

Tone V

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

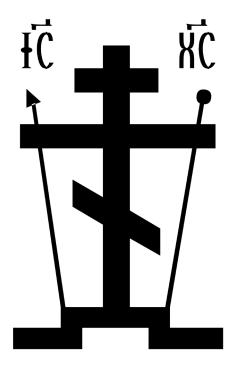
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Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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Tone V: Music for Reader Services

Contents

Vespers	1
Christ is Risen	1
Bless the Lord, O My Soul	2
Blessed is the Man	3
Lord I Have Cried	4
Verses of Lord, I Have Cried	4
Resurrectional Stichera	6
Doxasticon	8
Dogmatic Theotokion	8
O Gentle Light	9
Prokeimenon on Saturday Evening	9
Stichera of the Aposticha	10
Doxasticon	11
Resurrectional Theotokion	11
O Theotokos Virgin, Rejoice!	11
Blessed Be the Name of the Lord	11
I Will Bless the Lord at All Times	12
Matins	13
Christ is Risen	13
God is the Lord	13
Troparion of the Resurrection	14
Resurrectional Theotokion	14
The Polyeleos	15
Blessed Are the Blameless	16
The Assembly of Angels	17
Hymns of Ascent	18
Prokeimenon	19
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord	19
Glory to Thee, O Lord	20

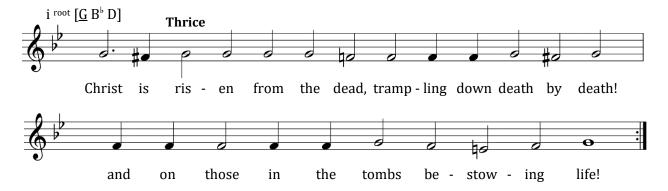
	Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ	. 20
	Stichera Following Psalm 50	. 21
	The Canon	. 23
	Kontakion of the Resurrection	. 24
	My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord	. 25
	Holy is the Lord Our God	. 26
	Let Every Breath Praise the Lord	. 26
	Verses of the Psalms of Praise	. 27
	Psalms of Praise	. 28
	Gospel Sticheron	.31
	Most Blessed Art Thou	.31
	The Great Doxology	.32
	Today is Salvation Come Unto the World	. 33
	Establish, O God	. 33
	Hymn to the Most Holy Theotokos	. 33
	At the Dismissal	. 34
	Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy	. 35
First F	Hour	.36
	To Thee the Champion Leader	.36
Typika	a	. 37
	Christ is Risen	. 37
	First Antiphon	. 38
	Second Antiphon	. 39
	Hymn of the Lord Jesus Christ	. 40
	Third Antiphon	.41
	O Come Let Us Worship	. 42
	Troparion of the Resurrection	. 42
	Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal	. 43
	Before Thy Cross	. 43
	As Many As Have Been Baptized	. 44
	Prokeimenon	. 44
	Alleluia	. 45

Glory to Thee, O Lord	45
Remember Us, O Lord	46
Symbol of the Faith	47
Our Father	48
Kontakion of the Resurrection	49
Kontakion	49
I Will Bless the Lord at All Times	50
Hymn to the Theotokos	51
At the Dismissal	52
We Who Are Walled About by the Cross	53
Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy	53

Vespers

Christ is Risen

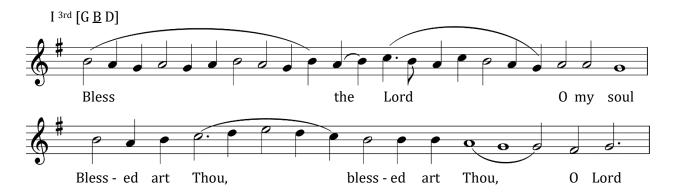
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<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.

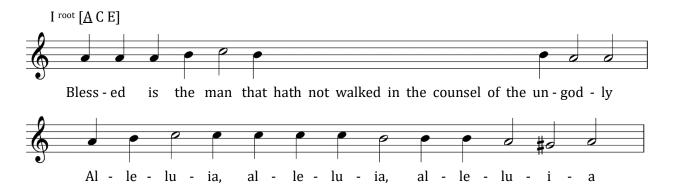
Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all.

