

Tone II

Music for Reader Services: Vespers, Matins, First Hour and Typika

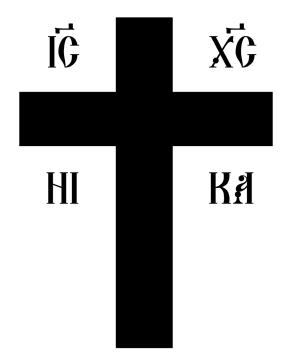
Δόμα ττήχα πέμα μυρομότητα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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Editor, Subdeacon Paul Daniels Редактор, иподиакон Павел Даниэлс

A.D. 2023 Commemoration of the Founding of the Church of the Resurrection in Jerusalem 2023 г. Память обновления храма Воскресения Христова в Иерусалиме

Tone II: Music for Reader Services

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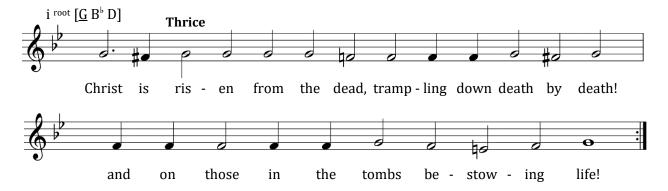
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Vespers

Christ is Risen

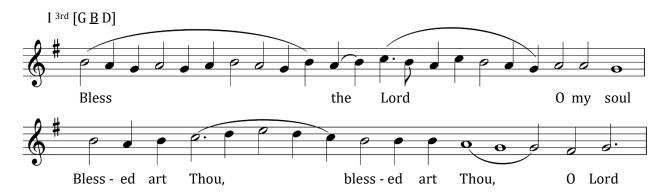
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life. (*Thrice*)

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

Introductory Psalm, 103



Bless the Lord, O my soul.

Blessed art Thou, blessed art Thou, O Lord.

O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Blessed art Thou, blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Upon the mountains shall the waters stand.

Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

In wisdom hast Thou made them all, hast Thou made them all.

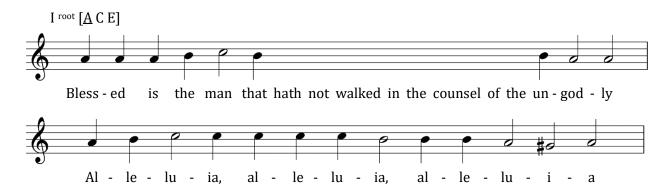
Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all.

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. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Blessed is the Man

First Kathisma



Blessed is the <u>man</u> that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly.

Alle<u>lu</u>ia, allelu<u>ia</u>, alle<u>lu</u>ia.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall <u>pe</u>rish.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with <u>tremb</u>ling.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy <u>people</u>.

Alle<u>lu</u>ia, allelu<u>ia</u>, alle<u>lu</u>ia.

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

Alle<u>lu</u>ia, allelu<u>ia</u>, alle<u>lu</u>ia.

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

Lord I Have Cried

Tone II

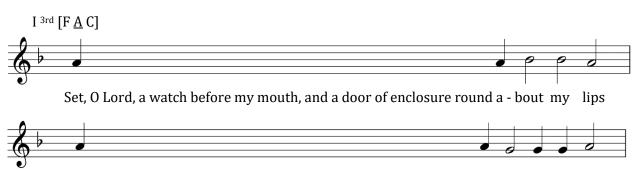


Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hear - ken un - to me. Hearken unto me, O Lord

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

<u>Let</u> my prayer be set <u>forth</u>,/ as incense be<u>fore</u> Thee,/ the <u>lift</u>ing up of my <u>hands</u>/ as an evening <u>sac</u>rifice.// Hearken unto me, O <u>Lord</u>.

Verses of Lord, I Have Cried



Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with ex-cu-ses in sins

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins,

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 in<u>iq</u>uity.

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 <u>I</u> declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou <u>knew</u>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 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.

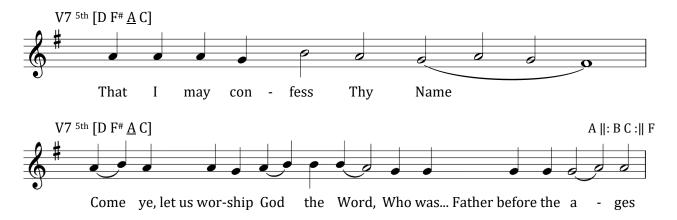
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are <u>stronger</u> than I.

Resurrectional Stichera

Tone II

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



<u>Come</u> ye, let us worship <u>God</u> the Word,/ Who was begotten of the Father before the <u>ages</u>,/ and became in<u>car</u>nate of the Virgin <u>Mary</u>:/ for, having en<u>dur</u>ed the Cross,/ He was given <u>o</u>ver to burial, as He Him<u>self</u> desired;/ and having <u>ris</u>en from the dead,// He hath saved me, a man a<u>stray</u>.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me/ until Thou shalt reward me.

<u>Christ</u> our <u>Sav</u>ior,/ having nailed to the Cross the record which is against us,/ hath e<u>rased</u> it and abolished the <u>might</u> of death.// We worship His resurrection on the <u>third</u> day.

Stichos: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; / O Lord, hear my voice.

With the archangels let us hymn the resur<u>rec</u>tion of Christ;/ for He is the Deliverer and <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls,/ and shall come again in awesome glory and mighty <u>pow</u>er,// to judge the world which He hath created.

Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive/ to the voice of my supplication.

The <u>angel</u> proclaimed Thee, the <u>Mas</u>ter/ Who had been crucified and <u>bur</u>ied,/ and he <u>said</u> to the <u>wo</u>men:/ "Come ye, and see where the <u>Lord</u> lay;/ for He hath arisen, as He said, in that He is al<u>mighty!</u>"/ Wherefore, we worship Thee Who alone art im<u>mor</u>tal.// O Christ, Bestower of life, have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

Stichos: If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?/ For with Thee there is forgiveness.

By Thy <u>Cross</u> hast Thou annulled the curse which began with the Tree;/ by Thy burial hast Thou slain the <u>might</u> of death;/ and by Thine a<u>rising</u> hast Thou enlightened the <u>human race.</u>/ Wherefore, we cry <u>out</u> to Thee:// O Christ our God and Benefactor, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee!

Stichos: For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,/ my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

The gates of death opened unto Thee in <u>fear</u>, O Lord,/ and the gatekeepers of hades, seeing <u>Thee</u>, were afraid;/ for Thou didst <u>shatter</u> the brazen gates, didst break their chains of <u>iron</u>,/ didst lead us forth from darkness and the <u>sha</u>dow of death,// and didst rend our bonds asunder.

Stichos: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch/ let Israel hope in the Lord.

