The Archangel's words didst thou accept, and wast shown to be the throne of the cherubim; and thou didst bear in thine arms, O Theotokos, the Hope of our souls.

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

O Virgin Theotokos, entreat thy Son Christ our God, Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross and hath freed the world from deception, that He have mercy on our souls!

Appendix VIII - Daily Dismissal Theotokia

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

The Son and Word of God, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without mother, thou didst bear in times past, incarnate of thy pure blood without the aid of man, O Theotokos. Him do thou entreat, that we be granted remission of sins before the end.

Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

Gideon foretold thy conception, and David proclaimed thy birthgiving, O Theotokos; for as the dew descended upon the fleece, so did the Word descend into thy womb, and thou, O holy ground, without seed didst put forth Christ our God, the salvation of the world, O thou who art full of grace.

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

The Son and Word of God, Who was begotten of the Father before the ages without mother, thou didst bear in times past, incarnate of thy pure blood without the aid of man, O Theotokos. Him do thou entreat, that we be granted remission of sins before the end.

Tone VII

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

O undefiled Virgin Theotokos, with the hosts of heaven beseech thy Son, that forgiveness of transgressions be granted before the end unto us that faithfully glorify thee.

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

Thou hast surpassed the hosts of heaven, O blessed Theotokos, for thou hast been shown to be a divine temple, in that thou gavest birth unto Christ, the Savior of our souls.

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

O Theotokos, we offer unto thee the cry Rejoice!; for, having given birth unto God, thou hast been shown to be more exalted than the angels.

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, grant peace to the life of us that cry out to Thee: O merciful Lord, glory be to Thee!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

Christ God Who wast crucified for us and destroyed the dominion of death, do thou unceasingly entreat, O Virgin Theotokos, that He save our souls.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

Deliver us from the sins which hold us fast, O Theotokos, for we, the faithful, have no other hope than thee and God Who was born of thee.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

The Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one, is the fulfillment of the prophets and the law; wherefore, in the knowledge thereof we piously glorify thee, magnifying thee as the Theotokos.

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

The Fruit of thy womb, O Bride of God, hath been shown to men as the Mediator of salvation. Wherefore, glorifying thee with mind and tongue, we, the faithful, magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

Christ God Who wast crucified for us and destroyed the dominion of death, do thou unceasingly entreat, O Virgin Theotokos, that He save our souls.

Appendix VIII - Daily Dismissal Theotokia

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

Deliver us from the sins which hold us fast, O Theotokos, for we, the faithful, have no other hope than thee and God Who was born of thee.

Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

As thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-hymned one,/ lead up from the pit and abyss of transgression those who trust in thee,/ for thou who gavest birth to our Salvation/ hast saved those who are subject to sin./ O thou who before giving birth wast Virgin,/ and during thy birthgiving wast virgin,// thou remainest a Virgin even after giving birth.

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

Rejoice, thou who didst contain within thy womb Him Whom the heavens cannot contain! Rejoice, thou preaching of the prophets through whom Emmanuel shone forth! Rejoice, O Mother of Christ God!

Tone VIII

Sunday at the conclusion of Vespers & Monday Matins at God is the Lord

Rejoice, thou who through the Angel didst receive the joy of the world! Rejoice, thou who gavest birth unto thy Creator and Lord! Rejoice, thou who wast vouchsafed to be the Mother of God!

Monday at the conclusion of Matins

Rejoice, thou portal of the King of glory, through which the Most High alone passed, and which He sealed, unto the salvation of our souls!

Monday at the conclusion of Vespers & Tuesday Matins at God is the Lord

O ye faithful, with hymns let us magnify the Theotokos, the immovable confirmation of the Faith and the precious gift of our souls: Rejoice, thou who didst hold within thy womb the Stone of life! Rejoice, thou hope of the ends of the earth and aid of the sorrowful! Rejoice, unwedded Bride!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Matins

O all-pure Virgin, exercising thy maternal compassion, save us by thy supplications to thy Son and our God!

Tuesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Wednesday Matins at God is the Lord

Beholding Thee, the Lamb and Shepherd, the Savior of the world, upon the Cross, she that gave Thee birth said, weeping: The world rejoiceth, receiving deliverance; but my womb doth burn, beholding Thy crucifixion, which Thou dost endure for all, O my Son and God!

Wednesday at the conclusion of Matins

The Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one, is the fulfillment of the prophets and the law; wherefore, glorifying thee in knowledge, we piously magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Wednesday at the conclusion of Vespers & Thursday Matins at God is the Lord

O all-pure Theotokos, thou noetic portal of life, deliver us that have recourse to thee in faith, that we may glorify thine all-holy birthgiving, unto the salvation of our souls.

Thursday at the conclusion of Matins

O all-pure Virgin, exercising thy maternal compassion, save us by thy supplications to thy Son and our God!

Thursday at the conclusion of Vespers & Friday Matins at God is the Lord

Beholding Thee, the Lamb and Shepherd, the Savior of the world, upon the Cross, she that gave Thee birth said, weeping: The world rejoiceth, receiving deliverance; but my womb doth burn, beholding Thy crucifixion, which Thou dost endure for all, O my Son and God!

Appendix VIII - Daily Dismissal Theotokia

Friday at the conclusion of Matins

The Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one, is the fulfillment of the prophets and the law; wherefore, glorifying thee in knowledge, we piously magnify thee as the Theotokos.

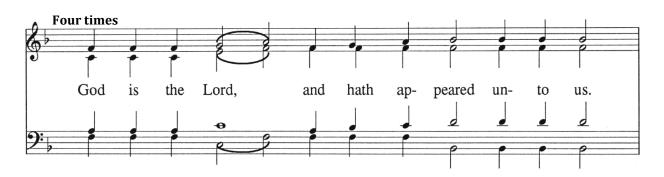
Friday at the conclusion of Vespers & Saturday Matins at God is the Lord

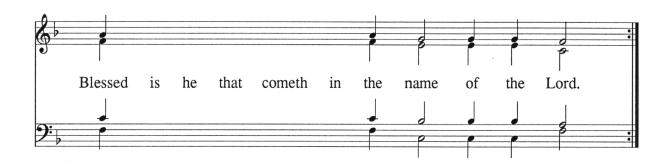
Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the Virgin/ and, having endured crucifixion, cast down death by death,/ and as God revealed the resurrection:/ Disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine own hand./ Show forth Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One;/ accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth and prayeth for us;// and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior!

Saturday at the conclusion of Matins

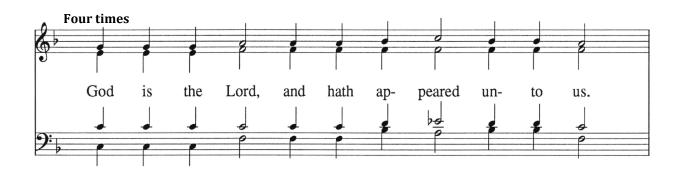
O all-pure Virgin, exercising thy maternal compassion, save us by thy supplications to thy Son and our God!

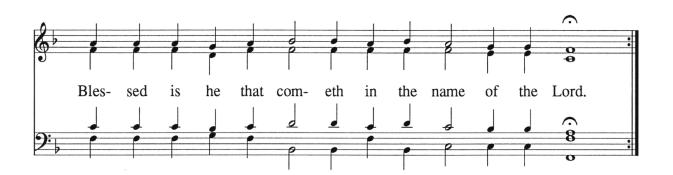
Appendix IX - God is the Lord in the Eight Tones Tone I



