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...>>

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

Glory...Lifted up upon the Cross of your own will, to the new commonwealth that bears your name grant your mercies, Christ God; make your faithful people glad by your power, granting them victories over their enemies; may they have your 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...>><<next page>>

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy. We pray you, hear and have mercy.

Reader: Lord have mercy. Thrice

Priest: For you, O God, are merciful, and love humankind, and to you we give glory, to the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and for ever and to 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 to the 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, 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.

R. 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. R.

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, 1 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. R.

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. R.

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. R. 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.

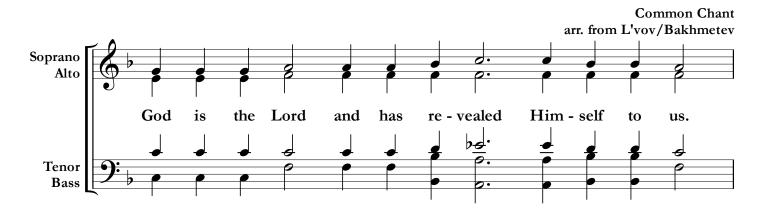
Priest: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

R. Amen.

¹ Or village, or holy monastery.

God is the Lord Tone 2

Deacon: In the 2nd 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.





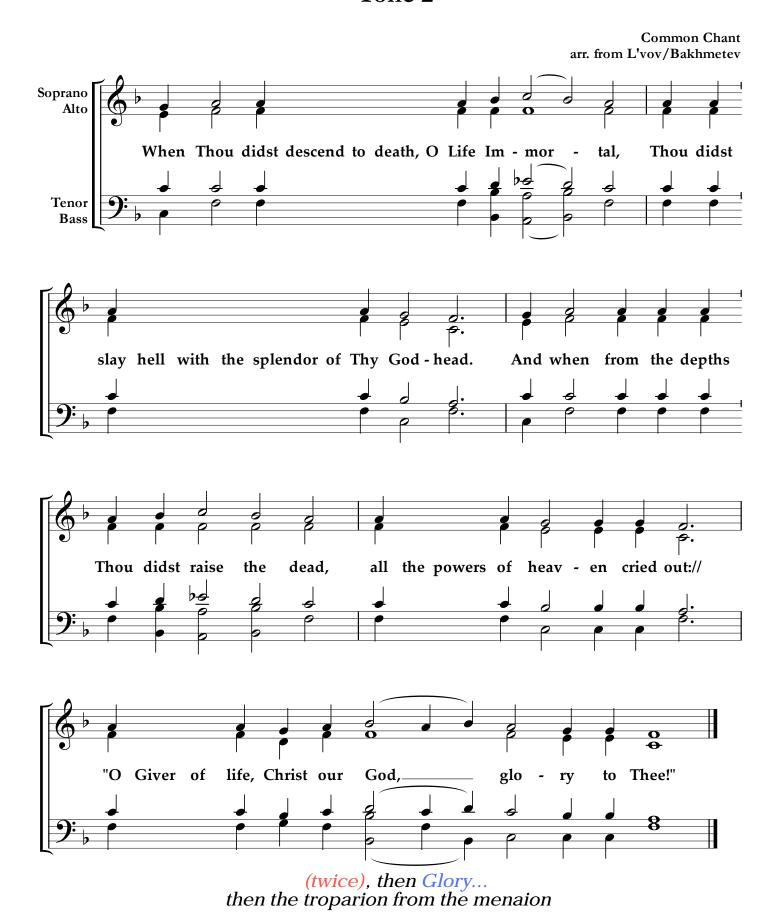
Deacon: All nations compassed me round about, but in the Name of the Lord have I driven them back. **R**

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

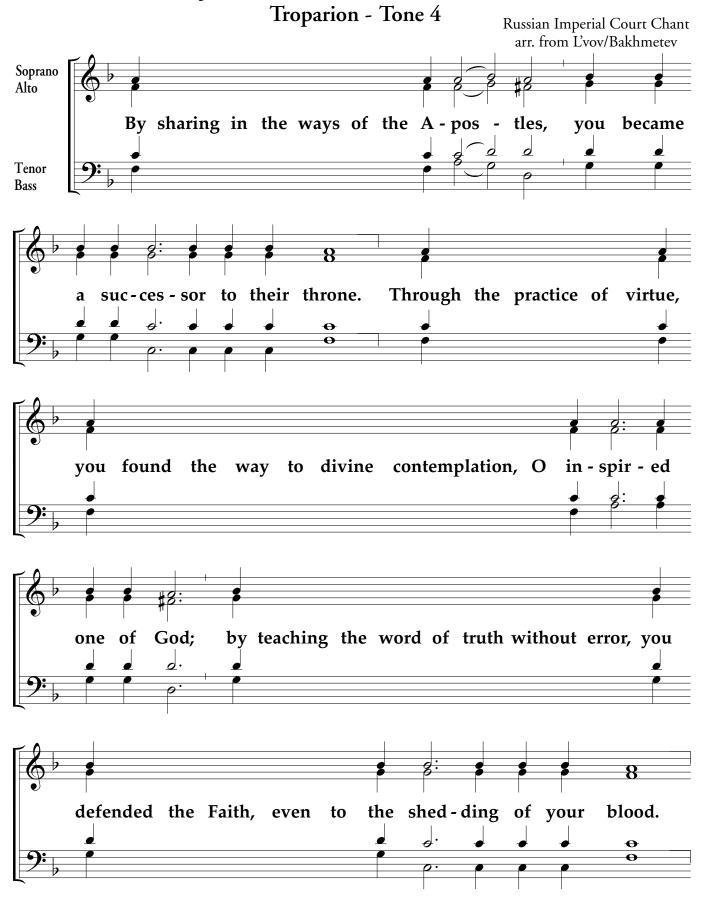
Deacon: The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes. **X**

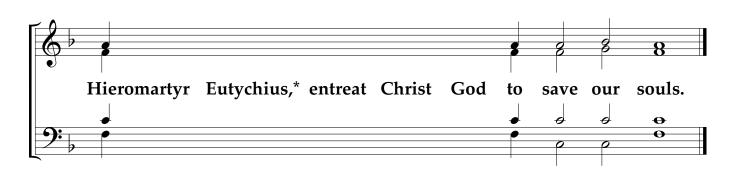
The order for the appointed **Troparia**: On Sundays, the Troparion of the Resurrection in the tone of the week is sung twice, Glory ... Troparion from the Menaion, Now and ever ... Resurrectional Theotokion in the same tone as the Menaion Troparion. If there are two Troparia from the Menaion, The Resurrectional 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 2



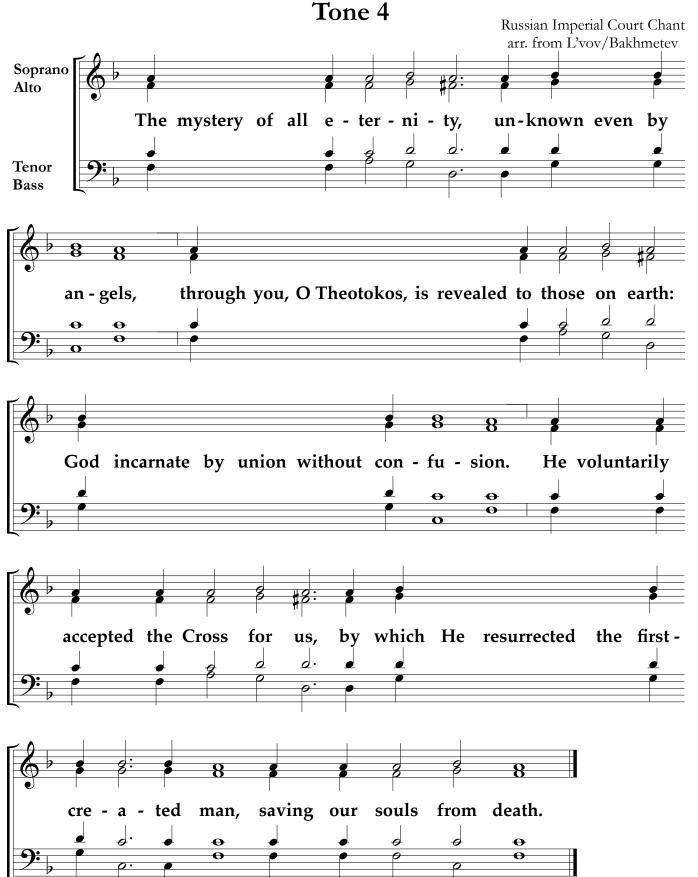
HIEROMARTYR EUTYCHIUS, DISCIPLE OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN (1st c.)





^{*} Pronounced ev - TIKH - i - us

RESURRECTIONAL DISMISSAL THEOTOKION



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.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading) First Kathisma

Verily, the honorable Joseph did bring down Thy pure body from the Tree, wrapped it in fine linen, and laid it in a new tomb. But Thou didst rise in three days, O Lord, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Verily, the angel did appear at the tomb, saying to the ointment- bearing women: The ointment is worthy of the dead, but Christ hath been shown to be foreign to corruption. Rather cry ye instead: The Lord is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

Glory... Both now... Amen.

O Virgin Theotokos, exceedingly glorified, we praise thee; for by the cross of thy Son, Hades hath been demolished and Death hath been put to death. And we did rise, after we were put to death. We became worthy of life and obtained the Paradise of ancient bliss. Wherefore, we glorify Christ in thankfulness; for He is our dear God and alone abundant in mercies.

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.

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 Evervirgin 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...

Second Kathisma

O Lord, since Thou didst not prevent the sealing of the tombstone when Thou didst arise, Thou didst bestow on all the rock of fidelity. O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Verily, the assembly of the Disciples rejoiced in unison with the ointment-bearing women. As for us , we celebrate with them a common festival to the honor and exaltation of Thy Resurrection, exclaiming to Thee, O Lord, Lover of mankind, grant Thy people, through their supplications, Great Mercy.

Glory... Both now... Amen.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, death is slain, and we are endowed with life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.





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.

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 blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy Kingdom...

R. Amen.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Troparia Tone 2)

The women went to the tomb after Thy passion to anoint Thy body, O Christ God, where they saw a vision of angels, and were astonished; for they heard them crying with a loud voice, The Lord is risen and hath granted the world Great Mercy.

SECOND TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Stichera Tone 2)

First Antiphony

- + Behold, O Savior, toward heaven I raise the eyes of my heart to Thee. Save me by Thine illumination.
- + O Christ, have mercy upon us guilty men who transgress against Thee often and in every hour. Give us before the end the means of repentance acceptable to Thee.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + Verily, sovereignty over creation, its sanctification, and its motion are of the Holy Spirit; for He is God consubstantial with the Father and with the Word.

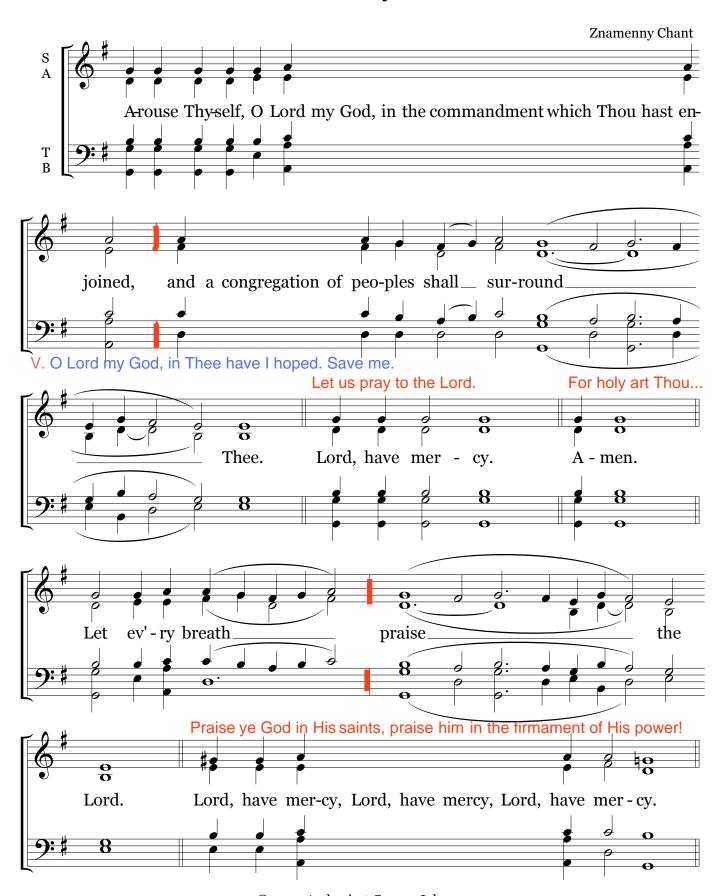
Second Antiphony

- + Except the Lord were in our midst, who could have been kept safe from the man-destroying enemy?
- + Verily, my enemies roar like lions, O Savior. Deliver not Thy servant to their teeth.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + The Holy Spirit is the element of Life and honor; for as God He doth establish all creatures and preserve them in the Father and the Son.