<u>Come</u> ye, let us all fall down before the <u>house</u> of the Lord;/ and chanting, let us send forth from our mouth a hymn of salvation, <u>saying:</u>/ O <u>Thou</u> Who wast <u>cru</u>cified on the Tree,/ Who rose from the dead and art in the bosom of the <u>Fa</u>ther,// cleanse us <u>of</u> our <u>sins</u>.

Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

Stichos: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption,/ and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations;/ praise Him all ye peoples.

Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Doxasticon

Glory... The doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

Dogmatic Theotokion

Tone II



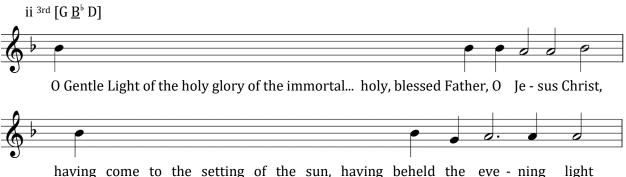
Both now and ever and unto the a - ges $\,$ of $\,$ a - ges. A - $\,$ men



The sha - dow of... away when grace ar - rived; for, as... in flame did not burn

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>Virgin</u> give birth and yet remain a <u>virgin</u>./ 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>.

O Gentle Light

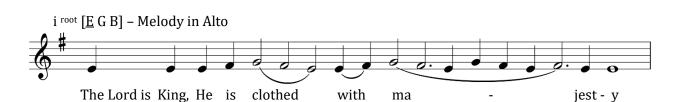


naving come to the setting of the sun, naving benefit the eve - ning light

O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O <u>Ie</u>sus Christ:/ having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the <u>eve</u>ning light,/ we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit: God./ Meet it is for Thee at all times to be hymned with reverent <u>voi</u>ces,/ O Son of God, <u>Giv</u>er of life.// Wherefore, the world doth <u>glo</u>rify Thee.

Prokeimenon on Saturday Evening

Tone VI



The Lord is King,/ He is <u>clothed</u> with <u>majesty</u>.

Stichera of the Aposticha

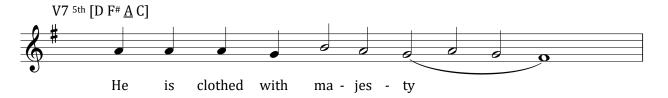
Tone II



Thy Re-sur-rec-tion, O Christ our Sav - ior, hath illumined the whole u - ni-verse

Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Christ our Savior,/ hath illumined the whole <u>universe</u>;/ and <u>Thou</u> hast called forth Thy cre<u>a</u>tion.// O Lord almighty, <u>glo</u>ry be to <u>Thee</u>!

Stichos: The Lord is King.



By the <u>Tree</u>, O Savior, hast Thou abolished the curse which began with the tree;/ by Thy burial hast Thou put the might of <u>death</u> to death;/ and by Thine a<u>rising</u> Thou hast il<u>lum</u>ined our race./ Wherefore, we cry <u>out</u> to Thee:// O Christ our God, Bestower of life, <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

Stichos: For He hath established the world/ which shall not be shaken.

Appearing, nailed to the <u>Cross</u>, O Christ,/ Thou didst alter the beauty of created things./ The <u>sol</u>diers, displaying their inhumanity, pierced Thy <u>side</u> with a lance,/ and the Jews, refusing to acknowledge Thine au<u>thor</u>ity,/ <u>asked</u> that Thy <u>tomb</u> be sealed./ O Lord Who in the loving-kindness of Thy compassion/ didst accept <u>bur</u>ial and arose on the <u>third</u> day,// glory be to <u>Thee</u>!

Stichos: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord,/ unto length of days.

O <u>Christ</u>, Bestower of life, Who of Thine <u>own</u> will/ endured suffering for the sake of <u>mor</u>tal men,/ as One <u>mighty</u> Thou didst descend into <u>hades</u>,/ and there, having rescued from the hands of the <u>mighty</u> one/ <u>those</u> who awaited Thy <u>coming</u>,/ Thou gavest them to live in paradise instead of <u>hades</u>./ <u>Where</u>fore, grant also <u>cleansing</u> from sins/ and great <u>mer</u>cy unto us,// who glorify Thine arising on the <u>third day</u>.

Doxasticon

Glory... The doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

Resurrectional Theotokion

Both now... Theotokion in the same tone.

O Theotokos Virgin, Rejoice!

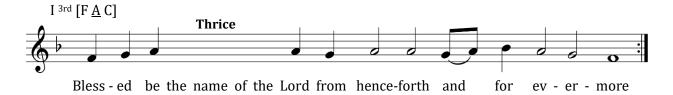
Song of the Most-Holy Theotokos Tone IV



O Theotokos Vir - gin, re - joice! O Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee

O Theotokos <u>Virgin</u>, rejoice!/ O Mary, full of grace, the Lord is <u>with</u> thee;/ blessed art thou among <u>wo</u>men,/ and blessed is the <u>Fruit</u> of thy womb;// for thou hast borne the <u>Sav</u>ior of our souls. (*Thrice*)

Blessed Be the Name of the Lord



Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and for ever-more. (Thrice)

I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

Psalm 33



I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise shall continually be in my mouth

I will bless the <u>Lord</u> at all times,/ His praise shall continually <u>be</u> in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my <u>soul</u> be praised,/ let the meek <u>hear</u> and be glad.

O magnify the <u>Lord</u> with me,/ and let us exalt His name to<u>ge</u>ther./ I sought the Lord, and He <u>heard</u> me,/ and delivered me from all my tribu<u>la</u>tions.

Come unto Him, and be en<u>ligh</u>tened,/ and your faces shall <u>not</u> be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord <u>heard</u> him,/ and saved him out of all his tribu<u>la</u>tions.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that <u>fear</u> Him,/ and will de<u>liv</u>er them.

O taste and see that the <u>Lord</u> is good,/ blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

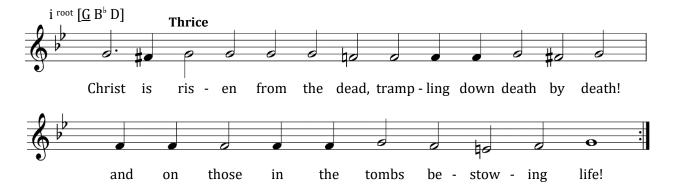
O fear the Lord, <u>all</u> ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone <u>hungry</u>,// but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of <u>any</u> good thing.

Matins

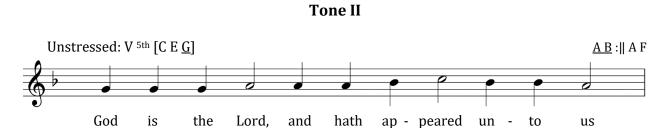
Christ is Risen

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life. (*Thrice*)

God is the Lord



God is the <u>Lord</u> and hath ap<u>peared</u> unto us. Blessed is he that <u>cometh</u> in the <u>name</u> of the Lord.