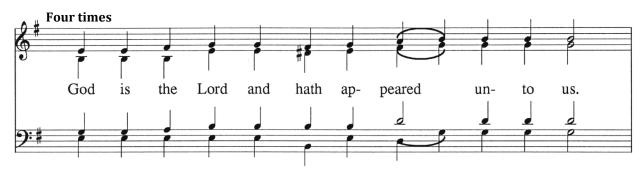


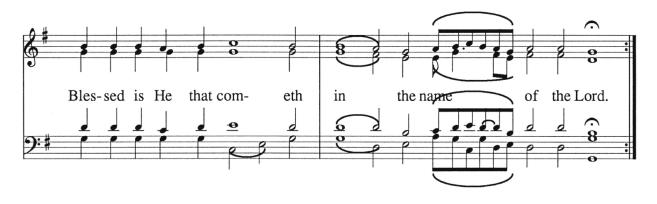
Tone II



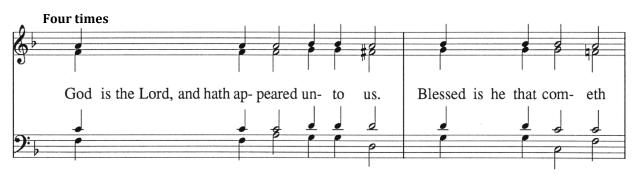


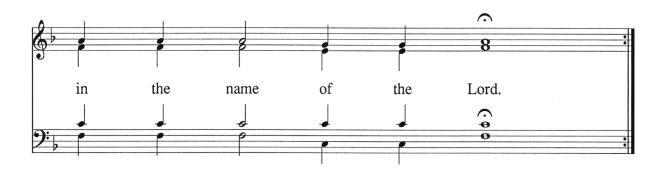
Tone III



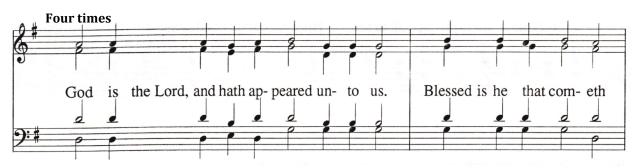


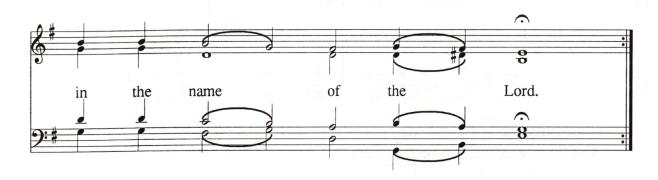
Tone IV



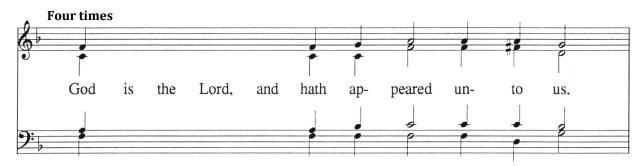


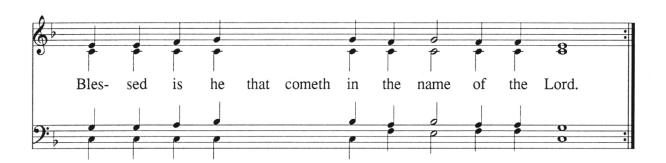
Tone V



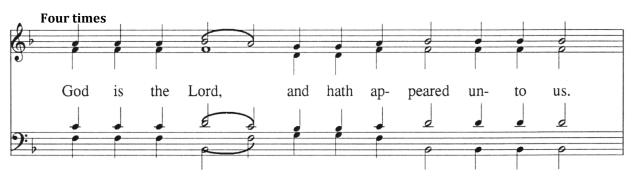


