

Tone VIII

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

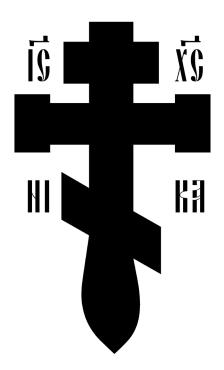
Δόμα ττώχα πέμα μυρομότημα

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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≯вќг. ММХХІІІ

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 VIII: Music for Reader Services

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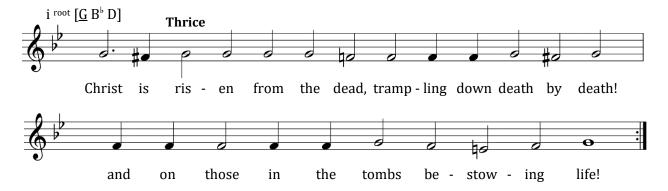
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Vespers

Christ is Risen

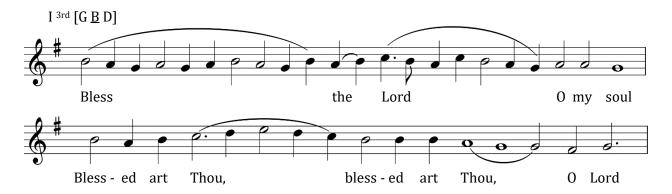
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



<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.

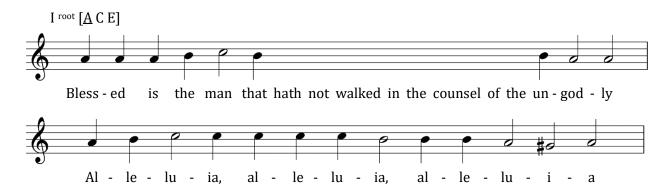
Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all.

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>.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

<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

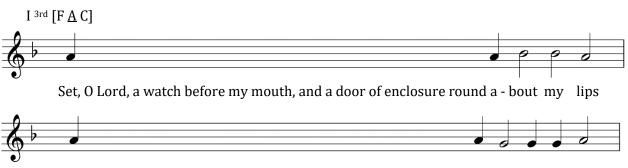
Tone VIII



<u>Lord</u>, I have cried unto Thee, <u>hear</u>ken unto me. Hearken unto <u>me</u>, O Lord. Lord, I have cried unto Thee, <u>hear</u>ken <u>un</u>to me; attend 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>lifting up</u> of my <u>hands</u> as an evening <u>sac</u>rifice. Hearken 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 I 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

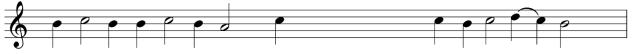
Tone VIII

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.

Unstressed: I root [C E G] / Stressed: vi root [A C E]



1 Unstressed: V $^{3\text{rd}}$ [G \underline{B} D] / 2+ Unstress.: vi $^{\text{root}}$ [\underline{A} C E] / Stressed: I $^{\text{root}}$ [\underline{C} E G] A B C \parallel : A 2 B C : \parallel F



We of - fer to Thee, O Christ, evening hymnody and ra - tion - al sac - ri - fice

We <u>of</u>fer to <u>Thee</u>, O Christ,/ evening hymnody and rational <u>sa</u>crifice;/ for it was Thy good pleasure to have <u>mer</u>cy upon us// by Thy resurrection.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, O Lord, turn us not a<u>way</u> from Thy face,/ but be Thou well-pleased to have mercy up<u>on</u> us// by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion.

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

Rejoice, O holy <u>Sion</u>,/ Mother of <u>Churches</u>,/ thou <u>dwelling</u>-place of God!/ For thou wast first to receive re<u>mis</u>sion of sins,// through the resur<u>rec</u>tion.