Troparion of the Resurrection

Tone II



When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Im-mor - tal, then didst... Thy di - vi - ni - ty

When <u>Thou</u> didst descend unto death, O Life Im<u>mor</u>tal,/ then didst Thou slay hades with the lightning of Thy di<u>vi</u>nity./ And when <u>Thou</u> didst also <u>raise</u> the dead/ out of the <u>ne</u>thermost depths,/ all the <u>Hosts</u> of the heavens <u>cried</u> out:// O Life-Giver, Christ our <u>God</u>, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee.

Resurrectional Theotokion

Tone II



All of thy most glorious mysteries are beyond com- pre - hen - sion, O The- o - to - kos

<u>All</u> of thy most glorious mysteries are beyond compre<u>hen</u>sion,/ O Theo<u>to</u>kos;/ for, thy <u>pu</u>rity sealed and thy virginity intact,/ thou art known to be a true <u>Mo</u>ther,/ having <u>given birth</u> unto God.// Him do thou en<u>treat</u>, that our <u>souls</u> be saved.

The Polyeleos



Praise ye the <u>name</u> of the <u>Lord</u>; 0 ye servants, <u>praise</u> the Lord. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

Ye that <u>stand</u> in the <u>house</u> of the Lord, in the courts of the <u>house</u> of our God. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

O Lord, Thy name endureth for<u>ev</u>er, and Thy memorial unto gener<u>a</u>tion and gener<u>a</u>tion. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

Blessed is the <u>Lord</u> out of <u>Sion</u>, who dwelleth in Je<u>ru</u>salem. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for <u>He</u> is <u>good</u>; Alle<u>lu</u>ia, alle<u>lu</u>ia; for His mercy endureth for<u>ev</u>er. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

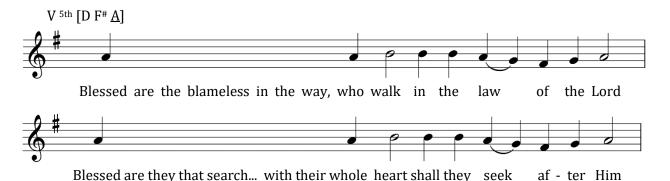
To Him that established the earth upon the <u>wa</u>ters; Alle<u>lu</u>ia, alle<u>lu</u>ia; for His mercy endureth for<u>ev</u>er. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

With a strong hand and a <u>lof</u>ty arm; Alle<u>lu</u>ia, alle<u>lu</u>ia; for His mercy endureth for<u>ev</u>er. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

O give thanks unto the God of <u>Hea</u>ven; Alle<u>lu</u>ia, alle<u>lu</u>ia; for His mercy endureth for<u>ev</u>er. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

Blessed Are the Blameless

Psalm 118



Blessed are the blameless in the way, who <u>walk</u> in the <u>law</u> of the Lord.

Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole <u>heart</u> shall they <u>seek</u> after Him.

For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should <u>keep</u> them most <u>di</u>ligently.

Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on <u>all</u> Thy com<u>mand</u>ments.

I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy <u>righ</u>teousness.

I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly for<u>sake</u> me.

Wherewithal shall a young man correct his <u>way</u>? By <u>keep</u>ing Thy words.

With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy com<u>mand</u>ments.

In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not <u>sin</u> against Thee.

The Assembly of Angels

Evlogitaria of the Resurrection Tone V



Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

The assembly of angels <u>was</u> amazed,/ be<u>hold</u>ing Thee numbered a<u>mong</u> the dead;/ yet, O Savior, destroying the <u>strong</u>hold of death,/ and with Thyself raising up <u>Adam,//</u> and freeing <u>all</u> from hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

Why <u>mingle</u> ye myrrh with tears of <u>pi</u>ty,/ <u>O</u> ye women dis<u>cip</u>les?/ Thus the radiant angel with<u>in</u> the tomb/ ad<u>dressed</u> the myrrh-bearing <u>wo</u>men;/ be<u>hold</u> the tomb and <u>un</u>derstand,// for the Savior is risen <u>from</u> the tomb.

Blessed art <u>Thou</u>, O Lord,/ teach me Thy <u>sta</u>tutes.

Very <u>ear</u>ly the myrrh-bearing <u>wo</u>men/ hastened unto Thy tomb, la<u>men</u>ting,/ but the <u>angel</u> stood be<u>fore</u> them and said:/ the <u>time</u> for lamentation is <u>passed</u>, weep not,// but tell of the Resur<u>rec</u>tion to the Apostles.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

The <u>myrrh</u>-bearing women,/ with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Savior, be<u>wailing</u>,/ but the <u>angel</u> addressed them, <u>say</u>ing:/ Why <u>num</u>ber ye the living a<u>mong</u> the dead,// for as God He is <u>ris</u>en from the tomb.

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

Let us <u>wor</u>ship the <u>Fa</u>ther,/ and His <u>Son</u>, and the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit,/ the Holy <u>Trin</u>ity, one in <u>es</u>sence,/ crying with the <u>Se</u>raphim:// Holy, Holy, Holy art <u>Thou</u>, O Lord.

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

In bringing <u>forth</u> the <u>Giv</u>er of life,/ thou hast de<u>liv</u>ered Adam from sin, O <u>Virgin</u>,/ and hast brought <u>joy</u> to Eve instead of <u>sor</u>row;/ and those <u>fall</u>en from life have thereun<u>to</u> been restored,// by Him Who of thee was in<u>car</u>nate, <u>God</u> and man.

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

Hymns of Ascent

Tone II

Antiphon I $V7 \text{ 5th } [D \text{ F# } \underline{A} \text{ C}]$ $A \parallel : B \text{ C} : \parallel \text{ F}$ I cast the eyes of my heart toward Thee in heaven, O Sav - ior

I <u>cast</u> the eyes of my heart toward Thee in heaven, O <u>Sav</u>ior.// Save me by Thine over<u>sha</u>dowing.

Have <u>mer</u>cy on us who offend Thee greatly every <u>hour</u>,/ <u>O</u> my Christ,// and grant that we may offer Thee repentance before the <u>end</u>.

Glory..., Both now...

It is <u>fit</u>ting that the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit reign,/ sanctify and move cre<u>a</u>-tion,// for He is God, consubstantial with the <u>Fa</u>ther and the <u>Word</u>.

Antiphon II

If the <u>Lord</u> were not <u>with</u> us,/ who would be preserved whole from the <u>enemy</u>,// the <u>slay</u>er of <u>men</u>?

<u>Give</u> not Thy servant over to the teeth of mine <u>en</u>emies,/ O <u>Savior</u>,// for they move against me like <u>li</u>ons.

Glory..., Both now...

The Holy <u>Spi</u>rit is the Source of life and <u>wor</u>ship,/ for by His power as God He preserveth all created things// in the <u>Fa</u>ther by the <u>Son</u>.

Antiphon III

<u>They</u> who <u>hope</u> in the Lord/ are like a holy <u>mountain</u>:// they are in nowise moved by the assaults of the enemy.

