

Tone III Music for Sunday All-Night Vigil and Divine Liturgy

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Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ὁ Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

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A.D. 2023 Martyrs Sergius and Bacchus 2023 г. Мчч. Сергия и Вакха

Tone III: Music for Sunday All-Night Vigil and Divine Liturgy

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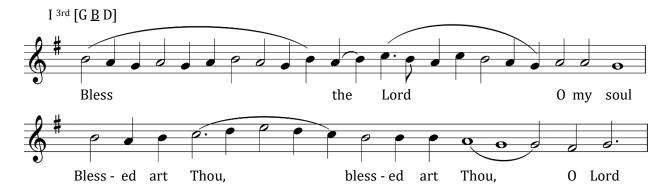
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Great Vespers

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.

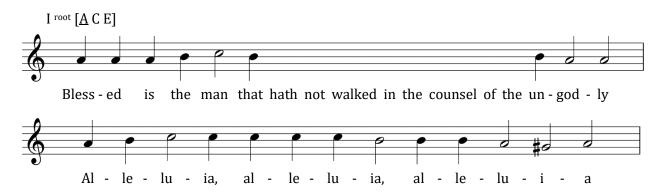
Alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (Thrice)

Great Litany



Blessed is the Man

First Kathisma



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

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

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

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

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

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

Alleluia, alleluia. Glory to <u>Thee</u>, O God. (*Thrice*)

Lord I Have Cried

Tone III

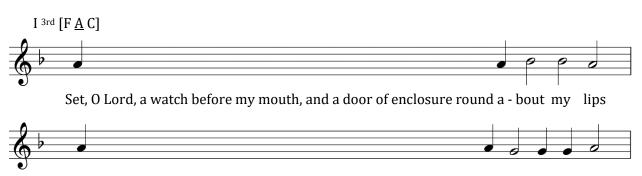


Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hear-ken un - to me. Hear-ken un - to me, O Lord

<u>Lord</u>, I have cried unto Thee, <u>hear</u>ken unto <u>me</u>. <u>Hear</u>ken unto <u>me</u>, O Lord. <u>Lord</u>, I have cried unto Thee, <u>hear</u>ken unto <u>me</u>; 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 <u>in</u>cense be<u>fore</u> Thee, the <u>lift</u>ing up of my <u>hands</u> as an evening <u>sac</u>rifice. Hearken unto <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 <u>know</u> 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.

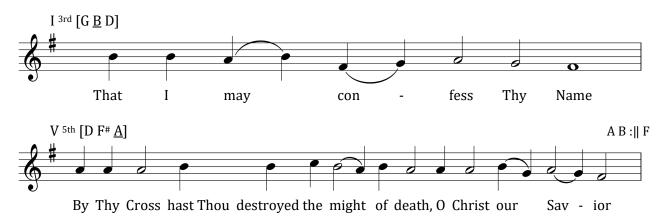
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

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

Resurrectional Stichera

Tone III

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



By Thy <u>Cross</u> hast Thou destroyed the <u>might</u> of <u>death</u>,/ O <u>Christ</u> our <u>Sav</u>ior,/ and hast <u>set</u> at nought the deception of the <u>devil.</u>/ And the <u>human race</u>, <u>saved</u> by faith,/ ever <u>offereth a hymn</u> unto Thee.

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

All <u>things</u> have been illumined by Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion, O Lord;/ <u>paradise</u> hath again been <u>opened</u>,/ and <u>all</u> creation, <u>prais</u>ing Thee,// ever offereth a hymn unto Thee.

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

I <u>glo</u>rify the power of the <u>Fa</u>ther and the Son,/ and I <u>hymn</u> the authority of the <u>Spi</u>rit:/ the indi<u>vi</u>sible and uncreated <u>God</u>head,/ the <u>con</u>substantial <u>Trin</u>ity,// Who reigneth unto the <u>ages</u> of <u>ages</u>.

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

We bow <u>down</u> before Thy precious <u>Cross</u>, O Christ,/ and we <u>hymn</u> and glorify Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion;// for by Thy <u>stripes</u> have we <u>all</u> been healed.

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

We <u>hymn</u> the Savior incarnate of the <u>Virgin</u>;/ for, <u>cru</u>cified for our sake, He arose on the <u>third</u> day,// granting us <u>great</u> mercy.

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.

Des<u>cending</u>, Christ proclaimed the glad tidings to those in hades, <u>say</u>ing:/ "Be of good <u>cheer</u>! Now have I <u>tri</u>umphed!/ I am the resur<u>rec</u>tion!/ And, <u>break</u>ing down the <u>gates</u> of death,// I will <u>lead</u> you up!"

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

<u>Standing unworthily in Thine all-pure house, O Christ God,/ we</u> send up our evening <u>hym</u>nody,/ crying <u>out</u> from the <u>depths</u> of our souls:/ O <u>Thou</u> Who <u>lovest mankind,/ Who illumined the world with Thy resurrection on the <u>third</u> day,// rescue Thy people from the hands of Thine enemies.</u>

Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

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

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

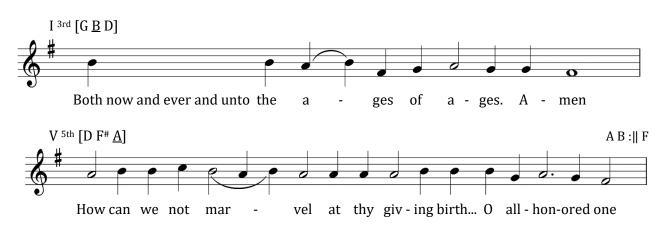
Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Doxasticon

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

Dogmatic Theotokion

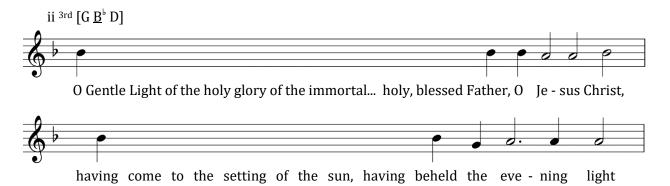
Tone III



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

O Gentle Light

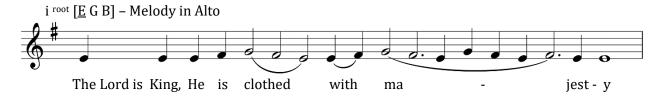
Vesper Hymn to the Son of God



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.

