THE OFFICE OF MATINS

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

<<Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.>>

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, the Comforter, the Spirit of truth, Who art everywhere and fillest all things; Treasury of blessings and Giver of life: come and abide in us and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (thrice)

Glory... Both now... Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O Master, pardon our transgressions. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities, for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

Glory... Both now... Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

<<Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.>>

Reader: Amen. O Lord, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance, granting to faithful Christians victory over their enemies, and guarding your commonwealth by Thy Cross.

Glory...Lifted up upon the Cross of Thine own will to the new commonwealth that bears Thy name grant your mercies, Christ God; make your faithful people glad by your power, granting them victories over their enemies; may they have Thy help in battle: a weapon of peace, an invincible trophy.

Both now... O champion dread who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God and alone art blessed.

<<Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.>>

<<next page>>

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy. We pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Reader: Lord have mercy. Thrice

Priest: For Thou, O God, art merciful, and lovest mankind, and to Thee do we ascribe glory, to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father bless.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-giving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

(V) Reader: Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will towards men. (thrice) O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (twice)

PSALM 3

O Lord, how many are my foes. Many are rising against me; many are saying of me, there is no help for him in God. But Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me, my glory, and the lifter of my head. I cry aloud to the Lord, and He answers me from His holy hill. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me. I am not afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord. Deliver me, O my God. For Thou dost smite all my enemies on the cheek, Thou dost break the teeth of the wicked. Deliverance belongs to the Lord; Thy blessing be upon Thy people.

And again:

I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows have sunk into me, and Thy hand has come down on me. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Thine indignation; there is no health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; they weigh like a burden too heavy for me. My wounds grow foul and fester because of my foolishness, I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; all the day I go about mourning. For my loins are filled with burning, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am utterly spent and crushed; I groan because of the tumult of my heart. Lord, all my longing is known to Thee, my sighing is not hidden from Thee. My heart throbs, my strength fails me; and the light of my eyes - it also has gone from me. My friends and companions stand aloof from my plague, and my kinsmen stand afar off. Those who seek my life lay their snares, those who seek my hurt speak of ruin, and meditate treachery all the day long. But I am like a deaf man, I do not hear, like a dumb man who does not open his mouth. Yea, I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth are no rebukes. But for Thee, O Lord, do I wait; it is Thou, O Lord my God, Who wilt answer. For I pray "Only let them not rejoice over me, who boast against me when my foot slips." For I am ready to fall, and my pain is ever with me. I confess my iniquity, I am sorry for my sin. Those who are my foes without cause are mighty, and many are those who hate me wrongfully. Those who render me evil for good are my adversaries because I follow after good. Do not forsake me, O Lord. O my God, be not far from me. Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation.

And again:

Do not forsake me, O Lord. O my God, be not far from me. Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, Thou art my God, I seek Thee, my soul thirsts for Thee; my flesh faints for Thee, as in a dry and weary land where no water is. So I have looked upon Thee in the sanctuary, beholding Thy power and glory. Because Thy steadfast love is better than life, my lips will praise Thee. So I will bless Thee as long as I live; I will lift up my hands and call on Thy Name. My soul is feasted as with marrow and fat, and my mouth praises Thee with joyful lips when I think of Thee upon my bed, and meditate on Thee in the watches of the night; for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee; Thy right hand upholds me. But those who seek to destroy my life shall go down into the depths of the earth; they shall be given over to the power of the sword, they shall be prey for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by him shall glory; for the mouths of liars will be stopped.

And again:

I meditate on Thee in the watches of the night; for Thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of Thy wings I sing for joy. My soul clings to Thee; Thy right hand upholds me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. (thrice) Lord, have mercy. (thrice)

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

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

PSALM 87

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, incline Thine ear to my cry. For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to Sheol. I am reckoned among those who go down to the Pit; I am a man who has no strength, like one forsaken among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, like those whom Thou dost remember no more, for they are cut off from Thy hand. Thou hast put me in the depths of the Pit, in the regions dark and deep. Thy wrath lies heavy upon me, and Thou dost overwhelm me with all Thy waves. Thou hast caused my companions to shun me; Thou hast made me a thing of horror to them. I am shut in so that I cannot escape; my eyes grow dim through sorrow. Every day I call upon Thee, O Lord; I spread out my hands to Thee. Dost Thou work wonders for the dead? Do the shades rise up to praise Thee? Is Thy steadfast love declared in the grave, or Thy faithfulness in Abaddon? Are Thy wonders known in the darkness, or Thy saving help in the land of forgetfulness? But I, O Lord, cry to Thee; in the morning my prayer comes before Thee. O Lord, why dost Thou cast me off? Why dost Thou hide Thy face from me? Afflicted and close to death from my youth up, I suffer Thy terrors; I am helpless. Thy wrath has swept over me; Thy dread assaults destroy me. They surround me like a flood all day long; they close in upon me together. Thou hast caused lover and friend to shun me; my companions are in darkness.

And again:

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, incline Thine ear to my cry.

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits, Who forgives all your iniquity, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from the Pit, Who crowns you with steadfast love and mercy, Who satisfies you with good as long as you live so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord works vindication and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the people of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always chide, nor will He keep His anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor requite us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His steadfast love toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far does He remove our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; he flourishes like a flower of the field; for the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place knows it no more. But the steadfast love of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to those who keep His covenant and remember to do His commandments. The Lord has established His throne in the heavens, and His Kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, O you His angels, you mighty ones who do His word, hearkening to the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

And again:

In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications. In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant; for no man living is righteous before Thee. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that Thou hast done; I muse on what Thy hands have wrought. I stretch out my hands to Thee; my soul thirsts for Thee like a parched land. Make haste to answer me, O Lord. My spirit fails. Hide not Thy face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit. Let me hear in the morning of Thy steadfast love, for in Thee I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to Thee I lift up my soul. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies. I have fled to Thee for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Let Thy good spirit lead me on a level path. For Thy Name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life. In Thy righteousness bring me out of trouble. And in Thy steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am Thy servant.

And again:

In Thy faithfulness answer me, in Thy righteousness. Enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (*twice*) Let Thy good spirit lead me on a level path. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)

After the conclusion of the Six Psalms, the deacon begins the Great Litany.

Deacon: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Ry. Lord, have mercy. *(after each petition)*

For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For the peace of the whole world, for the welfare of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord. ₹

For this holy house and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For our Metropolitan N., for our Bishop [or Archbishop] N., for the honorable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For this country, its President, for all civil authorities, and for the armed forces, let us pray to the Lord. R.

For this city, for every city and countryside, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord. **R**?

For seasonable weather, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord. 🔀

For travelers by land, by sea, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord. ₹

That we may be delivered from all affliction, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord. R.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace. **X**

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

To Thee, O Lord.

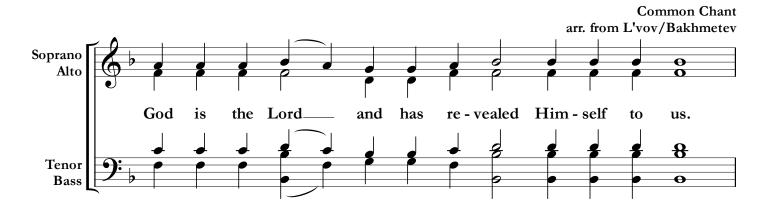
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

¹ Or village, or holy monastery.

God is the Lord Tone 7

Deacon: In the 7th Tone: God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us. Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endures forever.





Deacon: I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord. R

Deacon: The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

▼

The order for the appointed Troparia: On Sundays, the Troparion of the Resurrection in the tone of the week is sung twice, Glory ... Troparion from the Menaion, Now and ever ... Resurrectional Theotokion in the same tone as the Menaion Troparion. If there are two Troparia from the Menaion, The Resurrectional Troparion is sung only once, then the first Troparion from the Menaion, Glory ... second Troparion from the Menaion, Now and ever ... Resurrectional Theotokion in the tone of the second Menaion Troparion. On Great Feasts, the Festal Troparion is sung three times. At Festal Matins on a weekday in honor of a saint, the Troparion from the Menaion is sung twice, Glory ... now and ever ... Resurrectional Theotokion in the tone of the Menaion Troparion.

Resurrectional Troparion Tone 7



(twice), then Glory... then the troparion from the menaion

SAINT AMPHILOCHIUS, BISHOP OF ICONIUM (394) SAINT GREGORY, BISHOP OF AGRIGENTUM (6TH – 7TH C.) Troparion - Tone 4



Menaion: 21 November

ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS INTO THE TEMPLE Troparion - Tone 4



Kathisma set 1: Psalm 9-10

Kathisma set 2: Psalm 11-13

Kathisma set 3: Psalm 14-16

Deacon: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the might, and Thine is the Kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Life was placed in the sepulcher, and a seal was placed on the stone. The soldiers were guarding Christ like a sleeping king. The Angels glorified Him as their immortal God. And the women cried aloud, "The Lord has risen, and He has granted to the world the great mercy."

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

While You were buried for three days, You devastated death. You brought life to humanity, which had been destroyed; and when You rose, You resurrected it, O Christ God, as the benevolent Savior. Glory to You!

Glory... Both now... Amen.

All-lauded Lady, our resurrection's treasure house, we put our trust in you and pray you bring us up out of the pit and deep sea of our offences. For you saved us who were liable for sin when you gave birth to our salvation, as a virgin before childbirth, and a virgin during childbirth, and after childbirth a virgin still.

Kathisma set 1: Psalm 17

Kathisma set 2: Psalm 18-20

Kathisma set 3: Psalm 21-23

Deacon: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

R. To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a good God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee do we...

R. Amen.

Second Kathisma

The tomb being sealed, You rose from the sepulcher, O Christ God, the Life. And the doors being shut, You came to the disciples, O resurrection of all. Through them You renew a right spirit within us, according to Your great mercy.

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

In tears, the women ran to the tomb, bringing ointments. And they were saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us?" For You, the King of all, were guarded by soldiers. Then they heard the angelic voice addressing them, "The Angel of great Counsel has trampled death, and He has risen!" O almighty Lord, glory to You!

Glory... Both now... Amen.

Rejoice, Maiden full of grace, O Virgin Theotokos; You are the haven and protection of the human race. From you the Redeemer of the world became incarnate, and only you are both a mother and a virgin. O Lady, ever blessed and glorified, we pray you intercede with Christ God, to grant peace to the whole world.

Polyeleos







At Festal Matins, following the Polyeleos, the clergy sing together the Magnification given in the Menaion or Pentecostarion for the feast or saint. After the clergy sing the Magnification once, the choir repeats it, along with the selected Psalm verses, as the clergy make a full censing of the church. On Sundays, the Magnification is sung only once by the clergy, and the choir immediately sings the third sessional hymn (if appointed, then continues with the Evlogitaria: Blessed art Thou...

On Sundays where the Magnification is not called for, the choir finishes the Polyeleos or Psalm 118 and immediately begins the Evlogitaria

Magnification: - Clergy

- Choir repeats + verse (redo until all verses complete)
- Choir repeats + Glory... Both now... Alleluia (twice)
- Priest Alleluia + priest sings magnification





42 Evlogetaria Basil Kazan





44 Evlogetaria Basil Kazan



Deacon: Again and again in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

R. Lord, have mercy.

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

₹ To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy Kingdom...

R. Amen.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE

O Christ God, who took our form and bodily endured the Cross, save me by Your resurrection, O benevolent Lord.

SEVENTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI

First Antiphony

- + You returned the captives of Zion from their wandering. As for me, enliven me, and free me from captivity to passions.
- + In the south those who sow afflictions with tears and with fasting will reap the sheaves of joy, the staff of life everlasting.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + In the Holy Spirit is the source of divine treasures. From Him is wisdom, understanding, and fear. To Him praise is due, glory, honor and dominion.

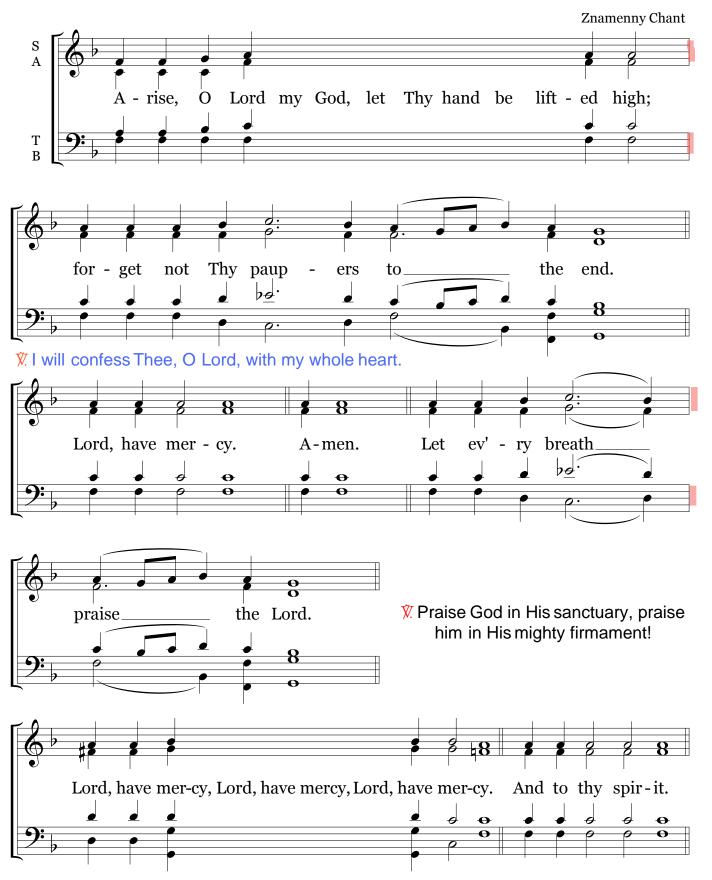
Second Antiphony

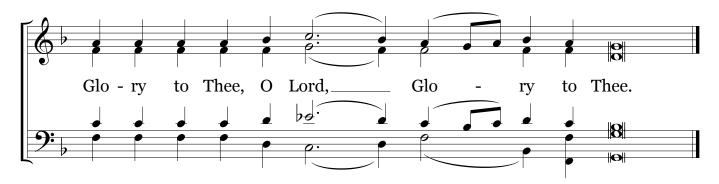
- + Unless the Lord builds the house of the soul, we labor in vain; for without Him no action or word is accomplished.
- + Moved by the Spirit, the saints produce the Father's dogmas about the sonship of the fruit of the womb.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + In the Holy Spirit, the universe has its existence. For He is God before all, universal lordship, unapproachable light, and the life of all.

Third Antiphony

- + Those who fear the Lord and find the ways of life, both now and ever will be called blessed, for having immortal glory.
- + As you see your offspring like olive trees around your table, rejoice and be glad, chief shepherd, as you bring them to Christ.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + In the Holy Spirit is an ocean of divine gifts, a wealth of glory, a great depth of judgments; He is identical in glory to the Father and the Son, and therefore to be worshiped.

Prokeimenon at Sunday Matins: 7th Tone





Repeat "Glory to Thee" after Gospel reading.

On Sundays, the choir then sings Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ... once. At Festal Matins, Having beheld... is <u>not</u> sung, and the reader immediately begins Psalm 50.4

Choir (in Stichera Tone 6):

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ,

let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One.

We venerate Thy Cross, O Christ,

and we praise and glorify Thy holy Resurrection;

for *Thou* art our God,

and we know no other than Thee;

we call on Thy Name.

Come, all you faithful,

let us venerate Christ's holy Resurrection.

For, behold, through the Cross joy has come into all the world.

Let us ever bless the Lord, praising His Resurrection,

for by enduring the Cross for us,//

He has destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy great mercy: according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out mine iniquity. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge mine iniquity and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was shapen in iniquity and in sin did my mother conceive me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness: the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice. Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation and steady me with a guiding spirit. Then will I teach transgressors Thy ways and the impious shall be converted unto Thee. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness. O Lord, open Thou my lips and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee: Thou delightest not in burnt offerings. Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offerings: then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Then the choir sings the appointed verses and Post-Gospel Sticheron. On Sundays, the following verses are used:

Byzantine Tone 2

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

Through the prayers of the Apostles, O merciful One, blot out all the multitude of our transgressions.

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

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out all the multitude of our transgressions.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy, and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgression.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and great mercy.