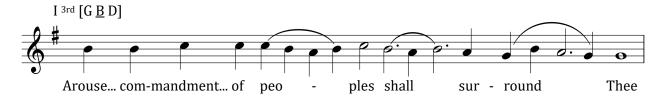
<u>Let</u> those who live <u>god</u>ly lives/ stretch not their hands forth to iniquities,/ for <u>Christ</u> will not with<u>hold</u> His staff// from such in His <u>por</u>tion.

Glory..., Both now...

<u>Through</u> the Holy Spirit doth all <u>wis</u>dom flow:/ through Him have the prophets received <u>vision</u>,/ hath <u>grace</u> come upon the a<u>pos</u>tles,/ and have the <u>mar</u>tyrs been crowned// with the endurance of <u>suffering</u>.

Prokeimenon

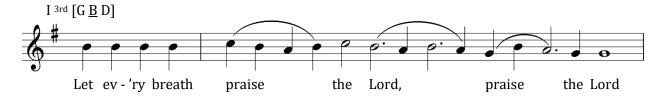
Tone II



Arouse Thyself, O Lord my God, in the commandment which Thou hast enjoined, and a congregation of people shall surround Thee. *Stichos:* O Lord my God, in Thee have I hoped. Save me.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Tone II



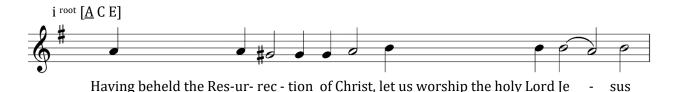
Let every breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

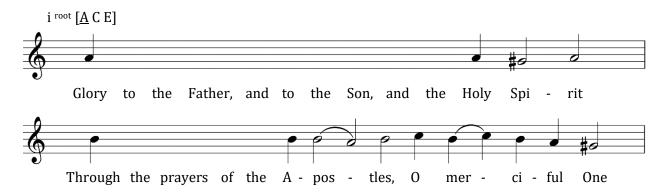
Tone VI



Having beheld the Resur<u>rec</u>tion of Christ,/ let us worship the holy Lord <u>Je</u>sus,/ the only <u>sin</u>less One./ We worship Thy <u>Cross</u>, O Christ,/ and Thy holy Resurrection we hymn and <u>glo</u>rify./ For <u>Thou</u> art our God,/ and we know none other be<u>side</u> Thee;/ we <u>call</u> upon Thy name./ O come, all ye <u>faithful</u>,/ let us worship Christ's holy Resur<u>rec</u>tion,/ for, behold, through the Cross joy hath come to <u>all</u> the world./ Ever <u>bless</u>ing the Lord,/ we hymn His Resur<u>rec</u>tion;/ for, having endured cruci<u>fix</u>ion,// He hath de<u>stroyed</u> death by death.

Stichera Following Psalm 50

Throughout Most of the Year Tone VI



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

Through the prayers of the A<u>pos</u>tles (*or* the Theotokos, *or* Saint *Name*), O <u>Mer</u>ciful One,// blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Both <u>now</u> and <u>ev</u>er, and unto the ages of <u>ag</u>es. Amen.

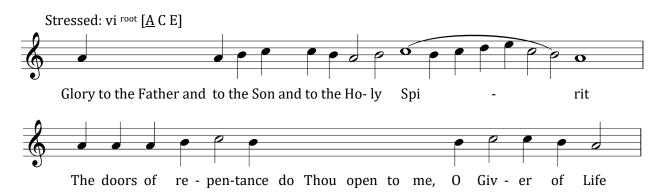
Through the prayers of the Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ O <u>Mer</u>ciful One,// blot out the multitude of our trans<u>gres</u>sions.

Have mercy on <u>me</u>, O God,/ according to Thy great <u>mer</u>cy;/ and according to the multitude of Thy com<u>pas</u>sions,// blot out my transgression.

Jesus having <u>risen</u> from the <u>grave</u>,/ as <u>He</u> foretold,/ life e<u>ter</u>nal,// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

Stichera Following Psalm 50

During the Weeks of the Lenten Triodion Tone VIII



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

The doors of repentance do Thou open to me, O <u>Giver</u> of life,/ for my spirit waketh at dawn toward Thy holy <u>temple</u>,/ bearing a temple of the <u>body all</u> defiled./ But in Thy compassion <u>cleanse</u> it// by the loving-kindness of Thy mercy.

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

<u>Guide</u> me in the paths of salvation, O Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ for I have defiled my soul with <u>shame</u>ful sins,/ and have wasted all my <u>life</u> in <u>sloth</u>fulness,/ but by thine inter<u>ces</u>sions// deliver <u>me</u> from all un<u>clean</u>ness.

Tone VI



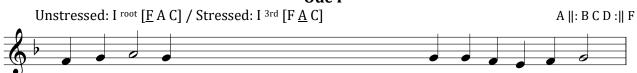
Have mercy on <u>me</u>, O God, according to Thy great <u>mer</u>cy;/ and according to the multitude of Thy com<u>pas</u>sions,// blot out my transgression.

When I think of the multitude of evil things I have done,/ I, a wretched one,/ I tremble at the fearful day of judgment;/ but trusting in the mercy of Thy loving-kindness,/ like David do I cry unto Thee:/ Have mercy on me, O God,// according to Thy great mercy.

The Canon

Tone II

Ode I



Once the pow'r of the Almighty overwhelmed Pharaoh's whole ar - my in the deep

Irmos: Once the <u>pow</u>er of the Almighty overwhelmed Pharaoh's whole army in the <u>deep</u>,/ and the in<u>car</u>nate Word hath destroyed per<u>ni</u>cious sin,/ for our most <u>glo</u>rious Lord,// hath gloriously been glorified.

Ode III

Irmos: The <u>de</u>sert, the barren Church of the <u>na</u>tions,/ blossomed like a <u>li</u>ly at Thine advent, O <u>Lord</u>;// and therein hath my heart been established.

Ode IV

Irmos: Thou <u>ca</u>mest forth from the <u>Virgin</u>,/ neither a <u>me</u>diator nor an angel, but Thyself in<u>car</u>nate, O Lord,/ and hast saved me, the <u>whole</u> man;/ wherefore, I <u>cry</u> to thee:// Glory to Thy <u>pow</u>er, O Lord!

Ode V

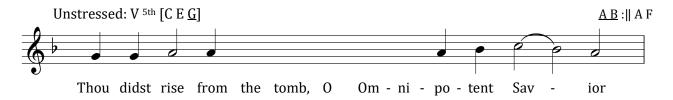
Irmos: Thou art the Mediator/ between God and man, O Christ God; / for by Thee, O Master,/ are we led up out of the night of ignorance// to Thy Father, the Source of light.