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

The <u>Word</u>, Who was begotten of God the Father before the <u>ages</u>,/ and Who in latter times of His <u>own</u> will/ became incarnate of her who knew not <u>wed</u>lock,/ endured death by cruci<u>fix</u>ion;/ and by His resurrection He hath <u>saved</u> man// who was <u>slain</u> of old.

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

We <u>glo</u>rify Thy resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, O Christ,/ whereby Thou hast freed the race of <u>Adam</u>/ from the <u>ty</u>ranny of <u>hades</u>,/ and hast, as God, granted the world life ever<u>lasting</u>// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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.

<u>Glory</u> to Thee, O Christ our <u>Savior</u>,/ Thou only-begotten <u>Son</u> of God,/ Who wast <u>nailed</u> to the Cross and didst <u>rise</u> from the grave// on the <u>third</u> day!

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

We <u>glo</u>rify Thee, O Lord,/ Who of Thine own will didst endure the <u>Cross</u> for our sake,/ and we worship Thee, O al<u>mighty Sav</u>ior./ Turn us not a<u>way</u> from Thy face,/ but hearken and save us by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion,// O Thou Who <u>lov</u>est mankind.

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.

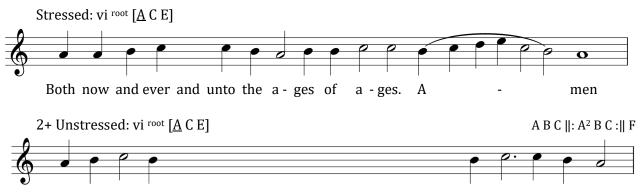
Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Doxasticon

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

Dogmatic Theotokion

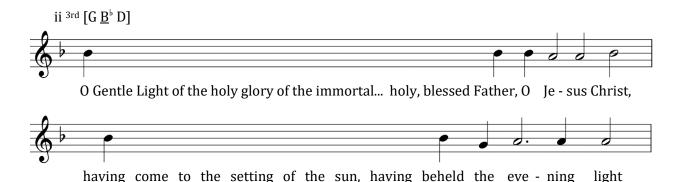
Tone VIII



In His love for mankind, the King of heaven appeared on earth and dwelt a - mong men

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

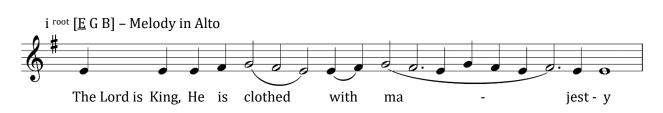
O Gentle Light



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 <u>clothed</u> with <u>majesty</u>.

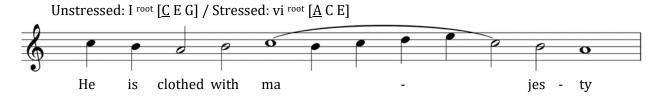
Stichera of the Aposticha

Tone VIII



Having des<u>cend</u>ed from heaven, O <u>Je</u>sus,/ Thou didst <u>mount</u> the Cross;/ Thou didst come to <u>death</u>, O im<u>mor</u>tal Life,/ true Light for those in <u>dark</u>ness, resurrection for the <u>fall</u>en./ O our <u>Sav</u>ior, en<u>ligh</u>t-enment of all,// glory <u>be</u> to Thee!

Stichos: The Lord is King.



We <u>glo</u>rify Christ Who <u>rose</u> from the dead;/ for, having assumed a soul and <u>bo</u>dy,/ He cut the passions off on <u>ei</u>ther hand./ Therefore, when His all-pure soul descended into <u>ha</u>des,/ He took it <u>cap</u>tive./ And in the tomb the body of the De<u>liv</u>erer of our souls// did not see cor<u>rup</u>tion.