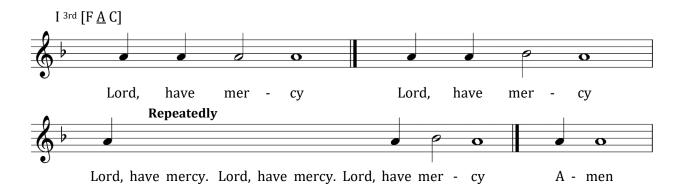
Prokeimenon on Saturday Evening

Tone VI

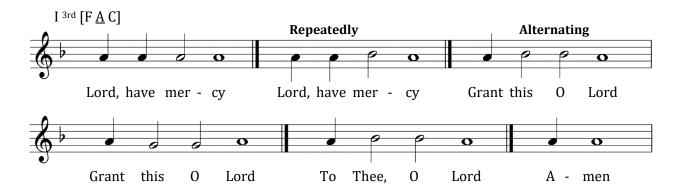


The Lord is King,/ He is <u>clothed</u> with <u>majesty</u>.

Augmented Litany



Litany of Fervent Supplication



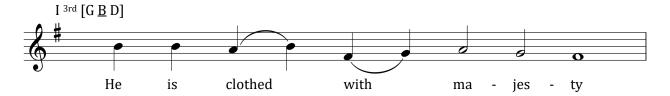
Stichera of the Aposticha

Tone III



O <u>Christ</u> Who by Thy suffering didst <u>dar</u>ken the sun,/ and with the <u>light</u> of Thy resurrection hast il<u>lum</u>ined all things:/ Ac<u>cept</u> our evening <u>hym</u>nody,// O <u>Thou</u> Who <u>lovest</u> mankind.

Stichos: The Lord is King.



Thy <u>life</u>-bearing resurrection hath illumined the whole <u>u</u>niverse, O Lord,/ and re<u>stored</u> corrupted cre<u>a</u>tion./ <u>Where</u>fore, loosed from the curse of Adam, we <u>crv</u> out:// O almighty Lord, <u>glory</u> be to Thee!

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

Though <u>Thou</u> art God im<u>mu</u>table,/ yet <u>suffering</u> in the flesh Thou wast <u>al</u>tered./ Creation, unable to bear the sight of Him <u>hanging</u> [on the Cross],/ fell <u>pro</u>strate in <u>fear</u> and groaned;/ and it <u>hymn</u>eth Thy long-<u>suffering</u>./ Having des<u>cend</u>ed into <u>hades</u>,/ <u>Thou</u> didst arise on the <u>third</u> day,// granting life and great <u>mercy to</u> the world.

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

Thou didst endure <u>death</u>, O Christ,/ that <u>Thou</u> mightest deliver our <u>race</u> from death;/ having <u>risen</u> from the dead on the <u>third</u> day,/ Thou didst <u>raise</u> with Thyself those who acknowledged <u>Thee</u> as God;/ and <u>Thou</u> hast en<u>ligh</u>tened the world.// O Lord, <u>glo</u>ry be to Thee!

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 - eu be the hame 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.

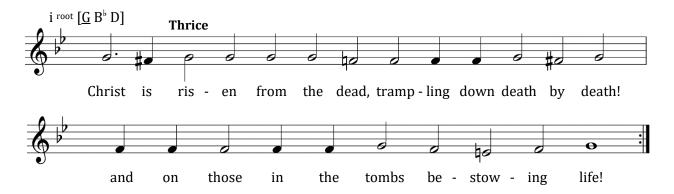
O fear the Lord, <u>all</u> ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

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



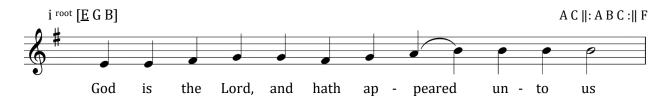
<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

Great Litany



God is the Lord

Tone III



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

Troparion of the Resurrection

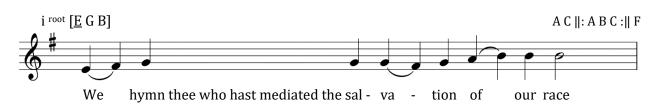
Tone III



Let the heavens be <u>glad</u>;/ let earthly <u>things</u> rejoice;/ for the Lord hath wrought <u>might</u> with His arm./ He hath trampled down <u>death</u> by death;/ the firstborn of the <u>dead</u> hath He become./ From the belly of <u>hades</u>/ hath He de<u>liv</u>ered us// and hath granted to the <u>world</u> great <u>mer</u>cy.

Resurrectional Theotokion

Tone III



We hymn thee who hast mediated the sal<u>va</u>tion of our race,/ O Virgin Theo<u>to</u>kos;/ for thy Son and our <u>God</u>,/ accepting <u>suf</u>fering on the Cross/ in the flesh He had re<u>ceived</u> of thee,/ hath delivered us from cor<u>rup</u>tion,// in that <u>He</u> is the <u>Lover of</u> mankind.