At the conclusion of these hymns, the deacon begins the Great Intercession:

Deacon: O God, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-pure Lady the Theotokos and Ever- virgin Mar y... [...] 5... of the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna and of all Thy saints, we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken to us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

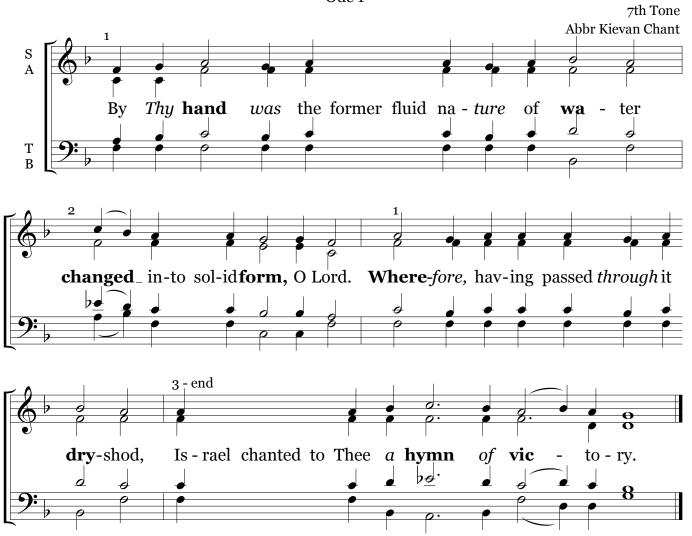
Priest: Through the mercy and compassion and love for mankind of Thine only-begotten Son with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

⁵ Due to its length, the full text of this petition has been excluded here. The petition should <u>not</u> be abbreviated in this fashion. Clergy should reference the Hieratikon, © St. Tikhon's Monastery Press, 2017, for the full text of this petition.

Irmos

Ode 1



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

By the Tree was the tyranny of death overthrown, when Thou wast condemned to an unjust death, O Lord; thus, utterly unable to vanquish Thee, the prince of darkness was rightly banished.

Hades drew nigh to Thee, but his fangs were unable to rend Thy body, and his jaws were broken; wherefore, having destroyed the pangs of death, O Savior, Thou didst arise on the third day.

Theotokion: The pangs of our first mother Eve have been eased, for, eluding pain, thou gavest birth without knowing man. Wherefore, clearly knowing thee to be the Theotokos, O all-pure one, we all glorify thee.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin who gavest birth to the Abyss of loving-kindness, illumine my soul with thy luminous effulgence, that I may hymn the abyss of thy wonders as is meet.

Seeing us wounded by the dart of sin, the Word took pity on us, as our Benefactor; wherefore, the All-divine One ineffably united Himself to flesh He had received from thee, O most pure one.

Canon of the Feast

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Let us hasten today, honoring the Theotokos with hymns, and let us celebrate a spiritual feast; for she is offered to God in the temple as a gift.

With songs let us hymn the glorious arrival of the Theotokos; for today, as the prophets foretold, she is borne into the temple as a gift of great price, though she is herself the temple of God.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

Illumined with the radiance of Orthodoxy, thou didst easily destroy the words and insolence of heresies. O thou who art manifestly sacred, preserve us therein who honor thee.

The Lord Who ever desireth the salvation of all appointed thee as a guide for His sacred flock, O hierarch, seeing thee shining excellently in word and life.

Katavasia of Nativity in Tone 1: Christ is born! Glorify Him! * Christ is come from heaven! Go and meet Him! * Christ is on earth! Arise to Him! * Sing to the Lord, all you inhabitants of earth, and all you peoples, praise Him, * and with merriment extol Him who is glorified!

Irmos



Ode III

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Having ascended the Tree, O compassionate Savior, of Thine own will Thou didst experience pain for our sake and didst endure the wounding which won reconciliation and salvation for the faithful. And thereby have we all been reconciled with Thy Father, O Merciful One.

Having cleansed of sores me who was wounded by the sting of the serpent, O Christ, Thou didst show forth light unto me who from of old have lain in darkness and corruption; for having descended into hades through the Cross, Thou didst raise me up with Thyself.

Most holy Theotokos, save us: Through the entreaties of Thy Mother who knew not man, O Savior, grant peace to the world, and vouchsafe Thine ineffable glory unto those who glorify Thee.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The serpent who slithered forth from Eden, beguiling me with a desire to become a god, hath cast me down to the ground; but He Who is merciful and compassionate by nature, having made His abode within thy womb and become like unto me, O Virgin Mother, hath taken pity and deified me.

Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O Virgin Theotokos, thou joy of all; for for the whole world thou gavest birth unto the Joy and Gladness which truly dispelleth the grief of sin, O Bride of God.

Canon of the Feast

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O ye who love the feasts of the Church, let us keep festival and rejoice together in spirit, revelling today on the holy feast of the daughter of the King, the Mother of our God.

Rejoice today, O Joachim! Be thou glad in spirit, O Anna, leading to the Lord the three-year old child born of thee, as though she were a pure and most immaculate heifer.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

The divine and luminous effulgence of thy dogmas laid low the evil hordes of the heretics, O glorious Amphilochius.

As a high priest, like a river filled by God with life-creating waters, thou givest us thy piety to drink.

Katavasia: To the Son, begotten from the Father unchangingly before the ages, * and now becoming incarnate from the Virgin without seed; * to Christ God let us cry aloud, * "You have exalted the horn of our strength. * Only You are holy, O Lord!"

Kontakion of the feast, in Tone IV, Special Melody: "Having been lifted up..."
The most pure temple of the Savior, the precious bridal chamber and Virgin, the sacred treasury of the glory of God, is on this day brought into the house of the Lord, bringing with her the grace that is in the divine Spirit. To her do the angels of God chant the hymn: She is the heavenly tabernacle!

Ikos: Beholding the grace of the ineffable and divine mysteries of God made plainly manifest in and filling the Virgin, I rejoice; yet I know not how to understand this strange and ineffable image. How hath the pure one alone been shown to be above all creation, visible and noetic? Wherefore, wishing to praise her, I am greatly in awe in mind and word; yet, making bold, I proclaim and magnify her, saying: She is the heavenly tabernacle!

Kontakion of St. Amphilochius, in Tone II, Special Melody: "Seeking the highest..." O hierarch Amphilochius, thou divine thunder, clarion of the Spirit, husbandmen of the garden of Faith, scythe cutting down heresies, great favorite of the Trinity: Standing ever with the angels, pray thou unceasingly in behalf of us all.

Ikos: Inspired by the Holy Spirit, the all-wise hierarch of Christ sealed the Church; for, possessed of the working of power, the glorious initiate of the mysteries, the acceptable teacher of the Faith, having hearkened to the reading of the divine Scriptures, drove away Eunomius by making the sign of the life-bearing and precious Cross; and, explaining the Faith and preaching Christ, he prayeth unceasingly in behalf of us all.

Sessional hymn of St. Amphilochius, in the same tone, Special Melody: "Go thou quickly before..."

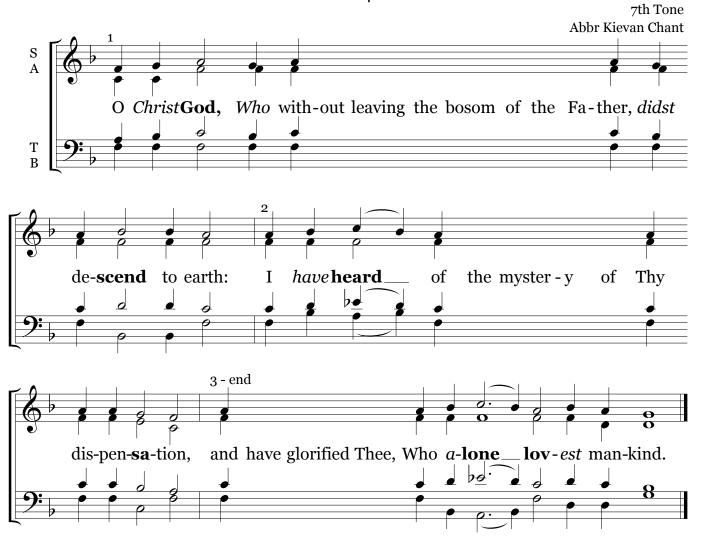
Thou dost enlighten the ends of the earth at thy memorial, O wise and glorious Amphilochius; for thy body poureth forth a wellspring of healings. Wherefore, thou deliverest from every infirmity those who with faith approach thine honored temple. For this cause, pray thou now, that we be saved.

Glory...Now and ever...: Sessional hymn of the feast, in Tone IV, Special Melody: "Go thou quickly before..."

O David, go thou before us into the Temple of God, and, rejoicing, receive thou our Queen, and cry out unto her: Enter thou, O Lady! Enter thou into the Temple of the King! Her glory is understood allegorically, for from her doth Christ the Light desire to pour Himself forth upon all!

Irmos

Ode 4



Ode IV

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Giving His shoulders over to stripes, the innocent Master, Who was incarnate of the Virgin, was beaten by a most sinful servant, loosing mine offenses.

Standing before the tribunal of iniquitous judges, the Judge is examined as one indicted; and He Who judgeth the earth with righteousness and as God-formed man is smitten by a hand of clay.

In that thou art truly the Mother of God, entreat thy Creator and Son, O most immaculate one, that He guide me to the saving haven of His glorious will.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O most hymned one, who even before creation appeared to God as wholly elect and beauteous in the splendor of thy radiance, enlighten those who hymn thee.

For man, O pure one, thou gavest birth unto God, Who became incarnate of thy pure blood, and delivereth from many offenses those who with love glorify and honor thee, O Mother and Virgin.

Canon of the Feast

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Prophet Isaiah, prophesy unto us: Who is the Virgin who will conceive in her womb, who, springing forth from the root of Judah, shall give birth to the right glorious Fruit of the holy seed of King David?

O virgins, commence ye to chant hymns, holding candles in your hands, and praising the arrival of the pure Theotokos who now cometh to the temple of God, and celebrating with us!

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

Come, ye divinely wise, let us clap our hands with faith on the sacred festival of the godly and divinely eloquent Amphilochius, strengthened by his doctrines and theology.

As an escort of the Church as bride in Christ, O God-bearer, thou didst adorn her with the beauty of thy discourses and didst make her radiant with the comeliness of Orthodoxy.

Katavasia: A rod has come forth from Jesse's root, * and You its flower grew from it, praiseworthy Christ, now born of the Virgin, * whom Habakkuk called Paran, shady, thickly wooded mountain. * From her who knew no man You came incarnate, O immaterial God. * Glory to Your strength, O Lord!

Irmos

Ode 5



Ode V

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

For Thy servants art Thou betrayed, and Thou endurest blows to Thy cheeks, which win freedom for those who chant: I rise early unto Thee and hymn Thy divinity!

By Thy divine power, O Christ, Thou didst cast down the mighty one with Thy weak human flesh, and by Thy resurrection thou hast shown me to be a victor over death, O Savior.

Most holy Theotokos, save us: O pure Mother, Thou gavest birth unto God, Who as God became incarnate of thee, O most hymned one; and though thou hadst no concourse with the male gender, yet dost thou give birth through the Holy Spirit.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Beholding the ladder set firmly in the highest, Jacob understood it to be an image of thee, O thou who knewest not wedlock; for through thee hath God come into fellowship with men, O most pure Mistress.

Having now found everlasting deliverance through thee, O Virgin, we earnestly cry out to thee, "Rejoice!" O Bride of God; and uplifted to joy by thy light, O most hymned one, we hymn thee in songs.

Canon of the Feast

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O all ye Orthodox, let us take up lamps, hastening to glorify the Mother of God, for she is led to the Lord today as a right acceptable sacrifice.

Let thine ancestors be glad today, O Mistress; and let her who gave thee birth rejoice with thy father, for their fruit is offered to the Lord.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

Illumined with the light of the threefold Sun of the Godhead, O divinely wise Amphilochius, thou didst take thy seat upon thy hierarchal cathedra.

Thou didst dedicate thyself wholly to God and wast a clarion-voiced divine herald, O most blessed father Amphilochius.

Katavasia: O God of peace and Father of mercies, * You have sent to us the Wonderful Counselor, * the Angel of Your great counsel, granting us peace. * And now to light of knowledge of God we have been guided, * and we rise from night to dawn and glorify You, O benevolent Lord.

Irmos



Ode VI

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

The souls of the righteous imprisoned in hades and left there, remembered Thee and besought salvation of Thee, which through the Cross Thou didst grant to the nether regions, O Christ, having come there full of loving-kindness.

The choir of the apostles despaired of ever seeing again Thine animate temple not made by man, which was destroyed by Thy sufferings; yet, beyond hope, they worshipped Thee and everywhere proclaimed Thee risen.

Most holy Theotokos, save us: Who among men can explain the manner of thine ineffable birthgivng which took place for our sake, O Virgin Bride of God? For God the Word, Who is uncircumscribable, uniting Himself to thee, became flesh through thee.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The images of the law and the foretellings of the prophets clearly proclaimed beforehand thee, O pure one, who wouldst give birth to the Benefactor of all creation, Who continually and in manifold ways hath benefited those who hymn thee with faith.

The first-created Adam, who of old was banished from the divine delight of Eden through the treachery of the slayer of man, didst thou restore when thou gavest birth unto Him Who hath delivered us from his transgression, O thou who knewest not wedlock.

Canon of the Feast

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O ye faithful, let us celebrate the spiritual feast of the Mother of God, chanting piously; for she is more holy than the heavenly intelligences.

With spiritual hymns let us praise the Mother of the Light, O ye faithful, for she hath appeared to us today, going forth into the temple of God.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

Having mortified the base mind in the flesh, thou didst array thyself in the grace of dispassion, O father, initiate of the sacred mysteries, and didst proclaim the Trinity in most pure teachings.

Protected by the fear of God, O venerable God-pleaser, having rendered thy soul pure of defilement, thou wast shown to be the most sacred instrument of theology.

Katavasia: Jonah long ago * was hurled from the belly of the whale as he went in, like a newborn babe. * With the Virgin now, * when the Logos had dwelt in His Mother's womb, * taking flesh, He then emerged, preserving her intact.* Yielding not to changeability, * He preserved her unaltered in childbirth.

Little Litany

Kontakion, in Tone VII:

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive;/ for Christ hath descended, demolishing and destroying the powers thereof./ Hades is bound;/ the prophets rejoice with one voice, saying:/ A Savior hath come for them that have faith.// Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection

Ikos: Below, the uttermost depths, hades and death trembled today before One of the Trinity; the earth quaked, and the gatekeepers of hades, beholding Thee, were horrified. And all creation, rejoicing with the prophets, singeth a hymn of victory to Thee, our Deliverer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us exult and cry out unto Adam and his descendents, in that the tree of the Cross hath restored him to paradise: Come forth, ye faithful, unto the resurrection!

Synaxarion

On November 23 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we continue to celebrate the Entrance of the Theotokos into the Holy of Holies, and we commemorate our father among the saints Amphilokios, bishop of Iconium.

Verses:

Sent forth in dead man's dress, O Amphilokios, Though dead, thou dost scatter spiritual ambushes. On the twenty-third, death took Amphilokios.

Amphilokios was a friend of St. Basil the Great and other great saints of the fourth century. He lived in a cave in asceticism for forty years. After that, he was consecrated Bishop of Iconium. He took part in the Second Ecumenical Council in 381. He zealously fought the impious Macedonius and the Arians. He personally begged Emperor Theodosius the Great to expel all the Arians from every city in the empire, but the emperor did not heed him. Days later, Amphilokios came before the emperor again, but ignored his son, Arcadius, sitting next to him. The saint said to the enraged emperor: "Do you see, O Emperor, how you do not tolerate disrespect to your son? So too, God the Father does not tolerate disrespect to His Son, and is disgusted with the corruptness of those who blaspheme Him." Amphilokios died in great old age in 395.

On this day, we also commemorate our father among the saints Gregory, bishop of Agrigentum.

Repose of Rt. Blv. Great Prince Alexander Nevsky, in schema Aleksy (1263).

St.Mitrophán, in schema Makáry, Bishop of Vorónezh (1703).

Martyr Sisinius, Bishop of Cyzicus (3rd c.).

Martyr Theodore of Antioch (4th c.).

By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

Irmos

Ode 7



Ode VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Through a tree death came to Adam, who of his own will committed disobedience; but through the obedience of Christ is he restored. For my sake is the all-glorious Son of God crucified.

All creation hath hymned Thee, O Christ, Who rose from the tomb; for Thou didst cause life to blossom forth for those in hades, and resurrection for the dead ,and light for those in darkness, O All-glorious One.

Most holy Theotokos, save us: Rejoice, daughter of corrupt Adam! Rejoice, only Bride of God! Rejoice, O thou who gavest birth to God, and through whom corruption was driven off! Him do thou beseech, O pure one, that we all be saved.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thy Lord and Creator, O Virgin, loved thee, who art possessed of raiment embroidered with gold, wrought of many colors. Supremely exalted and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

Receiving the burning coal of old, Isaiah was purified, O Maiden; and in signs he beheld thy giving birth to the supremely exalted and all-glorious God of our fathers.

Canon of the Feast

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O ye who love the feasts of the Church, let us join chorus and hymn the pure Mistress, honoring Joachim and Anna as is meet.

Prophesy, O David, giving utterance in the Spirit: The virgins that follow after thee shall be brought to thee into the temple of the Queen and Mother.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

Heeding thy most mystical and divine admonitions, O father, we avoid Arius' division of the Godhead, glorifying with faith the uncreated and consubstantial Trinity.