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

With <u>psalms</u> and hymns we glorify Thy resurrection from the <u>dead</u>, O Christ,/ whereby Thou didst free us from the tyranny of <u>hades</u>/ and, as God, didst grant us ever<u>lasting</u> life// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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

O <u>Mas</u>ter of all, unapproachable Creator of <u>hea</u>ven and earth,/ Who <u>suffered</u> on the Cross,/ Thou didst pour forth dis<u>pas</u>sion up<u>on</u> me./ Having accepted burial and risen in <u>glo</u>ry,/ Thou didst raise up <u>Ad</u>am with Thyself/ by Thine al<u>mighty</u> hand./ Glory to Thy rising on the <u>third</u> day,/ whereby Thou didst bestow upon us everlasting life and <u>cleansing</u> of sins,// in that Thou alone art com<u>pas</u>sionate!

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.

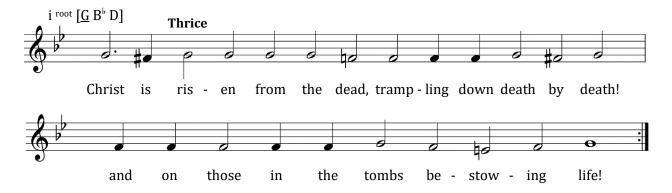
O fear the Lord, <u>all</u> ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

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



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

God is the Lord



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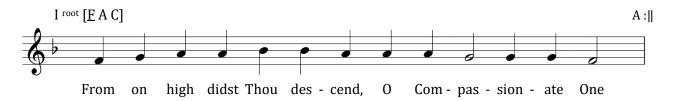
God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the <u>name</u> of the Lord.

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Troparion of the Resurrection

Tone VIII



From on high didst Thou descend, O Compassionate One;/ to burial of three days hast Thou submitted/ that Thou mightest free us from our passions.// O our Life and Resurrection, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Resurrectional Theotokion

Tone VIII



Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the <u>Virgin</u>/ and, having endured crucifixion, cast down <u>death</u> by death,/ and as God revealed the resur<u>rec</u>tion:/ Disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine <u>own</u> hand./ Show forth Thy love for mankind, O <u>Mer</u>ciful One;/ accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth and <u>pray</u>eth for us;// and save Thy despairing people, O our <u>Sav</u>ior!

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.

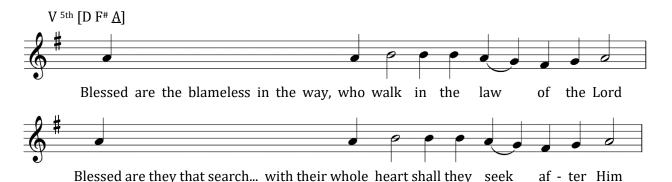
To Him that established the earth upon the <u>wa</u>ters; Alle<u>lu</u>ia, alle<u>lu</u>ia; for His mercy endureth for<u>ev</u>er. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

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 forever. Alleluia.

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>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 VIII

2+ Unstressed: vi root [A C E] / 1 Unstress.: V 3rd [G B D] / Stressed: I root [C E G]) A B C ||: A2 B C :|| F



From my youth hath the enemy tempt-ed me, causing me to burn with plea - sures

From my <u>youth</u> hath the enemy <u>tempt</u>ed me,/ causing me to burn with <u>plea</u>sures;// but, trusting in Thee, O Lord, I <u>van</u>quish him.

Let <u>those</u> who hate Sion be as grass before it is <u>mowed</u> down;/ for Christ will cut <u>through</u> their necks// with the scythe of <u>tor</u>ments.

Glory..., Both now...

By the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit are all things <u>giv</u>en life./ Him do we praise with the Father <u>and</u> the Word,// as Light from light, the <u>great</u> God.

Antiphon II

Let my <u>heart</u>, humble of mind, be covered with the <u>fear</u> of Thee,/ O most Compassionate One/, and let it <u>not</u>, exalting itself,// fall away from Thee.

May <u>he</u> who setteth his <u>hope</u> on the Lord/ not be <u>ter</u>rified// when all things will be tried by fire and <u>torment</u>.

Glory..., Both now...