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.

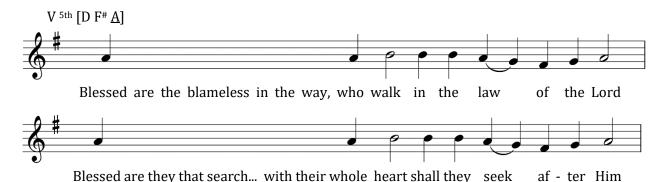
To Him that established the earth upon the <u>wa</u>ters; Alle<u>lu</u>ia, alle<u>lu</u>ia; for His mercy endureth for<u>ev</u>er. Alle<u>lu</u>ia.

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 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>Ad</u>am,// 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 III

Antiphon I



Thou didst move the captivity of Sion away from <u>Babylon</u>, O Word.// Draw me also forth from the <u>pas</u>sions <u>un</u>to life.

They who sow in the south with <u>tears</u> divine// shall joyfully reap the grain of <u>life</u> ever<u>lasting</u>.

Glory..., Both now...

<u>Un</u>to the Holy Spirit, as to the <u>Fa</u>ther and the Son,/ <u>shin</u>eth all thanks<u>giv</u>ing,// wherein all things <u>live</u> and move.

Antiphon II

If the <u>Lord</u> buildeth not the house of the <u>vir</u>tues,/ in <u>vain</u> do we <u>labor</u>;/ and when the <u>Spi</u>rit pro<u>tec</u>teth it,// no one will destroy our <u>city</u>.

<u>Through</u> the Spirit are the saints ever adopted by <u>Thee</u>, O Christ,// as the fruit of <u>Thee</u> and the <u>Fa</u>ther.

Glory..., Both now...

<u>Through</u> the Holy Spirit are all holiness and <u>wis</u>dom perceived;/ for He <u>bring</u>eth every created thing into ex<u>ist</u>ence./ <u>Him</u> do we worship, for <u>He</u> is God,// like the <u>Fa</u>ther <u>and</u> the Word.

Antiphon III

<u>Bles</u>sed are they who <u>fear</u> the Lord,/ who <u>walk</u> the path of the commandments;// for they shall eat of all the fruits of life.

Be Thou <u>glad</u>, O Chief <u>Shep</u>herd,/ beholding Thine offspring round about Thy <u>table</u>,// bearing the branches of <u>good</u>ly works.

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

From the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit are all the riches of <u>glo</u>ry;/ from <u>Him</u> are grace and life for every creation:// for He is hymned with the <u>Fa</u>ther and the Word.

Prokeimenon

Tone III



Say among the nations that the Lord is king; for He hath established the world, which shall not be shaken.

Stichos: O sing unto the Lord a new song.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Tone III



Let every breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

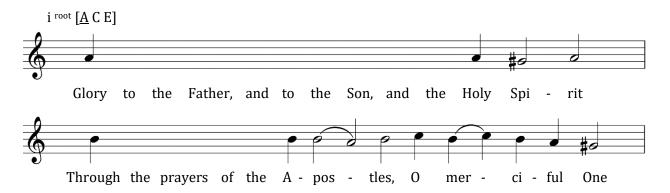
Tone VI



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.

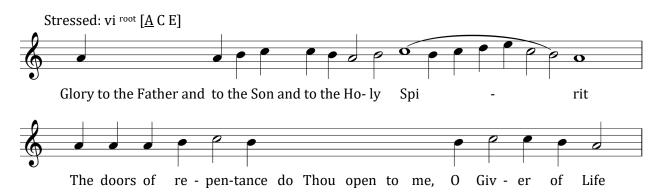
Through the prayers of the Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ O <u>Mer</u>ciful One,// blot out the multitude of our trans<u>gres</u>sions.

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-<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 III

Ode I



He Who of old gathered the waters into one at His di - vine be - hest

Irmos: He Who of old gathered the waters into one at His divine behest/ and parted the sea for the people of Israel,/ is our God and is most glorious.// To Him let us chant, for He hath been glorified!

Ode III

Irmos: O Most <u>High</u>, Thou <u>Rul</u>er of all,/ Who out of nonex<u>ist</u>ence/ hast <u>brought</u> all things, which are <u>fa</u>shioned by Thy Word/ and made per<u>fect</u> by the <u>Spi</u>rit:// Con<u>firm</u> me in Thy love!

Ode IV

Irmos: Thou hast shown us constant <u>love</u>, O Lord,/ for <u>Thou</u> didst give Thine only-begotten Son over to <u>death</u> for us./ <u>Where</u>fore, in thanksgiving we <u>cry</u> to Thee:// Glory <u>to</u> Thy <u>pow</u>er, O Lord!

Ode V

Irmos: I rise <u>early</u> unto Thee, the Creator of all,/ Who trans<u>cend</u>est every <u>mind</u> in the world;/ <u>for</u> Thy com<u>mand</u>ments are light,// wherein do <u>Thou</u> direct me.

Ode VI

Irmos: The <u>ut</u>termost abyss of sins hath engulfed me,/ and my <u>spi</u>rit doth <u>per</u>ish./ But, <u>stretching</u> forth Thine upraised arm, O <u>Master</u>,/ save me as Thou didst <u>Pe</u>ter, O <u>Helms</u>man!

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone III



Thou didst rise today from the tomb, O <u>Mer</u>ciful One,/ and didst lead us out of the <u>gates</u> of death./ Today Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth;/ and together with them both the Prophets and the <u>Pa</u>triarchs// unceasingly praise the divine <u>might</u> of Thine auth<u>or</u>ity.