Ode VI

Irmos: Whirled a<u>bout</u> in the a<u>bys</u>s of sin,/ I <u>call</u> upon the unfathomable abyss of Thy loving-<u>kind</u>ness:// Lead me up from cor<u>rup</u>tion, O <u>God</u>!

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone II



Thou didst <u>rise</u> from the tomb, O Omnipotent <u>Sav</u>ior,/ and hades was terrified on beholding the <u>won</u>der;/ and the dead a<u>rose</u>, and creation at the sight thereof re<u>joic</u>eth with Thee./ And Adam also is <u>joy</u>ful,/ and the <u>world</u>, O my <u>Sav</u>ior,// <u>praiseth Thee</u> forever.

Ode VII

Irmos: The com<u>mand</u> of the iniquitous tyrant, op<u>posed</u> to <u>God</u>,/ <u>rai</u>sed a <u>lof</u>ty flame;/ but Christ spread a <u>spi</u>ritual dew/ upon the <u>re</u>verent youths,// He Who is blessed and most <u>glo</u>rious.

Ode VIII

Irmos: Once, the fiery furnace in <u>Ba</u>bylon,/ di<u>vi</u>ded its effect at the com<u>mand</u> of God,/ consuming the Chal<u>dæ</u>ans,/ but bedewing the <u>vouths</u>, who sang:// Bless the Lord, all ye <u>works</u> of the Lord!

My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord

Song of the Most-Holy Theotokos



My soul doth mag - ni - fy the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Sav - iour

My soul doth <u>magnify</u> the Lord,/ and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my <u>Savior</u>.

Refrain: More honourable than the <u>Che</u>rubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the <u>Se</u>raphim;/ who without corruption gavest birth to <u>God</u> the Word,/ the very Theotokos, thee do we <u>magnify</u>.

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His <u>hand</u>maiden;/ for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me <u>bless</u>ed.

More honourable...

For the Mighty One hath done great things to me, and <u>ho</u>ly is His name;/ and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and gene<u>ra</u>tion.

More honourable...

He hath showed <u>strength</u> with His arm,/ and He hath scattered the proud in the imagi<u>na</u>tion of their heart.

More honourable...

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

More honourable...

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His <u>mer</u>cy,/ as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for<u>ev</u>er.

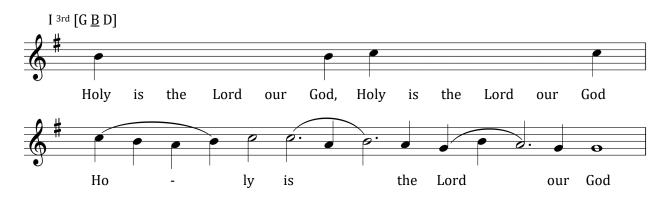
More honourable...

Ode IX

Irmos: Our <u>God</u> and Lord, the Son of the unoriginate <u>Fa</u>ther,/ hath re<u>vealed</u> Himself to us incarnate of the <u>Virgin</u>,/ to enlighten those in <u>darkness</u>/ and to gather the dis<u>persed</u>.// Wherefore, let us magnify the all-hymned Theo<u>to</u>kos.

Holy is the Lord Our God

Tone II



Holy is the Lord our God! (Thrice)

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

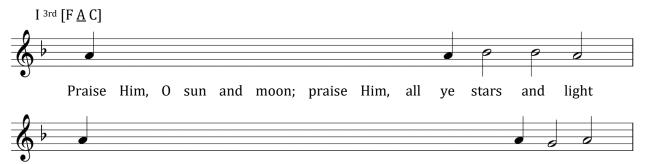
Tone II



Let <u>every</u> breath praise the <u>Lord</u>. Praise the Lord from the <u>hea</u>vens, <u>praise</u> Him in the <u>high</u>est. To Thee is due <u>praise</u>, O <u>God</u>.

<u>Praise</u> Him, all ye His <u>ang</u>els; praise Him, <u>all</u> ye His hosts. To Thee is due <u>praise</u>, O <u>God</u>.

Verses of the Psalms of Praise



Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the hea-vens

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye <u>stars</u> 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 <u>not</u> pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye a<u>bys</u>ses, Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which per<u>form</u> His word, The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all <u>ce</u>dars, The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and <u>winged</u> birds, Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the <u>judges</u> 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 <u>Him</u> alone.

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

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

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the <u>church</u> 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 <u>chant</u> 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 up<u>on</u> 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 <u>ma</u>nacles of iron.

Psalms of Praise

Tone II

Stichos: To do among them the judgment that is written.



Every <u>breath</u>, all creation, glorifieth <u>Thee</u>, O Lord,/ in that Thou hast abolished <u>death</u> by the Cross,/ that Thou <u>mightest</u> show men Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead,// in that Thou alone <u>lov</u>est mankind.

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

Let the <u>Jews</u> say how the soldiers who kept watch <u>lost</u> the King!/ Why did the stone not keep in the <u>Rock</u> of life?/ Either give <u>up</u> the buried corpse or worship the Risen One, <u>say</u>ing with us:/ Glory to the magnitude of Thy compassions, O our <u>Sav</u>ior!// Glory <u>be</u> to Thee!

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

"Rejoice and be glad, O ye <u>people!</u>"/ the angel, seated upon the stone of the tomb, announced to us, <u>say</u>ing:/ "<u>Christ</u> is <u>risen</u> from the dead,/ the <u>Sav</u>ior of the world;/ and He hath <u>filled</u> all things with sweet <u>savor</u>.// Rejoice, ye people, and <u>be glad!</u>"

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

Before Thou wast conceived, O Lord,/ the angel brought the salutation "Rejoice!"/ to her who is full of grace;/ and an angel rolled away the stone of Thy glorious tomb at Thy resurrection:/ the one, instead of grief, announcing tidings of gladness;/ and the other, instead of death,/ proclaiming to us the Master and Bestower of life./ Wherefore, we cry out to Thee:// O Lord, Thou Benefactor of all, glory be to Thee!

Stichos: Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

With <u>tears</u> the women poured forth myrrh up<u>on</u> Thy tomb;/ but their mouths were filled with joy when <u>they</u> could say:// The Lord is <u>ris</u>en!

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

Let the <u>nations</u> and peoples praise <u>Christ</u> our God,/ Who of His own will endured the Cross for <u>our</u> sake/ and <u>spent</u> three days in <u>ha</u>des;/ and let them worship His resur<u>rec</u>tion from the dead,// whereby the ends of the whole world have been en<u>ligh</u>tened.

Stichos: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; / forget not Thy paupers to the end.

<u>Cru</u>cified and buried wast <u>Thou</u>, O Christ,/ as <u>Thou</u> didst will./ Thou didst over<u>throw</u> death and didst rise in glory as God and <u>Master</u>,// granting the world life everlasting and <u>great</u> mercy.

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders.