Beholding Macedonius denounced by thy teachings, O father, with faith we glorify the good Spirit, Who is equally worshipped and equally beginningless with the Father and the Son.

Katavasia: Brought up together piously, the Servants * with contempt regarded the impious king's decree. * The threat of the furnace did not frighten them. * Rather, standing in the midst of flames, they prayed and sang, * "Blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers!"

Irmos



Ode VIII

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Slaughtered for the world, the all-pure Lamb brought an end to the sacrifices offered in accordance with the law, in that He is God, purifying it of transgressions, that it may ever cry: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Our flesh, which was assumed by the Creator, was not incorrupt before His suffering; but after His suffering and resurrection it was rendered untouchable by corruption, and restoreth mortals, who cry: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most holy Theotokos, save us: Thy pure and most unblemished state hath purified the vile and abominable state of the whole world, O Virgin; and thou becamest the cause of our reconciliation with God. Wherefore, O all-pure Virgin, all of us, His works, bless and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

With the light of thy birthgiving thou didst strangely enlighten the whole world, O Theotokos; for in thine arms thou dost bear Him Who is truly God, Who enlighteneth the faithful, who ever cry: O all ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O pure one, we piously hymn thy womb, which ineffably contained the incarnate God, Who hath given the enlightenment of the knowledge of God unto all the faithful, who ever cry: O all ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Joachim rejoiceth today in splendor, and the blameless Anna offereth to the Lord God a sacrifice: the holy daughter given her according to God's promise.

The holy David and Jesse render praise, and Judah offereth homage; for the pure Virgin, of whom the preëternal God was born, grew forth as fruit from their root.

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

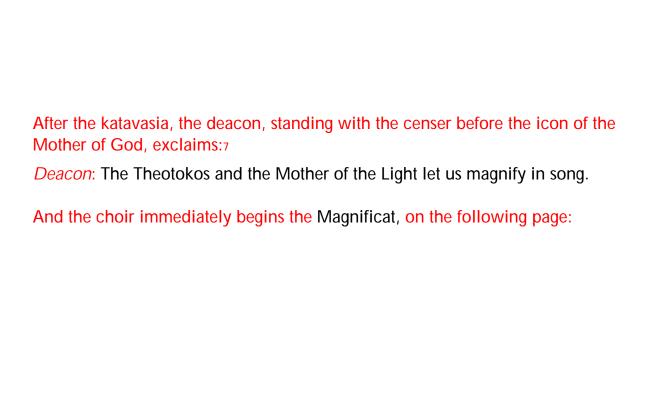
Adorned with hymns was thy mouth which manifestly theologized concerning the uncreated, unoriginate, consubstantial Trinity unconfused in three Hypostases, O divinely wise father. And to the Trinity do we cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

(last troparia of ode 8) Let us bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord... Both now...

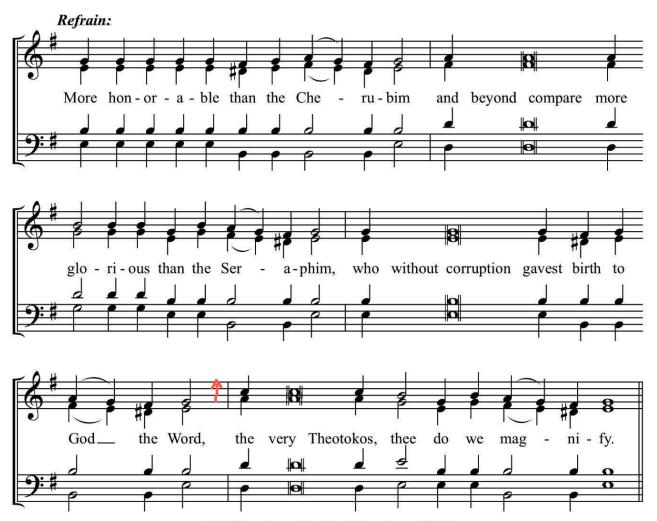
The hypostatic Wisdom gave thee riches and the glory of honor, O all-wise one, when thou didst piously theologize, didst cast down the arrogance of heresies and chant with love: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Katavasia: Babylon's bedewing furnace bore the image of an extraordinary wonder. * For it did not burn the youths it was holding, * nor did the fire of Divinity consume the Virgin's womb wherein it went. * And so let us songfully extol and praise, * "Let all creation bless the Lord, sing a hymn to Him, * and exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages."







Carol Surgant ~ music.russianorthodox-stl.org ~ 9/6/06

- + For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (*Refrain*)
- + For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, throughout all generations. (*Refrain*)
- + He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (*Refrain*)
- + He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, and the rich hath He sent empty away. (*Refrain*)
- + He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever. (*Refrain*)

Irmos



Ode IX

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

O all ye of alien mind, who assume that the Divinity suffered, stop your mouths; for we magnify the Lord of glory crucified in the flesh, but not crucified in His divine essence, for He is One in two natures.

O ye who believe not in the resurrection of the body, come ye to the tomb of Christ and learn; for the flesh of the Bestower of life was dead and rose again, to assure us of the final resurrection, wherein we hope.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord: Worshipping a Trinity of Hypostases, not of Godheads, a Oneness of divinity, not of Persons, we cut off those who divide It; moreover, we confound those who dare to confuse that which we magnify.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou hast been the Mediatress of everlasting joy and gladness for us, O Ever- virgin Maiden, having given birth to the Deliverer who delivereth those who worship Him as God in truth and by the divine Spirit.

David, thine ancestor, O all-pure one, hymning thee, calleth thee the ark of divine holiness, which supernaturally contained God Who sitteth in the bosom of the Father. O ye faithful, let us magnify Him without ceasing.

Canon of the Feast

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The divine maiden Mary, the fruit of the promise, issued forth from the righteous Joachim and Anna, and, a babe in the flesh, she is brought into the holy sanctuary like pleasing incense, to dwell in the Holy of holies.

With hymns let us praise her who was a babe by nature and was supernaturally revealed as the Mother of God; for she is led unto the Lord in the temple of the law, as the fragrance of sweet savor for the righteous, as the spiritual fruit of her righteous parents.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: Holy Father Amphilochius, pray to God for us.

Most piously theologizing concerning the one Essence in three Hypostases, the most holy, divine and unapproachable Trinity, thou hast been honored thereby, O Amphilochius manifest in sanctity.

Possessing boldness before God as a hierarch, O God-bearer, standing before thy Master be thou ever mindful of those who celebrate thy sacred and luminous memory, O blessed one.

O my soul, magnify the woman who is higher in honor and in glory than the armies of heaven.

Katavasia: I see here a new and paradoxical mystery. * For the cave resembles heaven, * the Virgin, the cherubic throne, * the manger, a grand space, * in which He whom nothing can contain was laid, Christ our God; * whom we extol in song and magnify.

And the choir continues with the Ninth Ode of the canon. After the katavasia of the Ninth Ode, the deacon says the Little Litany as above, with this exclamation:

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we send up glory...

Then the appointed Exapostilaria are sung or read. But on Sundays, after the Little Litany and before the Exapostilaria, the deacon says:

Deacon: Holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: For holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: Over all peoples is our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

And the appointed Exapostilaria are sung or read, and the choir then begins the Praises:



Second Evangelical Exapostilarion

The Myrrh-bearers were filled with joy, * seeing the very large stone * had been rolled back. And entering * the tomb, they saw a young man * who was sitting on the right side. * And he addressed them, saying, * "Christ has risen from the dead! * Go, tell Peter and the disciples, and say, * 'You will meet in Galilee on the mountain, * and there He will appear to you, * His friends, as He had told you."

Glory...: Exapostilarion of St. Amphilochius

Becoming divine through immaterial communion with the nature of God, O most wise one, thou wast anointed by angels as a high priest for the clergy of God, mediating between the Creator and creation, O God-pleasing father Amphilochius. Wherefore, celebrating thy memory, we hymn thee, delivered by thy prayers from corruption and perils.

Now and ever...: Exapostilarion of the feast, Special Melody: "Hearken, ye women..."

With faith let us praise Mary, the divine Maiden, whom the company of the prophets proclaimed of old as the jar and the staff, the tablets and the unquarried mountain; for she is led today into the Holy of holies, to be raised for the Lord.

Choir. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens! Praise Him in the highest! To Thee, O God, is due a song! Praise Him, all you angels of His! Praise Him, all His hosts! To Thee, O God, is due a song!

PSALM 148

- Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you shining stars.
- Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens.
- Let them praise the Name of the Lord. For He commanded and they were created.
- And He established them for ever and ever; He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed.
- Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps,
- fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind fulfilling His command.
- Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars.
- Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds.
- Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth.
- Young men and maidens together, old men and children.
- Let them praise the Name of the Lord, for His Name alone is exalted; His glory is above earth and heaven.
- He has raised up a horn for His people, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him.

PSALM 149

- Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the assembly of the faithful.
- Let Israel be glad in his Maker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King.
- Let them praise His Name with dancing, making melody to Him with timbrel and lyre.
- For the Lord takes pleasure in His people; He adorns the humble with victory.
- Let the faithful exult in glory; let them sing for joy on their couches.
- Let the high praises of God be in their throats and two-edged swords in their hands, to wreak vengeance on the nations and chastisement on the peoples, to bind their kings with chains and their nobles with fetters of iron,

Stichos: To do among them the judgment that is written./ This glory shall be to all His saints.

Christ hath risen from the dead,/ bursting the bonds of death!/ O earth, proclaim great joy!// Ye heavens, sing the glory of God!

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

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ,/ let us worship the holy Lord Jesus,// Who alone is sinless.

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

Let us not cease worshipping the resurrection of Christ;/ for the holy Lord Jesus,/ revealing His resurrection,// hath saved us from our iniquities.

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

What shall we render unto the Lord for all that He hath rendered unto us?/ God the Word, for the sake of us and our corrupted nature,/ took flesh, and dwelt among us men./ To the thankless He came as Benefactor;/ to the captive as Liberator;/ to those sitting in darkness as the Sun of righteousness./ On the Cross, He was dispassionate;/ in hades, He was light;/ in death He was life and resurrection for the fallen./ Let us cry aloud to Him:// O our God, glory be to Thee!

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

Virgins bearing lamps, escorting the Ever-virgin with splendor, truly prophesy the future in the Spirit; for the Theotokos, as the temple of God, is led as a child with virginal glory into the temple.

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

Truly the Theotokos hath appeared to the world as the right glorious fruit of a holy promise, for she surpasseth all. Piously led into the temple of God, she fulfilleth the supplication of her parents, and is preserved by the divine Spirit.

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

Faithfully nurtured on heavenly bread, O Virgin, in the temple of the Lord, thou hast given birth to the Word, the Bread of life, for the world, to Whom thou wast mystically promised beforehand by the Spirit as the chosen and most immaculate temple, betrothed to God the Father.

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

Let the portal of the God-receiving temple be opened! For today the temple and throne of the King of all is received therein with glory! Joachim bringeth her forth, dedicating to the Lord her who was chosen by Him to be His Mother.

Glory... The women around Mary went to the tomb with ointments. They were perplexed about how they would achieve their aim. They saw that the stone was rolled back; and there was a young man, an angel of the Lord, who quelled the commotion of their souls. For he said, "The Lord Jesus has risen! Now go and preach it to His preachers, His disciples, and tell them to hasten to Galilee; and there you will see Him, risen from the dead, as the Giver of Life and Lord."

Now and ever... You are supremely blessed, O Virgin Theotokos. For through Him who from you became incarnate, Hades has been captured, and Adam has been called back; the curse has been killed, and Eve has been freed; death has been put to death, and we have been brought back to life. Therefore we extol Him and cry out, "O Christ our God, You are blessed, for so was Your good pleasure. Glory to You!"

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

notes: A —> Bb

 $\mathbf{D} \longrightarrow G$

Glory to God in the highest, And on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glor-ify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory.

O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Al-mighty.

O Lord, the Only-Begotten Son, Jesus Christ, and O Holy Spirit;

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, That tak-est away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.

Thou that takest away the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right hand of Father have mercy on us.

For Thou only art holy, Thou alone art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea forever and ever. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy Name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mer-cy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. (thrice)

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and gener-ation.

I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee. O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my

God. For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light.

O continue Thy mercy unto them that **know** Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. (thrice)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy **Spir**-it, both now and ever and unto ages of **ages**. **A**-men.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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





Часы и Божественная Литургия

на церковно-славянском и английском языках

Hours and Divine Liturgy

in Church Slavonic and English

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τῶν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

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Divine Liturgy

Liturgy of the Catechumens

If a deacon serve:

Deacon: Bless, master.

Priest: Blessed is the kingdom of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension: Clergy: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (Twice)

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death; *Choir:* And upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

Great Litany

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For our Archbishop *Name*; for the ver erable priesthood, the deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

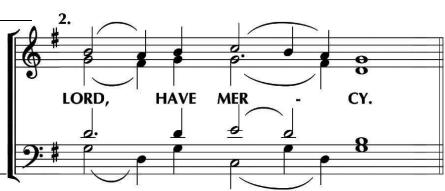
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety,











let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city, for every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us

pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let 7, 11

us pray to the Lord. *Choir:* Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travelers by sea, land and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Additional petitions may be added here.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us,

and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

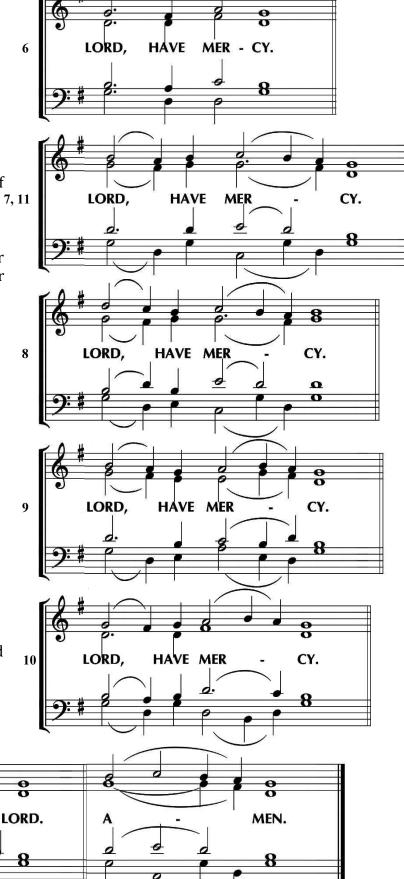
Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord. (Slowly, if there be no deacon)

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.



First Antiphon, Psalm 102

TO THEE

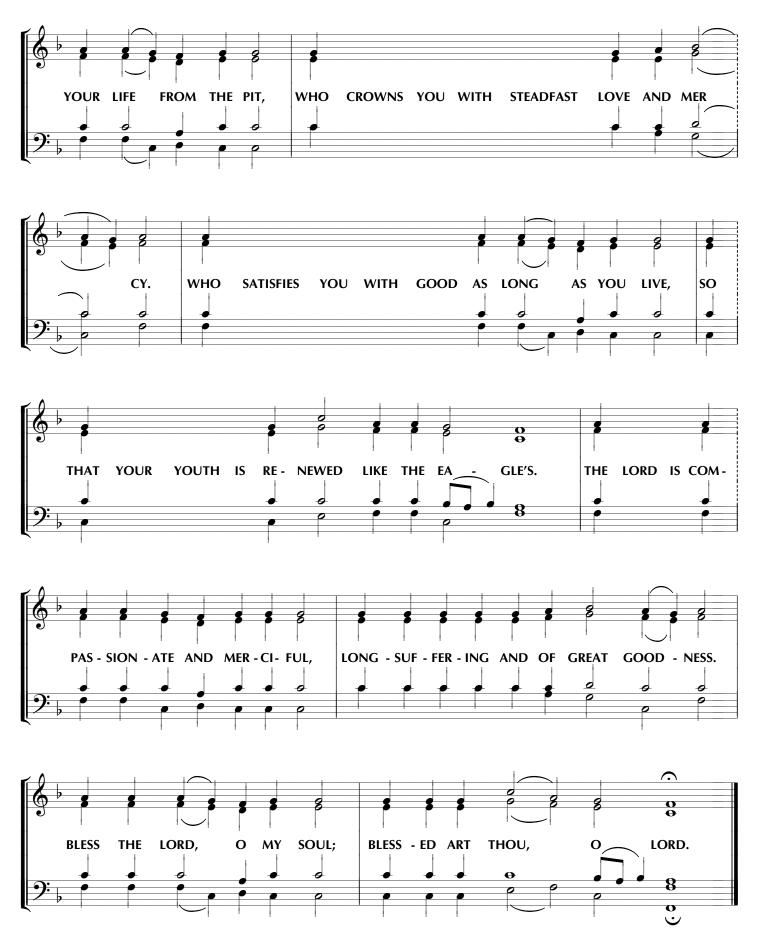
O

Choir: Bless the Lord, O my soul...