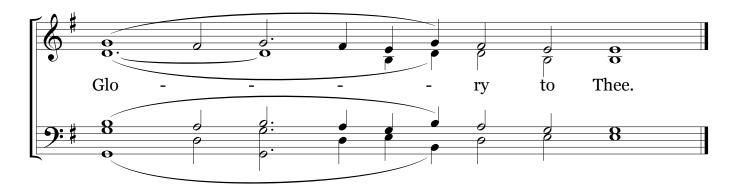
Third Antiphony

- + They who put their trust in the Lord are like the holy mountain; for they are never shaken by the attacks of Belial.
- + They put not forth their hands to evil, who live the divine life; for Christ God will not deliver His inheritance to the evil ones.
- + Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + The Holy Spirit is the fount of all wisdom; for from Him cometh grace to the Apostles; the Martyrs by Him are crowned in their struggles; and the Prophets in foreknowledge look to Him.

Prokeimenon at Sunday Matins: 2nd 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 *sin*less 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 Resur*rec*tion.

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 shall 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.

But on Sundays of the Triodion, the idiomela of repentance are sung instead:

Tone 8

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

Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver, for my spirit rises early to pray towards Thy holy Temple, bearing the temple of my body all defiled; but in Thy compassion, purify me by the loving-kindness of Thy mercy.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lead me on the paths of salvation, O Mother of God, for I have profaned my soul with shameful sins and have wasted my life in laziness; but by thine intercessions, deliver me from all impurity.

Tone 6

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

When I think of the many evil things I have done, wretch that I am, I tremble at the fearful day of judgement; but trusting in Thy loving-kindness, like David I cry to Thee: "Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy 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 Mary... [...] 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.

Ode 1



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

The prince of this world, under whom we have enlisted, not having obeyed Thy commandment, was condemned by Thy Cross, O Good One; for the weak one attacked Thee as one mortal, recoiled from the might of Thine authority, and was exposed as weak.

Thou camest into the world, the Deliverer of the human race and Author of life incorruptible; for by Thy resurrection Thou didst break asunder the bonds of death. This do we all glorify, for gloriously hast Thou been glorified.

Theotokion: Thou wast revealed as higher than all creation, visible and invisible, O pure Evervirgin; for thou gavest birth to the Creator, in that He was well pleased to become incarnate in thy womb. Entreat Him with boldness, to save our souls.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Christ, through the suffering of Thy flesh Thou becamest the power of the weak, the resurrection of the fallen and the incorruption of the dead, for Thou hast been glorified.

God the Creator, the Restorer Who was put to death, had compassion on His fallen image, raised it up which was broken down, and hath given life unto all, for He hath been glorified.

Canon of the All-holy Theotokos Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Of old, the immaterial ladder and the strangely solidified path amid the sea revealed thy birthgiving, O pure one, which we all hymn, for it hath been glorified.

The Power of the Most High, the perfect Hypostasis, the Wisdom of God, Who became incarnate of thee, O most pure one, drew nigh unto men, for He hath been glorified.

The Sun of righteousness passed through the impassable door, thy closed womb, O pure one, and shone forth upon the world, for He hath been glorified.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

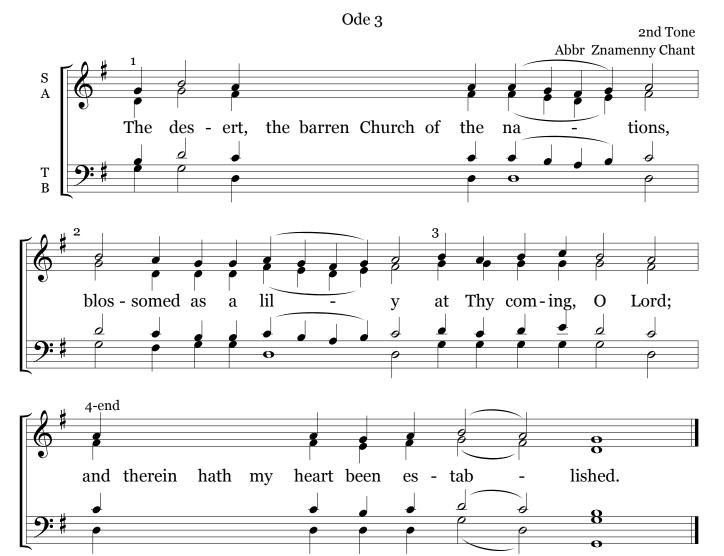
As thou dwellest together with the apostles and the martyrs, and art ever full of divine radiance, O right glorious martyr Eutyches, show forth those who celebrate thine honored feast today as partakers of the light.

As a disciple of the beloved disciple, O blessed one, who didst with piety greatly emulate his ways, thou didst love the Lord, observing His divine laws; and thou didst emulate also His sufferings, O Eutyches.

THE KATAVASIAE OF THE HOLY CROSS CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 1. A cross did Moses inscribe, when with an upright stroke of his rod he divided the Red Sea for Israel, who went on foot; then he turned and smote the sea, once again uniting it o'er Pharaoh's chariots, with transverse stroke portraying the invincible weapon. Wherefore, let us praise in song Christ our God; for He truly is glorified.

Irmos



Ode III

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

During Thy suffering creation was altered, beholding Thee, Who founded all by Thy divine gesture, in pauper's form, mocked by the iniquitous.

With Thy hand Thou didst fashion me out of dust, in Thine image; and having descended into hades, O Christ, with Thyself Thou didst raise me up who had again been broken down into the dust of death for my sins.

Theotokion: The ranks of the angels marvelled, O most pure one, and the hearts of men have been filled with awe at thy birthgiving; wherefore, we honor thee, the Theotokos, with faith.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Christ Who is higher than all became a little lower than the nature of the angels through His suffering in the flesh.

Reckoned as dead with the iniquitous, O Christ, after the resurrection Thou didst appear to the women, resplendent in a crown of glory.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

He Who, as the Creator of time, far transcendeth all time, was of His own will formed of thee as a babe, O Virgin.

Let us hymn the womb which is more spacious than the heavens, through which Adam, rejoicing, dwelleth in the heavens.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

Like a great star illumining men's hearts with the Spirit, O blessed and divinely wise one, thou didst seek out Paul, to travel with him, as with the sun shining with the light of preaching most wise.

John, the faithful friend of the Savior, the foundation of theologians, eminent among the disciples, when he was divinely translated from the earth, entrusted to thee the flock of God, to shepherd it.

Ode 3. The rod is perceived as a figure of the Mystery, for by its blossoming it showed who was chosen to be priest. And for the Church that formerly was barren hath the Wood of the Cross now blossomed forth unto strength and steadfastness.

Little Litany

Kontakion, in Tone III

As one who shared the throne of the apostles and as the adornment of holy hierarchs, O Eutyches, thou wast glorified in martyrdom, didst shine forth like the sun, illumining all, and didst dispel the profound night of ungodliness. Wherefore, we honor thee as a truly divine initiate of the mysteries of Christ.

Ikos: Abiding now with the choirs on high, O initiate of the mysteries of God, as a priest of God, a minister of heaven, a shepherd of shepherds, an invincible athlete, send down light upon me, and inspire me with discourse, that I may praise thy divine sufferings, thy persecutions and exemplary battles, the manfully endured breaking of thy bones and severing of thy members, for the sake of which thou hast been numbered with the angels, O blessed one, as a truly divine initiate of the mysteries of Christ.

Sessional hymn, in Tone III

Emitting the effulgence of divine knowledge, thou didst dispel the darkness of polytheism, finishing thy race in martyrdom. And thou pourest forth gifts of healing and dost wash away the ailments of those who have recourse unto thee. O glorious martyr, entreat Christ God, that He grant our souls great mercy.

Irmos



Ode IV

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

O God my Master, Thou standest before the judgment-seat as one condemned, without crying out, bringing forth judgment in behalf of the gentiles. Thereby Thou hast wrought salvation for the whole world through Thy suffering, O Christ.

Through Thy suffering, O Christ, the weaponry of the enemy failed, and by Thy descent into hades the cities of the adversary were destroyed and the audacity of the tyrant set at nought.

Theotokion: O Theotokos and Mistress, all of us, the faithful, know thee to be the haven of salvation and an immovable rampart; for through thy supplications thou dost deliver our souls from perils.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Beholding Thee nailed to the Tree, O Christ, the Virgin who gave birth unto Thee without pain endured a mother's pangs.

Death was vanquished when, dead, Thou didst storm the gates of hades; for when the all-devouring one was destroyed, all things which are past nature were given to me.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Lo! as the dwelling-place of the Lord, the Mother of God, the divine mountain, hath most clearly been exalted far higher than the hosts of heaven.

Having given birth beyond the laws of nature unto Him Who hath dominion over creation, O only Virgin, thou wast vouchsafed a divine calling.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

Departing with all thy mind unto the Lord, thou didst not feel thyself cruelly beaten and lacerated; and like sweet-smelling incense thou didst fill all who stood by with divine fragrance through the action of the Spirit, O right glorious and divinely wise one.

Preserved by God while imprisoned, bound, in the dungeon, O divinely wise martyr, rejoicing thou didst manifestly receive the Bread of heaven, God, the sole Judge of the contest, strengthening thee, O God-bearing Eutyches; and thou didst emulate His divine sufferings.

Ode 4. I have hearkened and heard, O Lord, of Thy dispensation's most awesome mystery; and I came to knowledge of Thy works, and I sang the praise of Thy Divinity.

Irmos



Ode V

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Thou didst break the audacity of the nations by Thy will, as if they were cedars, O Christ Master, for it was Thy will to be lifted up in the flesh upon the cypress, the pine and the cedar.

They laid Thee, dead and bereft of breath, in a deep pit, O Christ; yet, wounded, through thy wounds Thou didst raise up with Thyself the forgotten dead who slept in the graves.

Theotokion: Entreat thy Son and Lord, O pure Virgin, that He grant peace unto those who hope in thee and deliverance from the assaults of adversaries unto captives.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

The first Adam refused to fast and ate of the deadly tree; yet his sin was erased when the second Adam was crucified.

By human nature Thou becamest able to experience suffering and death, O Christ Who in Thine immaterial divinity art dispassionate; and untouched by corruption Thou didst raise up the dead from the nethermost parts of hades.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O ye clouds, rain down the delight of gladness upon those on earth, for a Child hath been given, He Who hath existed from before time: Our God who is incarnate of the Virgin.

Light hath shone upon my life and flesh and destroyed the gloom of sin! In latter times the Most High became incarnate of the Virgin without seed.

Canon of the Saint

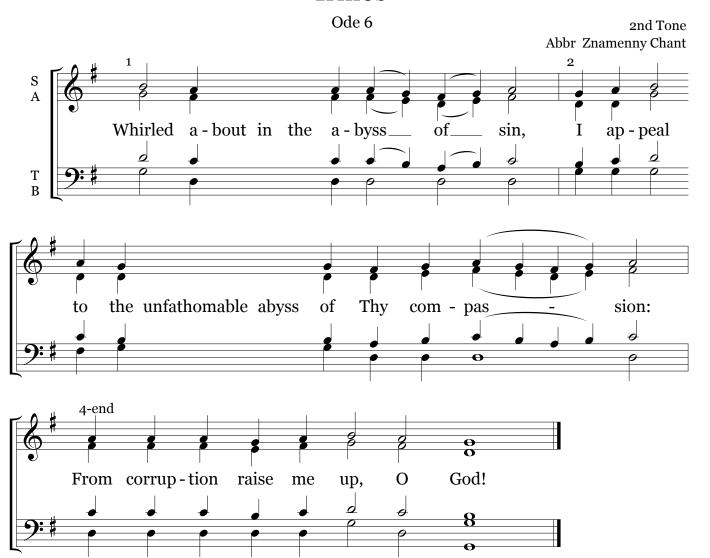
Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

Made rich by the divine Word, thou didst give unto all who asked, O martyr, and as a priest didst shepherd the flock of Christ, chastening and guiding it to salvation, O Eutyches, much-suffering athlete.

Having shaken off soul-destroying delusion through the power of the divine Spirit, thou didst come to Christ, leading to Him multitudes of those saved by faith through thine honored and godly preaching, O Eutyches, adornment of sufferers.