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>.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

<u>Glo</u>ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. 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 V

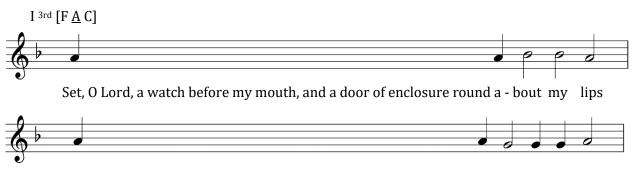


Lord, I have cried un - to Thee, hear - ken un - to me. Hear- ken un - to me, O Lord

<u>Lord</u>, I have cried unto Thee, <u>hear</u>ken unto me. Hearken unto <u>me</u>, O Lord. <u>Lord</u>, I have cried unto Thee, <u>hear</u>ken unto me; at<u>tend</u> to the voice of my suppli<u>ca</u>tion, when I <u>cry</u> unto Thee. Hearken unto <u>me</u>, O Lord.

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

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.

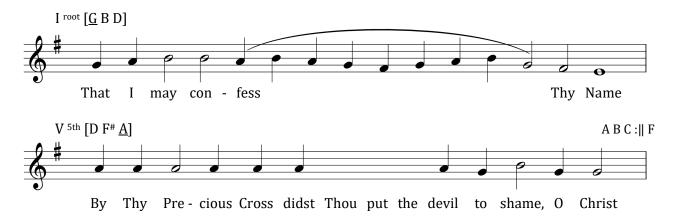
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

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

Resurrectional Stichera

Tone V

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



By Thy <u>pre</u>cious Cross didst Thou put the devil to <u>shame</u>, 0 Christ,/ and by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion didst Thou break the <u>sting</u> of sin,/ and hast <u>saved</u> us from the <u>gates</u> of death.// We glorify <u>Thee</u>, 0 Only-begotten One!

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

He was <u>led</u> like a lamb to the <u>slaugh</u>ter,/ bestowing resurrection upon the <u>human race</u>;/ and the <u>princes</u> of hades were a<u>fraid</u> of Him,/ and the <u>gates</u> of <u>weep</u>ing were seized,/ for Christ, the King of glory, <u>en</u>tered in,/ <u>say</u>ing to those in <u>bonds</u>: "Come forth!"// and to those in <u>darkness</u>: "Show yourselves!"

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

<u>Great</u> is the <u>won</u>der!/ The immortal Creator of the in<u>vis</u>ible hosts,/ <u>suf</u>fering in the flesh in His love for mankind, hath <u>ris</u>en!/ <u>Come</u>, ye kindreds of the nations, let us <u>wor</u>ship Him!/ For, having been delivered from deception by His com<u>passions</u>,/ we have <u>learned</u> to hymn the <u>one</u> God// in <u>three</u> Hypostases!

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

We <u>of</u>fer evening worship unto Thee, the never-<u>wan</u>ing Light,/ Who in the flesh shone forth upon the world as in a <u>mir</u>ror,/ <u>Who</u> at the culmination of the ages descended even unto <u>ha</u>des/ and de-<u>stroyed</u> the <u>dark</u>ness there,/ and showed the nations the light of the resur<u>rec</u>tion.// O Lord, Bestower of <u>light</u>, glory <u>be</u> to Thee!

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

Let us <u>glo</u>rify Christ, the Author of our sal<u>va</u>tion;/ for when He <u>rose</u> from the dead,/ the <u>world</u> was saved from de<u>cep</u>tion,/ the <u>choir</u> of the <u>angels</u> rejoiced,/ the beg<u>uile</u>ment of the demons was banished, fallen <u>Ad</u>am arose,// and the <u>de</u>vil was <u>set</u> at naught.

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 <u>guards</u>men were instructed by the in<u>iq</u>uitous:/ "Keep secret the <u>ris</u>ing of Christ;/ <u>take</u> the pieces of <u>sil</u>ver,/ and <u>say</u> that while we slept the dead man was <u>sto</u>len from the tomb."/ Who hath ever <u>seen</u> or heard/ of a <u>corpse</u>, and moreover one embalmed and naked, <u>sto-len</u>,/ and the <u>grave</u> clothes left be<u>hind</u> in the tomb?/ Be ye not deceived, O Jews!/ Learn the sayings of the <u>proph</u>ets, and know that He is truly al<u>migh</u>ty,// the De<u>liv</u>erer of the world!

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

O <u>Lord</u> our Savior, Who madest hades <u>cap</u>tive,/ trampled down death, and hast enlightened the <u>world</u> by Thy Cross:// Have <u>mer</u>cy up<u>on</u> us!

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.