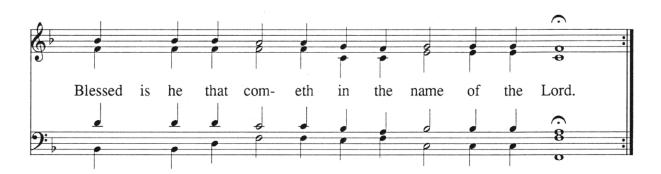
Tone VI



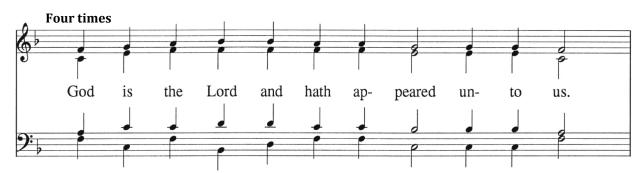


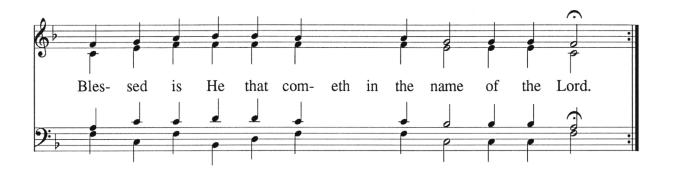
Tone VII



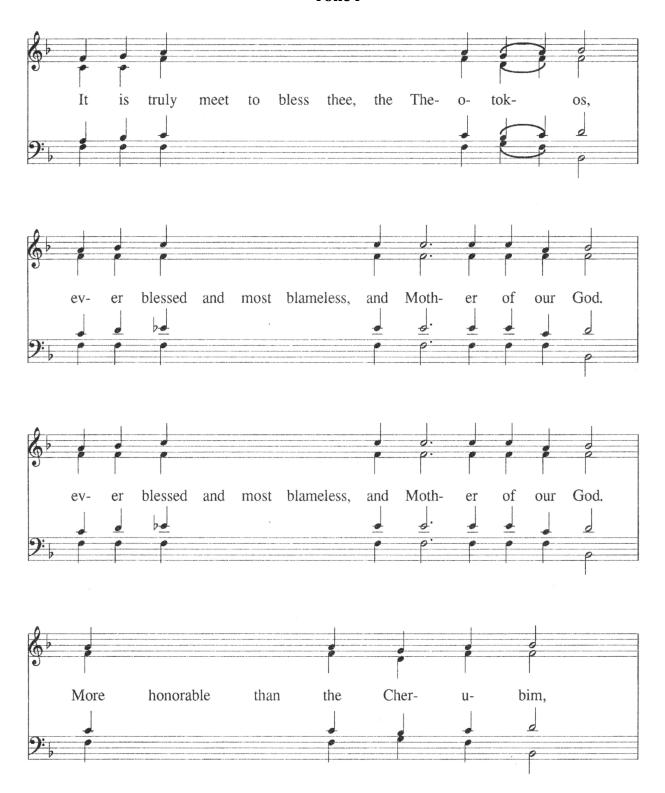


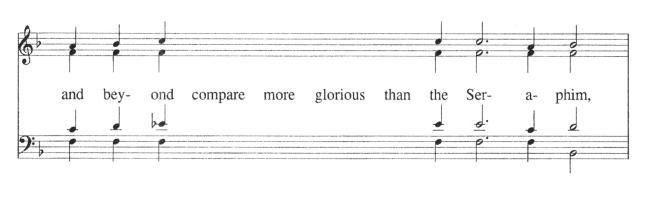
Tone VIII

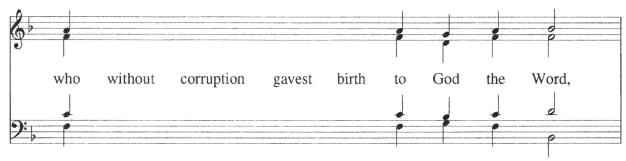


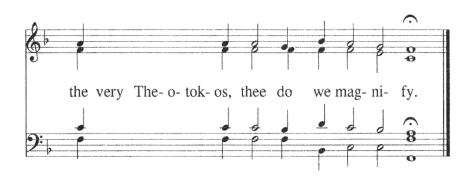


Appendix X – It Is Truly Meet in the Eight Tones Tone I

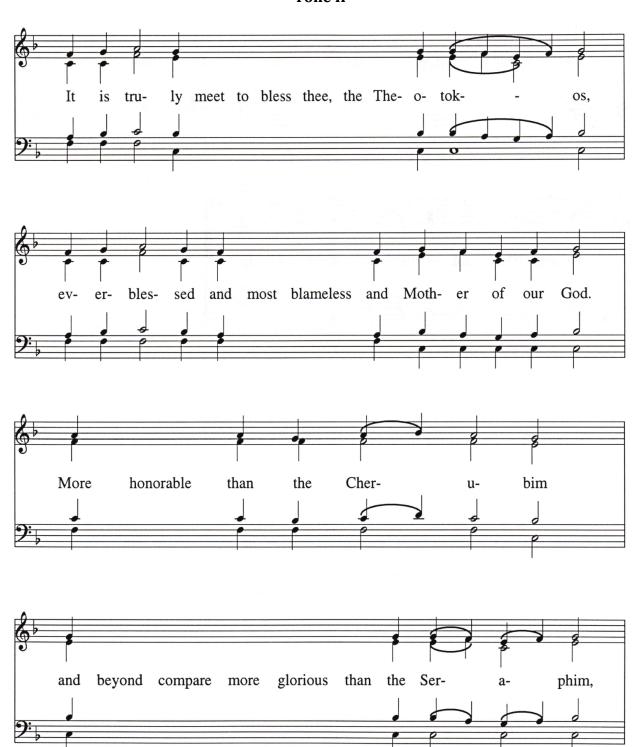