Ode 5. O Tree divine and thrice-blessed, whereon Christ God was outstretched, though He is King and Lord of all: He who once had through the tree wrought wicked beguilement, fell himself because of thee, ensnared when God was nailed unto thee in our mortal flesh, He Who granteth peace unto our souls.

Irmos



Ode VI

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

The Righteous One was condemned as a malefactor and nailed to the Tree with iniquitous men, through His blood granting remission to the guilty.

Through one man, the first Adam, did death enter the world of old, and through the one Son of God hath the resurrection been revealed.

Theotokion: Thou gavest birth without having known a man, O Virgin, and thou remainest a virgin eternally, revealing the images of the true divinity of thy Son and God.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst set the cherubim as guardians of the tree of life against the fallen one, yet, beholding Thee, the doors were opened; for Thou didst appear escorting the thief into paradise.

Hades was emptied and overthrown by the death of One; for the one Christ emptied it for us all of the great treasure which it had hoarded.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Human nature, enslaved to sin, hath through thee obtained its freedom, O pure Mistress; for thy Son is slaughtered like a lamb for all.

We all cry out to thee, the true Mother of God: Deliver thy servants, who move God to wrath, for thou alone hast boldness before thy Son.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

Receiving thine end for Christ in Ephesus, O wise one, thou didst depart from Ephesus a prisoner, and, adorned with sufferings in thy native land, didst find rest.

Being a beauteous and all-pure temple of God, O Eutyches, by grace thou didst destroy the vile temples of the idols, and hast ascended to the temple of heaven to stand before God.

Ode 6. When Jonah, who was in the belly of the sea monster, stretched forth his hands in the form of a cross, he prefigured the saving Passion manifestly. Hence also, when he came forth on the third day, he indicated the supernal Resurrection of Christ God, Who was crucified in the flesh and enlightened the world by His Arising on the third day.

Little litany

Kontakion, in Tone II:

Thou didst arise from the tomb, O omnipotent Saviour,/ and hades was terrified on beholding the wonder;/ and the dead arose, and creation at the sight thereof rejoiceth with Thee./ And Adam also is joyful,/ and the world, O my Saviour,// praiseth Thee forever.

Ikos: Thou art the light of those in darkness; Thou art the resurrection of all and the life of men, and hast raised up all with Thyself, O Savior, abolishing the dominion of death and breaking down the gates of hades, O Word. And the dead, beholding the wonder, marvelled, and all creation rejoiceth in Thy resurrection, O Thou Who lovest mankind. Wherefore, we all glorify and hymn Thy condescension; and the world, O my Savior, ever hymneth Thee.

Synaxarion

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On August 24 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy Martyr Eutyches, disciple of John the Theologian and Paul the Apostle.

Verses

Prosperously hast thou prospered, prosperity's namesake; With God as thy portion, O Eutyches, hast thou prospered.

On the twenty-fourth, a stone hid Eutyches.

Though not numbered among the Seventy Apostles, Eutyches is also called an apostle because he was a disciple of the great apostles and he displayed true apostolic zeal in his evangelical service. Consecrated a missionary bishop, Eutyches traveled much, having an angel as his companion. In prison, he received heavenly bread from an angel. When his body was scraped with a serrated iron rod, blood flowed from him with unusual fragrant myrrh. Eutyches was thrown into a fire and before wild beasts and finally beheaded with a sword in Sebastopol, where he had been born. He now resides with the Apostles in the Heavenly Kingdom.

On this day, we also commemorate

Translation of the Relics of St.Peter, Metropolitan of Moscow and All Russia

Ven. Arsény, Abbot of Komel' (Vologdá—1550).

Martyr Tation (Tatio) of Claudiopolis (305).

Virgin Martyr Cyra (Kira) of Persia (558).

St. George Limniotes the Confessor of Mt. Olympus (8th c.).

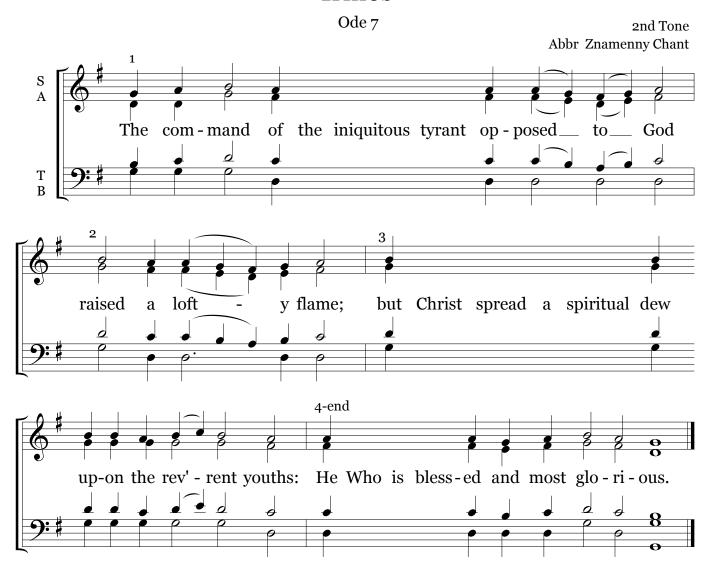
St.Kozma of Berat, Evangelizer of Southern Albania (18th-19th c.).

Repose of New Hieromartyr Cosmas of Aetolia, Equal-to-the-Apostles.

The "Petrovskaya" Icon of the Most-holy Theotokos.

By the intercessions of Thy saints, O Christ God,

Irmos



Ode VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

In thy loving- kindness, O Master, Thou couldst not bear to see man tormented by death; and, becoming man, Thou didst come and save him by Thy blood. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Seeing Thee arrayed in the vesture of vengeance, O Christ, the gate-keepers of hades were affrighted; for Thou didst come to slay Thy servant, the mindless tyrant. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Theotokion: We understand thee to be holier than the Holy of holies, for thou alone gavest birth to the immutable God, O blameless Virgin, unwedded Mother; for thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all the faithful through thy divine birthgiving.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Of old, in Eden, disobedience condemned our forefather; yet the most divine and most glorious God of our fathers was willingly condemned, loosing the transgressions of him who had transgressed.

Thou didst save him who was wounded in Eden by the tongue [of the serpent] through the jealousy of the slayer of man; for by Thy voluntary suffering Thou didst heal the bite he willingly took. Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

To the light Thou didst call me who walk in the shadow of death, O Thou Who didst clothe dark hades with the lightning of divinity. Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

At night, Jacob beheld as in a vision the incarnate God, Who through thee hath appeared in splendor to those who chant: Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Manifesting within thee beforehand the signs of the ineffable descent, God wrestled with Jacob, whereby He united Himself unto men of His own will, O pure one, the most divine and all- glorious God of our fathers.

Abominable is he who doth not with undoubting faith and tongue proclaim thee the Son of the Virgin, Who art one of the most hymned Trinity, crying out: Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Canon of the Saint

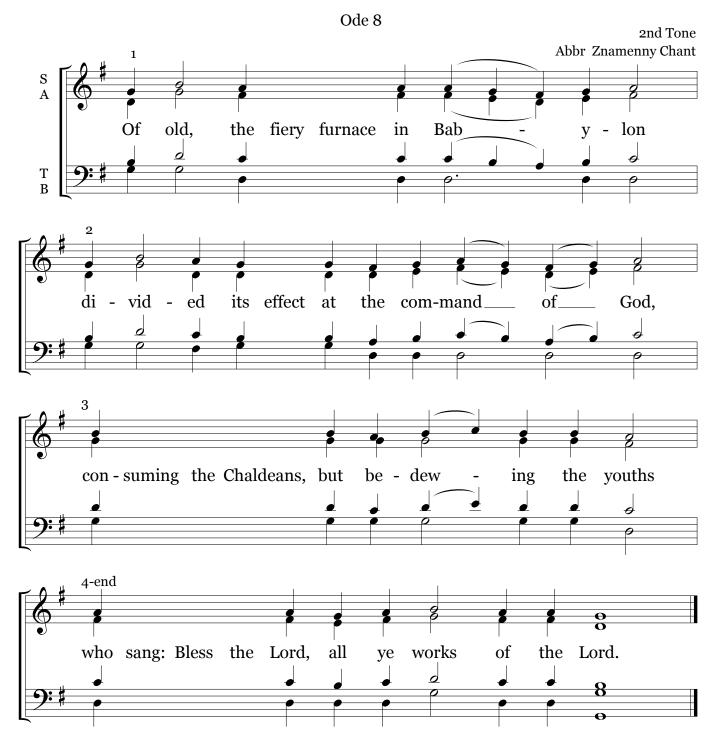
Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

With a divine gesture thou didst extinguish the fire kindled for thy destruction, O divinely wise one; for thunder was heard from the sky, and flakes of snow descended, burying those who would not believe in Christ.

Mightily lacerated, thou didst exude a sweet-smelling myrrh, which was poured forth to perfume thy sufferings, O martyr. For, hastening to the Word and Creator, thou didst cry out to Him: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Ode 7. The ungodly tyrant's most insensate decree affrighted common folk, breathing forth with threats and wicked mouthings of blasphemy. But the Three Children were not struck with fear by rage wild and bestial, nor by roaring fire; but in an echoing and dew-besprinkling breeze, they stood amidst the fire and sang: O Thou supremely praised God of our Fathers and our God, forever art Thou blessed.

Irmos



Ode VIII

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Beholding the vesture of Thy flesh stained with Thy blood, O Christ, the ranks of the angels were filled with awe and trembling at thy great longsuffering, crying aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

By Thine arising, O Compassionate One, Thou hast clothed my mortality in immortality; wherefore, in gladness Thy chosen people thankfully hymn Thee, O Christ, crying out to Thee: Death is swallowed up in victory!

Theotokion: Without seed thou didst conceive Him Who is inseparable from the Father, and He dwelt in thy womb as God and man; and thou didst ineffably give birth unto Him, O all- pure Theotokos. Wherefore, we acknowledge thee as the salvation of us all.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who art rich in mercy, Thou wast seen to be nailed to the Cross and buried of Thine own will; and Thou didst arise on the third day, O Thou Who lovest mankind, and hast delivered all men, who chant with faith: Let all creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all the ages.

Thou didst descend into the nethermost parts, O Christ, Thou Word of God, to deliver from corruption, by Thy divine power, that which Thou hadst created; and fashioning it without corruption, Thou didst make it a partaker of Thine everlasting glory, that, crying out, it may chant: Let all creation exalt Christ supremely unto the ages!

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Through thee the One Who is incomparable in goodness and power was seen on earth and dwelt with men. And, chanting unto Him, all of us, the faithful, cry: Let all existing creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Truly proclaiming thee to be the pure Theotokos, we glorify thee; for thou gavest birth to the One of the Trinity Who became incarnate, to Whom, with the Father and the Spirit, we all chant: Let all creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all the ages!

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

Stretching forth thy hands to Christ our God, O glorious one, while wrestling with lions before the tribunal, thou didst remain unharmed, like Daniel the prophet before thee, having an angel by thy side ever protecting thee; and thou didst chant unceasingly: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt God supremely for all ages!

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

The wild beast prepared for the destruction of thee who had been bestially condemned by the iniquitous, prophesied with his mighty expression and proclaimed the mighty acts of Christ the Savior, astonishing those who cried out: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt God supremely for all ages!

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

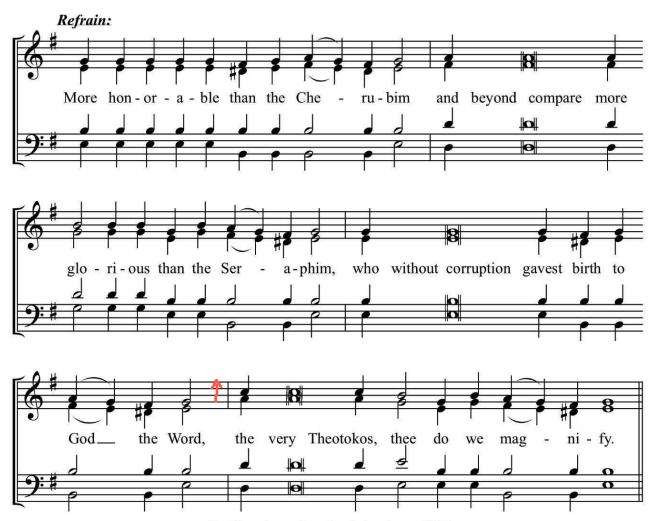
Ode 8. O ye Children, equal in number to the Trinity, bless ye God the Father and Creator; praise ye the Word, Who descended and changed the fire into dew; and supremely exalt the All-holy Spirit, Who granteth life unto all forever.

After the katavasia, the deacon, standing with the censer before the icon of the Mother of God, exclaims:7

Deacon: The Theotokos and the Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.

And the choir immediately begins the Magnificat, on the following page:





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!