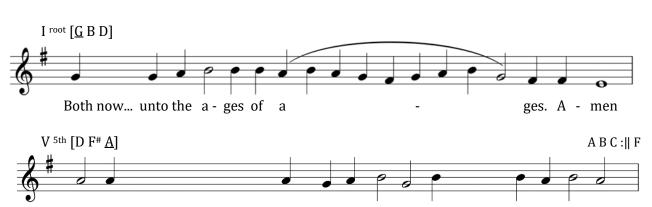
Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Doxasticon

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

Dogmatic Theotokion

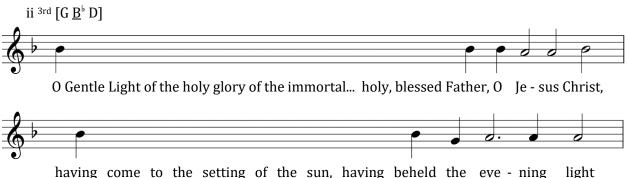
Tone V



Once the image of the Bride who know- eth not wed-lock was inscribed in the Red Sea

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!

O Gentle Light

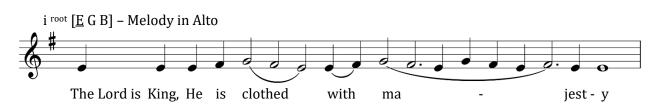


naving come to the setting of the sun, having benefit the eve - hing light

O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O <u>Je</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

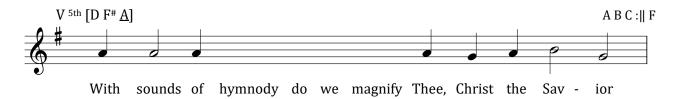
Tone VI



The Lord is King, / He is clothed with majesty.

Stichera of the Aposticha

Tone V



With <u>sounds</u> of hymnody do we magnify Thee, Christ the <u>Sav</u>ior,/ Who hast not been separated from the <u>hea</u>vens;/ for <u>Thou</u> didst accept the Cross and <u>death</u> for our race,/ as the <u>Lord</u> Who <u>lov</u>eth mankind,/ Who hath overthrown the gates of <u>ha</u>des,/ and hath <u>ris</u>en on the <u>third</u> day,// <u>sav</u>ing our souls.

Stichos: The Lord is King.



When Thy <u>side</u> was pierced, O Be<u>stower</u> of life,/ Thou didst pour forth torrents of remission, life and sal<u>va</u>tion upon all;/ and <u>Thou</u> didst accept death, granting us immor<u>tal</u>ity./ <u>Making Thine abode</u> in the tomb,/ Thou didst free us, gloriously raising us with Thyself, in that <u>Thou</u> art God./ <u>Where</u>fore, we <u>cry</u> out:// O Lord Who lovest mankind, <u>glory be</u> to Thee!

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

Strange is Thy crucifixion and Thy descent into hades,/ O Thou Who lovest mankind;/ for, having made it captive/ and gloriously raised the ancient captives with Thyself,/ as God Thou didst open paradise and didst count them worthy to receive it./ Wherefore, grant Thou remission of sins/ unto us who glorify Thine arising on the third day,/ vouchsafing us to become dwellers in paradise,// in that Thou alone art compassionate.

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

O <u>Thou</u> Who <u>lovest</u> mankind,/ Who accepted suffering in the <u>flesh</u> for our sake,/ and <u>rose</u> from the dead on the <u>third</u> day:/ <u>Heal</u> Thou the <u>suf</u>ferings of our flesh,// lift us up out of grievous transgressions, and <u>save</u> us!

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



Bless - ed be the name of the Lord from hence-forth and for ev - er - more

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.

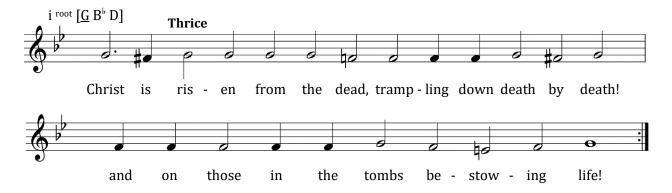
O fear the Lord, <u>all</u> ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

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

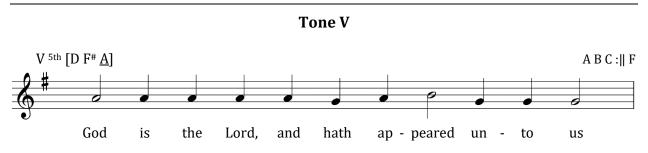
Christ is Risen

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

Troparion of the Resurrection

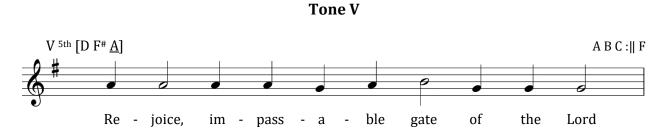
Tone V



Let us, O faithful, praise and wor - ship the Word, Who is... the Father and the Spi - rit

Let <u>us</u>, 0 faithful, praise and <u>wor</u>ship the Word/ Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the <u>Spi</u>rit,/ and Who was <u>born</u> of the Virgin for our sal<u>va</u>tion;/ for <u>He</u> was pleased to ascend the <u>Cross</u> in the flesh/ and to en<u>dure</u> death,// and to raise the dead by His <u>glo</u>rious Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

Resurrectional Theotokion



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

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. Alleluia.