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

Krasnostovsky
Arr. Archpriest Theodore Heckman





Small Litany

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to

the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us,

and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

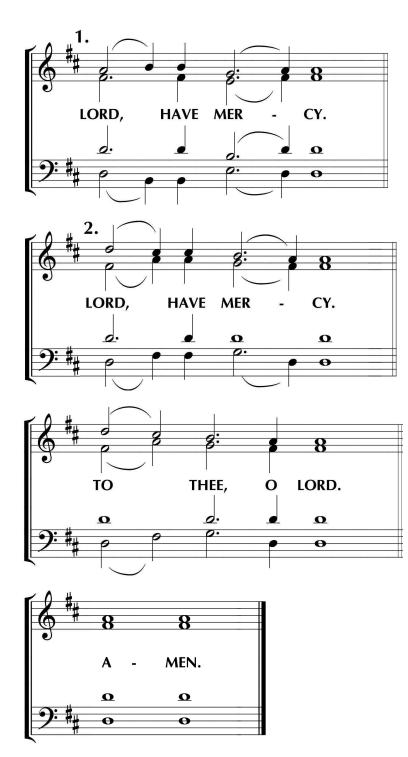
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Second Antiphon, Psalm 145

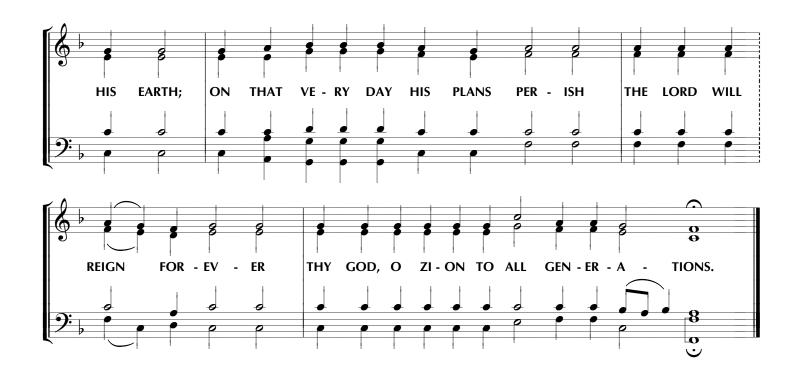
Choir: Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being. Trust ye not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation. His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return unto his earth. In that day all his thoughts shall perish. Blessed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God, Who hath made Heaven and the earth, the sea and all that is therein, Who keepeth truth unto eternity, Who executeth judgment for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hungry. The Lord looseth the fettered; the Lord maketh wise the blind; the Lord setteth aright the fallen; the Lord loveth the righteous; the Lord preserveth the proselvtes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and widow, and the way of sinners shall He destroy. The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy



Praise the Lord, O My Soul

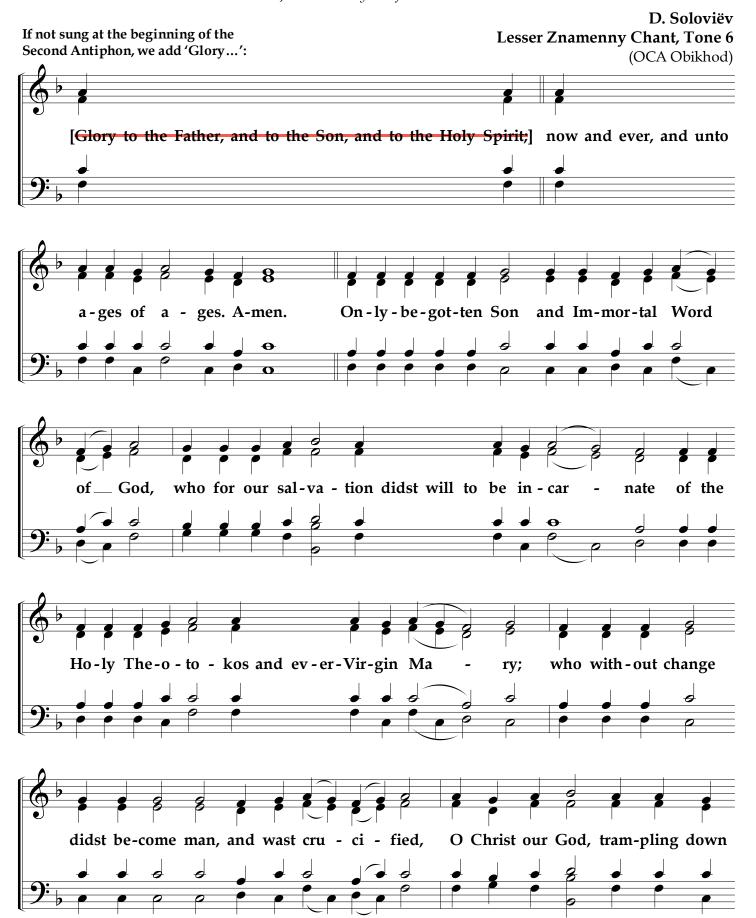
Krasnostovsky



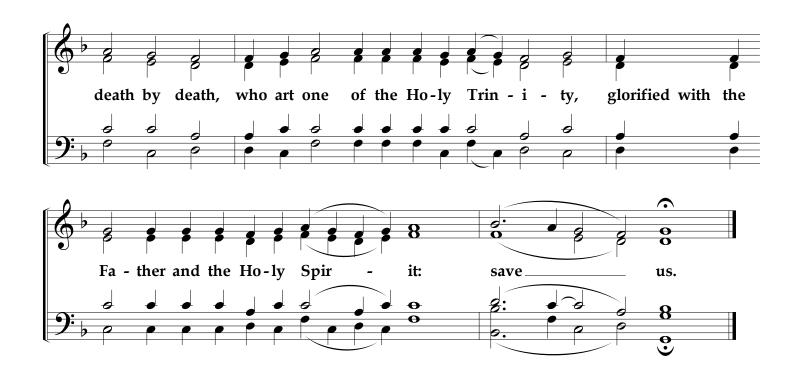


Only-Begotten Son

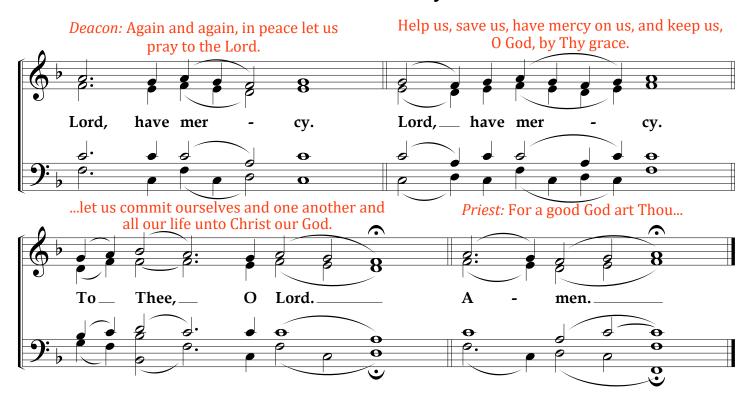
St. Justinian's Hymn of the Incarnation



Only-Begotten Son - Soloviev



Little Litany



God, O Sion, unto generation and generation. Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Hymn of the Lord Jesus Christ
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.

Small Litany

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us,

and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Third Antiphon, the Beatitudes Choir: In Thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.

- 12 Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
- 11 Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.
- 10 Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.
- 9 Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.
- 8 Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
- 7 Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God



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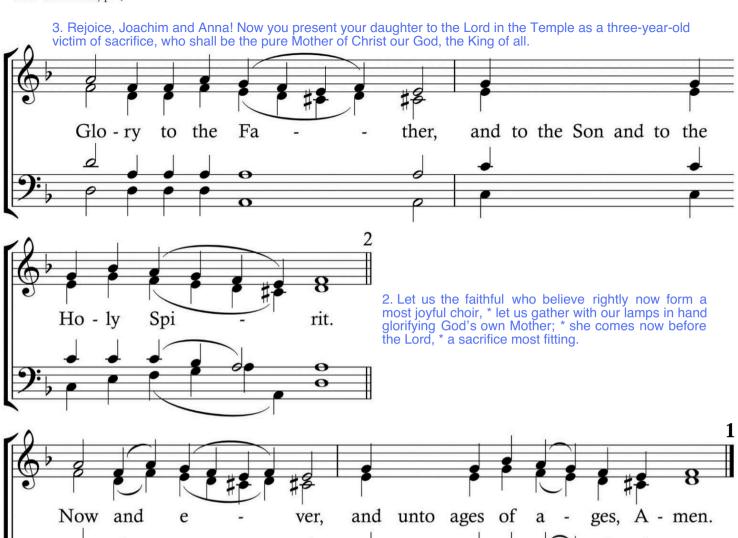
10. When our primal father Adam disobeyed Your divine command, O Christ, You expelled him from Paradise, But when the faithful Robber while on the cross confessed You to be Lord. You restored him there, as he cried to You: "O Savior, when You come in Your kingdom, remember me." Bles - sed are those who hunger and thirst af - ter right teous -ness. for they shall be filled. Bles - sed are the - ci mer 9. When in Paradise we sinned, You condemned us and pronounced the curse of death, being the Lord and the Giver of life. But later, loving Master, You who are sinless suffered in the flesh, and You brought the dead back to life again, who shouted: "When You come in Your kingdom, remember us." 8 for they shall ob -tain mer Bles-sed are the pure Cy. 0 8. Having risen from the dead, You also raised us from the passions, by Your holy resurrection, O Christ our God. And roundly You defeated death's dominion over us, O Lord. Therefore we believers cry out to You: O Savior, when You come in Your kingdom, remember us. shall see God. Bles - sed are the peace in heart, for they 7. After three days in the tomb, as God, You gave life to the dead who were in Hades and also resurrected them. And being good, You welled forth the gift of incorruption to us all, who in faith cry out now unceasingly: O Savior, vhen You come in Your kingdom, remember us. 8 for they shall be called the God. of kers, - ma sons.

0

and said, "Rejoice." You sent them, Lord, proclaiming Your resurrection to Your friends, O Christ. Therefore we believers cry out to You: O Savior, when You come in Your kingdom, remember us. Bles - sed are those who are persecu - ted for right teous-ness' sake, for theirs is the king-dom of Bles - sed are you when hea ven. 5. Prophet Moses on the hill of old extended his hands and thus prefigured the Cross, defeating Amalek. And now with faith we take up the mighty weapon of the precious Cross, and defeat the demons, and cry aloud: "O Savior, when You come in Your kingdom, remember us." men shall revile you and per-se-cute and shall say all manner you, of evil against you false - ly Re - joice, and be sake. for my 4. O virgins wise and waiting, begin to sing your hymns; hold aloft your brilliant lamps to offer now your praise of the pure Mother of God's grand procession today; she enters into the Lord's own most holy Temple. Celebrate with us this great holy feast! ex - ceed - ing - ly glad, for great is your reward in hea_ ven.

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6. When You had risen from the dead, You appeared first to the myrrh-bearing women, and You spoke to them



1. Let us all celebrate in faith, / singing the praises of the glorious and undefiled Maiden of many names / for she conceived in the flesh / the divine victim and sacrificial offering.

- 6 Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.
- 5 Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
- 4 Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.
- 3 Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in the heavens.
- 2 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
- 1 Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Small Entry with Gospel

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

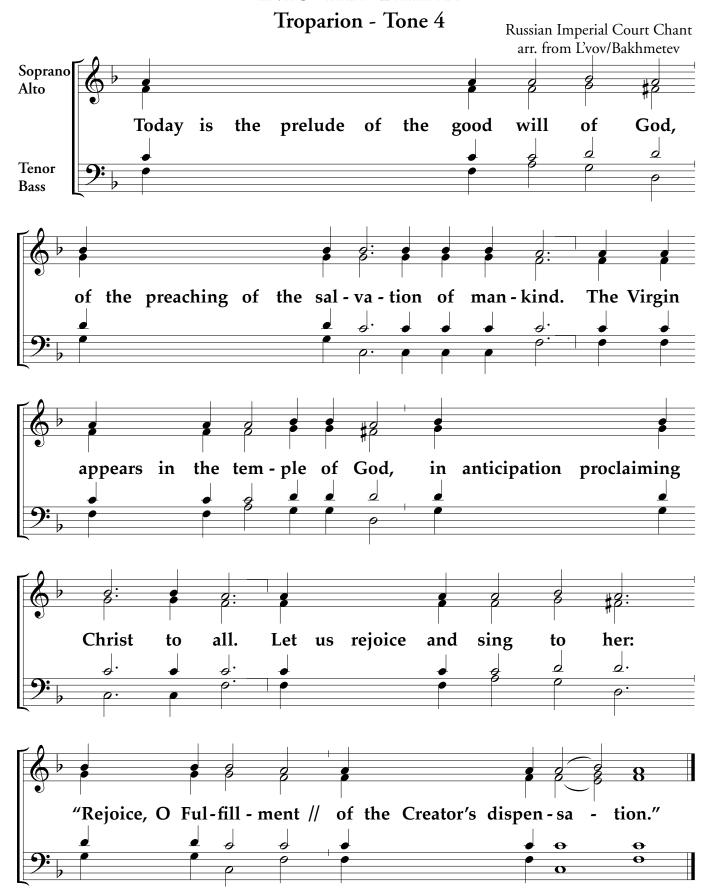
Choir: O come let us worship and fall down be- fore Christ; O Son of God (*Sundays*: Who didst rise from the dead; *Weekdays*: Who art wondrous in the saints; *Feasts of the Theotokos*: through the prayers of the Theotokos), save us who chant unto Thee: Alleluia.



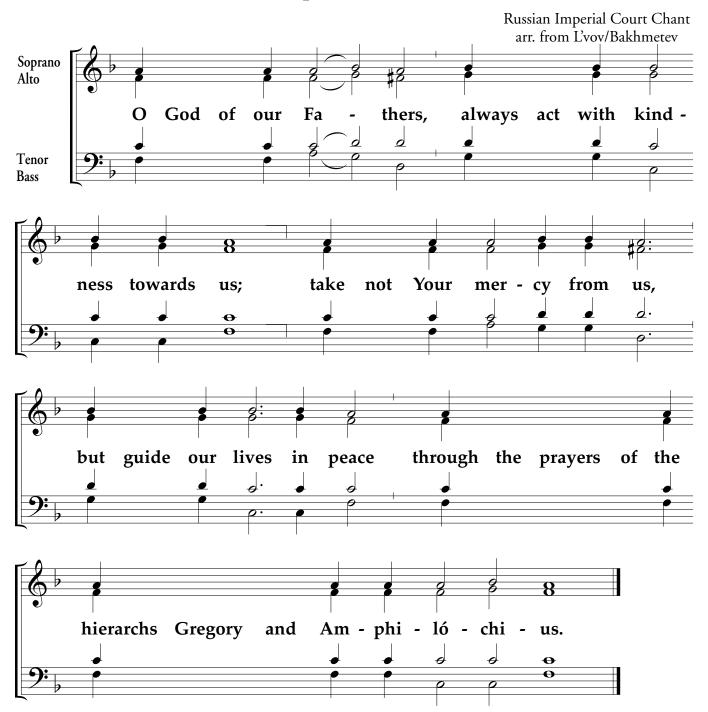
Resurrectional Troparion Tone 7



ENTRANCE OF THE MOST-HOLY THEOTOKOS INTO THE TEMPLE



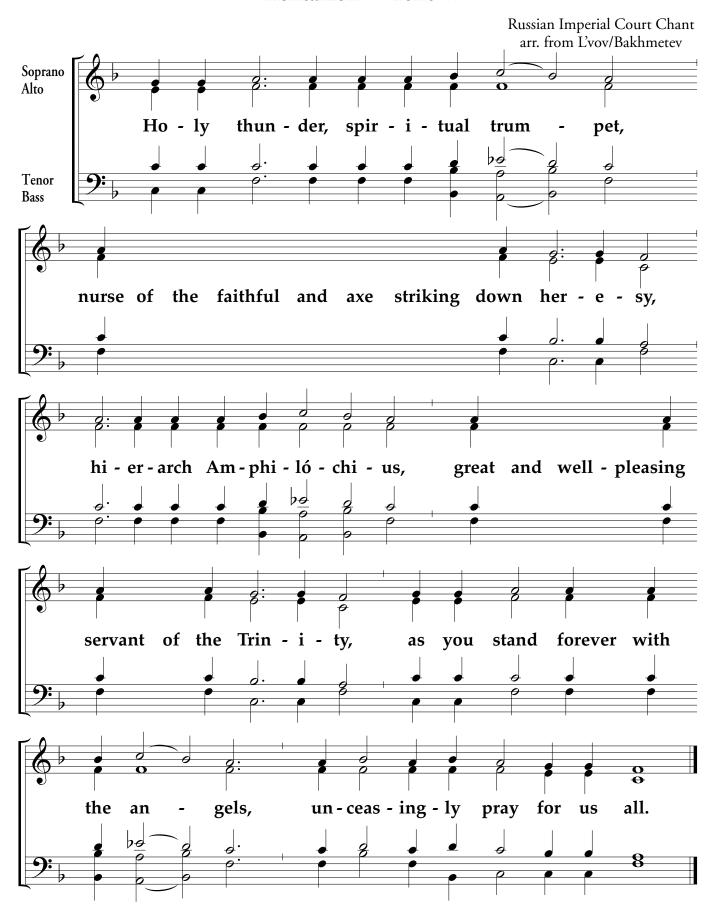
SAINT AMPHILOCHIUS, BISHOP OF ICONIUM (394) SAINT GREGORY, BISHOP OF AGRIGENTUM (6TH – 7TH C.) Troparion - Tone 4