The thrice-rich tree of Thine all-pure Cross was planted on Golgotha as in paradise, O Savior; and watered with the blood and divine water of Thy side, as by a divine spring, O Christ, it hath budded forth life for us.

Crucified, O Omnipotent One, Thou didst cast down the mighty; and raising up human nature, which lay below in the stronghold of hades, Thou didst set it upon the throne of the Father. And worshipping Thee Who wilt come therewith, we magnify Thee.

Triadicon: Chanting, O ye faithful, in Orthodox manner let us glorify the threefold Unity, the consubstantial Trinity, the indivisible, all-divine essence, the thrice-radiant, the only incorrupt and never-waning Effulgence, which hath shone forth light upon us.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection

Refrain: Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

On Golgotha Thou wast lifted up on the Cross like a lamb between the condemned, O Christ, and pierced in the side by a spear. In that Thou art good, Thou didst give life unto us who are made of dust, who honor Thy divine resurrection with faith.

O all ye faithful, let us worship God Who by His own death abolished the might of death with power; for He Who raised up with Himself the dead of ages past bestoweth life and resurrection upon all.

Canon of the Theotokos

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

In thy womb, O pure one, the Word of God was given to corrupt nature as a staff of strength; and He raised it up which had fallen headlong into hades. Wherefore, O most pure one, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

O Master, mercifully accept as advocate for us Thy Mother, Whom Thou didst choose. All things will be filled with Thy goodness, that we may all magnify Thee as our Benefactor.

Canon of the Saint

Refrain: O holy martyr Eutyches, pray to God for us!

O divinely wise athlete, thou pourest forth divers healings and dost soothe grievous illnesses, truly receiving grace, having fought well and vanquished the enemy, O eminent among the martyrs, who dwellest with the angels.

Thou wast comely amid thy struggles, and hast made thine abode in the beautiful mansions, thy holy head having been cut off with the sword, thy head on which Jesus hath placed a magnificent crown of victory, O lamp of the Church, confirmation and boast of those who piously call thee blessed.

Ode 9. O Theotokos, thou art a mystical paradise, which being untilled hath blossomed forth Christ, by Whom the life-bringing Tree of the Cross was planted in the earth. In worshipping Him now through its elevation, thee do we magnify.

Little Litany

Deacon: Holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

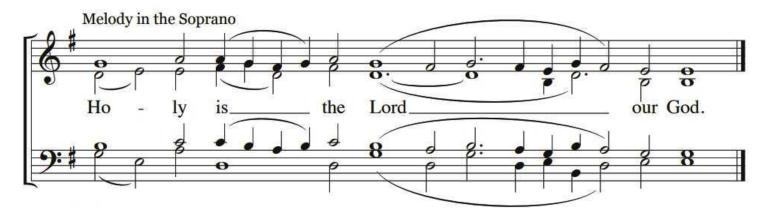
Deacon: For holy is the Lord our God.

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:



Eleventh Evangelical Exapostilarion

After His divine resurrection, the Lord asked Peter thrice: "Lovest thou Me?" and appointed him the chief shepherd of His sheep. And he, seeing the disciple whom Jesus loved following behind, asked the Master: "What shall this man do?" And He said: "If I will that he tarry until I come again, what is that to thee, O Peter My friend?"

Glory...,

As thou wast heir to the thrones and didst share the ways of the sacred apostles, O divinely wise one, shed light from heaven upon those who with faith celebrate thy holy suffering, in that thou art the disciple of the Word, O holy hierarch Eutyches.

Both now...

O the awesome mystery! O the all-glorious wonder! By death hath death been utterly destroyed! Who therefore will not lift up his voice in hymnody? And who will not bow down before Thy resurrection, O Word, and before the Theotokos who gave birth to Thee in purity? Through her supplications, deliver all from Gehenna.

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.

Every breath, all creation, glorifieth Thee, O Lord,/ in that Thou hast abolished death by the Cross,/ that Thou mightest show men Thy resurrection from the dead,// in that Thou alone lovest mankind.

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

Let the Jews say how the soldiers who kept watch lost the King!/ Why did the stone not keep in the Rock of life?/ Either give up the buried corpse or worship the Risen One, saying with us:/ Glory to the magnitude of Thy compassions, O our Savior!// Glory be to Thee!

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

"Rejoice and be glad, O ye people!"/ the angel, seated upon the stone of the tomb, announced to us, saying:/ "Christ is risen from the dead,/ the Savior of the world;/ and He hath filled all things with sweet savor.// Rejoice, ye people, and be glad!"

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

Before Thou wast conceived, O Lord,/ the angel brought the salutation "Rejoice!"/ to her who is full of grace;/ and an angel rolled away the stone of Thy glorious tomb at Thy resurrection:/ the one, instead of grief, announcing tidings of gladness;/ and the other, instead of death,/ proclaiming to us the Master and Bestower of life./ Wherefore, we cry out to Thee:// O Lord, Thou Benefactor of all, glory be to Thee!

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

With tears the women poured forth myrrh upon Thy tomb;/ but their mouths were filled with joy when they could say:// The Lord is risen!

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

Let the nations and peoples praise Christ our God,/ Who of His own will endured the Cross for our sake/ and spent three days in hades;/ and let them worship His resurrection from the dead,// whereby the ends of the whole world have been enlightened.

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

Crucified and buried wast Thou, O Christ,/ as Thou didst will./ Thou didst overthrow death and didst rise in glory as God and Master,// granting the world life everlasting and great mercy.

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

O ye truly iniquitous ones who sealed the stone,/ ye have granted us to see greater wonders!/ The watch understood that Christ had issued forth from the tomb, and they said:/ "Say that while we were sleeping His disciples came and stole Him."/ But who would steal a dead man, and moreover one who is naked?/ He arose Himself, of His own accord, as God,/ leaving His grave clothes behind in the tomb./ Come, ye Jews, and see!/ How broke He not the seals, Who had trampled down death,// bestowing everlasting life and great mercy upon the human race?

Glory... The matins Gospel sticheron.

THE EVANGELICAL STICHERA AND EXAPOSTILARIA

THE SEVENTH EVANGELICAL STICHERON in Tone VII

Lo! It is dark and very early in the morning. Why standest thou by the tomb, O Mary, harboring much darkness in thy mind, wherein thou askest: Where hath Jesus been laid? But behold the disciples who have come running together, and how they have discovered the resurrection by the grave-clothes and the winding sheet, and remembered the Scriptures concerning them! And we, believing with them and through them, hymn Thee: Christ the Bestower of life,

THE EIGHTH EVANGELICAL STICHERON in Tone VIII

The tears of Mary were not shed in vain; for, behold! she was counted worthy of having angels instruct her and Jesus Himself appear to her. But, as a weak woman, she thought earthly thoughts. Wherefore, she was turned away and commanded not to touch Christ. Yet was she sent as a herald to Thy disciples, bearing glad tidings to them and announcing Thine ascension to the portion of the Father. With her count us worthy, O Lord and Master, of Thine appearance.

THE NINTH EVANGELICAL STICHERON

in Tone V

As in times past, it being late on the evening of the Sabbath, Thou didst stand before Thy friends, O Christ, by a wonder, the entry doors being shut, and didst announce a wonder: Thy resurrection from among the dead. And Thou didst fill Thy disciples with joy, and impart to them the Holy Spirit, and bestow upon them the authority to remit sins. And Thou didst not leave Thomas to be engulfed in the storm of unbelief. Wherefore, grant us also true understanding and remission of transgressions, O compassionate Lord!

THE TENTH EVANGELICAL STICHERON in Tone VI

Grieving, as was meet, over parting from Thee, O Christ, after Thy descent into hades and Thy resurrection from the dead, Thy disciples returned again to their trade, to their boats and nets; yet nowhere did they catch fish. But Thou, O Savior, showing Thyself to be Master of all, didst command them to cast the nets on the right side. And straightway Thy word became reality, and there was a great multitude of fishes, and Thou didst prepare a strange meal on the shore. Of that which Thy disciples then partook, do Thou vouchsafe that we now enjoy noetically, O Lord Who lovest mankind

THE ELEVENTH EVANGELICAL STICHERON in Tone VIII

Revealing Thyself to Thy disciples after the resurrection, O Savior, Thou gavest to Simon the tending of Thy sheep, as a reward for his love, seeking care for the flock. Wherefore, Thou didst say: "If thou lovest Me, O Peter, tend My lambs, tend My sheep!" And, straightway showing love for his friend, he asked concerning the other disciple. Through their prayers, O Christ, preserve Thou Thy flock from the wolves which destroy it.

Now and ever..., Theotokion, in Tone II:

All-blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for by Him Who became incarnate through thee hath hades been made captive,/ Adam restored, the curse annulled, Eve set free,/ death slain, and we have been given life./ Wherefore, chanting, we cry aloud:// Blessed is Christ God Who hath been thus well pleased! Glory be to Thee! and the Great Doxology

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 τὧν Άγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

≱&Kr. MMXXIII

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, tram-

pling 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 venerable 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.

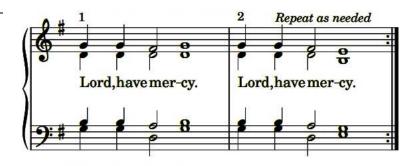
Deacon: For the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us

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 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.

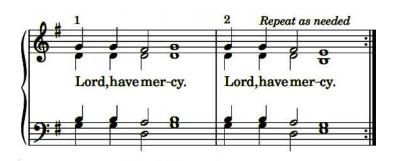
Choir: To Thee, O Lord. (Slowly, if there be no deacon)

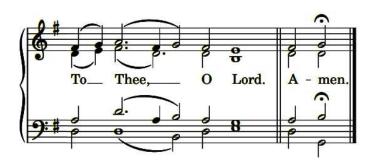
Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

First Antiphon, Psalm 102

Choir: Bless the Lord, O my soul; blessed art Thou, O Lord. 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 that He hath done for thee. Who is gracious unto thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities. Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion. Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering





Bless the Lord First Antiphon

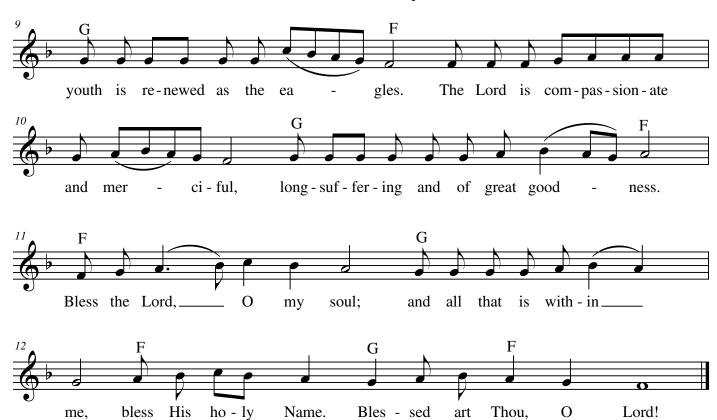
#1B

Psalm 102 'Tikhonovsky Chant'

that your



Who ___ sat - is fies you with good as long ___ as you live,



and plenteous in mercy.

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

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

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.

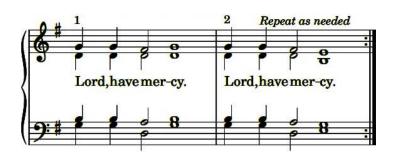
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

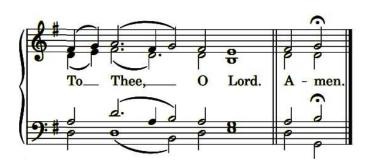
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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 proselytes. 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 Second Antiphon

#1C

Psalm 145 'Tikhonovsky Chant' 8.21.08



Only-Begotten Son

#3D

Tone 6 Lesser Znamenny Soloviev 8.21.08





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.

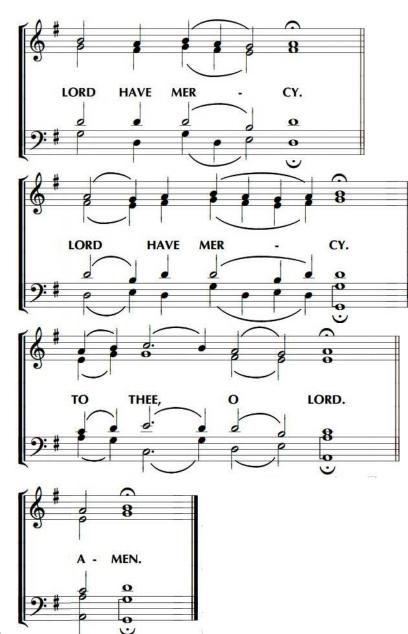
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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



The Beatitudes

Third Typical Antiphon



Beatitudes - Znamenny Chant (OCA Variant) - 2.5 Part



Beatitudes - Znamenny Chant (OCA Variant) - 2.5 Part



1. Rejoice, fiery throne! Rejoice, bride unwedded! Rejoice, O Virgin who for men gavest birth unto 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.