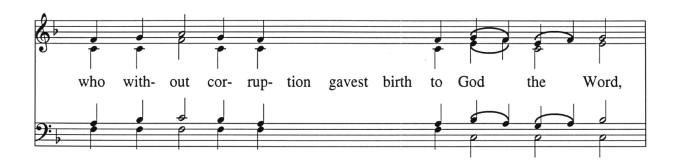


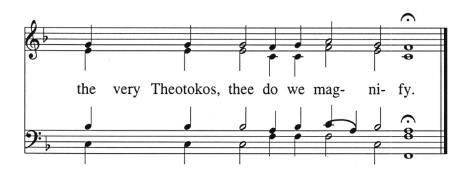




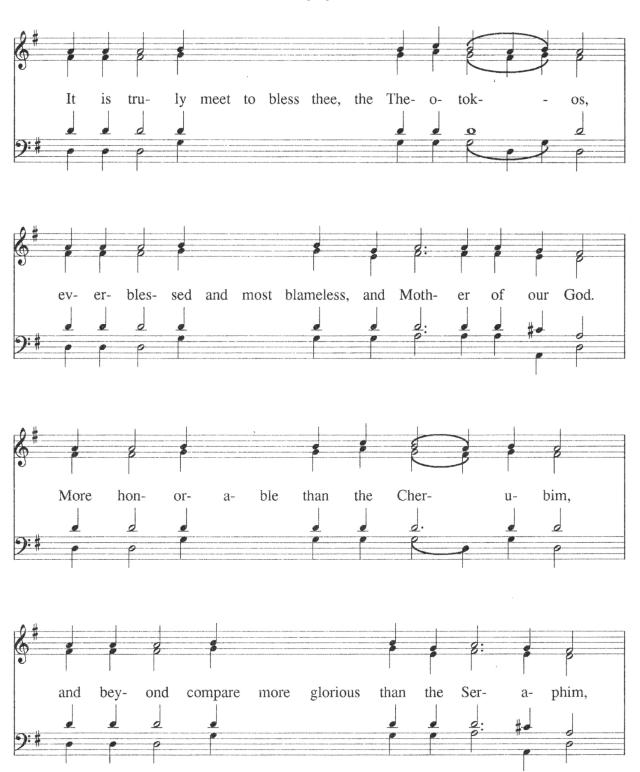
Tone II

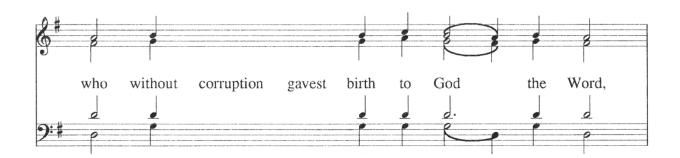






Tone III

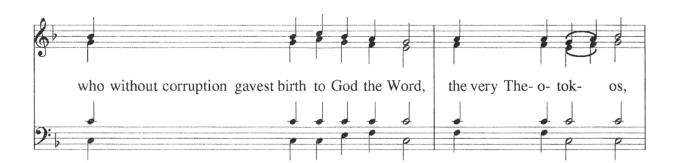






Tone IV

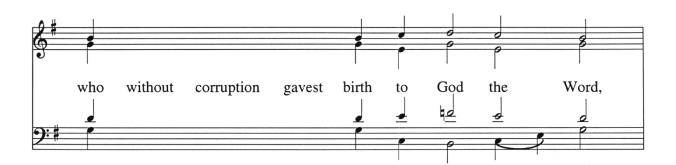


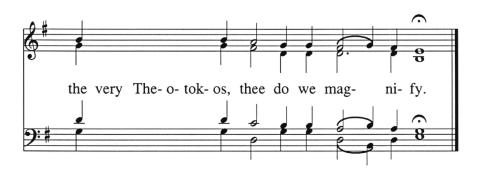




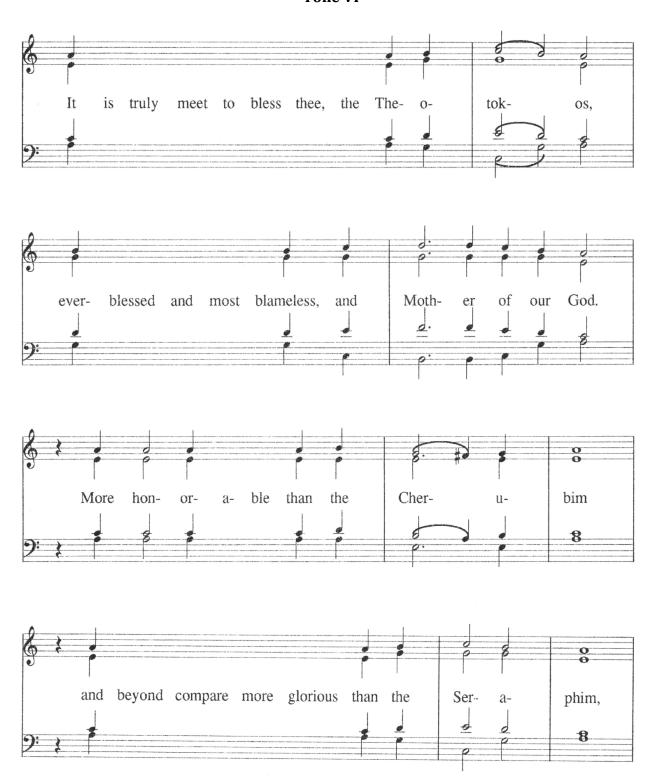
Tone V

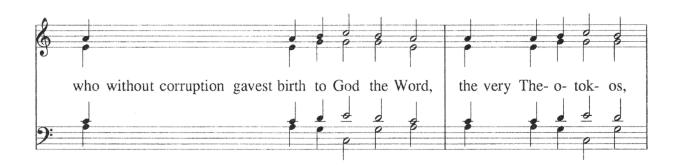