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.

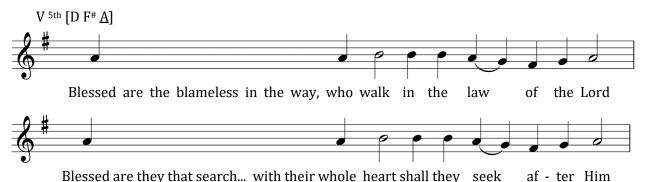
To Him that established the earth upon the <u>wa</u>ters; Alle<u>lu</u>ia, alle<u>lu</u>ia; for His mercy endureth for<u>ev</u>er. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

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 forsake 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>Giver</u> of life,/ thou hast de<u>livered</u> 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 V

Antiphon I



When I am filled with sor-row, I sing unto Thee like David, O my Sav - ior

When I am filled with <u>sor</u>row,/ I sing unto Thee like David, O my <u>Savior:// Deliver my soul</u> from a <u>lying tongue</u>.

<u>Bles</u>sed is the life of those in the <u>wil</u>derness,// who soar aloft on <u>wings</u> of <u>love</u> divine.

Glory..., Both now...

By the Holy Spirit are sustained all things,/visible and invisible;/for, Himself possessed of dominion,// He is truly One of the Trinity.

Antiphon II

Let us as<u>cend</u> to the <u>moun</u>tains, 0 my soul,// and go thither, from <u>whence cometh our help.</u>

<u>Let</u> Thy right hand, which <u>touch</u>eth me, O Christ,// preserve me from <u>all</u> deception.

Glory..., Both now...

The<u>ol</u>ogizing concerning the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, let us say:/ Thou art God, life, love, light and under<u>stand</u>ing!// Thou art goodness, and Thou <u>reign</u>est for<u>ev</u>er!

Antiphon III

Full of great <u>joy</u>, I send up supplications for those who have <u>said</u> to me:// Let us enter into the <u>courts</u> of the Lord.

<u>Awe</u>some things are wrought in the house of <u>Da</u>vid;// for there is found the fire which <u>bur</u>neth up every <u>shame</u>ful thought.

Glory..., Both now...

To the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit, by Whom every living thing is made <u>an</u>imate,/ is due the dignity of the Be<u>stow</u>er of life,// as to the <u>Fa</u>ther <u>and</u> the Word.

Prokeimenon

Tone V

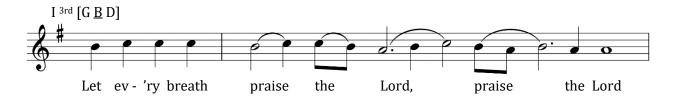


Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be King forever.

Stichos: I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Tone V



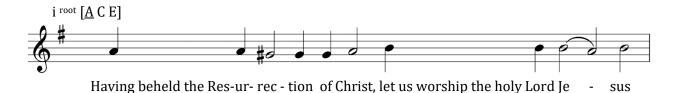
Let every breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

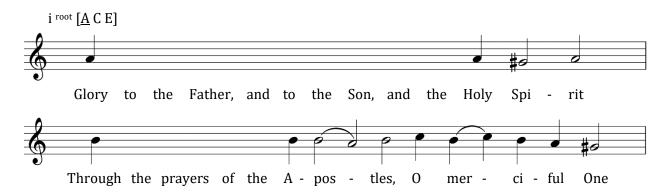
Tone VI



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>fixion</u>,// He hath destroyed 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.

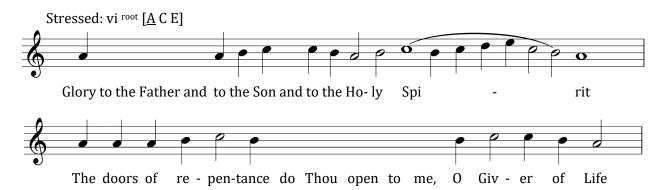
Through the prayers of the Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ O <u>Mer</u>ciful One,// blot out the multitude of our trans<u>gres</u>sions.

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 V

Ode I



Bring-ing bat-tles to nought with His up-raised arm, Christ

arm, Christ hath... horse and ri - der

Irmos: Bringing <u>bat</u>tles to nought with His up<u>raised</u> arm,/ <u>Christ</u> hath overthrown horse and <u>ri</u>der/ in the <u>Red</u> Sea,/ and hath saved <u>Is</u>rael,// who chanteth a <u>hymn</u> of <u>vic</u>tory.