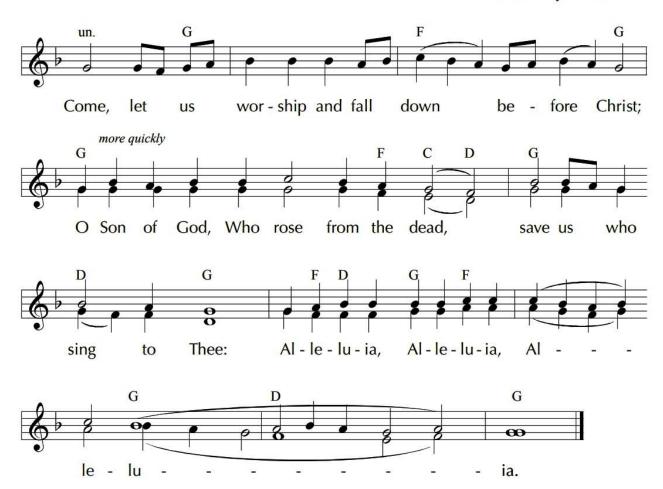
Small Entry with Gospel

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

Choir: O come let us worship and fall down 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.

Come, Let Us Worship

Psalm 94:6, Znamenny Chant



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 Сла́ва Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху.
- 1 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

Resurrectional Troparion Tone 2

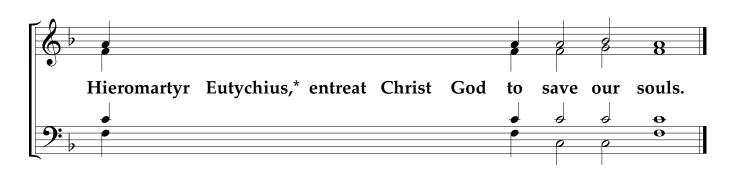


SAINT PATRICK, BISHOP OF ARMAGH, ENLIGHTENER OF IRELAND (CA. 461)



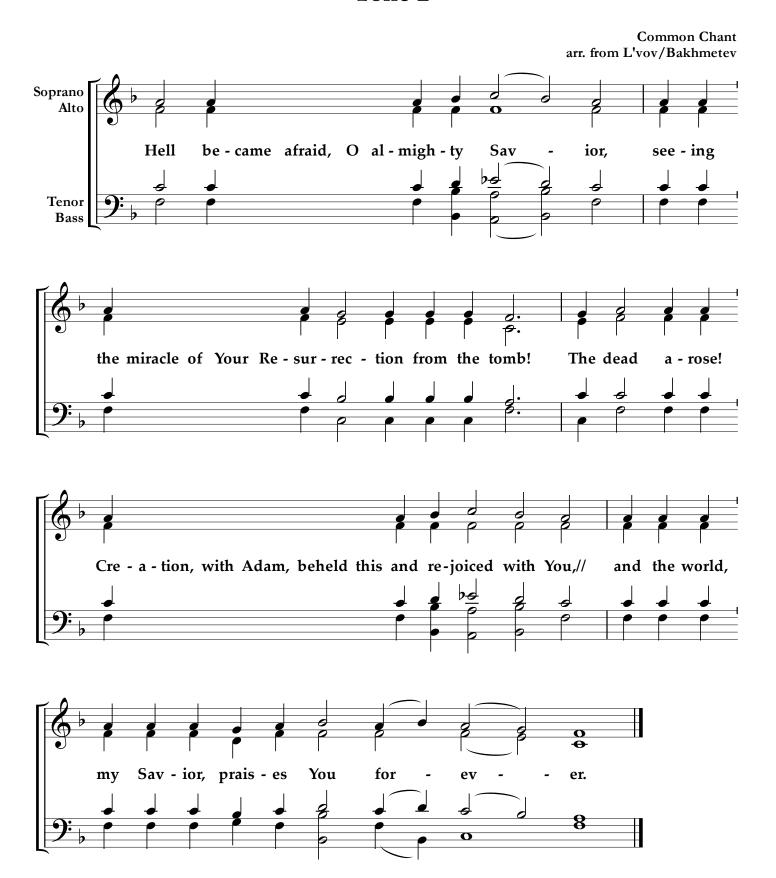
HIEROMARTYR EUTYCHIUS, DISCIPLE OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN (1st c.)



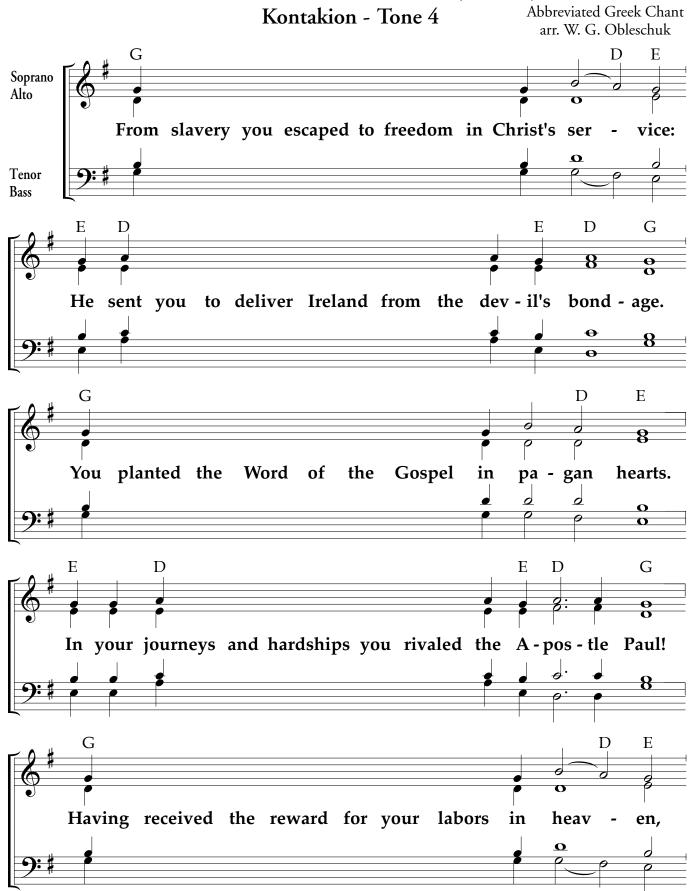


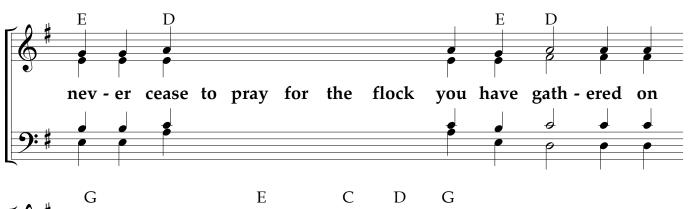
^{*} Pronounced ev - TIKH - i - us

Resurrectional Kontakion Tone 2



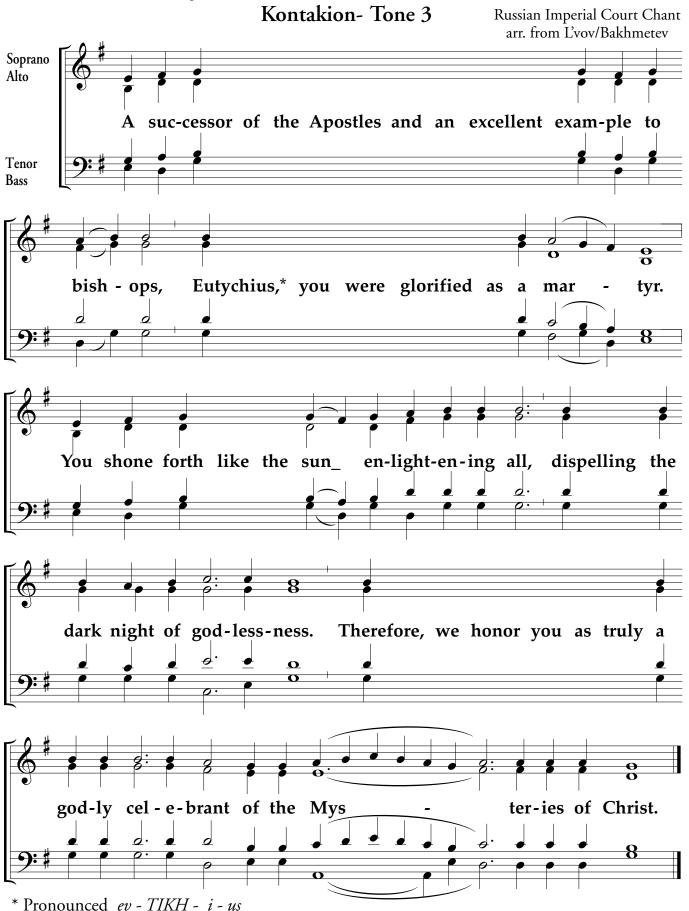
SAINT PATRICK, BISHOP OF ARMAGH, ENLIGHTENER OF IRELAND (CA. 461)







HIEROMARTYR EUTYCHIUS, DISCIPLE OF ST. JOHN THE THEOLOGIAN (1st c.)



^{© 2003} Orthodox Church in America. Permission is granted to duplicate for liturgical use only. All other rights reserved.

Steadfast Protectress of Christians



Choir: Amen.

DIVINE LITURGY

HOLY GOD



© St. Seraphim | St. Juvenaly | 2007 & 2016 | John Burns

Holy God, Burns, pg. 2



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.

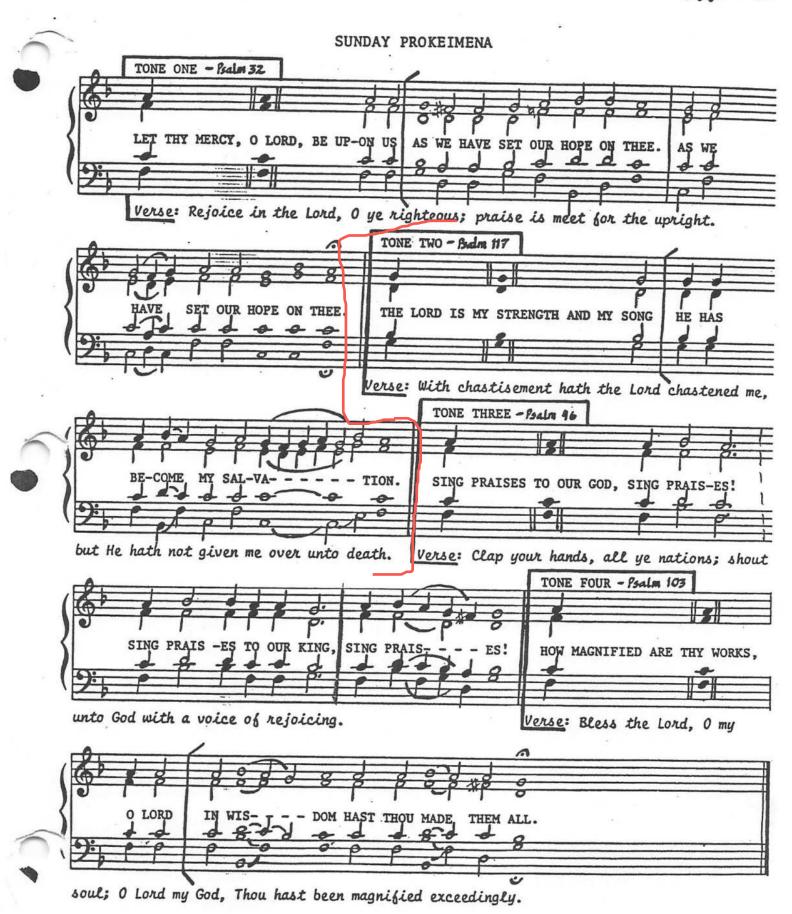
Евангелие:

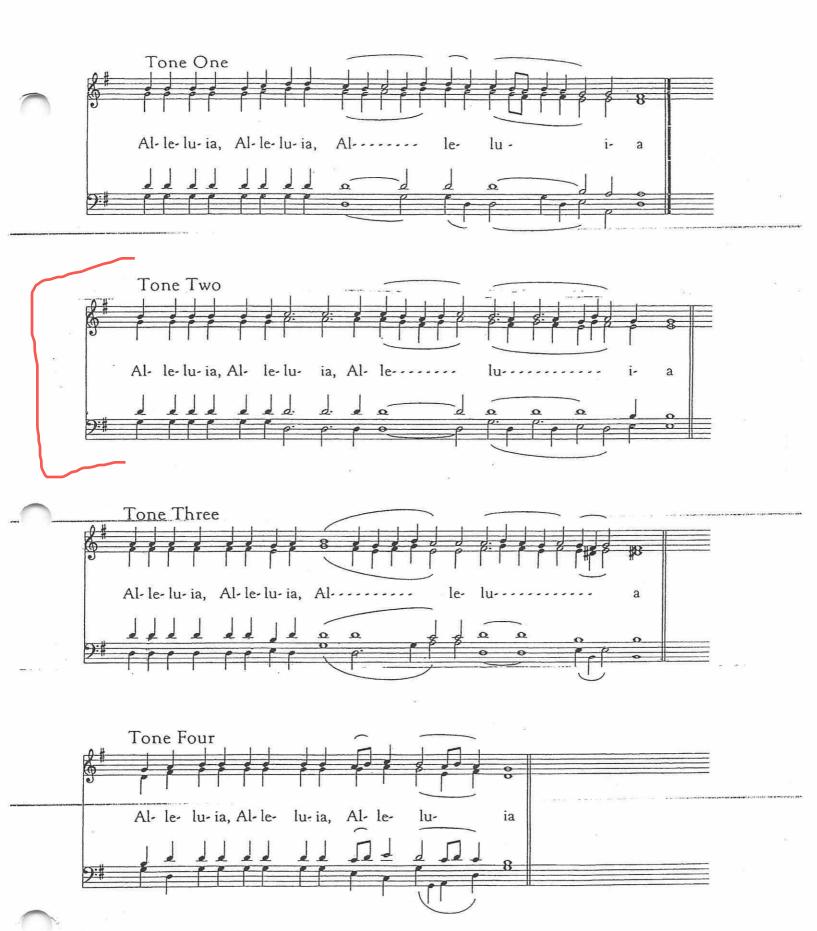
Аще есть диакон:

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.

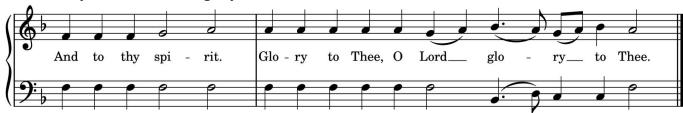
Priest: Peace be unto all. *Choir:* And to thy spirit.

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.



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.

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.

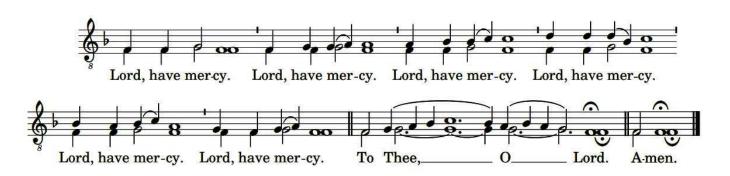
Deacon: Ye catechumens, bow your heads unto the Lord.

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 Father, 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.

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.

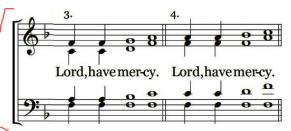
Deacon: Wisdom!

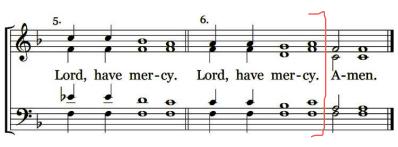
Priest: That always being guarded under Thy dominion, we may send up glory unto Thee: to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Amen.



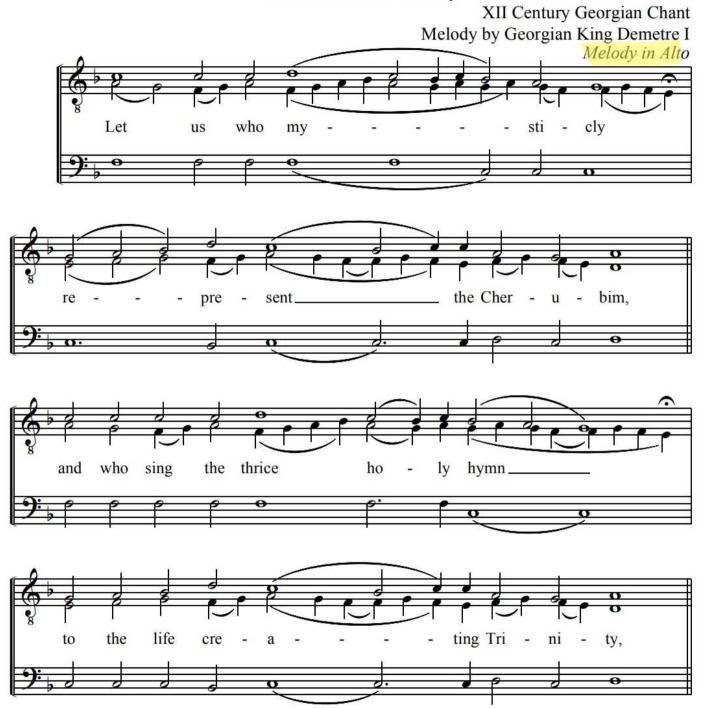


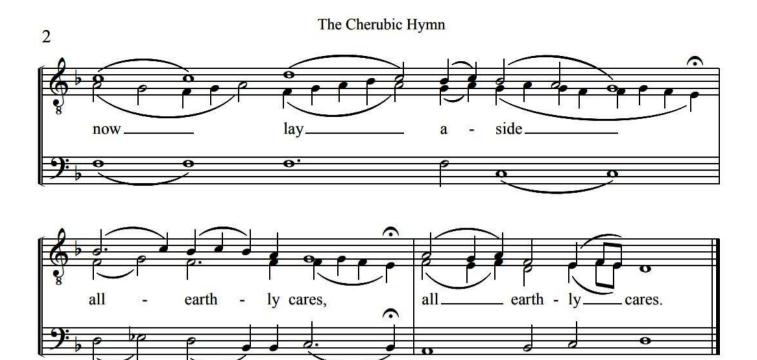




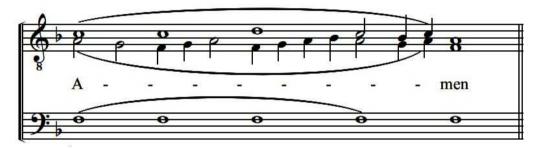
The Cherubic Hymn

"Shen khar venakhi" Melody



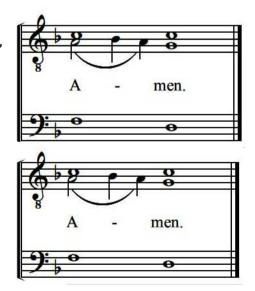


Deacon: Our Metropolitan *Name*; our Archbishop *Name*; our Bishop *Name*, may the Lord God remember in his kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

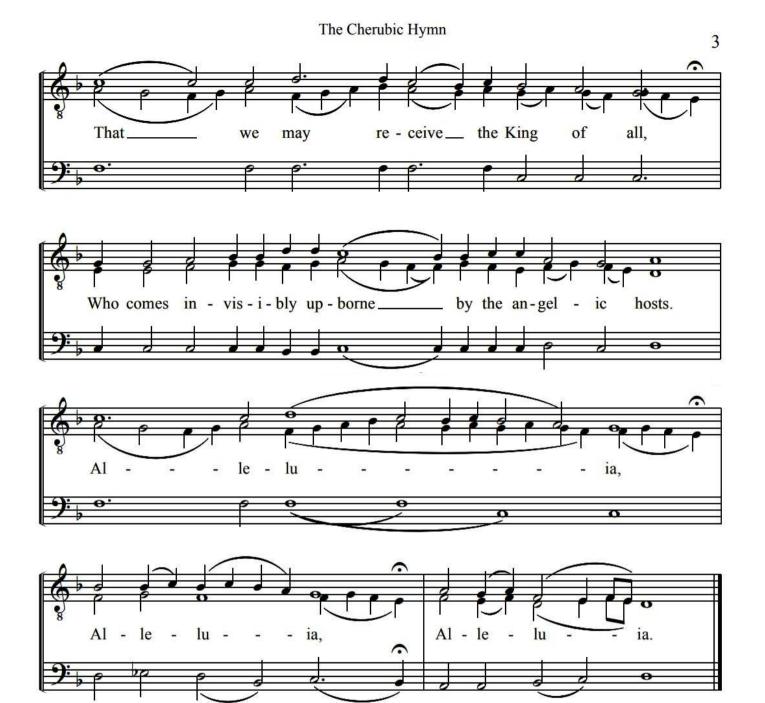


Priest: This land, its authorities, and armed forces, and the *faithful* that dwell herein, may the Lord God remember in His kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

The clergy, the monastics, all that are persecuted and suffer for the Orthodox Faith; the founders, the benefactors, the brotherhood and parishioners of this holy temple, and all of you Orthodox Christians, may the Lord God remember in His kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



People: May the Lord God remember thy (arch)priesthood in His kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



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.

 $\textit{Deacon:} \ \ \text{That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the}$

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 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.

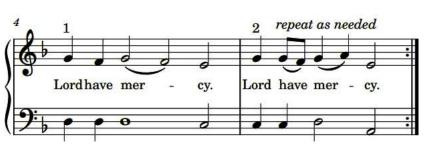
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: Through the compassions 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.

Choir: Amen.

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

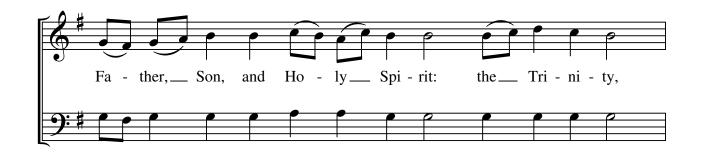






Deacon: Let us love one another, that with one mind we may confess: *Choir:* The Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Trinity, one in essence and indivisible.

Znamenny Melody 8.20.08

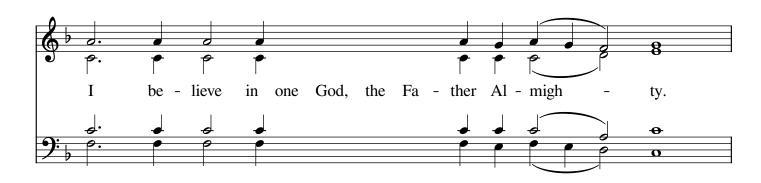


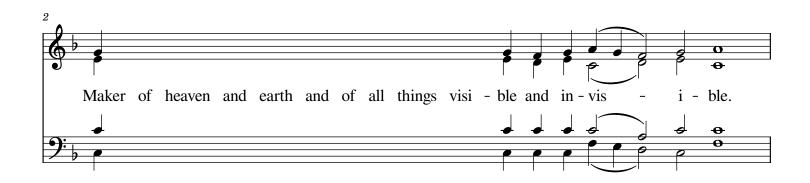


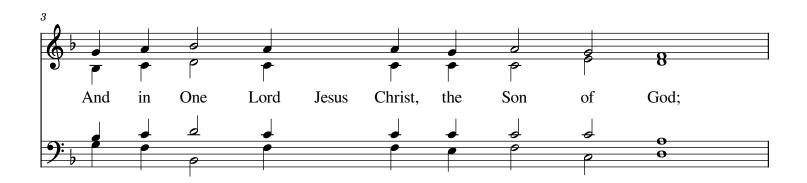
Deacon: The doors! The doors! In wisdom let us attend.