Resurrectional Kontakion Tone 7

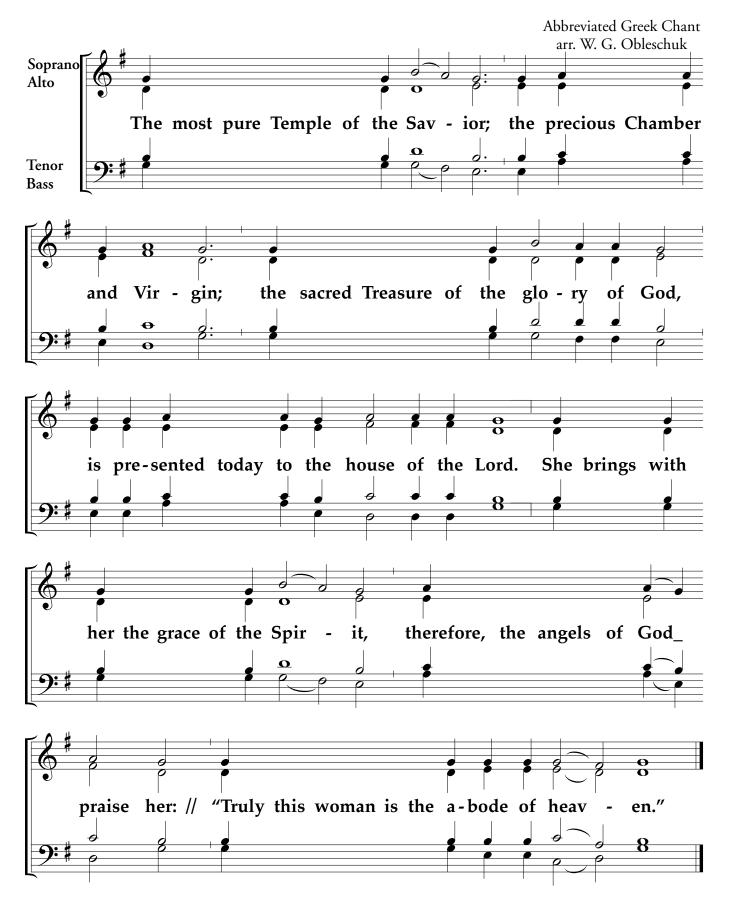


SAINT AMPHILOCHIUS, BISHOP OF ICONIUM (394) Kontakion - Tone 2



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ENTRANCE OF THE THEOTOKOS INTO THE TEMPLE Kontakion - Tone 4



see God.

- 6 Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.
- 5 Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
- 4 Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.
- Rejoice and be exceedingly glad, for great is your reward in the heavens.
- 2 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
- 1 Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Small Entry with Gospel

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

Choir: O come let us worship and fall down before Christ; O Son of God (Sundays: Who didst rise from the dead; Weekdays: Who art wondrous in the saints; Feasts of the Theotokos: through the prayers of the Theotokos), save us who chant unto Thee: Alleluia.

Troparia and Kontakia

Choir: The appointed Troparia and Kontakia are chanted.

Priest: For holy art Thou, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever: (If the priest serve without a deacon, he continueth) and unto ages of ages.

If there be no deacon, the following is omitted:

Deacon: O Lord, save the pious and hearken unto us.

Choir: O Lord, save the pious and hearken unto us.

Deacon: And unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen.

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, ýзрят.

- 6 Блаже́ни миротво́рцы, я́ко ти́и сы́нове Бо́жии нареку́тся.
- 5 Блаже́ни изгна́ни пра́вды ра́ди, я́ко тех есть Ца́рство Небе́сное.
- 4 Блаже́ни есте́ егда́ поно́сят вам, и изжену́т, и реку́т всяк зол глаго́л на вы лжу́ще Мене́ ра́ди.
- 3 Ра́дуйтеся и весели́теся, я́ко мзда ва́ша мно́га на небесе́х.
- 2 Слава Отцу, и Сыну, и Святому Духу.
- И ны́не, и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.
 Ами́нь.

Малый вход с Евангелием:

Диакон: Прему́дрость, про́сти! Лик: Прииди́те, поклони́мся и припаде́м ко Христу́. Спаси́ ны, Сы́не Бо́жий, (воскресенье: воскресы́й из ме́ртвых; буднии дни: во святы́х ди́вен сый; на праздники Богородичные: моли́твами Богоро́дицы), пою́щия Ти: Аллилу́ия.

Тропари и кондаки:

Лик: Также поются тропари и кондаки.

Иерей: Яко свят еси, Боже наш, и Тебе славу возсылаем, Отцу и Сыну, и Святому Духу, ныне и присно: (и если нет диакона оканчивает словами) и во веки веков.

Если нет диакона, следующее опускается:

Диакон: Го́споди, спаси́ благочести́выя, и услы́ши ны.

Лик: Го́споди, спаси́ благочести́выя, и услы́ши ны.

Диакон: И во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Аминь.

Трисвятое:

Святы́й Бо́же, Святы́й кре́пкий, Святы́й безсме́ртный, поми́луй нас (трижды).

Сла́ва Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не, и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

Святы́й безсме́ртный, поми́луй нас. Святы́й Бо́же, Святы́й Кре́пкий, Святы́й



have mercy on us.

The Epistle

Deacon: Let us attend. Priest: Peace be unto all. Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Prokeimenon

Reader: The Prokeimenon in the ___Tone: *He*

saith the Prokeimenon.

Choir: Chant the Prokeimenon.

Reader: Stichos.

Choir: Repeat the Prokeimenon.

Reader: In the ___Tone. He saith the second Prokeimenon, if required. Otherwise he saith the first half of the Prokeimenon.

Choir: Chant the second half of the Prokeimenon

(or the second Prokeimenon).

Deacon: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading is from: the Acts of the Holy Apostles; Or the catholic Epistle of James or Peter; Or the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Romans or the Corinthians or the Galatians.

Deacon: Let us attend.

Reader: The Epistle reading. Priest: Peace be unto thee. Reader: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Wisdom.

Alleluia

Reader: Alleluia in the ___ Tone. Stichos.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Reader: Stichos.

Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Reader: In the ___Tone: Stichos. Choir: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

The Gospel

If a deacon serve:

Deacon: Bless, master, the bringer of the Good Tidings of the holy Apostle and Evan-

gelist Name.

Priest: May God, through the intercessions of the holy, glorious, all-praised Apostle and Evangelist *Name*, give speech with great power unto thee that bringest good tidings, unto the fulfillment of the Gospel of His beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.

Deacon: Amen.

Безсмертный, помилуй нас.

Апостол:

Диакон: Во́нмем. Иерей: Мир всем.

Чтец: И ду́хови твоему́. Диакон: Прему́дрость.

Прокимен

Чтец: Прокимен глас ___. Чтет прокимен.

Лик: Поет прокимен.

Чтец: Стих.

Лик: Поет прокимен.

Чтец: Глас ___. Чтет вторый прокимен, аще есть. Иначе чтет первую половину про-

кимна.

Лик: Поет окончание прокимна (или вторый

прокимен).

Диакон: Прему́дрость.

Чтец: Дея́ний святы́х апо́стол чте́ние; *Или* Собо́рнаго посла́ния Иа́ковля, *или* Петро́ва

чтение; Или К римляном, или К

коринфяном, или К галатом послания

святаго апостола Павла чтение.

Диакон: Во́нмем. Чтец: Чтет апостол.

Иерей: Мир ти.

Чтец: И ду́хови твоему́. Диакон: Прему́дрость.

Аллилу́иа

Чтец: Аллилу́иа глас ___. Стих.

Лик: Аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа.

Чтец: Стих.

Лик: Аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа.

Чтец: Глас ___. Стих.

Лик: Аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа.

Евангелие:

Аще есть диакон:

Диакон: Благослови́, влады́ко, благовести́теля свята́го Апо́стола и Евангели́ста имярек.

Иерей: Бог моли́твами свята́го сла́внаго, всехва́льнаго Апо́стола и Евангели́ста имя рек, да даст тебе́ глаго́л благовеству́ющему си́лою мно́гою, во исполне́ние Ева́нгелия возлю́бленнаго Сы́на Своего́ Го́спода на́шего Иису́са Христа́.

Диакон: Аминь.

Priest (Deacon): Wisdom! Aright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all. *Choir:* And to thy spirit.

Deacon: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Name.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to thee.

Priest (Deacon): Let us attend. *Deacon: He readeth the Holy Gospel.*

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.



Augmented Litany

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and

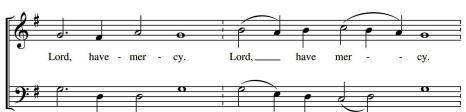
with our whole mind, let us say.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers,

we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.





Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our our Archbishop Name; and all our brethren in Christ.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

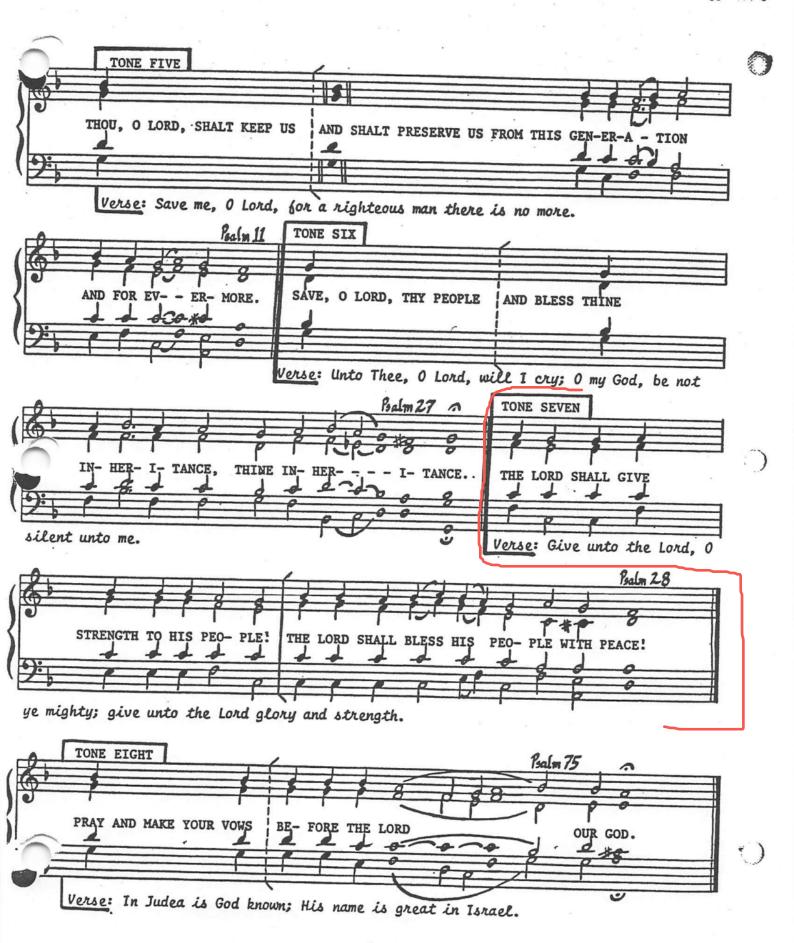
Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Deacon: Again we pray for our brethren, the priests, priestmonks, and all our brethren in Christ.

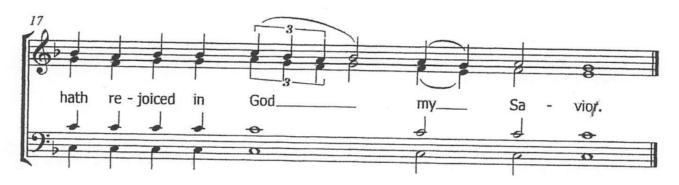
Choir: Lord have mercy. (Thrice)

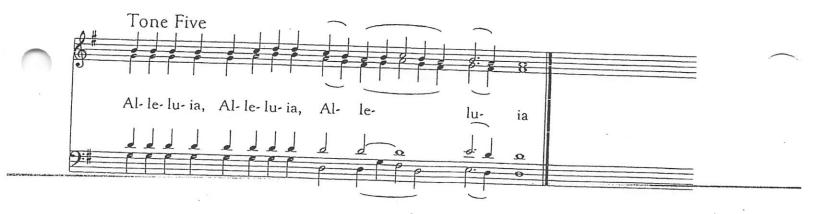
Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable, holy Orthodox patriarchs; for pious kings and right-believing queens; and for the founders of this holy temple: and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

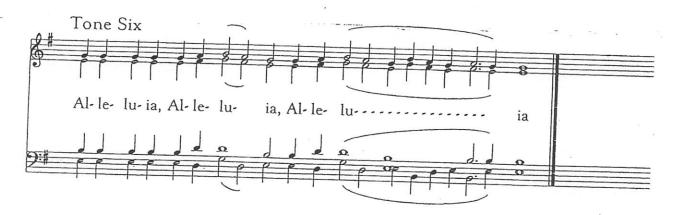




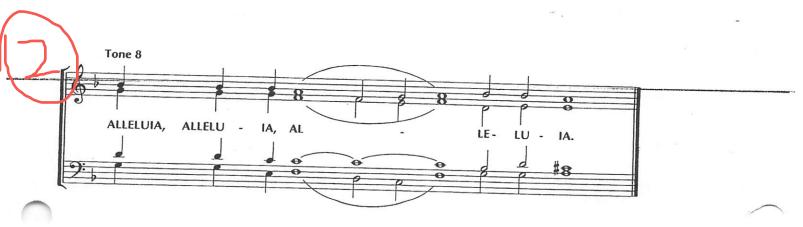
Vs: For He hath looked down upon the humility of His servant; for behold, henceforth all generations shall bless me.













Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Additional petitions may be added here. Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

men

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Litany of the Catechumens

Deacon: Pray, ye catechumens, to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Ye faithful, let us pray for the catechumens, that the Lord will have mercy on them.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will catechize them with the word of Truth.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will reveal unto them the Gospel of righteousness.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He will unite them to His Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Save them, have mercy on them, help them, and keep them, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Ye catechumens, bow your heads unto the Lord.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord. (*Slowly, if there be no deacon*)

Priest: That they also with us may glorify Thy most honourable and majestic name: of the Fa-

ther, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.



Litany of the Faithful

Deacons: As many as are catechumens, depart; catechumens, depart; as many as are catechumens, depart; let none of the catechumens remain; as many as are of the faithful, again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Slowly, if there be no deacon)

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Wisdom!

Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honour, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen.

Daggar, Again and aga

Deacon: Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Slowly, if there be no deacon)

If there be no deacon, the following is omitted: Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

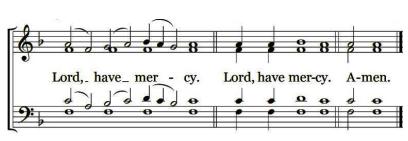
Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and

keep us, O God, by Thy grace. *Choir:* Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Wisdom!

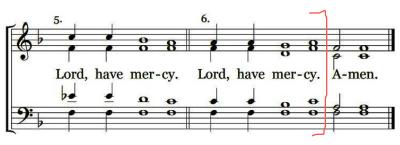
Priest: That always being guarded under Thy dominion, we may send up glory unto Thee: to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Amen.









Cherubic Hymn

13-B

No. 5

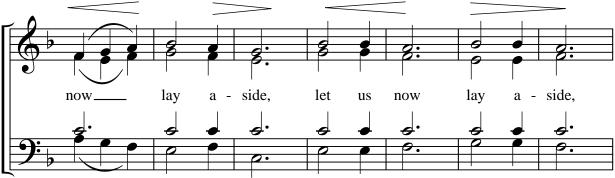
Dmitri S. Bortniansky (1751 - 1825) Adapted into English by Professor Michael Hilko (1905 - 1974)

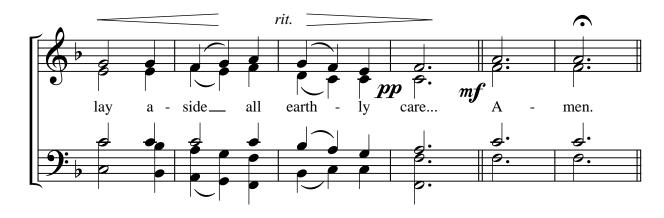


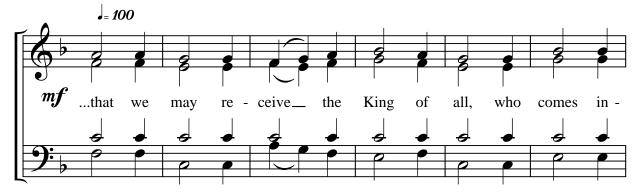
13-B

Cherubic Hymn No. 5 Bortniansky/Hilko











[At the conclusion of the Cherubic Hymn (before the Litany of the Anaphora), the choir sings Many years, master (once) as the bishop blesses the congregation. Sing it straight, using the same note as the "ia" of the final Alleluia.]