O <u>ye</u> truly iniquitous ones who <u>sealed</u> the stone,/ ye have granted us to see greater <u>won</u>ders!/ The <u>watch</u> understood that Christ had issued forth from the tomb, and <u>they</u> said:/ "Say that while we were sleeping His disciples came and <u>stole</u> Him."/ But <u>who</u> would steal a

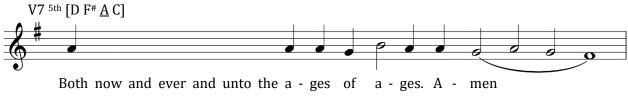
dead man, and moreover one who is <u>na</u>ked?/ He arose Himself, of His own ac<u>cord</u>, as God,/ <u>leaving His grave clothes behind</u> in the tomb./ Come, ye <u>Jews</u>, and see!/ How broke He <u>not</u> the seals, Who had <u>trampled down death</u>,// bestowing everlasting life and great mercy upon the <u>human race</u>?

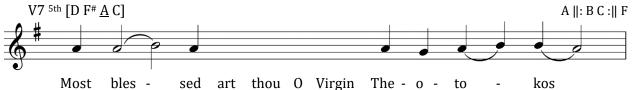
Gospel Sticheron

Glory... The Gospel sticheron is sung, unless there is a Doxasticon from the Menaion, the Triodion, or the Pentecostarion.

Most Blessed Art Thou

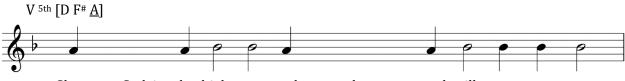
Theotokion, Tone II





Most <u>bles</u>sed art Thou, O Virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of Thee is hades led <u>cap</u>tive,/ <u>Ad</u>am recalled, the curse annulled, <u>Eve</u> set free,/ death slain, and we are <u>giv</u>en life./ <u>Where</u>fore, we cry a<u>loud</u> in praise:/ Blessed is <u>Christ</u> God// Who hast been so pleased, <u>glory</u> to <u>Thee</u>.

The Great Doxology



Glory to God in the high-est, and on earth peace, good will a - mong men

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, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit./ O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther, / that the world; have mercy on us; / Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. / For Thou only art holy; / Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every <u>day</u> will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and <u>ev</u>er./ Vouch<u>safe</u>, O Lord, to keep us this <u>day</u> without sin./ Blessed art <u>Thou</u>, O Lord, the God of our fathers,/ and <u>praised</u> and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy <u>mer</u>cy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have <u>hoped</u> in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. (Thrice)

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

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.

Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

Having Risen from the Tomb

Dismissal Troparion



Hav - ing ri - sen from the tomb, and hav - ing burst the bonds of had - des

Having risen from the <u>tomb</u>,/ and having <u>burst</u> the bonds of <u>ha</u>des,/ Thou hast de<u>stroy</u>ed the sentence of <u>death</u>, O Lord,/ delivering <u>all</u> from the snares of the enemy./ Manifesting Thyself to Thine A<u>pos</u>tles,/ Thou didst send them forth to <u>preach</u>;/ and through them hast <u>granted</u> Thy peace/ to the <u>world</u>,// O <u>Thou</u> Who alone art plenteous in <u>mer</u>cy.

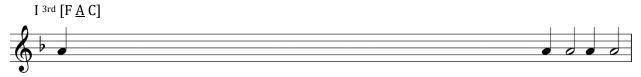
Establish, O God



Est - ab - lish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christ - ians

Est<u>ab</u>lish, O God,/ the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox <u>Christians</u>// unto the <u>ages</u> of ages.

Hymn to the Most Holy Theotokos



More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Ser-a-phim

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

At the Dismissal

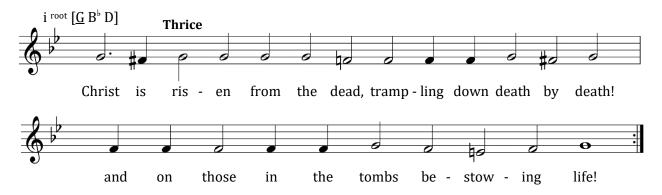


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, both now and ever, and unto the <u>ages</u> of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*) O Lord, bless.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy



Save, O Lord, and have <u>mer</u>cy on/ our Archbishop *Name*;/ and the United States of Am<u>er</u>ica/ and all who with faith and piety <u>dwell</u> herein;/ and the much-suffering <u>Rus</u>sian land,/ and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the di<u>as</u>pora;/ the priest and parishioners of this <u>holy</u> church, and all Orthodox <u>Chris</u>tians:// Preserve, O Lord, for <u>many</u> years.

First Hour

To Thee the Champion Leader

Tone VIII

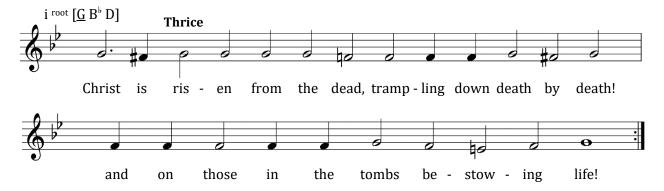


To thee the Champion Leader, we thy servants <u>de</u>dicate/ a feast of victory and of thanks<u>giv</u>ing/ as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theo<u>to</u>kos;/ but as thou art one with might which is in<u>vin</u>cible,/ from all dangers that can be do thou de<u>liv</u>er us,/ that we may cry to thee: Rejoice, thou Bride un<u>wed</u>ded.

Typika

Christ is Risen

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life. (*Thrice*)

First Antiphon

Psalm 102



Bless the Lord, O my soul; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Bless the <u>Lord</u>, O my <u>soul</u>, and all that is with<u>in</u> me bless His <u>ho</u>ly name.

Bless the <u>Lord</u>, O my <u>soul</u>, and forget not all that He hath <u>done</u> for thee.

Who is <u>gracious</u> unto thine in<u>iq</u>uities, Who healeth all thine in<u>fir</u>mities.

Who redeemeth thy life from cor<u>rup</u>tion, Who crowneth thee with mercy and com<u>pas</u>sion.

Who ful<u>fil</u>leth thy desire with <u>good</u> things; thy youth shall be renewed as the <u>eagle</u>'s.

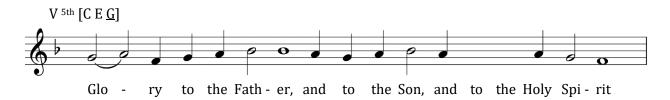
Compassionate and merciful is the <u>Lord</u>, long-suffering and plenteous in <u>mercy</u>.

<u>Glory</u> to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of <u>ages</u>. Amen.

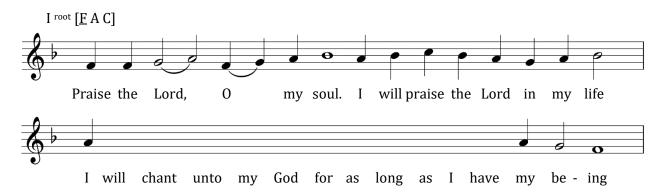
Bless the <u>Lord</u>, O my <u>soul</u>, and all that is with<u>in</u> me bless His holy <u>name</u>; blessed art <u>Thou</u>, O Lord.