Ode VII

Irmos: As of <u>old</u> Thou didst bedew the three pious <u>chil</u>dren/ <u>in</u> the Chal<u>dæ</u>an flame,/ with the <u>ra</u>diant fire of Thy di<u>vi</u>nity/ il<u>lum</u>ine <u>us</u> who cry:// Blessed is the <u>God</u> of our <u>fa</u>thers!

Ode VIII

Irmos: United in the unbearable fire,/ yet unharmed by its flame,/ the pious youths chanted a divine hymn in intercession:/ Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord,// and exalt Him supremely 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...

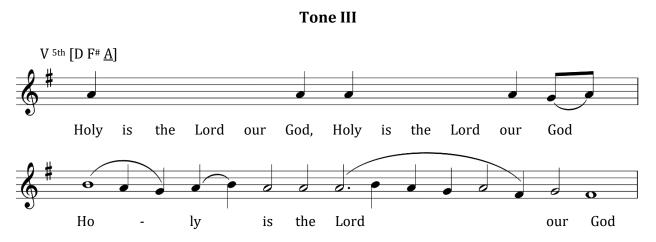
He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His <u>mer</u>cy,/ as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed for<u>ev</u>er.

More honourable...

Ode IX

Irmos: A <u>won</u>der <u>new</u> and divine:/ the <u>Lord</u> manifestly passeth through the closed door of the <u>Virgin</u>,/ <u>na</u>ked at His <u>en</u>try;/ and <u>God</u> doth reveal Himself as corporeal as He <u>is</u>sueth forth;/ and <u>yet</u> the gate re<u>main</u>eth shut.// Ineffably let us magnify <u>her</u> as the <u>Mo</u>ther of God.

Holy is the Lord Our God



Holy is the Lord our God! (Thrice)

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

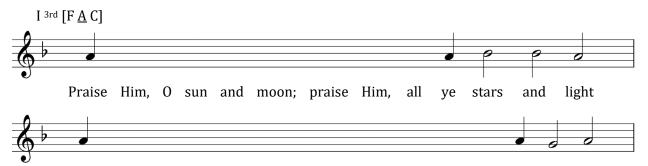
Tone III



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

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

Verses of the Psalms of Praise



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

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye <u>stars</u> and light. Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice up<u>on</u> their beds.

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

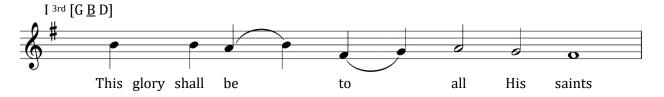
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the <u>peo</u>ples,

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

Psalms of Praise

Tone III

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



<u>Come</u>, all ye nations, and understand the power of the dread <u>mystery</u>;/ for <u>Christ</u> the Savior, Who in the beginning <u>was</u> the Word,/ was <u>cru</u>cified for our sake and <u>bur</u>ied,/ and <u>rose</u> from the dead, that He might <u>save</u> all.// Let us <u>wor</u>ship Him.

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

Those who guarded Thee declared all the <u>won</u>ders, O Lord;/ but the <u>coun</u>cil of vainglory filled their <u>hands</u> with a reward,/ in<u>ten</u>ding thus to conceal Thy resur<u>rec</u>tion,/ which the <u>world</u> doth <u>glo</u>rify.// Have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

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

<u>All</u> were filled with joy, experiencing the resur<u>rec</u>tion;/ for Mary <u>Mag</u>dalene went to the tomb and found an angel seated up<u>on</u> the stone,/ <u>clad</u> in shining <u>rai</u>ment, who said:/ "Why <u>seek</u> ye the Living

among the dead?/ <u>He</u> is not here, but is <u>ris</u>en as He said,// going before you to <u>Gal</u>ilee!"

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

In Thy <u>light</u> do we be<u>hold</u> light,/ O <u>Mas</u>ter Who <u>lov</u>est mankind;/ for <u>Thou</u> didst <u>rise</u> from the dead,/ <u>grant</u>ing salvation to the <u>human</u> race./ Let <u>all</u> creation glorify Thee Who alone art <u>sin</u>less./ Have <u>mer</u>cy upon us!

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

With <u>tears</u> the myrrh-bearing women offered Thee a morning <u>hymn</u>, O Lord;/ for, <u>taking</u> sweet-smelling <u>spi</u>ces,/ they <u>went</u> to Thy tomb, intending to embalm Thine all-pure <u>bo</u>dy./ But an <u>angel</u>, seated up<u>on</u> the stone,/ an<u>nounced</u> to them: "Why seek ye the Living a<u>mong</u> the dead?/ For <u>He</u> is <u>risen</u> as God,// trampling down death and granting great <u>mercy un</u>to all!"

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

The <u>radiant</u> angel, seated on Thy life-creating tomb,/ <u>said</u> to the myrrh-bearing <u>wo</u>men:/ "The De<u>liv</u>erer Who hath emptied the graves hath made hades <u>cap</u>tive and <u>ris</u>en on the <u>third</u> day,// in that He alone is <u>God</u> Al<u>mighty!</u>"

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

Ar<u>riving</u> on the <u>first</u> day of the week,/ Mary <u>Mag</u>dalene sought Thee <u>in</u> the tomb;/ and not <u>find</u>ing Thee, she lamented, weeping and <u>cry</u>ing aloud:/ "<u>Woe</u> is me, O my <u>Sav</u>ior!/ <u>Thou</u> hast been stolen, O <u>King</u> of all!"/ But the <u>two</u> life-bearing angels within the tomb <u>cried</u> out:/ "Why <u>weep</u>est thou, O <u>wo</u>man?"/ "I <u>weep</u>," said she, "because they have taken the <u>Lord</u> from the tomb,/ and I <u>know</u> not where they have <u>laid</u> Him!"/ But <u>turn</u>ing around, she straightway cried out as she <u>saw</u> Thee:// "O my Lord and my God, <u>glo</u>ry be to <u>Thee</u>!"