Ode III

Irmos: O <u>Christ</u> Who by Thy command fixed the earth upon naught/ and su<u>spended</u> its weight unsup<u>por</u>ted:/ establish Thou Thy Church upon the immovable rock of Thy com<u>man</u>dments,// O Thou Who alone art <u>good</u> and <u>lovest</u> mankind.

Ode IV

Irmos: Per<u>ceiv</u>ing Thy divine condescension pro<u>phet</u>ically, O Christ,/ Habbak<u>uk</u> cried out to Thee with <u>tremb</u>ling:/ Thou art come for the salvation of Thy <u>people</u>,// to save Thine a<u>noint</u>ed ones!

Ode V

Irmos: O <u>Thou</u> Who art clothed in light as with a <u>gar</u>ment:/ I rise at <u>dawn</u> unto Thee, and to <u>Thee</u> do I cry:/ enlighten Thou my gloomenshrouded <u>soul</u>, O <u>Christ</u>,// in that Thou a<u>lone</u> art com<u>pas</u>sionate!

Ode VI

Irmos: O <u>Christ Mas</u>ter,/ still Thou the <u>sea</u> of the passions/ which rageth with a soul-destroying <u>tempest</u>,/ and lead me up from cor<u>rup</u>tion,// in that Thou art com<u>pas</u>sionate.

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone V



Un - to ha - des O my Sav-ior didst Thou de-scend, and... as One Om - ni - po - tent

Unto <u>ha</u>des, 0 my Savior, didst <u>Thou</u> descend,/ and having broken its gates as one Om<u>ni</u>potent,/ <u>Thou</u>, as Creator, didst raise up the dead together with Thyself./ And <u>Thou</u> didst break the <u>sting</u> of death,/ and didst deliver Adam from the curse, 0 <u>Lov</u>er of mankind./ <u>Where</u>fore, we all <u>cry</u> unto Thee:// <u>Save</u> us, 0 Lord.

Ode VII

Irmos: The supremely exalted Lord of our <u>fa</u>thers/ quenched the <u>flame</u> and bedewed the <u>chil</u>dren,/ who sang together:// Blessed art <u>Thou</u>, O God!

Ode VIII

Irmos: The <u>child</u>ren, forming a universal chorus in the <u>fur</u>nace,/ chanted to <u>Thee</u>, the Creator of all:/ Hymn the <u>Lord</u>, all ye works,// and exalt Him supremely for all <u>ages!</u>

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>mag</u>nify the Lord,/ and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my <u>Sav</u>ior.

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>holy</u> 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.

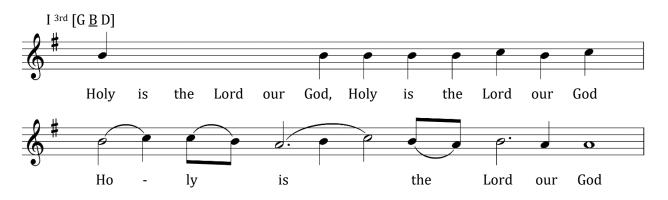
More honourable...

Ode IX

Irmos: Rejoice, O Is<u>ai</u>ah!/ The Virgin hath con<u>ceiv</u>ed in her womb and borne a Son, Im<u>man</u>uel,/ both <u>God</u> and <u>man</u>./ Orient <u>is</u> His name;// and, magnifying Him, we call the Virgin <u>bless</u>ed.

Holy is the Lord Our God

Tone V



Holy is the Lord our God! (Thrice)

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

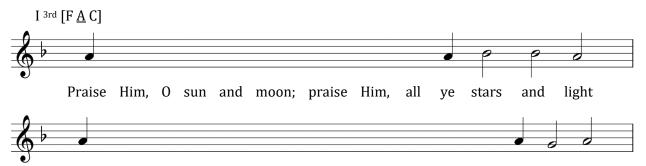
Tone V



<u>Let</u> every <u>breath</u> 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 <u>Thee</u> is due <u>praise</u>, O God.

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

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 V

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



O <u>Lord</u>, when the tomb had been sealed by the in<u>iq</u>uitous,/ Thou didst issue <u>forth</u> from the grave,/ as <u>Thou</u> hadst been born of the Theo<u>to</u>kos./ Thine incor<u>po</u>real angels did not understand how Thou hadst become in<u>car</u>nate,/ and the soldiers who guarded Thee did not sense when <u>Thou</u> didst arise./ For <u>both</u> things were sealed for those who would ex<u>amine</u> them;/ but the <u>won</u>ders were revealed to those who worshipped the <u>mys</u>tery with faith.// Grant Thou joy and great mercy unto <u>us</u> who <u>hymn</u> it!