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our prayer unto the

Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the precious gifts set forth, let us

pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter

herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Slowly, if there be no

deacon)

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us,

and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the

Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this. O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this. O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread

judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

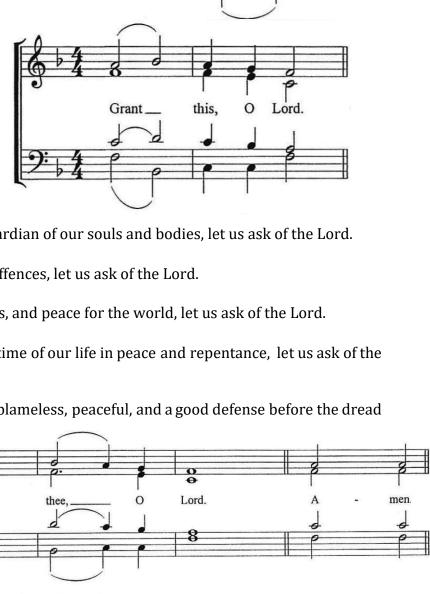
Deacon: Calling to remembrance...

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: Through the compassions...

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Peace be unto all. *Choir:* And to thy spirit.



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Repeat as,needed

Lord.

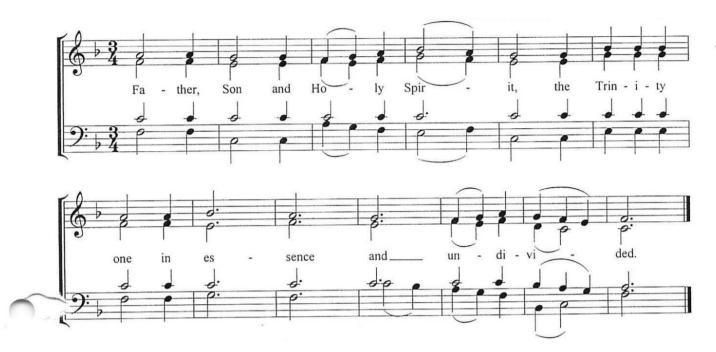
have

mer

And

to

Deacon: Let us love one another, that with one mind we may confess: *Choir:* The Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Trinity, one in essence and indivisible.



Deacon: The doors! The doors! In wisdom let us attend.

The Creed

Symbol of Faith

Akathist Melody



The Creed - Akathist Melody (Alto Melody)



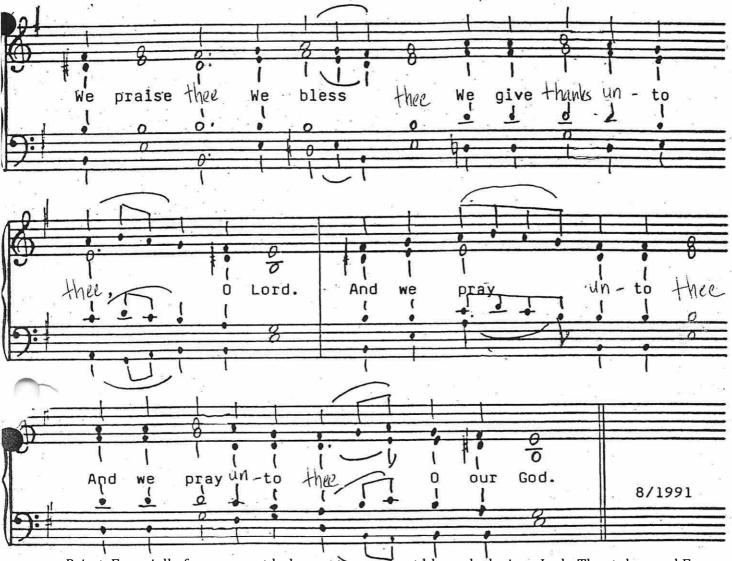
The Creed - Akathist Melody (Alto Melody)







Thine own of Thine own we offer unto Thee, in behalf of all and for all.



Priest: Especially for our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary.

Hymn to the Theotokos

Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom:

Choir: It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever-blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God. More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Liturgy of St. Basil the Great:

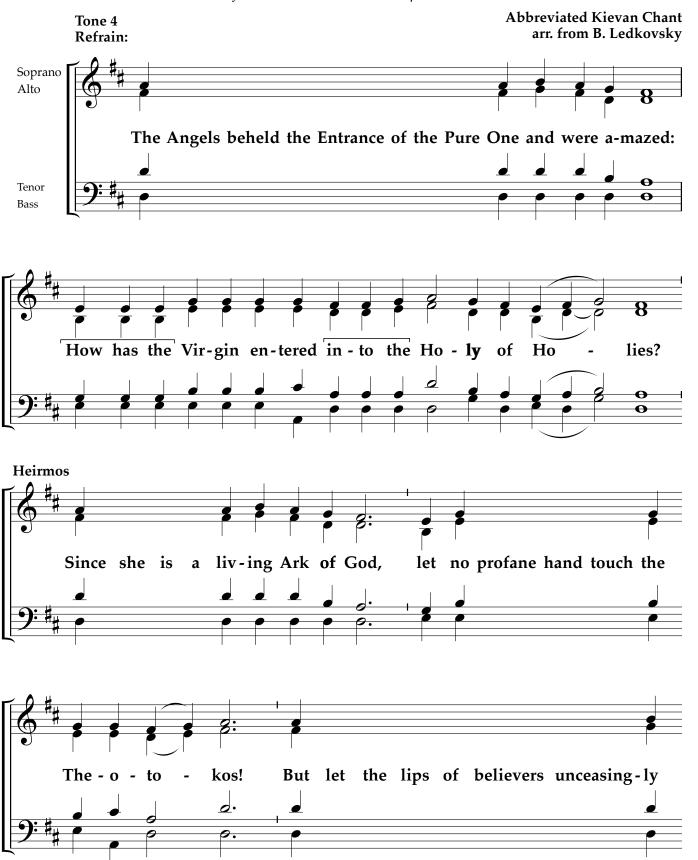
Choir: In thee rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace, all creation, the angelic assembly, and the race of man; O sanctified temple and noetical paradise, praise of virgins, of whom God was incarnate, and became a child, He that was before the ages, even our God; for, of thy body a throne He made, and thy womb He made more spacious than the heavens. In thee rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace, all creation: glory to thee. @ 1999 Walter G. Obleschuk

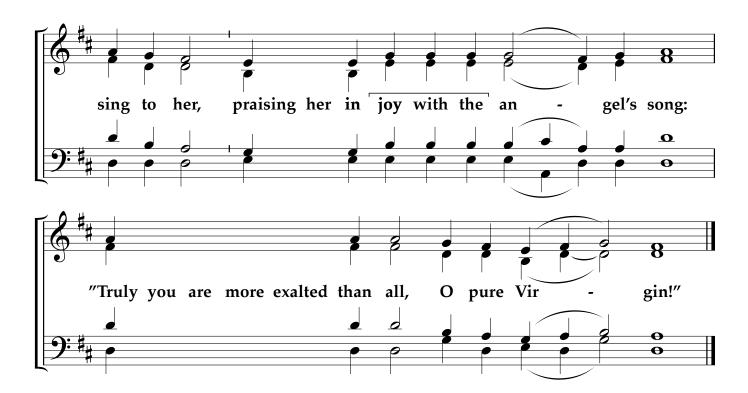
From Holy Pascha until Ascension:

Choir: The angel cried unto her that is full of grace of hurse dingin, rejoice! and again I say, rejoice! for thy Son is risen from the grave on the third day, and hath raised the dead, O ye people, be joyful. Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee; dance now and be glad, O Sion, and do thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

Hymn to the Theotokos

Entrance of the Theotokos into the Temple - November 21





Litany before "The Lord's Prayer"



Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Having called to remembrance all the saints, again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the precious Gifts offered and sanctified, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That our God, the Lover of mankind, Who hath accepted them upon His holy and most heavenly and noetic altar as an odor of spiritual fragrance, will send down upon us divine grace and the gift of the Holy Spirit, let us pray.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Slowly, if there be no deacon)

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the

Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this. O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

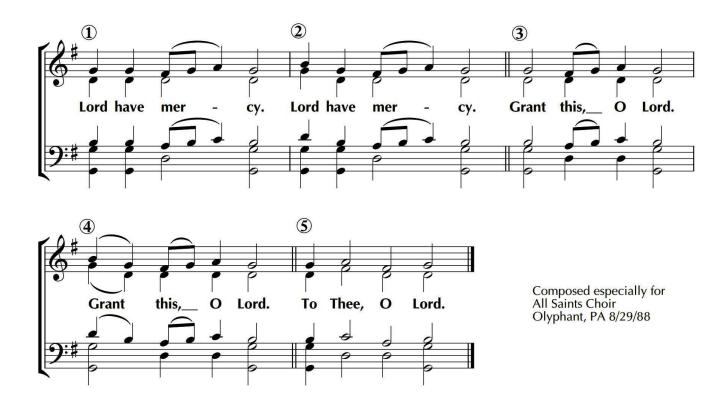
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

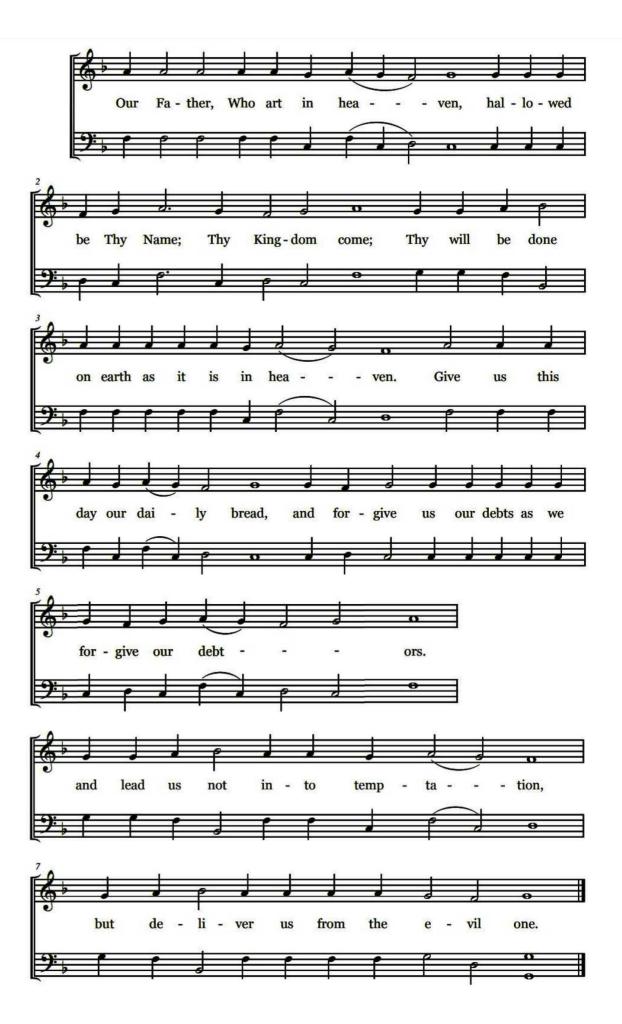
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Having asked for the unity of the faith and the communion of the Holy Spirit, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: And vouchsafe us, O Master, with bold-ness and without condemnation to dare to call upon Thee the heavenly God as Father, and to say:





After Our Father and One is Holy

#2T

Kievan Chant

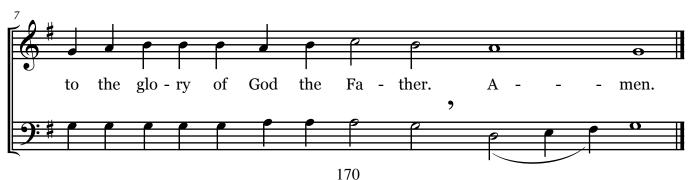


Priest: Through the grace and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thy most holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



Deacon: Let us attend! *Priest:* Holy Things are for the holy.





Priest: I believe, O Lord, and I confess that Thou art truly the Christ, the Son of the living God, Who camest into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief. I believe also that this is truly Thine Own most pure Body, and that this is truly Thine Own Precious Blood. Therefore, I pray Thee: Have mercy upon me and forgive my transgressions, both voluntary and involuntary, of word and of deed, committed in knowledge or in ignorance. And make me worthy to partake without condemnation of Thy most pure Mysteries unto the remission of my sins and unto life everlasting. Amen.

Of Thy Mystical Supper, O Son of God, accept me today as a communicant; for I will not speak of Thy Mystery to Thine enemies, neither like Judas will I give Thee a kiss, but like the Thief will I confess Thee: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom.

May the communion of Thy Holy Mysteries be neither to my judgment, nor to my condemnation, O Lord, but to the healing of soul and body. Amen.

Choir: Receive ye the Body of Christ; taste ye of the Fountain of Immortality. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Priest: Save O God, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

Choir: We have seen the True Light, We have received the Heavenly Spirit. We have found the True Faith. We worship the Indivisible Trinity: for He hath saved us.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension, instead of We have seen the True Light substitute Christ is Risen.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life.

Priest: [Blessed is our God] Always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Let our mouth be filled with Thy praise, O Lord, that we may hymn Thy glory, for Thou hast vouchsafed us to partake of Thy holy, divine, immortal and life-creating Mysteries. Keep us in Thy holiness, that we may meditate on Thy righteousness all the day long.

прегрешения моя, вольная и невольная, яже словом, яже делом, яже ведением и неведением, и сподоби мя неосужденно причаститися пречистых Твоих Таинств, во оставление грехов, и в жизнь вечную, аминь.

Ве́чери Твоея́ та́йныя днесь, Сы́не Бо́жий, прича́стника мя приими́: не бо враго́м Твои́м та́йну пове́м, ни лобза́ния Ти дам, я́ко Иу́да, но я́ко разбо́йник, испове́даю Тя: помяни́ мя, Го́споди, во Ца́рствии Твое́м!

Да не в суд и́ли во осужде́ние бу́дет мне причаще́ние пречи́стых Твои́х Та́йн, Го́споди, но во исцеле́ние души́ и те́ла, ами́нь.

Священник же, причащая, глаголет:

Причаща́ется раб Бо́жий, имярек честна́го и свята́го те́ла, и кро́ве Го́спода и Бо́га и Спа́са на́шего Иису́са Христа́, во оставле́ние грехо́в, и в жизнь ве́чную. Лик: Те́ло Христо́во приими́те, исто́чника безсме́ртнаго вкуси́те.

Хор повторяет этот стих, пока причащаются.

Аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа, аллилу́иа. Иерей: Спаси́, Бо́же, лю́ди Твоя́ и благослови́ достоя́ние Твое́!

Лик: Ви́дехом свет и́стинный, прия́хом Ду́ха Небе́сного, обрето́хом ве́ру и́стинную, неразде́льней Тро́ице покланя́емся: Та бо нас спасла́ есть.

От начала Св. Пасхи и до Вознесения, вместо Видехом свет истинный читается Христос Воскресе.

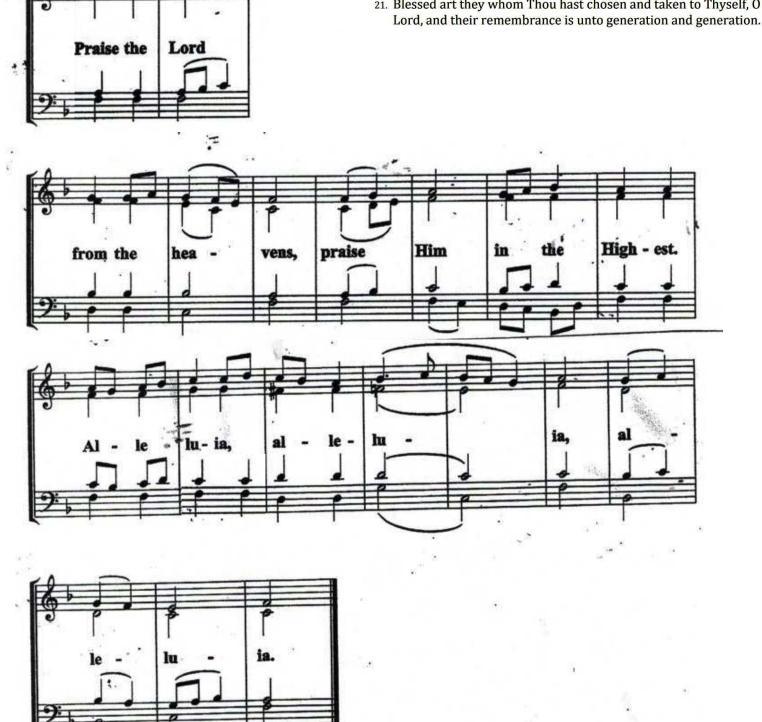
Лик: Христос воскресе из мертвых, смертию смерть поправ, и сущим во гробех живот даровав.