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

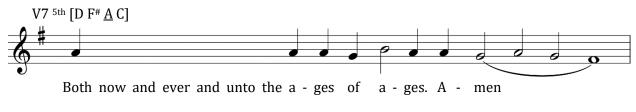
The <u>Jews</u> closed Life with<u>in</u> the tomb,/ but the <u>thief</u> opened up delight with his tongue, crying aloud and <u>say</u>ing:/ "<u>He</u> Who was crucified with me for my sake <u>joined</u> me on the Tree,/ and hath re<u>vealed</u> Him<u>self</u> to me,/ <u>seat</u>ed on the throne with the <u>Fa</u>ther;// for He is Christ our God, Who hath <u>great</u> mercy!"

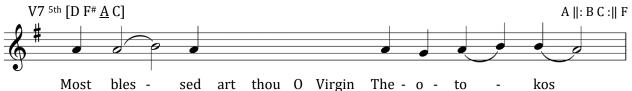
Gospel Sticheron

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>glory</u> to <u>Thee</u>.

The Great Doxology



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

Glory to God in the highest, / and on earth peace, good will among men./ We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, / we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory./ O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit./ O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther, / that the world; have mercy on us; / Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. / For Thou only art holy; / Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

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

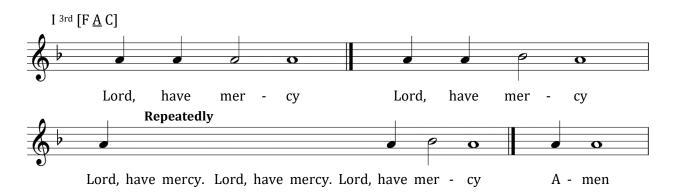
Today is Salvation Come Unto the World

Dismissal Troparion

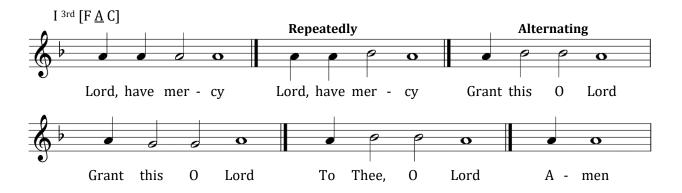


To<u>day</u> is salvation come unto the <u>world</u>;/ let us <u>sing</u> praises to Him that a<u>rose</u> from the tomb,/ and is the Author <u>of</u> our life./ For, having de<u>stroyed</u> death by death,// He hath given us the victory and great <u>mer</u>cy.

Augmented Litany



Litany of Fervent Supplication



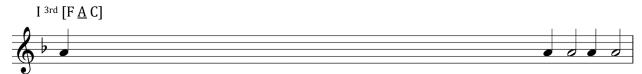
Establish, O God



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

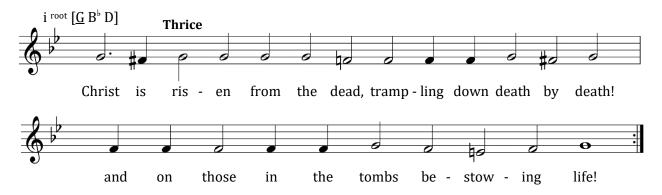


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

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)* Father, 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

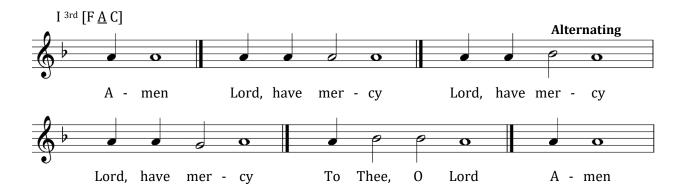
To Thee the Champion Leader

Tone VIII



To thee the Champion Leader, we thy servants <u>de</u>dicate/ a feast of victory and of thanksgiving/ 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.

Divine Liturgy Great Litany



First Antiphon

Psalm 102



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

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

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

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

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

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

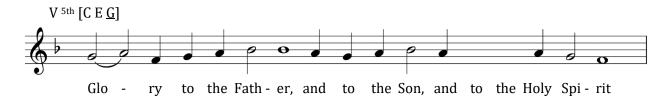
Compassionate and merciful is the <u>Lord</u>, long-suffering and plenteous in <u>mer</u>cy.

<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.

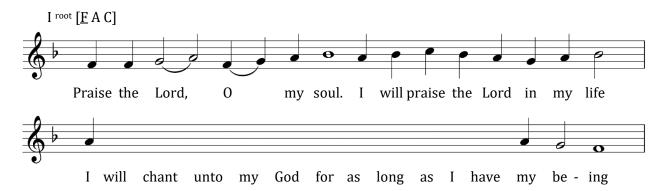
Bless the <u>Lord</u>, O my <u>soul</u>, and all that is with<u>in</u> me bless His holy <u>name</u>; blessed art <u>Thou</u>, O Lord.

Second Antiphon

Psalm 145



<u>Glory</u> to the <u>Father</u>, 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 <u>be</u>ing.