Through the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit doth every godly man see and <u>proph</u>esy,/ working exalted <u>miracles</u>,/ and <u>hymn</u>ing the one God in Three <u>Persons</u>;// for though Three shine together, the Godhead <u>rul</u>eth as One.

Antiphon III

<u>I</u> have cried unto Thee: <u>Heark</u>en, O Lord,/ and incline Thine ear to me who <u>cry</u> out;// and before Thou takest me away from hence <u>make</u> me pure.

Everyone who returneth to his <u>mo</u>ther, the earth,/ is released to receive torments or <u>hon</u>ors// for those things he did <u>dur</u>ing life.

**Glory..., Both now...

<u>Through</u> the Holy Spirit proceedeth the theology of the thriceholy <u>Unity</u>:/ for the Father is unor<u>iginate</u>,/ and from Him hath the <u>Son</u> been begotten <u>time</u>lessly,/ and the Spirit is equally enthroned and hath the same <u>image</u>,// shining forth from the <u>Fa</u>ther.

Antiphon IV

Be<u>hold</u> now, what is so good or so <u>beau</u>tiful/ as for brethren to dwell to<u>ge</u>ther?// For therein hath the Lord promised life e<u>ter</u>nal.

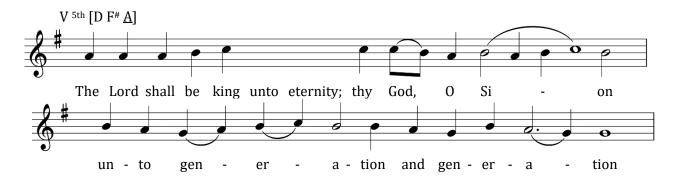
<u>He</u> Who adorneth the <u>lil</u>ies of the field// doth warn that it is not fitting for man to give thought to his <u>rai</u>ment.

Glory..., Both now...

By the Holy Spirit,/ the single Cause, are all things sustained through the bestowal of peace;/ for He is God, Who in dominion is consubstantial// with the Father and the Son.

Prokeimenon

Tone VIII

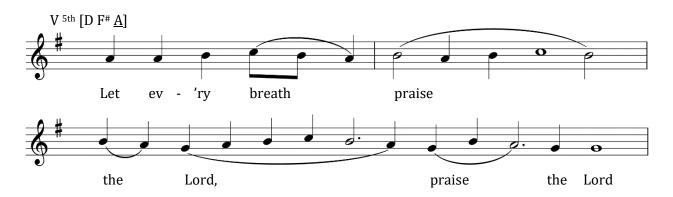


The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Tone VIII



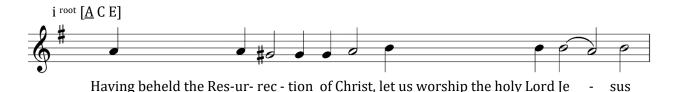
Let every breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

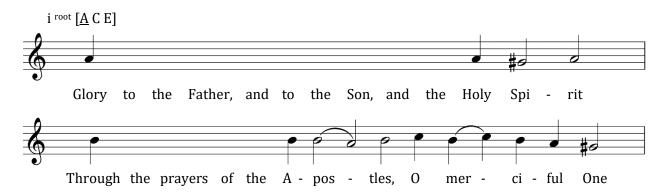
Tone VI



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.

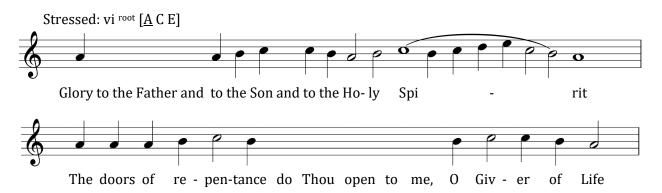
Through the prayers of the Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ O <u>Mer</u>ciful One,// blot out the multitude of our trans<u>gres</u>sions.

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-<u>kind</u>ness of Thy <u>mercy</u>.