Иерей: [Благослове́н Бог наш] Всегда́, ны́не и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Ами́нь. Да испо́лнятся уста́ на́ша хвале́ния Твоего́, Го́споди, я́ко да пое́м сла́ву Твою́, я́ко сподо́бил еси́ нас причасти́тися святы́м Твои́м, Боже́ственным, безсме́ртным и животворя́щим Та́йнам: соблюди́ нас во Твое́й святы́ни, весь день

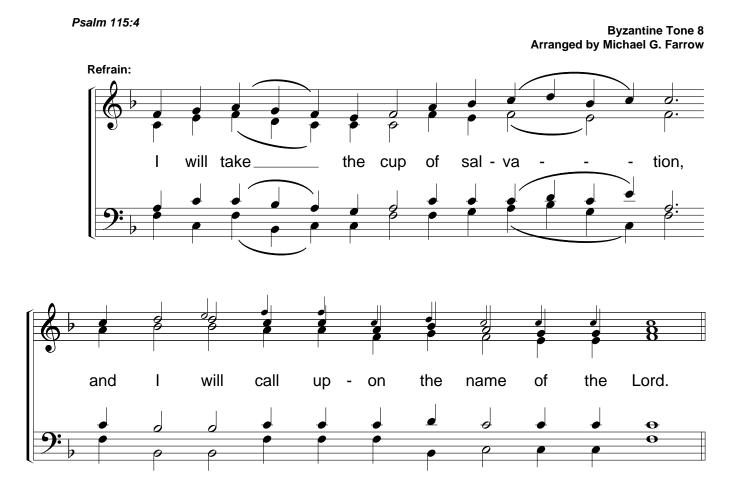
- 1. Praise the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the highest.
- In everlasting remembrance shall the righteous be; he shall not be afraid of evil tidings.
- I will take the cup of salvation, and I will call upon the name of the Lord.
- Their sound hath gone forth into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.
- The light of Thy countenance, O Lord, hath been signed upon us.
- The Lord hath sent redemption unto His people.
- The grace of God that bringeth salvation unto all men hath appeared.
- 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 trum-
 - 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.
- Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright. 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



COMMUNION HYMN No. 8

I Will Take The Cup of Salvation



Verses:

- (1) My vows unto the Lord will I pay in the presence of all His people. (Psalm 115:5)
- (2) Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints. (Psalm 115:6)
- (3) O Lord, I am Thy servant; I am Thy servant and the son of Thy handmaid. Thou hast broken my bonds asunder. (Psalm 115:7)

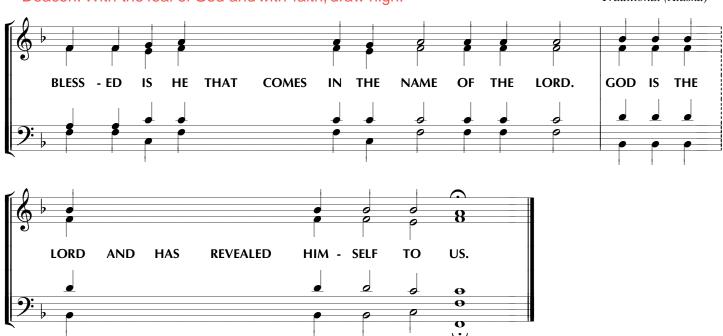
(Translation taken from "The Psalter According to the Seventy," Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Boston, MA, 1987)

USAGE: Wednesdays; Sept. 8-Nativity of the Theotokos; Nov. 21-Entrance of the Theotokos; Feb. 2-Meeting of the Lord; Fifth Saturday of Great Lent; Aug. 15-Dormition of the Theotokos

Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord Receive the Body of Shrist

Deacon: With the fear of God and with faith, draw nigh.

Traditional (Alaska)



Priest: I believe, O Lord, and I confess that Thou art truly the Christ, the Son of the living God, Who camest into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief.

I believe also that this is truly Thine Own most pure Body, and that this is truly Thine Own Precious Blood. Therefore, I pray Thee: Have mercy upon me and forgive my transgressions, both voluntary and involuntary, of word and of deed, committed in knowledge or in ignorance. And make me worthy to partake without condemnation of Thy most pure Mysteries unto the remission of my sins and unto life everlasting. Amen.

Of Thy Mystical Supper, O Son of God, accept me today as a communicant; for I will not speak of Thy Mystery to Thine enemies, neither like Judas will I give Thee a kiss, but like the Thief will I confess Thee: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom.

May the communion of Thy Holy Mysteries be neither to my judgment, nor to my condemnation, O Lord, but to the healing of soul and body. Amen.

Receive the Body of Christ



Liturgy Ending

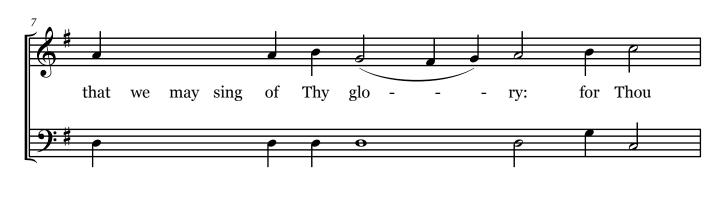
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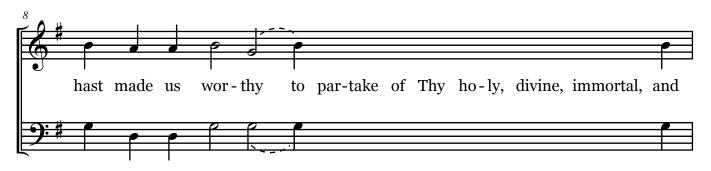
Kievan Chant Tone 2

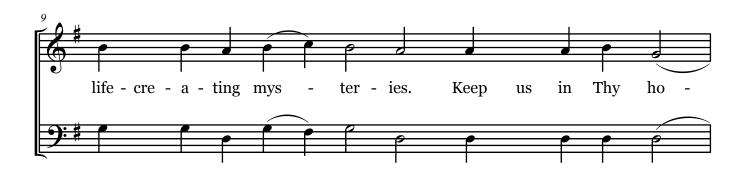
Priest: Save O God, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

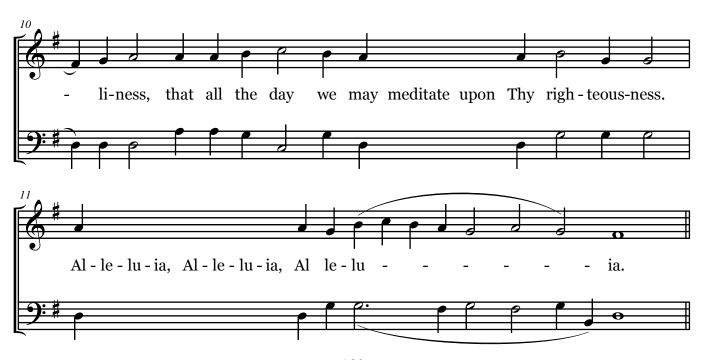
From Holy Pascha until Ascension, instead of We have seen the True Light substitute Christ is Rise (once).

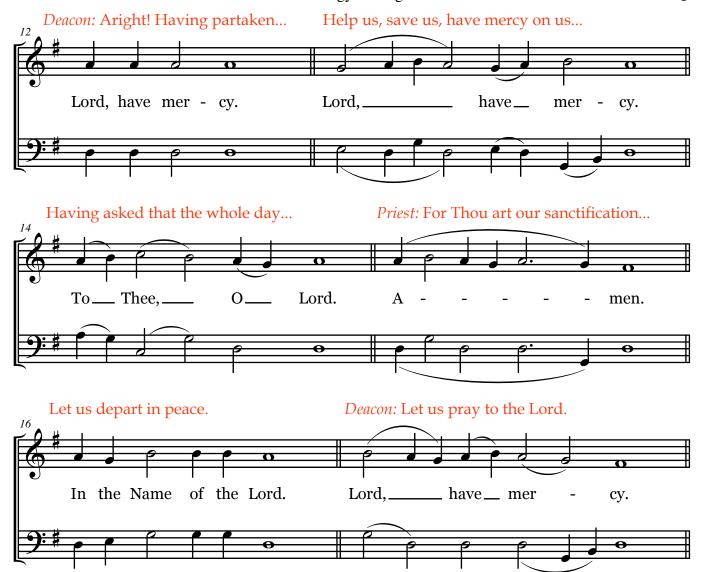






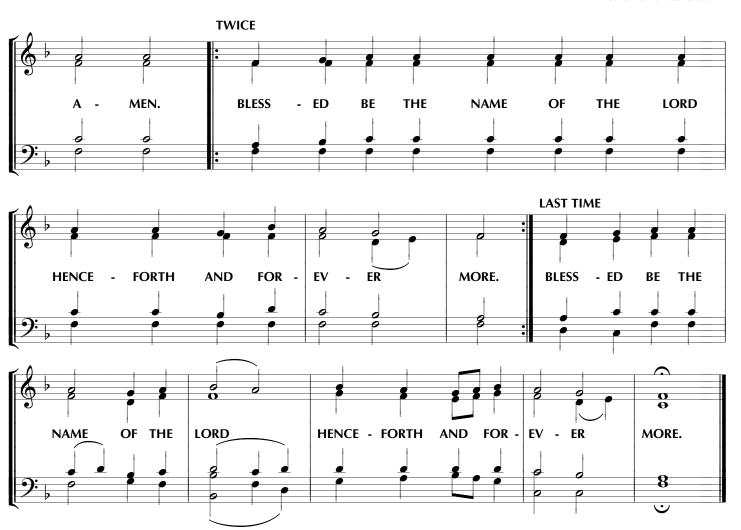


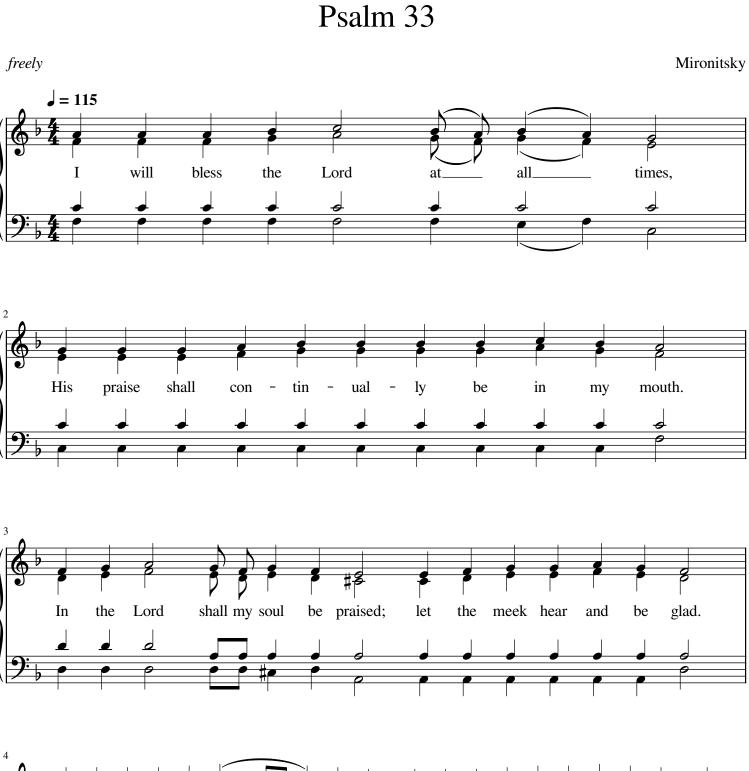




Blessed be the Name of the Lord

Hieromonk Nathaniel





with me

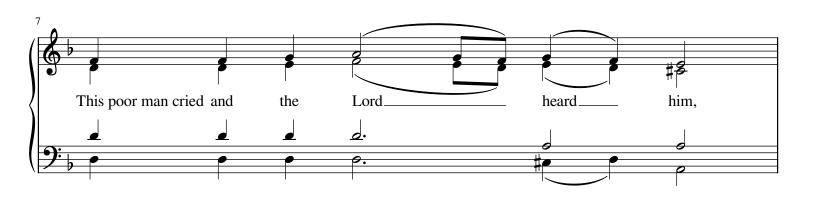
and let

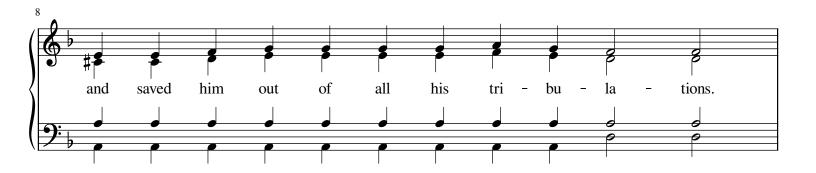
ex - alt His name to - geth - er.