Second Antiphon

Psalm 145



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



Praise the <u>Lord</u>, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my <u>life</u>, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being.

Trust ye <u>not</u> in princes, in the sons of <u>men</u>, in whom there is no salvation.

His <u>spi</u>rit shall go <u>forth</u>, and he shall return unto his <u>earth</u>. In that day all his thoughts shall <u>pe</u>rish.

<u>Bles</u>sed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his <u>help</u>, whose hope is in the <u>Lord</u> his God,

Who hath <u>made</u> Heaven and the <u>earth</u>, the sea and all that <u>is</u> therein,

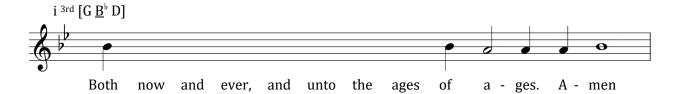
Who <u>keep</u>eth truth unto e<u>ter</u>nity, Who executeth judgment for the <u>wronged</u>, Who giveth food unto the <u>hungry</u>.

The <u>Lord</u> looseth the <u>fet</u>tered; the Lord maketh wise the <u>blind</u>; the Lord setteth aright the <u>fal</u>len; the Lord loveth the <u>righ</u>teous;

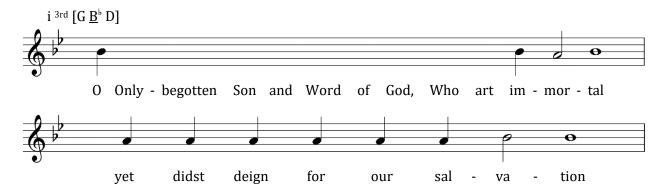
The <u>Lord</u> preserveth the <u>pro</u>selytes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and <u>wi</u>dow, and the way of sinners shall <u>He</u> destroy.

The <u>Lord</u> shall be king unto e<u>ter</u>nity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and gene<u>ra</u>tion.

Hymn of the Lord Jesus Christ



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



O Only-begotten Son and Word of God, Who art immortal, yet didst deign for our salvation to be incarnate of the Holy Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and without change didst become man and wast crucified, O Christ God, trampling down death by death; O Thou Who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit, save us.

Third Antiphon

The Beatitudes



In Thy king-dom remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy king-dom

In Thy <u>king</u>dom remember us, O <u>Lord</u>, when Thou comest into Thy <u>king</u>dom.

- 12 <u>Bless</u>ed are the poor in <u>spi</u>rit, for theirs is the kingdom of <u>Hea</u>ven.
- 11 <u>Bless</u>ed are they that <u>mourn</u>, for they shall be <u>com</u>forted.
- 10 <u>Bless</u>ed are the <u>meek</u>, for they shall in<u>he</u>rit the earth.
- 9 <u>Bless</u>ed are they that hunger and thirst after <u>righ</u>teousness, for <u>they</u> shall be filled.
- 8 Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
- ⁷ Blessed are the <u>pure</u> in heart, for they shall see God.
- 6 Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.
- ⁵ <u>Bless</u>ed are they that are persecuted for <u>righ</u>teousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of <u>Hea</u>ven.
- ⁴ <u>Bless</u>ed are ye when men shall revile you and <u>per</u>secute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for <u>My</u> sake.
- ³ Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in the heavens.
- ² <u>Glo</u>ry to the <u>Fa</u>ther, and to the <u>Son</u>, and to the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit.
- 1 Both <u>now</u> and <u>ev</u>er, and unto the ages of <u>ag</u>es. A<u>men</u>.

O Come Let Us Worship



O come let us worship and fall down before Christ;

Sundays: Who didst rise from the dead,

Weekdays: Who art wondrous in the saints,

Feasts of the Theotokos: Through the prayers of the Theotokos,

O Son of God, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia.

Troparion of the Resurrection

Tone II

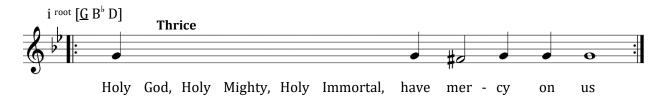


When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Im-mor - tal, then didst... Thy di - vi - ni - ty

When <u>Thou</u> didst descend unto death, O Life Im<u>mor</u>tal,/ then didst Thou slay hades with the lightning of Thy di<u>vi</u>nity./ And when <u>Thou</u> didst also <u>raise</u> the dead/ out of the <u>ne</u>thermost depths,/ all the <u>Hosts</u> of the heavens <u>cried</u> out:// O Life-Giver, Christ our <u>God</u>, glory be to Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal

Trisagion



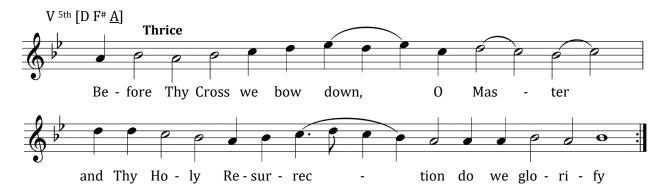
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Thrice*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Before Thy Cross

Instead of the Trisagion on feasts of the Precious Cross



Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master and Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify. (*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.

And Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify.

Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master, and Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify.

As Many As Have Been Baptized

Instead of the Trisagion as appointed in the Typikon



As many as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia. (*Thrice*)

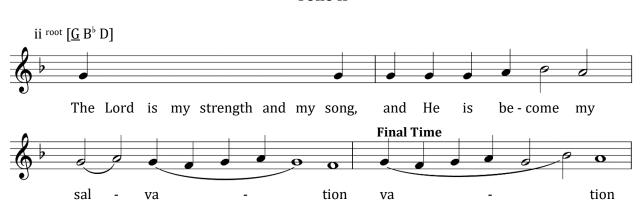
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Have put on Christ. Alleluia.

As many as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia.

Prokeimenon

Tone II

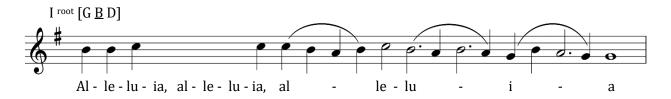


The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

Stichos: With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death.

Alleluia

Tone II



The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

Stichos: O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Remember Us, O Lord

Tone VI



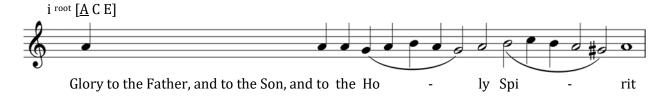
Remember us, O Lord// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Master// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Holy One// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Reader: Come unto Him and be enlightened.



And your faces shall <u>not</u> be ashamed.

The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and <u>saith</u>:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are <u>full</u> of Thy glory.