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,

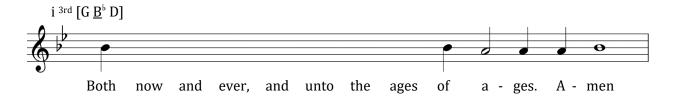
Who <u>keep</u>eth truth unto e<u>ter</u>nity, Who executeth judgment for the <u>wronged</u>, Who giveth food unto the <u>hungry</u>.

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;

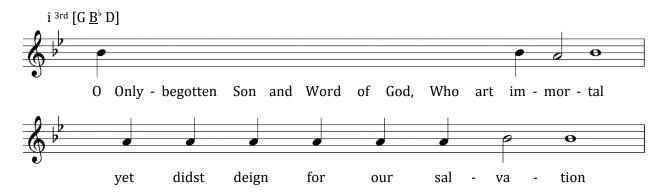
The <u>Lord</u> preserveth the <u>pro</u>selytes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and <u>wi</u>dow, and the way of sinners shall <u>He</u> destroy.

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

O Come Let Us Worship

At the Small Entrance



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 III



Let the heavens be glad;/ let earthly things rejoice;/ for the Lord hath wrought might with His arm./ He hath trampled down death by death;/ the firstborn of the dead hath He become./ From the belly of hades/ hath He delivered us// and hath granted to the world great mercy.

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone III



Thou didst rise today from the tomb, O <u>Mer</u>ciful One,/ and didst lead us out of the <u>gates</u> of death./ Today Adam danceth and Eve rejoiceth;/ and together with them both the Prophets and the <u>Pa</u>triarchs// unceasingly praise the divine <u>might</u> of Thine auth<u>or</u>ity.

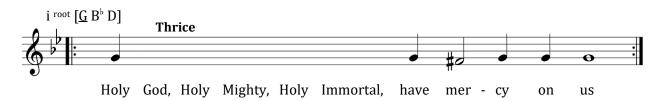
O Lord, Save the Pious

If a Deacon serve



Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal

Trisagion



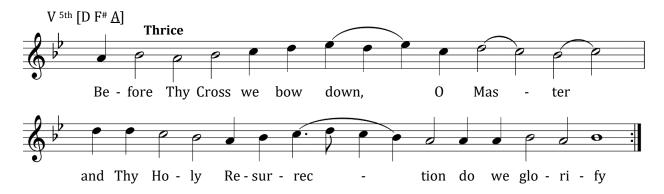
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Im<u>mor</u>tal, have mercy on <u>us</u>. (*Thrice*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, <u>Ho</u>ly Im<u>mor</u>tal, have <u>mer</u>cy 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*)

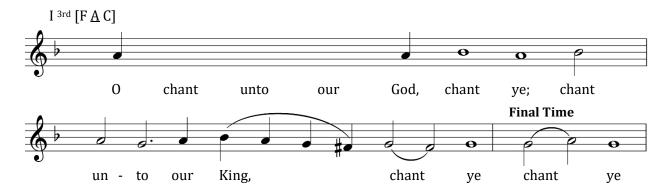
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Have put on Christ. Alleluia.

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

Prokeimenon

Tone III



O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye! *Stichos:* Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

Alleluia

Tone III



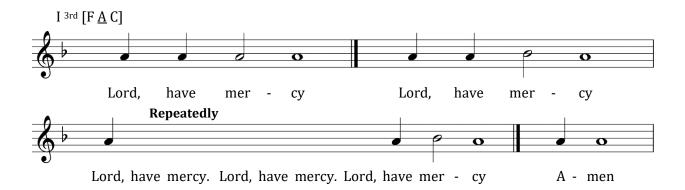
In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be put to shame in the age to come.

Stichos: Be Thou unto me a God to defend me and a house of refuge to save me.

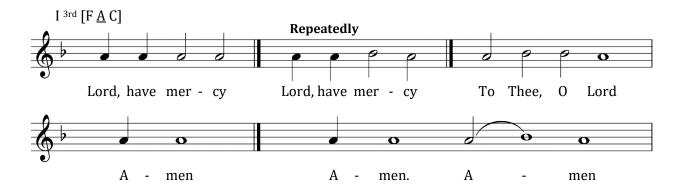
Glory to Thee, O Lord



Augmented Litany



Litany of the Catechumens and of the Faithful



Cherubic Hymn

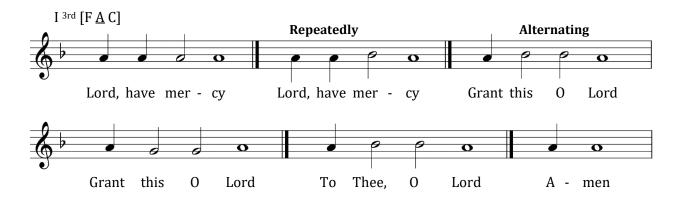


<u>Let</u> us who <u>mys</u>tically <u>represent the Che</u>rubim, <u>represent the Che</u>rubim, and to the <u>life</u>-creating <u>Trin</u>ity <u>chant</u> the <u>thrice</u>-holy hymn, <u>chant</u> the thrice-holy <u>hymn</u>, <u>now</u> lay a<u>side</u> all <u>earth</u>ly care, <u>lay</u> a<u>side</u> all <u>earth</u>ly care, now lay a<u>side</u> all <u>earth</u>ly care.