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 VIII

Irmos: The staff of Moses, once working a <u>won</u>der,/ striking the sea in the <u>form</u> of the Cross and dividing it,/ drowned the mounted tyrant <u>Phar</u>aoh,/ and saved Israel who fled on <u>foot</u>,// chanting a <u>hymn</u> unto God.

Ode III

Irmos: O Christ, Who in the beginning established the heavens in wisdom/ and founded the earth upon the waters,/ make me steadfast upon the rock of Thy commandments;/ for none is holy as Thee,// O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Ode IV

Irmos: Thou art my strength, O <u>Lord</u>,/ Thou art my power; Thou <u>art</u> my God,/ <u>Thou</u> art my joy,/ Who, without leaving the bosom of the <u>Fa</u>ther,/ hast visited our <u>low</u>liness./ Wherefore, with the Prophet Habbakuk I <u>cry</u> unto Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O <u>Thou</u> Who lovest mankind!

Ode V

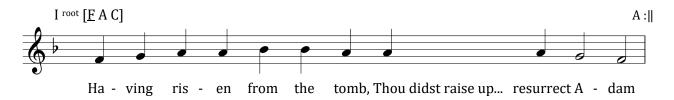
Irmos: Wherefore hast Thou turned Thy <u>face</u> from me,/ O Light never-<u>wan</u>ing?/ And why hath a strange darkness covered me, <u>wretch</u> that I am?// But turn me, and guide my steps to the light of Thy com<u>mand</u>ments, I pray.

Ode VI

Irmos: Cleanse me, O <u>Savior</u>,/ for many are my trans<u>gres</u>sions;/ and lead me up from the abyss of <u>e</u>vils, I pray,/ for to <u>Thee</u> have I cried,// and Thou hast hearkened to me, O <u>God</u> of my salvation.

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone VIII



Having arisen from the tomb, Thou didst raise up the dead and didst resurrect <u>Adam.</u>/ Eve also danceth at Thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion,// and the ends of the world celebrate Thine arising from the dead, O Greatly-<u>mer</u>ciful One.

Ode VII

Irmos: Once, in Baby<u>lon</u>,/ the fire stood in awe of the condes<u>cension</u> of God;/ wherefore, the youths, dancing with joyous step in the <u>fur</u>nace,/ as in a meadow, <u>chant</u>ed:// Blessed art Thou, O <u>God</u> of our fathers!

Ode VIII

Irmos: Madly did the Chaldæan <u>ty</u>rant/ heat the furnace sevenfold for the <u>pi</u>ous ones;/ but, beholding them saved by a higher <u>Power</u>,/ he cried out to the Creator and De<u>liv</u>erer:/ Ye children, bless; ye <u>priests</u>, hymn;// ye people, exalt Him su<u>preme</u>ly for all ages!

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.

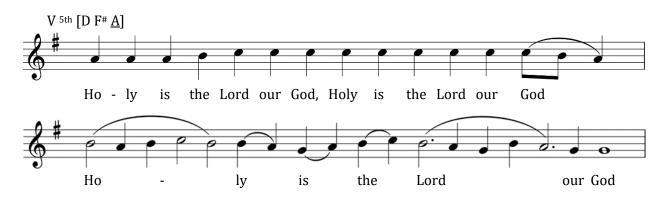
More honourable...

Ode IX

Irmos: Heaven was stricken with <u>awe</u>,/ and the ends of the earth were a<u>mazed</u>,/ that God hath appeared in the <u>flesh</u>,/ and that thy womb became more spacious than the <u>heavens.</u>// wherefore, the ranks of men and angels magnify <u>thee</u> as the Theotokos.

Holy is the Lord Our God

Tone VIII



Holy is the Lord our God! (Thrice)

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

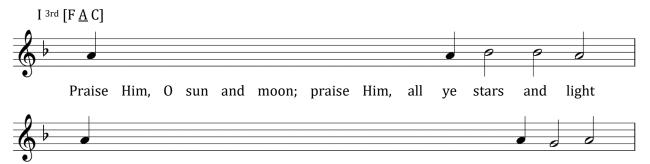
Tone VIII



<u>Let</u> every <u>breath</u> praise the Lord. 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 God.