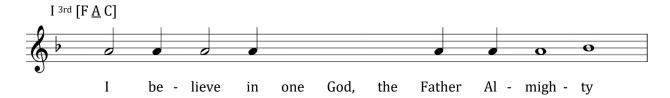


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The choir of Holy angels and archangels/ with all the heavenly hosts praiseth Thee and <u>saith</u>:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, <u>Lord</u> of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are <u>full</u> of Thy glory.

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

Symbol of the Faith



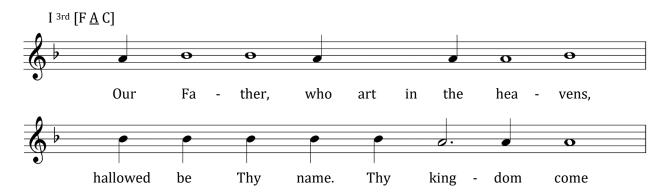
<u>I</u> be<u>lieve</u> in one God, the Father Al<u>migh</u>ty, Maker of Heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in<u>vis</u>ible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the <u>Son</u> of God, the only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all <u>ages</u>. Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by whom all <u>things</u> were made; Who for us men and for our salvation came down from the <u>heavens</u>, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and be<u>came</u> man. And was crucified for us under Pontius <u>Pi</u>late, and suffered, and was buried; and arose again on the third day according to the <u>Scrip</u>tures, and ascended into the heavens, and sitteth at the right hand of the <u>Fa</u>ther; and shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the <u>Fa</u>ther; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the <u>prophets</u>.

In one Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the age to come. Amen.

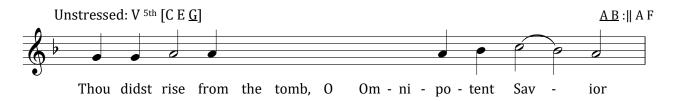
Our Father



Our <u>Fa</u>ther, who art in the <u>hea</u>vens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy <u>king</u>dom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in <u>Hea</u>ven. Give us this day our <u>dai</u>ly bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our <u>deb</u>tors. And lead us not into temp<u>ta</u>tion, but deliver us from the <u>ev</u>il one.

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone II

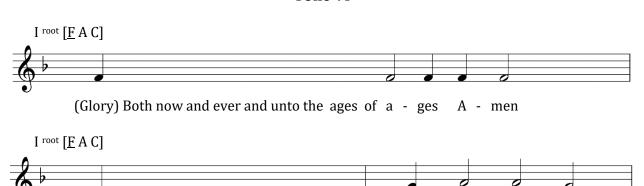


Thou didst <u>rise</u> from the tomb, O Omnipotent <u>Sav</u>ior,/ and hades was terrified on beholding the <u>won</u>der;/ and the dead a<u>rose</u>, and creation at the sight thereof re<u>joic</u>eth with Thee./ And Adam also is <u>joy</u>ful,/ and the <u>world</u>, O my <u>Sav</u>ior,// <u>praiseth Thee</u> forever.

The Kontakia as appointed by the Typikon.

Kontakion

Tone VI



O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame

O protection of Christians that cannot be <u>put</u> to shame,/ O mediation unto the Creator un<u>fail</u>ing:/ Disdain not the suppliant voices of <u>sin</u>ners;/ but be thou quick, O good one, to help us who in faith <u>cry</u> unto thee:/ Hasten to intercession and speed thou to make supplication,// thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that <u>hon</u>our thee.

I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

Psalm 33



I will bless the Lord at all times, His praise shall continually be in my mouth

I will bless the <u>Lord</u> at all times,/ His praise shall continually <u>be</u> in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my <u>soul</u> be praised,/ let the meek <u>hear</u> and be glad.

O magnify the <u>Lord</u> with me,/ and let us exalt His name together./ I sought the Lord, and He <u>heard</u> me,/ and delivered me from all my tribu<u>la</u>tions.

Come unto Him, and be en<u>ligh</u>tened,/ and your faces shall <u>not</u> be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord <u>heard</u> him,/ and saved him out of all his tribu<u>la</u>tions.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that <u>fear</u> Him,/ and will de<u>liv</u>er them.

O taste and see that the <u>Lord</u> is good,/ blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

O fear the Lord, <u>all</u> ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone <u>hungry</u>,// but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of <u>any</u> good thing.

Come ye children, <u>hear</u>ken unto me;/ I will teach you the <u>fear</u> of the Lord.

What man is there that de<u>sir</u>eth life,/ who loveth to see <u>good</u> days?

Keep thy tongue from <u>ev</u>il,/ and thy lips from <u>speaking</u> guile.

Turn away from evil, and do good; / seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the <u>righ</u>teous,/ and His ears are opened unto their supplication.

The face of the Lord is against them that do <u>ev</u>il,/ utterly to destroy the remembrance of them <u>from</u> the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord <u>heard</u> them,/ and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart,/ and He will save the humble of spirit.

Many are the tribulations of the <u>righ</u>teous,/ and the Lord shall deliver them <u>out</u> of them all.

The Lord keepeth <u>all</u> their bones,/ not one of them shall be <u>bro-</u>ken.

The death of sinners is <u>ev</u>il,/ and they that hate the righteous shall <u>do</u> wrong.

The Lord will redeem the souls of His <u>ser</u>vants,/ and none of them will do wrong that <u>hope</u> in Him.

Hymn to the Theotokos

Tone VIII



It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ ever-blessed and most blameless, and <u>Mo</u>ther of our God./ More honourable than the <u>Che</u>rubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the <u>Se</u>raphim,/ who without corruption gavest birth to <u>God</u> the Word,// the very Theotokos, thee do we <u>magnify</u>.

At the Dismissal

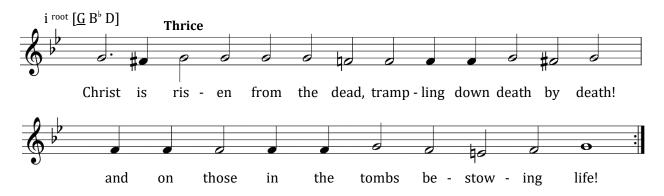


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of <u>ages</u>. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*) O Lord, bless.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

We Who Are Walled About by the Cross

Tone VI



We who are walled about by the Cross/ are ranged against the enemy,/ not fearing his devices and ambushes,/ for the proud one hath been destroyed/ and trampled underfoot// by the power of Christ crucified on the Tree.

Stichera from the Litia for the parish feast.

Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy



Save, O Lord, and have <u>mer</u>cy on/ our Archbishop *Name*;/ and the United States of Am<u>er</u>ica/ and all who with faith and piety <u>dwell</u> herein;/ and the much-suffering <u>Rus</u>sian land,/ and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the di<u>as</u>pora;/ the priest and parishioners of this <u>holy</u> church, and all Orthodox <u>Chris</u>tians:// Preserve, O Lord, for <u>many</u> years.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

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