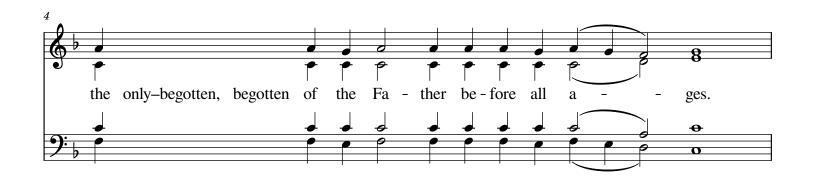
The Creed

Smirnov

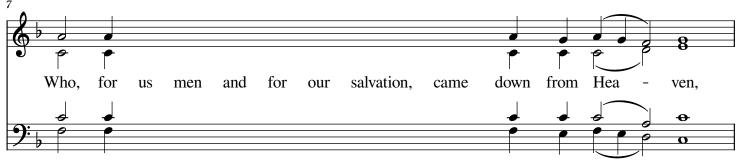


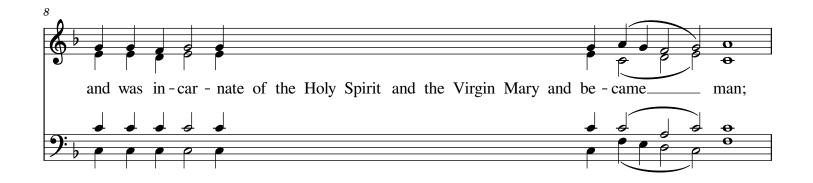




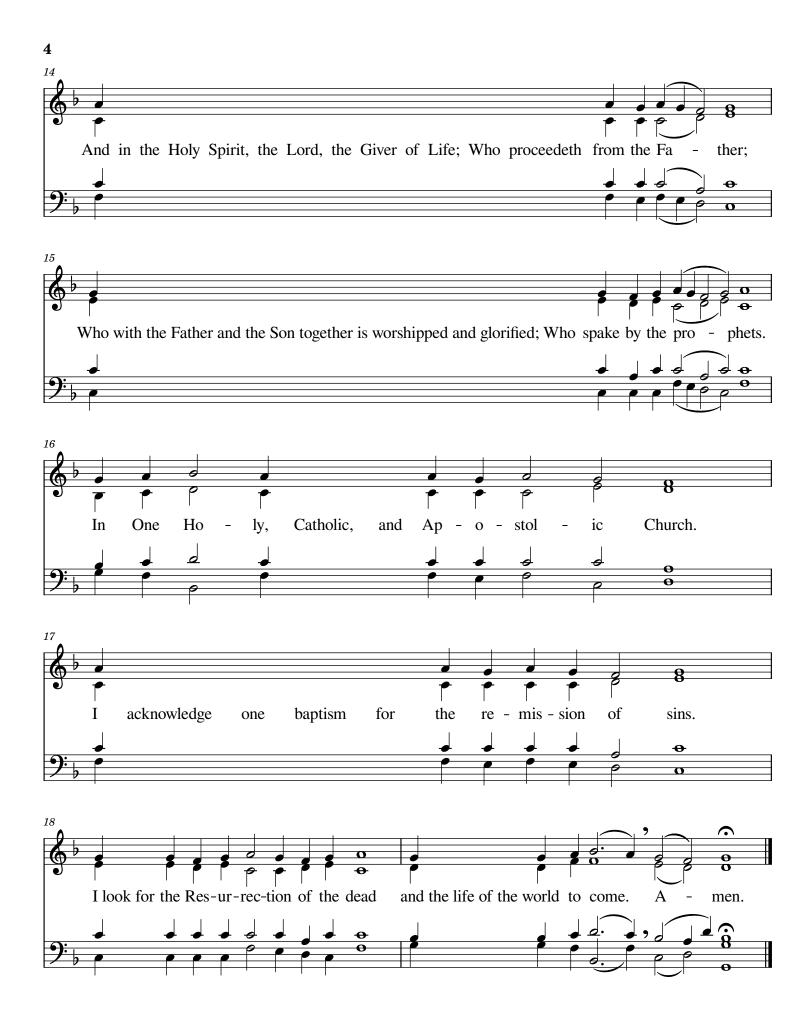


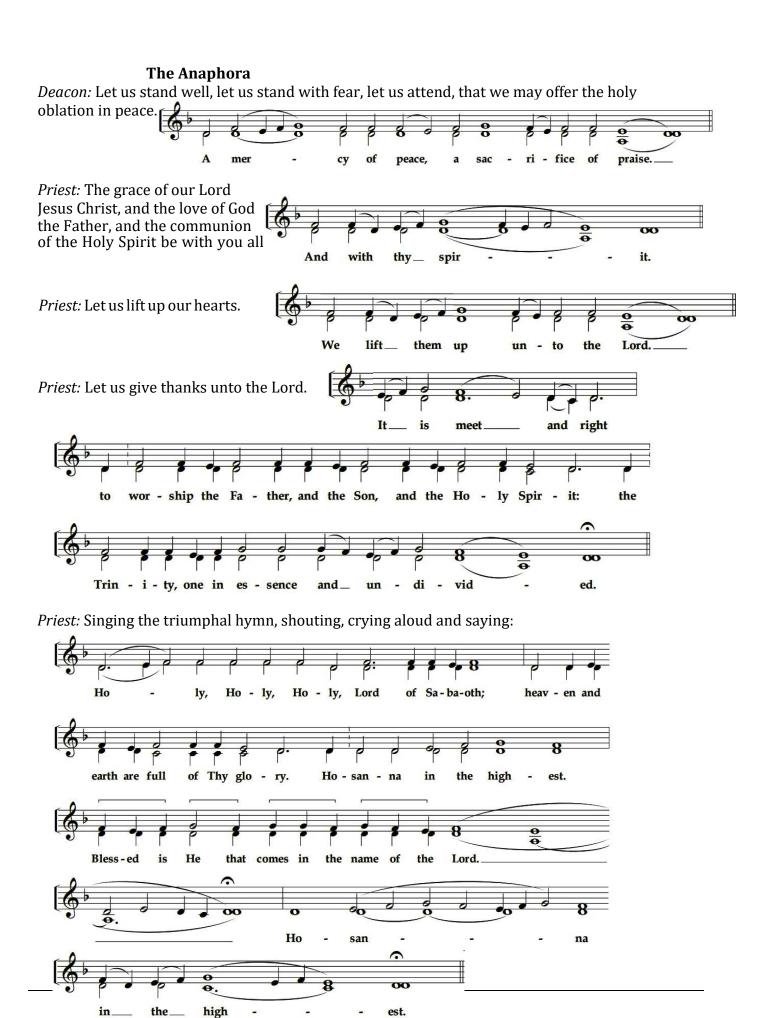






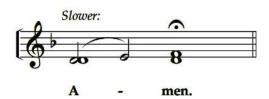






Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom:

Priest: Take, eat: this is My Body, which is broken for you for the remission of sins.



Priest: Drink of it, all of you: this is My Blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins.



Priest: 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.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension:

Choir: The angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, 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.

It Is Truly Meet









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.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension: Choir: The angel cried unto her that is full of grace: O pure Virgin, 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.

Priest: Among the first, remember, O Lord, our Archbishop *Name*, whom do Thou grant unto Thy holy churches, in peace, safety, honour, health, and length of days, rightly dividing the word of Thy truth.

Choir: And each and every one.

Priest: And grant unto us that with one mouth and one heart we may glorify and hymn Thy most honourable and majestic name: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Priest: And may the mercies of our great God and Saviour Jesus Christ be with you all.

Choir: And with thy spirit.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

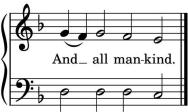
Deacon: Having called to remembrance all the saints, again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

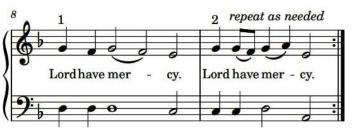
Deacon: For the precious Gifts offered and

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.

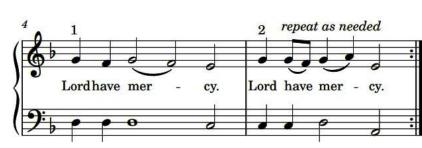
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

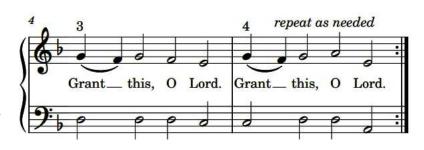
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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.

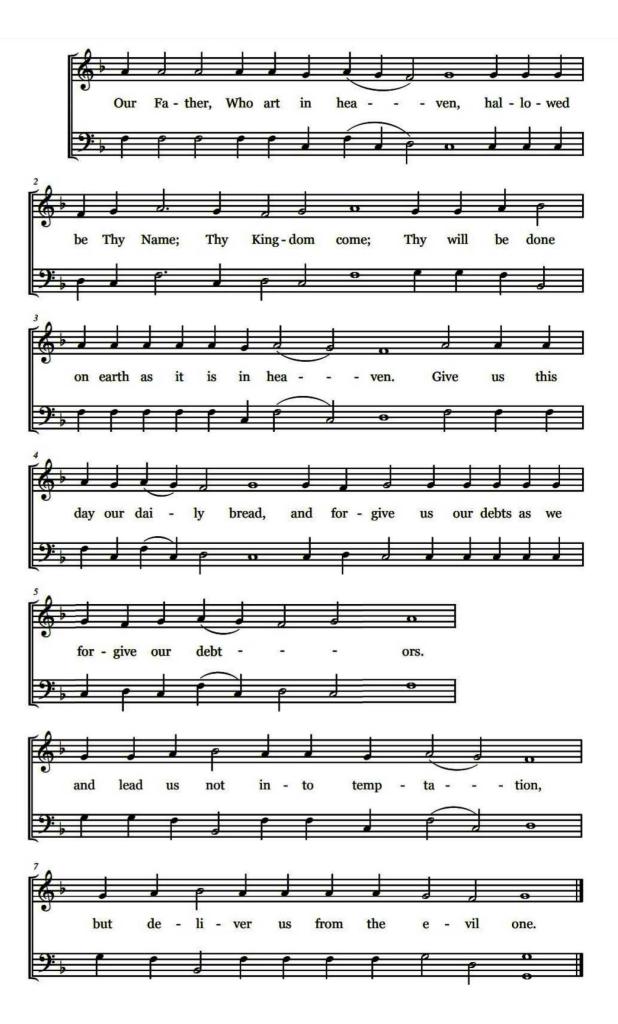
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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





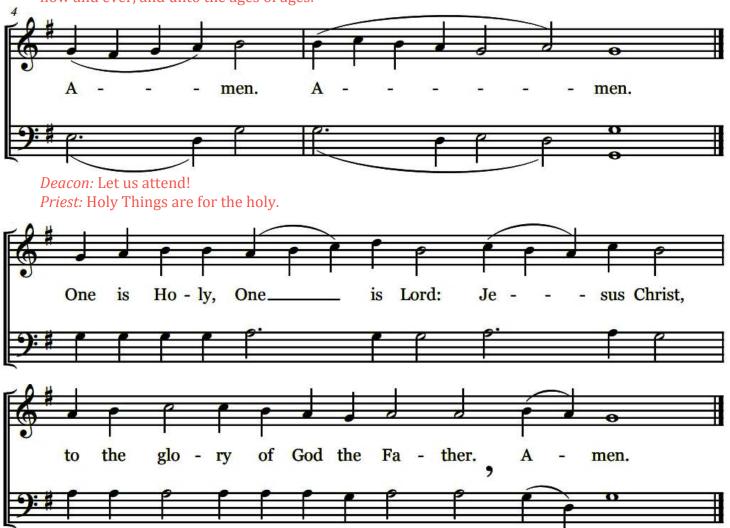




Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



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.



forgive me my transgressions, voluntary and involuntary, in word and in deed, in knowledge and in ignorance. And vouchsafe me to partake without condemnation of Thy most pure Mysteries unto the remission of sins and life everlasting. Amen.

Of Thy Mystical Supper, O Son of God, receive me today as a communicant; for I will not speak of the Mystery to Thine enemies, nor will I give Thee a kiss as did Judas, but like the Thief do I confess Thee: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom.

Let not the communion of Thy Holy Mysteries be unto me for judgment or condemnation, O Lord, but for healing of soul and body. Amen.

The priest saith as he communicateth each person:

The servant of God, *Name*, partaketh of the precious and holy Body and Blood of our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ unto the remission of sins and life everlasting.

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

The chanters repeat this verse until all communicants have received Holy Communion.

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.

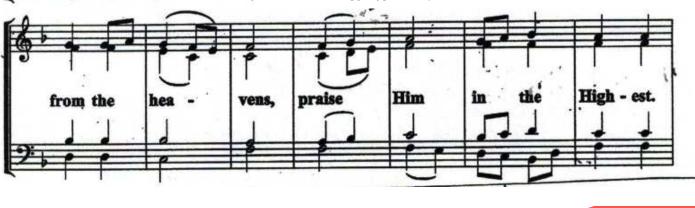
Иерей: [Благослове́н Бог наш] Всегда́, ны́не и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

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

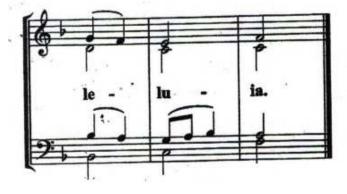
- 1. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord! Praise the Lord from the heavens! Praise Him in the highest! To Thee, O God, is due a song!
- 2. Praise Him, all you angels of His! Praise Him, all His hosts! To Thee, O God, is due a song!
- 3. Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you shining stars.
- 4. Praise Him, you highest heavens, and you waters above the heavens.

raise the

- 5. Let them praise the Name of the Lord, for He commanded and they were created.
- 6. And He established them for ever and ever; He fixed their bounds which cannot be passed.
- 7. Praise the Lord from the earth, you sea monsters and all deeps, fire and hail, snow and frost, stormy wind fulfilling His command.
- 8. Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all cedars . Beasts and all cattle, creeping things and flying birds.
- 9. Kings of the earth and all peoples, princes and all rulers of the earth.
- 10. 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.
- 11. He has raised up a horn for His people, praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are near to Him.