<u>Praise</u> Him, all ye His <u>angels</u>; praise Him, <u>all</u> ye His hosts. To Thee 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,

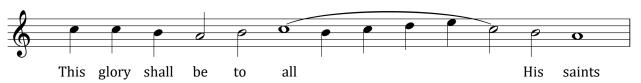
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with <u>ma</u>nacles of iron.

Psalms of Praise

Tone VIII

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

Unstressed: I root [C E G] / Stressed: vi root [A C E]



O <u>Lord</u>, though Thou didst stand forth before the tri<u>bu</u>nal,/ to be judged of <u>Pi</u>late,/ yet didst Thou not cease to sit on the throne with the <u>Fa</u>ther./ And having <u>risen from</u> the dead, Thou didst free the world from slavery to the <u>a</u>lien,// in that Thou art compassionate and lovest mankind.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, Thou hast given us Thy Cross as a weapon against the <u>devil</u>;/ for he trembleth and <u>quaketh</u>,/ unable to bear the <u>sight</u> of its <u>power</u>;/ for it raiseth the dead and hath a<u>bol</u>ished death.// Wherefore, we bow down before Thy burial and a<u>rising</u>.

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

O <u>Lord</u>, though the Jews placed Thee in a <u>tomb</u> as one dead,/ yet did the soldiers watch over Thee as a <u>sleeping king</u>,/ and like a treasure of life they <u>sealed</u> it with a seal./ But <u>Thou</u> didst arise// and gavest incor<u>rup</u>tion to our souls.

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

Thine <u>angel</u> who proclaimed the resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Lord,/ frightened the guards and declared to the women, <u>say</u>ing:/ "Why seek ye the <u>Liv</u>ing among the dead?/ He who is God hath <u>ris</u>en// and granted life to the <u>whole</u> world!"

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

O <u>Thou</u> Who art dispassionate in Thy di<u>vin</u>ity,/ Thou didst <u>suffer</u> on the Cross/ and accept burial for <u>three</u> days,/ that Thou mightest free us from slavery to the <u>enemy</u>,/ and, having made us im<u>mor</u>tal,/ Thou givest us life by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion,// O Christ God Who<u>lov</u>est mankind.

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

I <u>wor</u>ship, glorify and hymn Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion from the grave,/ O Christ, whereby Thou didst free us from the indissoluble bonds of <u>ha</u>des,/ and, as God, didst grant the world life ever<u>last</u>ing// and great <u>mer</u>cy.

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

The <u>vi</u>olators of the law,/ guarding Thy Life-re<u>ceiv</u>ing tomb,/ then sealed it and <u>set</u> a watch./ But as immortal and al<u>migh</u>ty God,// Thou didst rise on the <u>third</u> day.

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

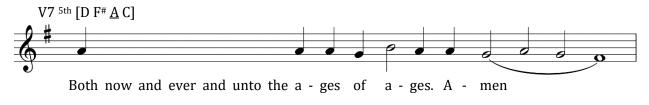
When <u>Thou</u>, O Lord, didst arrive at the gates of <u>ha</u>des/ and <u>break</u> them down,/ the captive cried out thus:/ "Who is this Who is not condemned to the uttermost <u>depths</u> of the earth,/ but hath dissolved the prison of death as it were a <u>sha</u>dow?/ I have seized Him as <u>one</u> dead,/ and tremble be<u>cause</u> He is God!"// O Almighty, have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

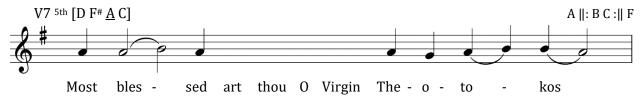
Gospel Sticheron

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.

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.