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

O <u>Lord</u>, Who broke asunder the ever<u>lasting</u> chains/ and rent apart the bonds of <u>ha</u>des,/ <u>Thou</u> didst <u>rise</u> from the tomb,/ <u>leaving</u> Thy grave-clothes behind as a witness to Thy true burial on the <u>third</u> day;/ and Thou didst go before Thy disciples into <u>Gal</u>ilee,/ O <u>Thou</u> Who wast <u>guard</u>ed in the cave./ <u>Great</u> is Thy mercy, O unapproachable <u>Savior!// Have mercy</u> and <u>save</u> us!

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

The <u>wo</u>men, O Lord, <u>has</u>tened to the tomb/ to see Thee Who suffered for our <u>sake</u>, O Christ;/ and <u>when</u> they were come, they found an angel <u>seat</u>ed upon the stone,/ which had <u>rolled away</u> in fear;/ and he cried out to them, saying: "The Lord is <u>risen!// Tell</u> ye the disciples that He hath risen from the <u>dead</u>, <u>saving</u> our souls!"

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

O <u>Lord</u>, as Thou didst come forth from the <u>sealed</u> tomb,/ so didst Thou enter in unto Thy disciples while the doors were <u>fast</u> shut,/ <u>show</u>ing them the bodily <u>sufferings</u>/ which <u>Thou</u> didst endure, O long-suffering <u>Sav</u>ior./ Thou didst undergo wounding as One from the seed of <u>Da</u>vid,/ and didst <u>free</u> the world as the <u>Son</u> of God./ <u>Great</u> is Thy mercy, O unapproachable <u>Sav</u>ior!// Have <u>mer</u>cy and save us!

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

O <u>Lord</u>, King of the ages and Creator of all,/ Who for our sake didst accept crucifixion and <u>bur</u>ial in the flesh,/ that <u>Thou</u> mightest free us all from <u>ha</u>des:// Thou art our God, and we know <u>none</u> other than Thee.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, who can describe Thine all-radiant <u>won</u>ders?/ Or who can declare Thy dread <u>mys</u>teries?/ For, having be<u>come</u> man for our sake, as Thou Thy<u>self</u> desired,/ <u>Thou</u> didst reveal the might of Thy <u>power</u>;/ for by Thy Cross Thou didst open <u>par</u>adise to the thief,/ and by Thy <u>bur</u>ial Thou didst break the chains of <u>ha</u>des,/ and by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion Thou hast en<u>rich</u>ed all things.// O compassionate Lord, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee!

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

Ar<u>riv</u>ing at Thy tomb very early in the <u>morn</u>ing,/ the myrrh-bearing women sought to anoint God the immortal <u>Word</u> with myrrh;/ but, in<u>form</u>ed by the words of the <u>angel</u>,/ they re<u>turned</u> with joy and declared openly to the a<u>pos</u>tles/ that Thou hadst arisen, O <u>Life</u> of all,// and granted the world <u>cleansing</u> and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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

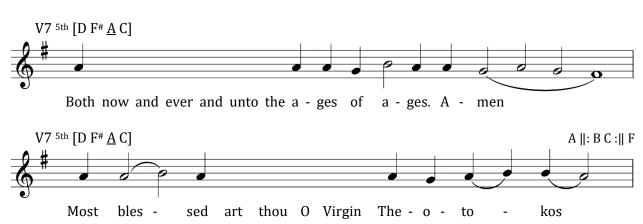
The guards of the God-receiving tomb said to the Jews:/ "O your vain-minded counsel!/ In attempting to confine Him Who is uncontainable,/ ye labored in vain; desiring to conceal the resurrection of the Crucified,/ ye showed it forth clearly!/ O your vain-minded assembly!/ Do ye again advise us to hide what cannot be hid?/ Hearken, rather, to us, and believe in those things which have truly happened:/ A lightning-bearing angel, descending from heaven,/ rolled away the stone,/ and in fear of him we became as dead;/ and as herald to the myrrh-bearing women of steadfast mind he said:/ 'See ye not the guards lying as dead,/ and the seals broken, and the emptying of hades?/ Why seek ye Him Who hath set at naught the victory of hades/ and broken the sting of death, as though He were dead?/ Going forth quickly,/ proclaim the resurrection without fear to the apostles, crying out:// Truly the Lord is risen, Who hath great mercy!"

