

Sunday of the Last Judgment; Tone 2

*On the Beatitudes: 6 from the
Octoechos, 4 from Ode VI Triodion*

10. We offer Thee the cry of the thief, and we pray: Remember us in Thy kingdom, O Savior!

9. For the forgiveness of transgressions we offer unto Thee the Cross which Thou didst accept for our sake, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

8. We bow down in worship, O Master, before Thy burial and rising, whereby Thou hast delivered the world from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

7. By Thy death hath death been slain, O Lord, and by Thy resurrection hast Thou saved the world, O Savior.

6. Risen from the tomb, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women; and Thou didst tell Thy disciples to announce Thine arising.

5. Those who slept in darkness, beholding Thee, the Light, in the nethermost parts of hades, O Christ, were raised from the dead.

Бл҃жѣнна гл҃аго, на ѿ: ѿ ѿ канѡна
трїѡди пѣснь ѿ, на д҃.

10. Гл҃аго тѣ прїно́симъ
разбо́йниче, ѿ мо́лимъ: помани
на́съ сп҃се, во цр҃кѣи тво́емъ.

9. Кр҃тъ тебѣ прїно́симъ въ
про́щенїе прегрѣше́ній: ѿго́же на́съ
ра́ди прїа́лъ єси чл҃вѣколю́бче.

8. Покла́няемъ тво́еѹ вл҃ко по-
гребе́нїю, ѿ воста́нїю: ѿмнже ѿ
тлѣ́нїа ѿзба́вилъ єси ми́ръ чл҃вѣко-
лю́бче.

7. Смертѣю тво́ею гд҃и, пожертѣ
бысть сме́рть: ѿ воскр҃сѣмъ тво́имъ
сп҃се, ми́ръ спа́салъ єси.

6. Мѣронѡ́ицы срѣ́тилъ єси,
воскр҃сѣ ѿ грѡба, ѿ оучени́комъ
возвѣстѣ́лъ єси, рещи тво́е
воста́нїе.

5. Иже во тьмѣ спа́ции тѣ
свѣтъ вѣдѣ́вше, въ пре-
испо́днѣи́шихъ а́довыхъ хр҃тѣ
воскр҃сѡ́ша.

4. At Thy fearful coming, O Christ, when Thou appearest from heaven, when the thrones are set up and the books opened, then spare, O Savior, spare Thy creature.

3. Since God is the Judge, nothing can help thee there, no zeal, no skill, no glory, no friendship, but only the strength that thou gainest, my soul, from thy works.

2. O Lord, let me not hear Thee say, "Take what is due to thee," as Thou dost send me from Thy presence; let me not hear Thee say, "Depart from Me into the fire of the accursed," but may I hear Thy words of blessing to the righteous.

1. Thou art the gate, pure Lady, through which One alone has passed, going in and out, yet not breaking the seal of thy virginity: Jesus, Adam's Creator and thy Son.

4. Во страшнѣмъ хрѣтѣ
пршѣствѣи твоѣмъ, ѿгда ѿвѣшнѣа
сѧ нѣсѣ, ѿ поставлѣнѣа престолѣи, ѿ
книгѣи разгнѣнѣа: пощадѣи, пощадѣи
тогда спсе, созданиѣе твоѣ.

3. Тамъ ничтоже помощѣи
можетъ, бгѣ ѿцѣ ѿдѣи, ни тѣниѣи,
ни кѣзни, ни слава, ни дрѣжба:
развѣ ѿ дѣлъ крѣпость твоѣа, ѿ
дѣшѣ моѣа!

2. Возмѣи твоѣ, да не ѿслабѣшѣ
гдѣи, ѿмылѣмъ ѿ тебѣ, ниже, ѿже
пондѣи во ѿгнь проклѣтыхъ: но
возжелѣннагѣи глѣа прѣныхъ.

1. Дверѣ ты ѿсѣи, ѿже ѿдѣи
прѣде вшѣдый ѿ ѿшѣдый, ѿ ключѣи
не разрѣшѣвый дѣвства чѣстаа,
ѿнѣа создѣвый ѿдѣа, ѿ сѣи твоѣи.

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 2

When **Thou** didst descend unto death, O Life **Immortal**,/ then didst Thou slay hades with the lightning of Thy **divinity**./ And when **Thou** didst also **raise** the dead / out of the **nethermost** depths,/ all the **Hosts** of the heavens **cried** out:// O Life-Giver, Christ our **God**, **glory** be to Thee.

Kontakion, Tone 1

When Thou, O God, shalt come to earth with glory, / and all things tremble, / and the river of fire floweth before the Judgment Seat / and the books are opened, and the hidden things made public, / then deliver me from the unquenchable fire // and deem me worthy to stand at Thy right hand, O most righteous Judge.

Prokimenon, Tone 3

Great is our Lord, and great is His strength, and of His understanding there is no measure.

Stichos: Praise ye the Lord, for a psalm is a good thing; let praise be sweet unto our God.

Тропа́рь воскресѣнъ, гласъ ѿ:
Ѹгда снзшѣлъ єси къ смертѣ,
животѣ безсмертнѣи,/ тогда ѿдъ
оумертвѣлъ єси блгствїемъ
бжествѣл./ Ѹгда же н оумершымъ/ ѿ
пренеподанныхъ воскресѣлъ єси,/ всѣмъ
сїлы нѣнымъ взывѣхъ:// жнз-
нодавче хрїтѣ бже нашъ, слава те-
бѣ.

Кондакъ, гласъ а:

Ѹгда прїидеши бже на зѣмлю со
славомъ, н трепещѣтъ всѣ тварь:
рѣка же Ѹгненнаа предъ сѣдїщемъ
влечѣтъ, кнїги разгнѣаютсѣ, н
таїнаа явлѣютсѣ: тогда нзбави
мѣ ѿ Ѹгна неугасимаго, н сподоби
мѣ ѿдеснѣю тебѣ стѣти сѣдѣ
прѣнѣишїи.

Прокїменъ, гласъ г:

Велїи гдѣ нашъ, н велїа крѣ-
пость єгоу, н разѸма єгоу нѣсть
числа.

Стїхъ: Хвалїте гдѣ, ѿкѡ блгъ
Ѹлоумъ: бгови нашемѸ да
оусладїтсѣ хвалѣнїе.

I Corinthians §140 (8:8-9:2)

Alleluia, Tone 8

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.

Matthew §106 (25:31-46)

Communion Verse

Praise the Lord from the heavens,
praise Him in the highest!

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye right-
eous; praise is meet for the up-
right.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

ἘΠΌΣΤΟΛΗ ΚΑΙ ΚΟΡΙΝΘΙΑΝΩΝ,
Зачало ѿм.

Длнлдѣа, гласъ Ѳ:

Прїидїте возрѣдемѧ гдѣи, воск-
лікнемъ бг҃у спсїтелю нѣшемъ.

Стѣхъ: Предварѣмъ лицѣ ѿгнѣ во
исповѣданїи, ѿ во ѱалмѣхъ воск-
ликнемъ ѿмѣ.

Ἐν αὐτῇ ᾧ ματῆα, ἀρχαίον ῥς.

ΠΡΗΧΑΣΤΕΝΖ:

ХВАЛѢТЕ ГДА СЪ НБСЪ, ХВАЛѢТЕ ЕГО
ВЪ ВЫШННХЪ.

Радѹйтеся праведніи въ гдѣ,
правымъ подобаетъ похвала.

¶ ллнлѣа, ¶ ллнлѣа, ¶ ллнлѣа.