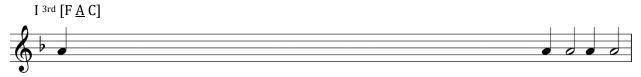
Establish, O God



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

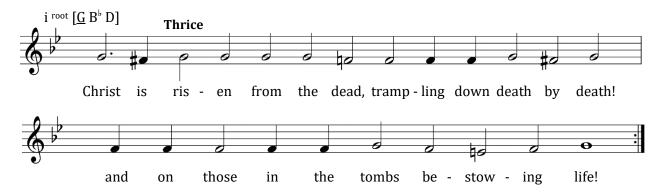


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

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

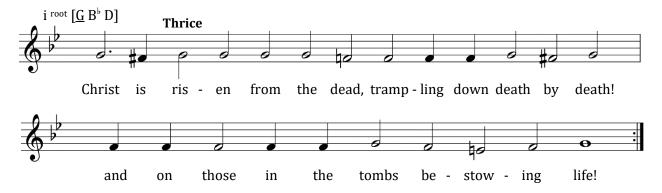


To thee the Champion Leader, we thy servants <u>de</u>dicate/ a feast of victory and of thanks<u>giv</u>ing/ as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theo<u>to</u>kos;/ but as thou art one with might which is in<u>vin</u>cible,/ from all dangers that can be do thou de<u>liv</u>er us,/ that we may cry to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

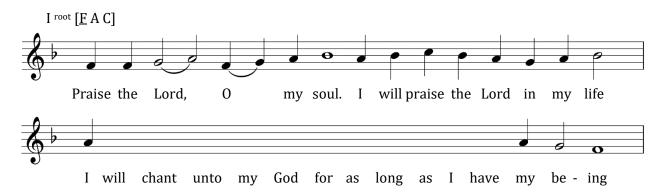
Bless the <u>Lord</u>, O my <u>soul</u>, and all that is with<u>in</u> me bless His holy <u>name</u>; blessed art <u>Thou</u>, O Lord.

Second Antiphon

Psalm 145



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,

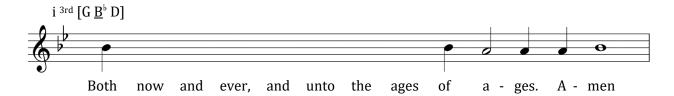
Who <u>keep</u>eth truth unto e<u>ter</u>nity, Who executeth judgment for the <u>wronged</u>, Who giveth food unto the <u>hungry</u>.

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;

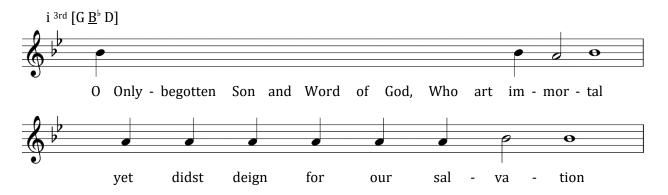
The <u>Lord</u> preserveth the <u>pro</u>selytes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and <u>wi</u>dow, and the way of sinners shall <u>He</u> destroy.

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

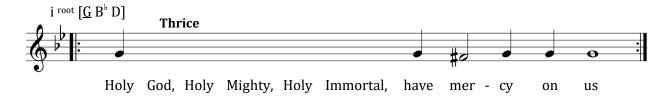
Tone VIII



From on high didst Thou descend, O Compassionate One;/ to burial of three days hast Thou submitted/ that Thou mightest free us from our passions.// O our Life and Resurrection, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal

Trisagion



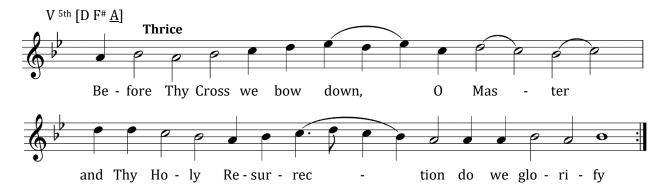
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (*Thrice*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