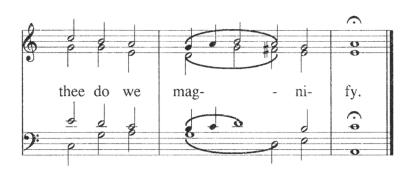




Tone VI

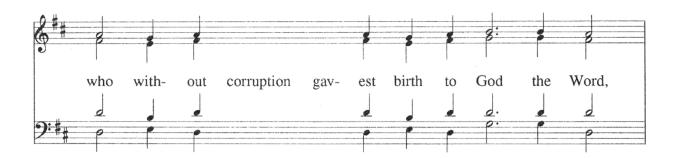


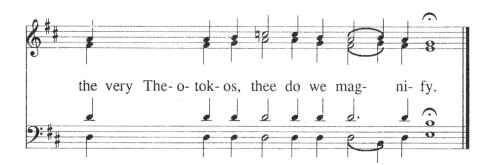




Tone VII

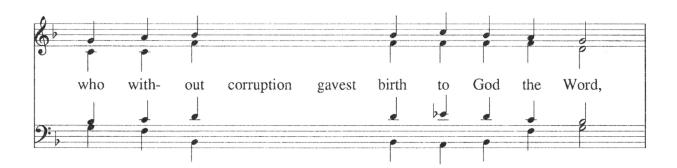






Tone VIII

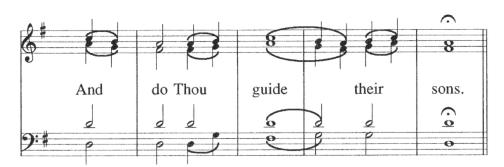






Appendix XI – Refrains for Aposticha at Matins in the Eight Tones Tone I

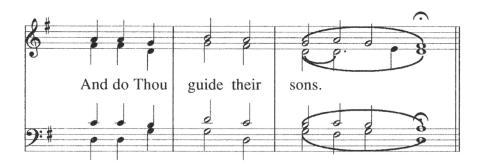
Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:

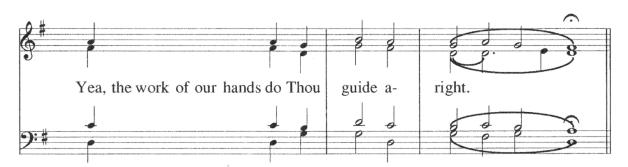




Tone II

Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:





Tone III

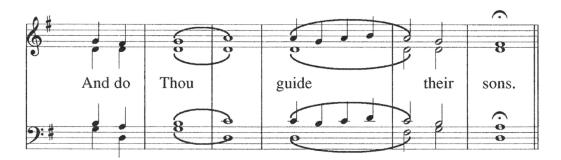
Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:

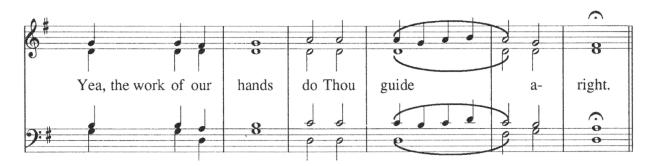




Tone IV

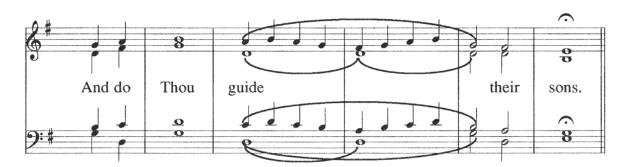
Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:

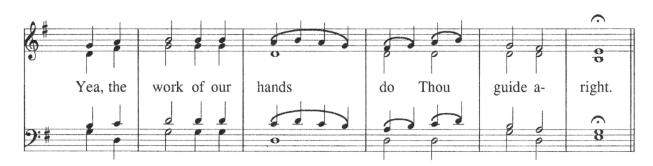




Tone V

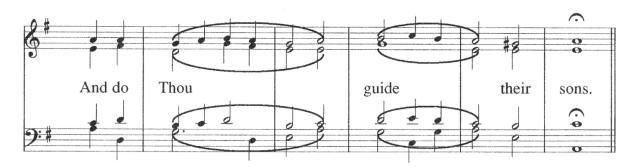
Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:

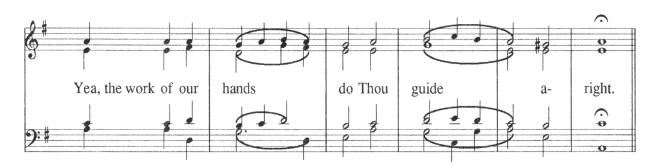




Tone VI

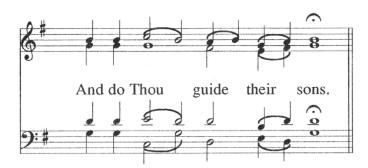
Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:





Tone VII

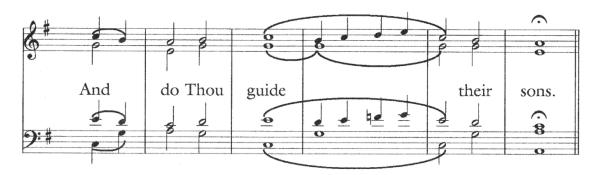
Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:

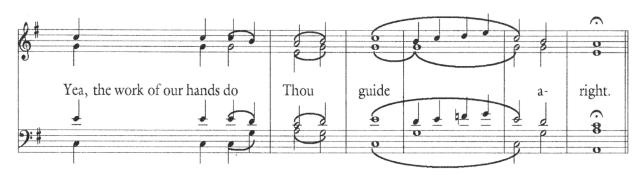




Tone VIII

Stichos: We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad. In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils. And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works:





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