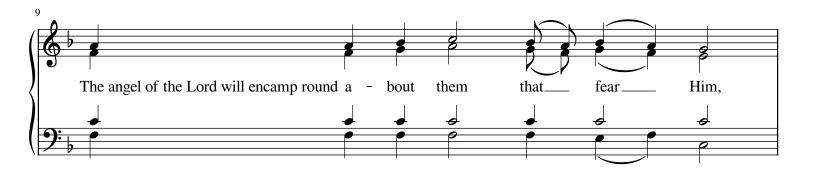
the Lord___

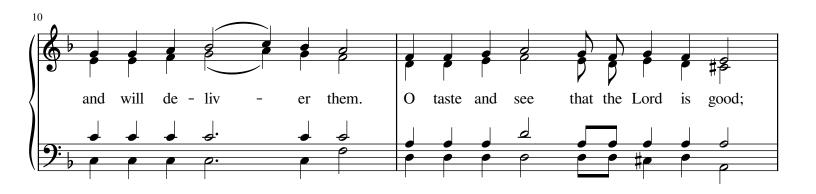


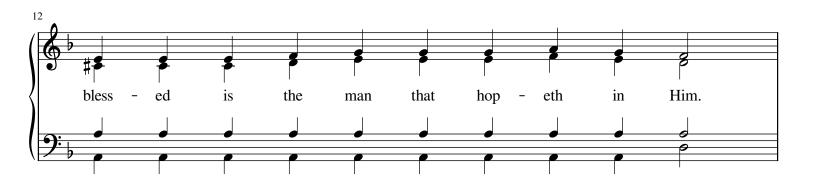






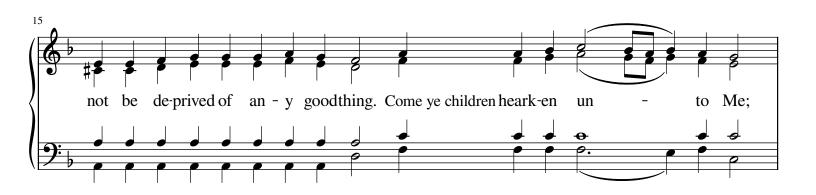


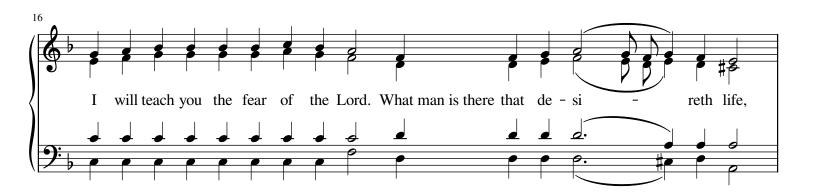


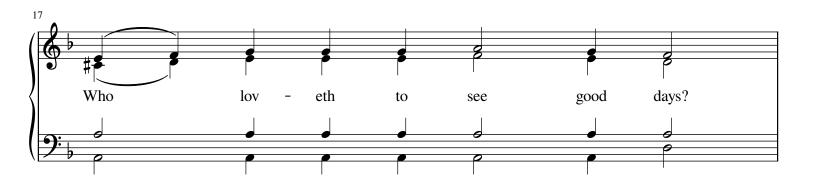




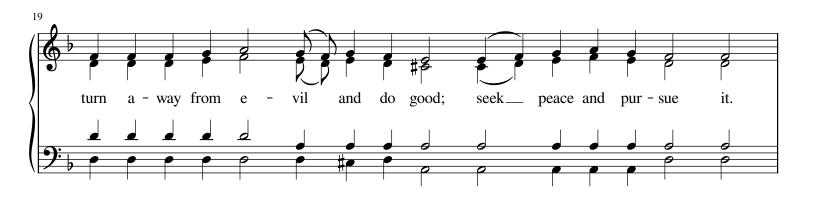


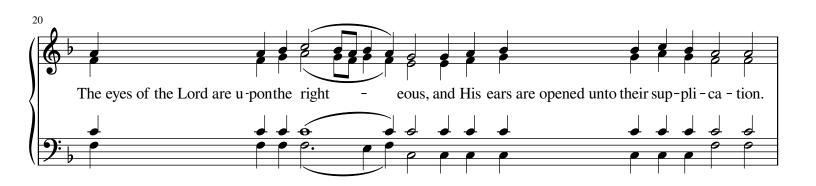


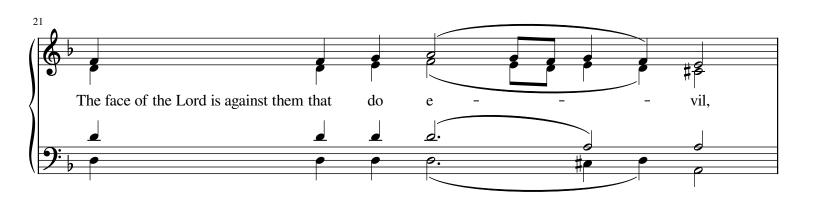


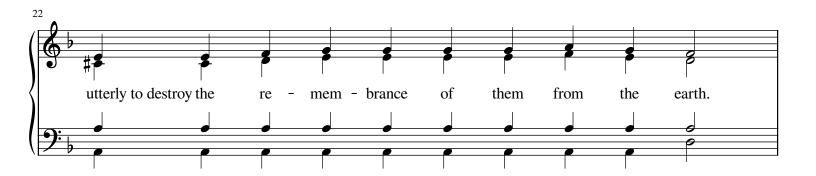




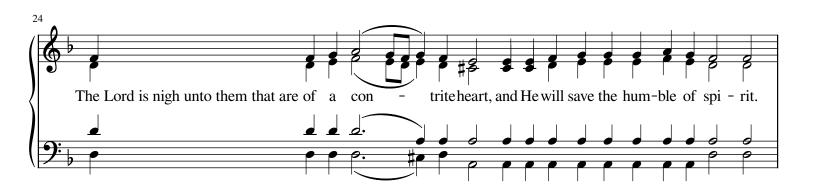


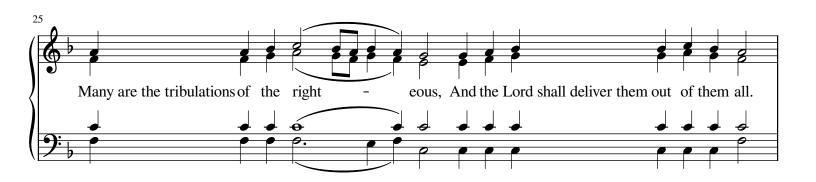


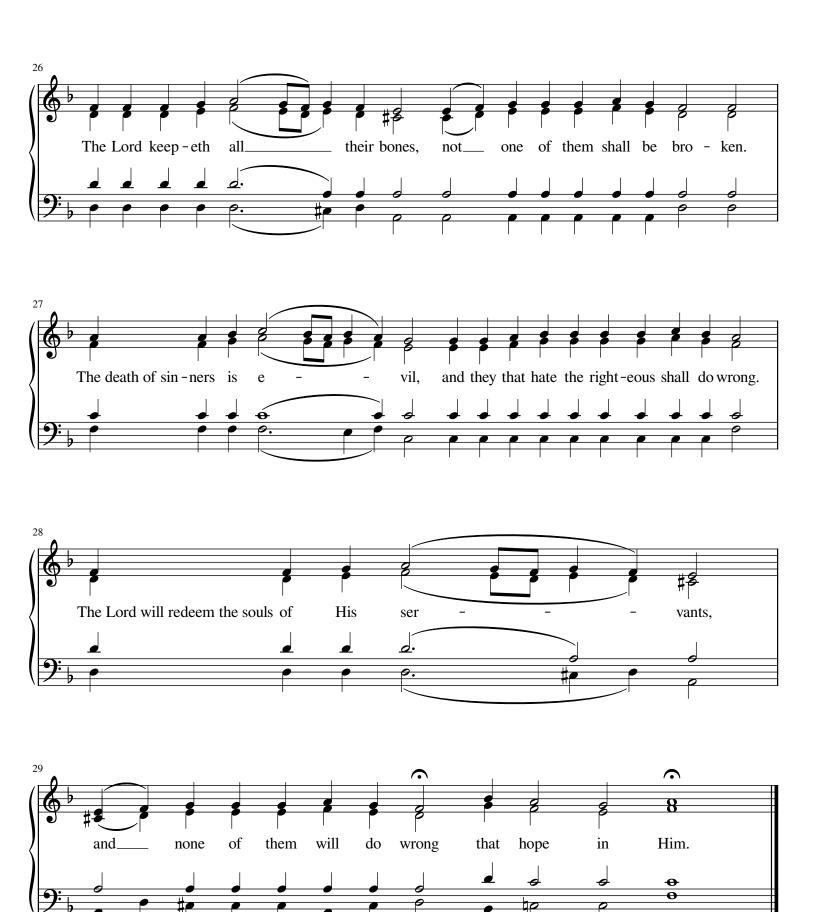












Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.



прегрешат вси, уповающии на Него.

Dismissal

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you, through His grace and love for mankind, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice) Father. bless.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension, instead of Glory, etc.

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

Priest: May Christ our true God, (on Sunday: Who rose from the dead), through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious Apostles; of our father among the saints, John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople (or Basil the Great, Archbishop of Caesarea in Cappadocia); and Saint Name (to whom the church is dedicated, and of the day); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loveth mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Troparion of St. John Chrysostom in Tone 8

Grace shining forth from your lips like a beacon has enlightened the universe; / it has shone to the world the riches of poverty; / it has revealed to us the heights of humility. / Teaching us by your words, O Father John Chrysostom, / intercede before the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls.

Отпуст:

Иерей: Благослове́ние Госпо́дне на вас, Того́ благода́тию и человеколю́бием, всегда́, ны́не и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Аминь.

Иерей Сла́ва Тебе́, Христе́ Бо́же, упова́ние на́ше, сла́ва Тебе́.

Лик: Сла́ва Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не, и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в, ами́нь.

Го́споди поми́луй (трижды). Благослови́.

От начала Св. Пасхи и до Вознесения, вместо Славы.

Лик: Христос воскресе из мертвых, смертию смерть поправ, и сущим во гробех живот даровав (трижды).

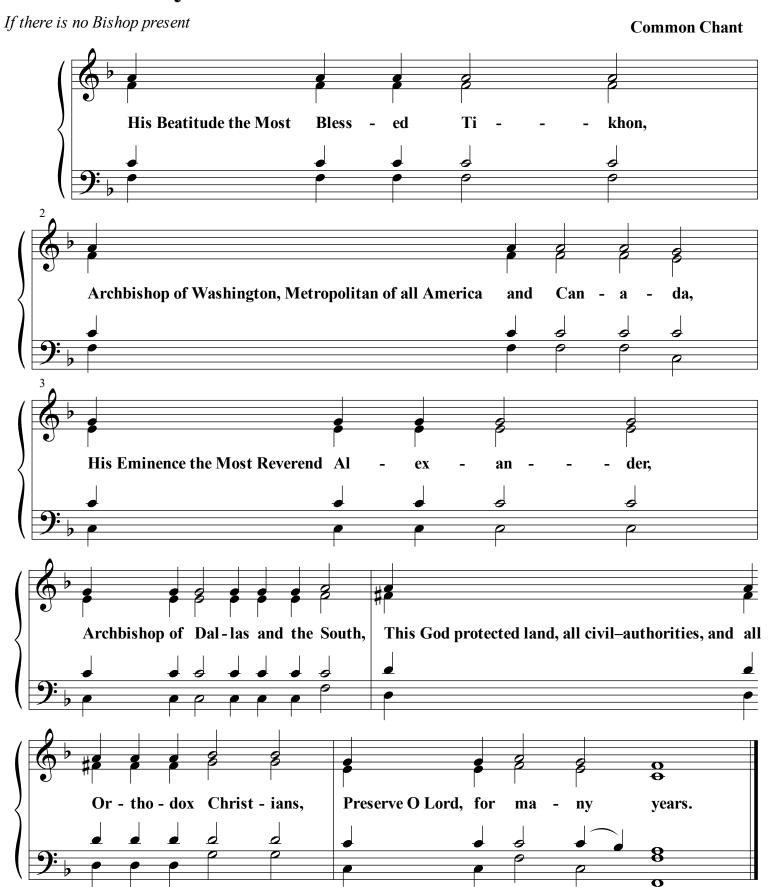
Иерей: (воскресенье: Воскресый из ме́ртвых) Христо́с и́стинный Бог наш, моли́твами Пречи́стыя Своея́ Ма́тере, святы́х сла́вных и всехва́льных Апо́стол, и́же во святы́х отца́ на́шего Иоа́нна, архиепи́скопа Константинопо́льскаго Златоу́стаго, (или Васи́лия Вели́кого, архиепи́скопа Кесари́и Каппадоки́йския); и свята́го имя рек, (егоже есть храм и егоже есть день), святы́х и пра́ведных Богооте́ц Иоаки́ма и А́нны и всех святы́х, поми́лует и спасе́т нас, я́ко благ и Человеколю́бец.

Лик: Аминь.

Многая лета:

Спаси Господи и помилуй/ архиепископа нашего имярек,/ страну сию Соединненных Штатов Америки/ и верою и благочестием живущих в ней,/ многострадальную страну нашу российскую,/ и православные люди ея во отечестве и рассеянии сущия,/ настоятеля, прихожан святаго храма сего/ и вся православные христианы:// Господи, сохрани их на многая лета.

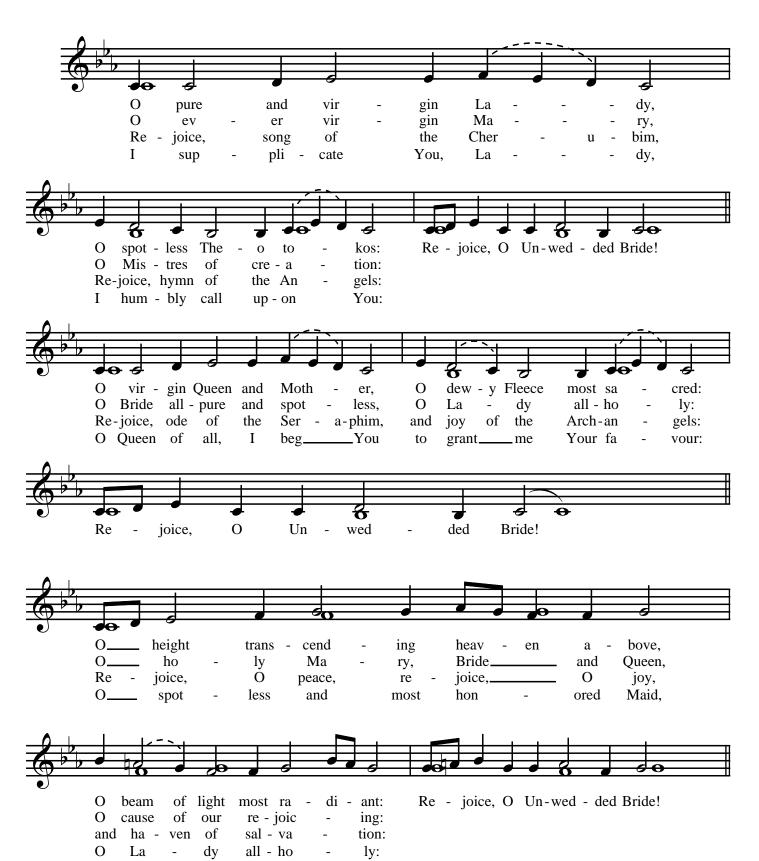
Many Years - OCA Diocese of the South



O Pure Virgin Non-Liturgical Hymn

by St. Nektarios of Aegina

Translated and transcribed by Bishop Basil





THE PRAYERS OF THANKSGIVING AFTER HOLY COMMUNION

1. A Prayer (Anonymous)

Glory to Thee, O God. Glory to Thee, O God. Glory to Thee, O God.

I thank Thee, O Lord my God, that Thou hast not rejected me, a sinner, but hast deemed me worthy to become a partaker of Thy Holy Things. I thank Thee that Thou hast permitted me, though unworthy, to receive Thine immaculate and heavenly Gifts. But, O Master Who lovest mankind, Who for our sake didst die and didst rise again, and hast bestowed upon us these terrible and Lifegiving Mysteries for the benefit and sanctification of our souls and bodies; grant that they may effect for me also the healing of my soul and body, the averting of every evil adversary, the enlightenment of the eyes of my heart, the peace of my spiritual powers, a faith unashamed, a love unfeigned, the fulfilling of wisdom, the obedience of Thy commandments, for growth in Thy Divine Grace and the attainment of Thy kingdom, that by them preserved in Thy holiness I may ever remember Thy grace, and live henceforth not unto myself, but unto Thee, our Master and Benefactor. And so, this life ended in the hope of life everlasting, I may come unto that rest eternal, where the voice of those who keep festival is unceasing, and where endless is the delight of those who behold the ineffable beauty of Thy countenance. For Thou art the true desire and the unspeakable happiness of those who love Thee, O Christ our God, and all creation shall praise Thee unto ages of ages. Amen.

2. A Prayer of St. Basil the Great

O Lord, Christ our God, King of the Ages, and Creator of all: I thank Thee for all the good things which Thou hast bestowed upon me, and for this Communion of Thine immaculate and Life-giving Mysteries. Therefore I entreat Thee, O Good One Who lovest mankind: keep me in Thy tabernacle and under the shadow of Thy wings. Grant that with a pure conscience, even unto my last breath, I may worthily partake of Thy Holy Things, unto the remission of my sins and unto life eternal. For Thou art the Bread of Life, the Fountain of all holiness, the Giver of good things, and unto thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

3. A Prayer of St. Simeon the Translator

O Thou Who of Thine own good will dost give me Thy Body as my food, Thou Who art a Fire consuming the unworthy, consume me not, O my Creator. But rather enter into my members, into my whole being, all my joints, my reins, and my heart. Consume Thou the thorns of all mine iniquities. Cleanse my soul. Sanctify my mind. Make firm my knees and likewise my bones. Enlighten my five senses. Establish me wholly in fear of Thee. Ever cover me, guard me and keep me from every word and deed which mars the soul. Purify me and wash me clean, and bring me into concord. Adorn me, give me understanding and enlighten me. Show me as the abode of Thy Spirit only, and in nowise as the abode of sin. That being made Thy Tabernacle through the reception of Thy Holy Communion, all evil and all passion may flee away from me as from fire. I offer unto Thee as my intercessors all the Saints, the Chieftains of the Bodiless Powers, Thy Forerunner, the wise Apostles, and joined with them Thy Mother pure and immaculate, whose prayers do Thou accept in Thy tender loving-kindness, O my Christ. And make me Thy servant to be a child of the Light. For Thou alone art the sanctification and illumination of our souls, O Good One, and unto Thee, as God and Master, we ascribe each day the glory which is Thy just due. Amen.

4. Another Prayer (Anonymous)

May Thy holy Body, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, be unto me for life eternal, and Thy precious Blood unto remission of my sins. May this Eucharist be unto me for joy, health, and gladness. And at Thy dread Second Coming make me, a sinner, worthy to stand at the right hand of Thy glory, through the intercessions of Thine all immaculate Mother and of all Thy Saints. Amen.

5. A Prayer to the Blessed Theotokos (Anonymous)

O all-holy Lady Theotokos, light of my darkened soul, my hope, my shelter, my refuge, my consolation and my joy: I thank thee that thou hast permitted me, unworthy though I be, to be a partaker of the immaculate Body and precious Blood of thy Son. O thou who didst bring forth the true Light, give the light of understanding to the eyes of my heart. O thou who didst bear the Fountain of Immortality, quicken me who am dead in sin. O compassionate Mother of the merciful God, have mercy upon me, and grant me humility and contrition of heart, and humbleness of mind, and deliverance from bondage to evil thoughts. And permit me, even unto my last breath, to receive without condemnation the sanctification of these Holy Mysteries, unto the healing of both body and soul. Grant me tears of repentance and of confession, that I may hymn thee and glorify thee all the days of my life. For blessed and glorified art thou unto all the ages. Amen.

Troparion of St. John Chrysostom in Tone 8: Grace shining <u>forth</u> from your <u>lips</u> like a beacon has enlightened the <u>universe</u>; / it has shone to the <u>world</u> the <u>riches of poverty</u>; / it has revealed to us the <u>heights</u> of hu<u>mility</u>. / Teaching us by your <u>words</u>, O <u>Father John Chrysostom</u>, // intercede before the <u>Word</u>, Christ our <u>God</u>, to <u>save</u> our souls