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*)

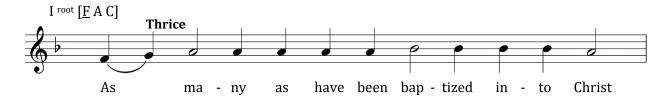
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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*)

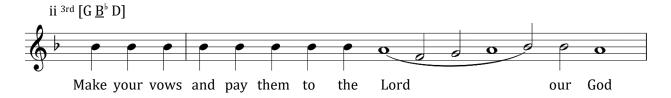
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Have put on Christ. Alleluia.

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

Prokeimenon

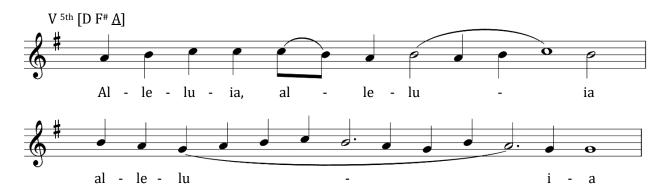
Tone VIII



Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God. *Stichos:* In Judæa is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Alleluia

Tone VIII



Come let us rejoice in the Lord, let us shout with jubilation unto God our Savior.

Stichos: Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Remember Us, O Lord

Tone VI



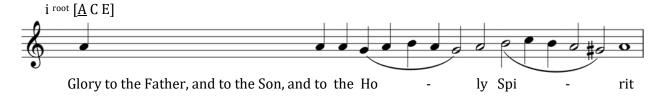
Remember us, O Lord// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Master// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Holy One// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy,
Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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.

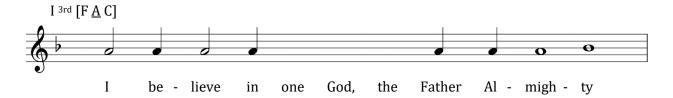


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

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



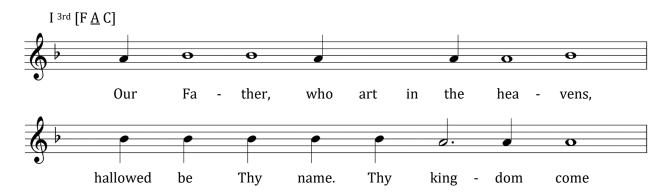
<u>I</u> be<u>lieve</u> in one God, the Father Al<u>migh</u>ty, Maker of Heaven and earth, and of all things visible and in<u>vis</u>ible.

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.

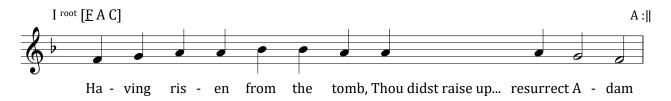
Our Father



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 VIII

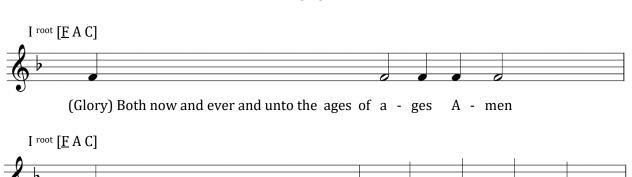


Having arisen from the tomb, Thou didst raise up the dead and didst resurrect <u>Adam.</u>/ Eve also danceth at Thy Resur<u>rec</u>tion,// and the ends of the world celebrate Thine arising from the dead, O Greatly-<u>mer</u>ciful One.

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 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

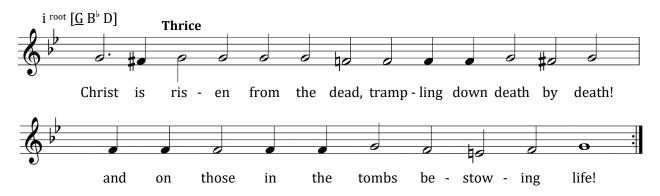


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

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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