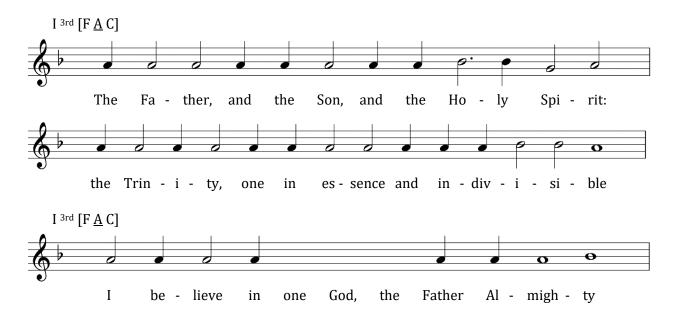


Amen. <u>That</u> we may re<u>ceive</u> the <u>King</u> of all, Who cometh invisibly upborne in <u>tri</u>umph <u>by</u> the <u>ranks</u> of <u>angels</u>. <u>Alleluia</u>, alleluia, alleluia.

Litany of Fervent Supplication



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 became 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 <u>come</u>. Amen.

The Anaphora



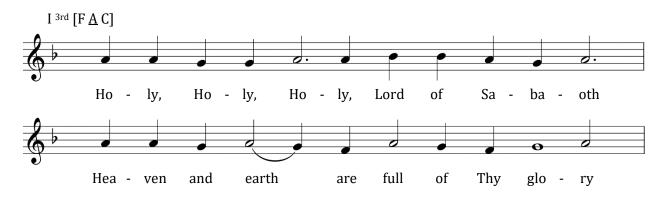
A mercy of peace, a sacrifice of praise.



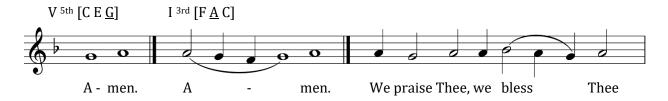
And with thy <u>spi</u>rit. We lift them up un<u>to</u> the Lord.



<u>It</u> is <u>meet</u> and <u>right</u> to <u>wor</u>ship the Father, and the <u>Son</u>, and the Holy <u>Spi</u>rit: the Trinity, one in <u>es</u>sence and indivisible.



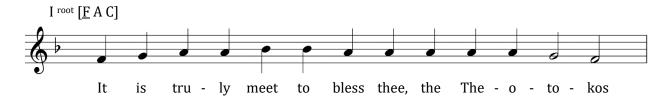
Holy, Holy, <u>Ho</u>ly, Lord of Saba<u>oth</u>; Heaven and <u>earth</u> are <u>full</u> of Thy <u>glo</u>ry. Blessed is He that cometh in the <u>name</u> of the Lord. Hosanna in the <u>high</u>est!



Amen. Amen. We <u>praise</u> Thee, we <u>bless</u> Thee, we give <u>thanks</u> unto Thee, O <u>Lord</u>; and we <u>pray</u> unto <u>Thee</u>, we <u>pray</u> unto <u>Thee</u>, and we pray unto Thee, <u>O</u> our God.

Hymn to the Theotokos

Liturgy of Saint John Chrysostom



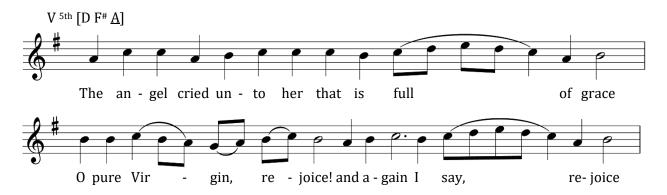
It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theo<u>to</u>kos,/ ever-blessed and most blameless, and <u>Mo</u>ther of our God./ More honourable than the <u>Che</u>rubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the <u>Se</u>raphim,/ who without corruption gavest birth to <u>God</u> the Word,// the very Theotokos,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

Liturgy of Saint Basil the Great



In thee rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace, all creation, the angelic assembly, and the race of man; O sanctified temple and noetical paradise, praise of virgins, of whom God was incarnate, and became a child, He that was before the ages, even our God; for, of thy body a throne He made, and thy womb more spacious than the heavens did He form. In thee rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace, all creation: glory to thee.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



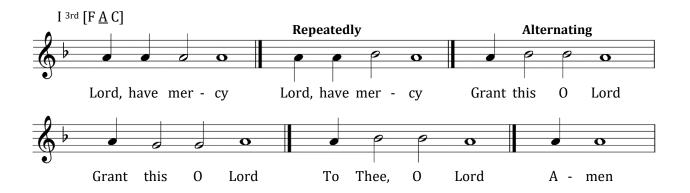
The angel cried unto her that is <u>full</u> of <u>grace</u>: O pure <u>Virgin</u>, rejoice! and again I say, rejoice! for thy <u>Son</u> is risen from the grave on the <u>third</u> day, and hath <u>raised</u> the dead, O ye people, be joyful.

<u>Shine</u>, shine, O new Je<u>ru</u>salem, for the <u>glo</u>ry of the Lord is <u>ris</u>en up<u>on</u> thee; <u>dance</u> now and be glad, O <u>Si</u>on, and do <u>thou</u> exult, O pure Theo<u>to</u>kos, in the arising of Him Whom <u>thou</u> didst bear.

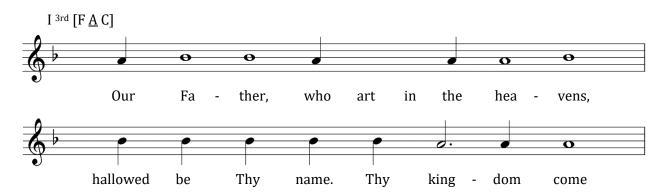
And Each and Every One



Litany of Fervent Supplication



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.

Before Holy Communion



And to thy spirit. To Thee O Lord. Amen. Amen.



One is ho - ly, One is Lord Jesus Christ, To the glory of the God the Fa-ther. A - men

One is Holy, One is Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.