Gospel Sticheron

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

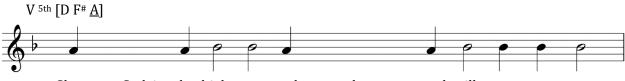
Most Blessed Art Thou

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>glo</u>ry 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 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, 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.

Today is Salvation Come Unto the World

Dismissal Troparion



To<u>day</u> is salvation come unto the <u>world</u>;/ let us <u>sing</u> praises to Him that a<u>rose</u> from the tomb,/ and is the Author <u>of</u> our life./ For, having de<u>stroyed</u> death by death,// He hath given us the victory and great <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

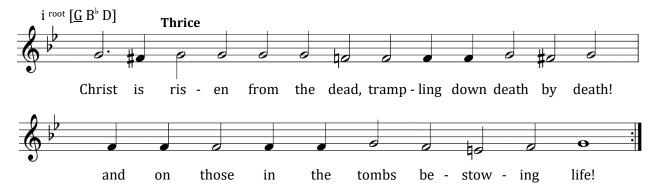


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

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

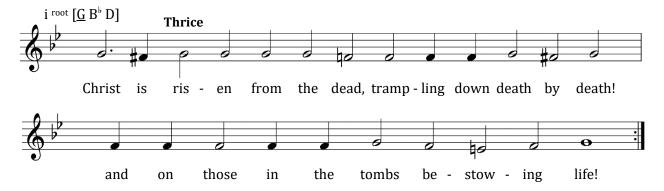


To thee the Champion Leader, we thy servants <u>de</u>dicate/ a feast of victory and of thanks<u>giv</u>ing/ as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theo<u>to</u>kos;/ but as thou art one with might which is in<u>vin</u>cible,/ from all dangers that can be do thou de<u>liv</u>er us,/ that we may cry to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

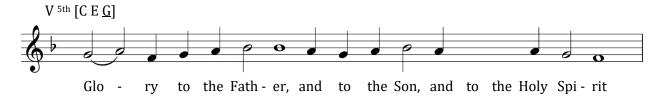
Compassionate and merciful is the <u>Lord</u>, long-suffering and plenteous in <u>mercy</u>.

<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.

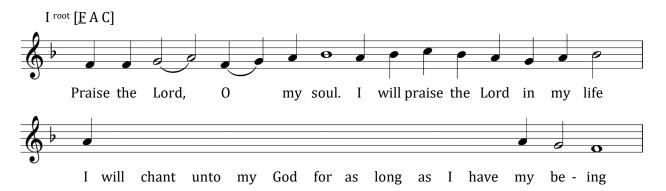
Bless the <u>Lord</u>, O my <u>soul</u>, and all that is with<u>in</u> me bless His holy <u>name</u>; blessed art <u>Thou</u>, O Lord.

Second Antiphon

Psalm 145



<u>Glory</u> to the <u>Fa</u>ther, and to the <u>Son</u>, and to the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit.



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,

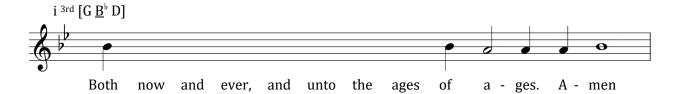
Who <u>keep</u>eth truth unto e<u>ter</u>nity, Who executeth judgment for the <u>wronged</u>, Who giveth food unto the <u>hungry</u>.

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;

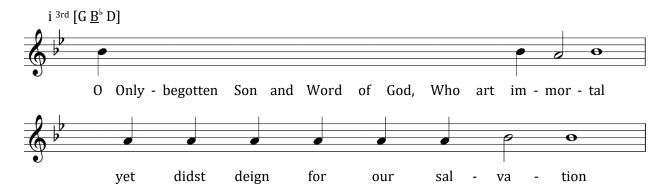
The <u>Lord</u> preserveth the <u>pro</u>selytes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and <u>wi</u>dow, and the way of sinners shall <u>He</u> destroy.