Praise the Lord from the hea-vens; praise Him in the high - est

Praise the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the highest.

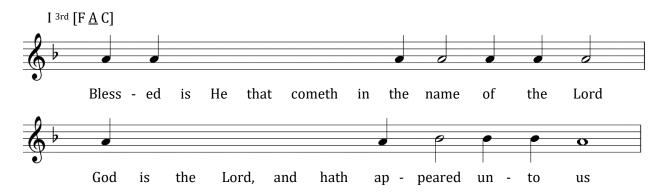


Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Common Communion Verses

- 1. Praise the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the highest.
- 2. In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be; he shall not be afraid of evil tidings.
- 3. I will take the cup of salvation, and I will call upon the name of the Lord.
- 4. Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.
- 5. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.
- 6. The light of Thy countenance, O Lord, hath been signed upon us.
- 7. The Lord hath sent redemption unto His people.
- 8. The grace of God that bringeth salvation unto all men hath appeared.
- 9. The Lord awoke as one that sleepeth, and is risen, saving us.
- 10. Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise Thy God, O Sion.
- 11. God is gone up in jubilation, the Lord with the voice of the trumpet.
- 12. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.
- 13. O Lord, in the light of Thy face shall we walk, and in Thy name shall we rejoice forever.
- 14. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us.
- 15. Who maketh His angels spirits, and His ministers a flame of fire.
- 16. The Lord hath elected Sion, He hath chosen her to be a habitation for Himself.
- 17. Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise.
- 18. Receive ye the Body of Christ; taste ye of the Fountain of Immortality.
- 19. Thou hast wrought salvation, in the midst of the earth, O God.
- 20. He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, abideth in Me, and I in Him, saith the Lord.
- 21. Blessed art they whom Thou hast chosen and taken to Thyself, O Lord, and their remembrance is unto generation and generation.

At Holy Communion



Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us.



Re-ceive ye the Bo-dy of Christ; taste ye of the Fountain of Im-mor-tal - i - ty

Receive ye the Body of Christ; taste ye of the Fountain of Immortality.



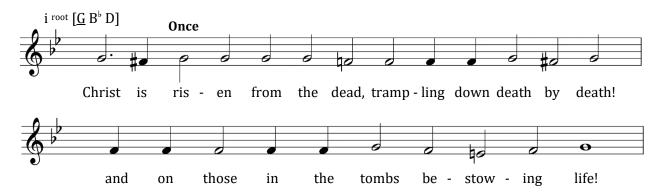
Alleluia, alleluia. (Repeatedly)

After Holy Communion

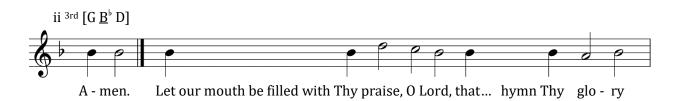


We have seen the <u>True</u> Light, We have received the Heavenly <u>Spi</u>rit. We have found the <u>True</u> Faith. We worship the Indivisible <u>Trin</u>ity: for He hath <u>saved</u> us.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension

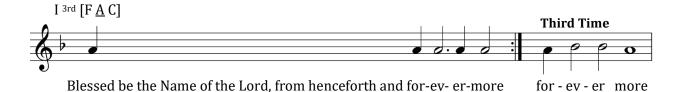


<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life.



Amen. Let our mouth be filled with Thy <u>praise</u>, O Lord, that we may hymn Thy <u>glo</u>ry, for Thou hast vouch<u>safed</u> us to partake of Thy holy, divine, immortal and life-creating <u>Mys</u>teries. Keep us in Thy <u>ho</u>liness, that we may meditate on Thy righteousness all the <u>day</u> long. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed Be the Name of the Lord



Blessed be the Name of the Lord, from henceforth and for<u>ev</u>er 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 together./ I sought the Lord, and He <u>heard</u> me,/ and delivered me from all my tribulations.

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 <u>hop</u>eth in Him.

O fear the Lord, <u>all</u> ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that <u>fear</u> 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 evil,/ and thy lips from speaking 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.

At the Dismissal

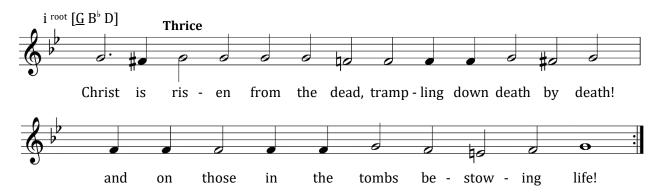


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit

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*) Father, bless.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



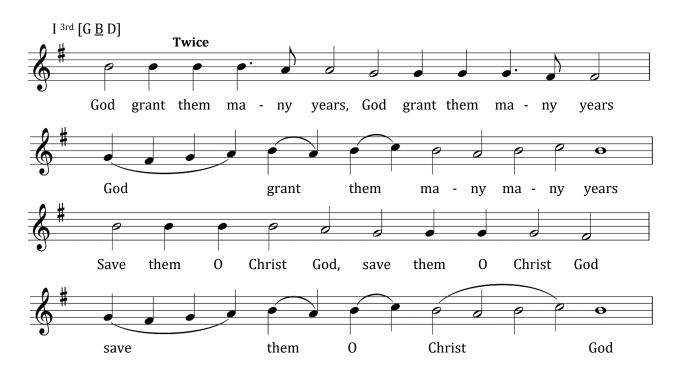
<u>Christ</u> is risen <u>from</u> the dead, trampling down <u>death</u> by death, and upon <u>those</u> in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

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.

Many Years



Доми стыхи жени муроносици

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