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



ma let us wership and fall down before Christi

O come let us worship and fall <u>down</u> 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 V

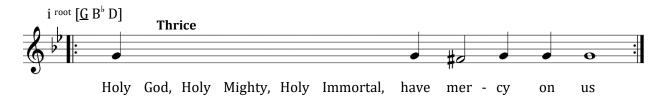


Let us, O faithful, praise and wor - ship the Word, Who is... the Father and the Spi - rit

Let <u>us</u>, O faithful, praise and <u>wor</u>ship the Word/ Who is co-unoriginate with the Father and the <u>Spi</u>rit,/ and Who was born of the <u>Virgin</u> for our sal<u>va</u>tion;/ for <u>He</u> was pleased to ascend the Cross in the flesh/ and to en<u>dure</u> death,// and to raise the dead by His <u>glo</u>rious Resur<u>rec</u>tion.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal

Trisagion



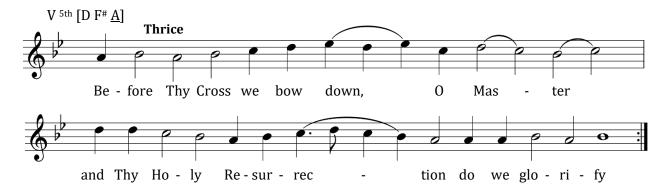
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Thrice*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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*)

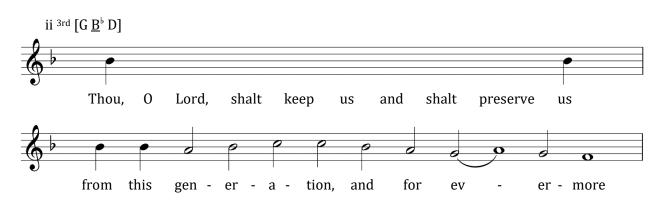
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Have put on Christ. Alleluia.

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

Prokeimenon

Tone V



Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us from this generation and for evermore.

Stichos: Save me, O Lord, for a righteous man there is no more.

Alleluia

Tone V



Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever; unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.

Stichos: For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up for ever; in the heavens shall Thy truth be established.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Remember Us, O Lord

Tone VI



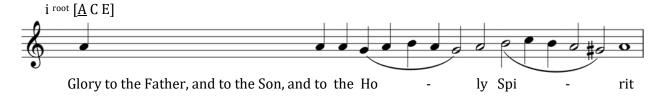
Remember us, O Lord// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Master// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Holy One// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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, <u>Lord</u> of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are <u>full</u> of Thy glory.

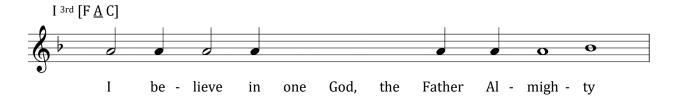


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

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



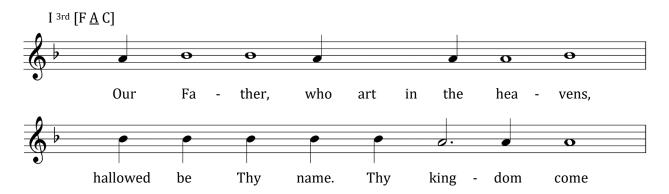
<u>I</u> be<u>lieve</u> in one God, the Father Al<u>migh</u>ty, Maker of Heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in<u>vis</u>ible.

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 V



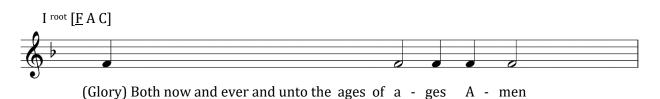
Un - to ha - des O my Sav- ior didst Thou de- scend, and... as One Om - ni - po - tent

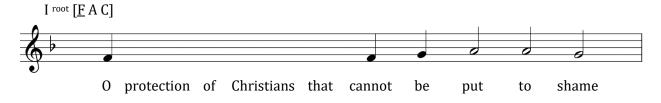
Unto <u>ha</u>des, 0 my Savior, didst <u>Thou</u> descend,/ and having broken its gates as one Om<u>ni</u>potent,/ <u>Thou</u>, as Creator, didst raise up the dead together with Thyself./ And <u>Thou</u> didst break the <u>sting</u> of death,/ and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O <u>Lov</u>er of mankind./ <u>Wherefore</u>, we all <u>cry</u> unto Thee:// <u>Save</u> us, O Lord.

The Kontakia as appointed by the Typikon.

Kontakion

Tone VI





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 tribu<u>lations</u>.

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

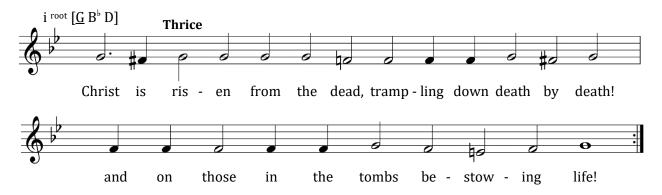


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

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.

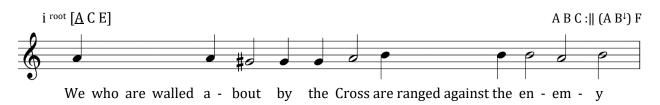
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<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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