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 on 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 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 the Mystery to Thine enemies, neither will I give Thee a kiss as did Judas, but like the Thief will I confess Thee: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom.

Not unto judgment nor unto condemnation be my partaking of Thy Holy Mysteries, O Lord, unto the healing of soul and body. Amen.

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

Blessed is He that Cometh

Znamenny Chant
Tone 4

Soprano
Alto
Bless-ed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Tenor
Bass

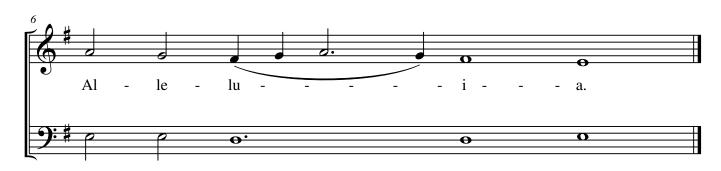
God is the Lord and hath ap-peared un - to us.

Receive the Body of Christ

#2W

Znamenny Chant





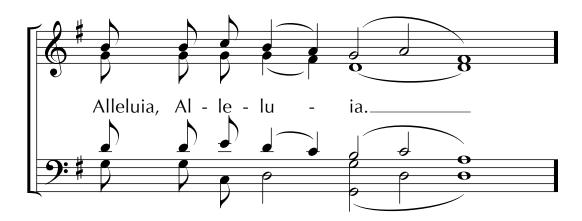
WE HAVE SEEN THE TRUE LIGHT

arr. by N. Custer





Post-Communion Hymns, pg 3



Litany of Thanksgiving

Deacon: Aright! Having partaken of the divine, holy most pure, immortal, heavenly and life-creating fearful Mysteries of Christ, let us worthily give thanks unto 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: Having asked that the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art our sanctification, 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.

Priest: In peace, let us depart. Choir: In the name of the Lord. Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Prayer Before the Ambo

Priest: O Lord Who dost bless them that bless Thee and sanctify them that put their trust in Thee: Save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance; preserve the fullness of Thy Church, sanctify them that love the beauty of Thy house; do Thou glorify them by Thy divine power, and forsake us not that hope in Thee. Give peace to Thy world, to Thy churches, to the priests, and to all Thy people. For every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from Thee, the Father of lights, and unto Thee do we send up glory and thanksgiving and worship, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

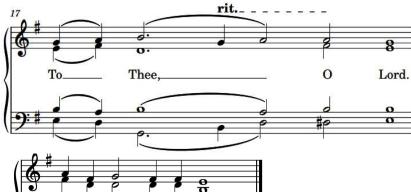
Choir: Amen. Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and forever more. (*Thrice*)

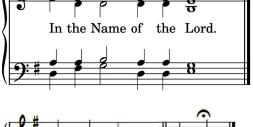
Psalm 33

Commonly omitted.

I will bless the Lord at all times,/ His praise shall continually be in my mouth.



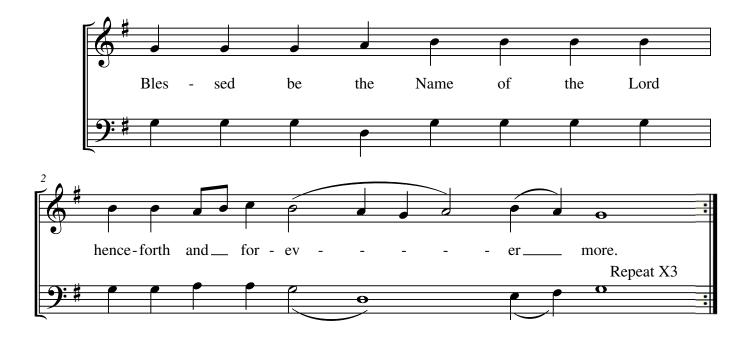


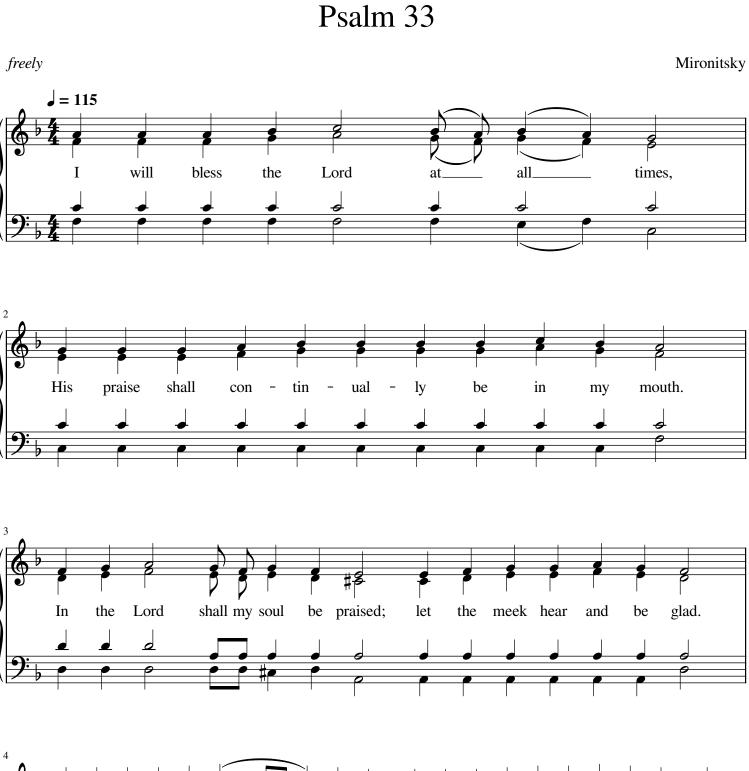




Blessed be the Name of the Lord

Znamenny Melody





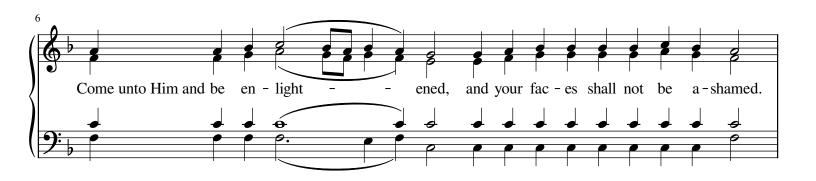
with me

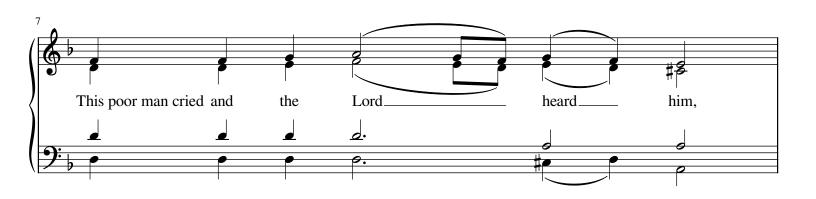
and let

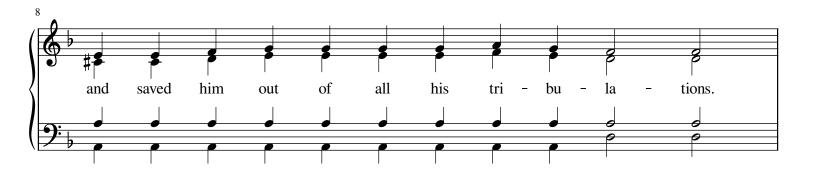
ex - alt His name to - geth - er.

the Lord___

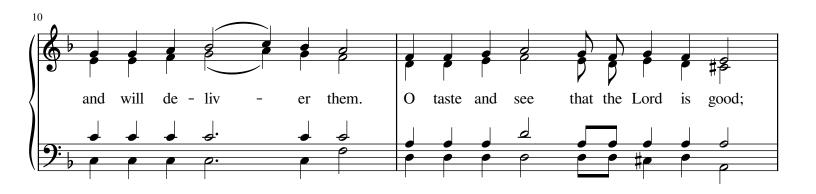


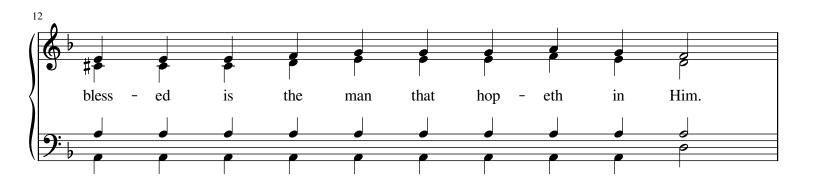


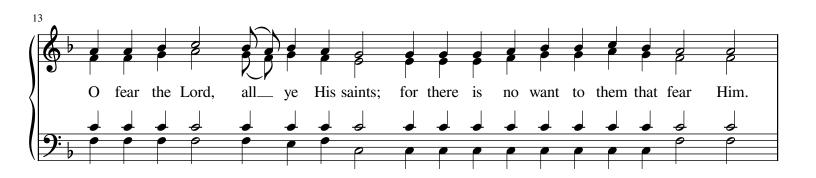


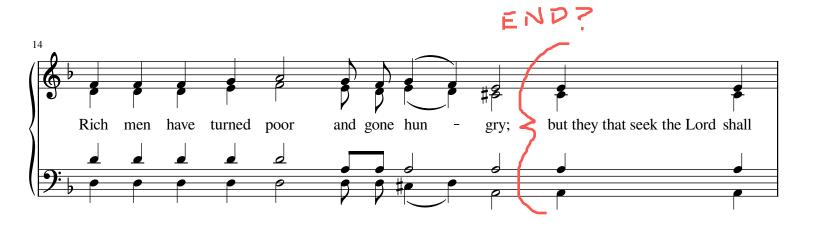


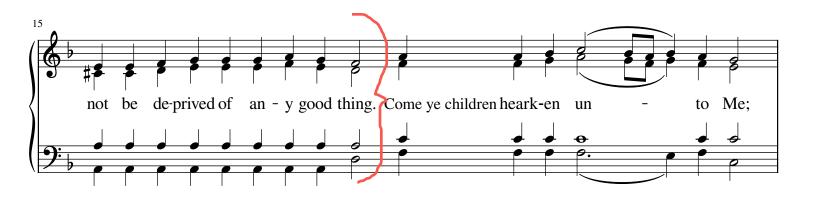


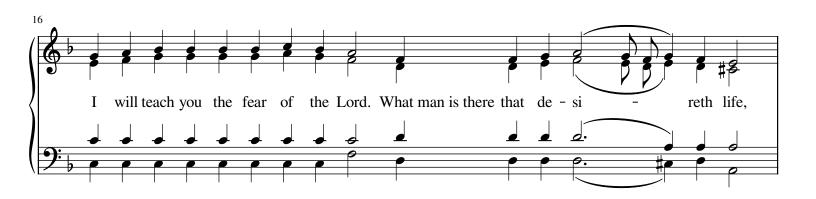


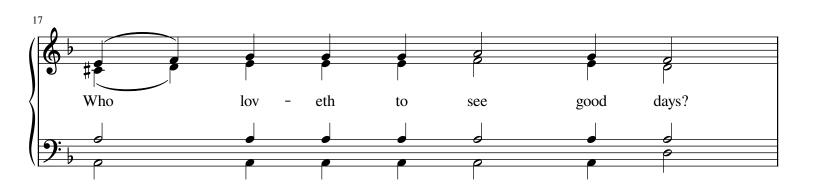






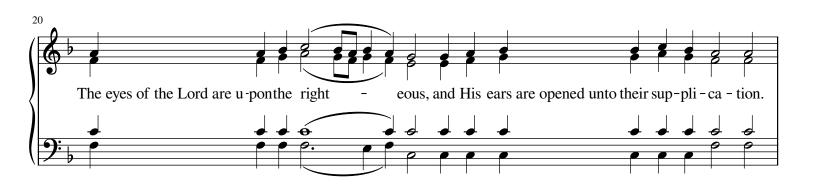


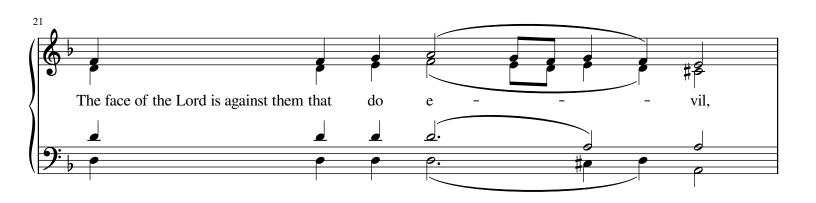


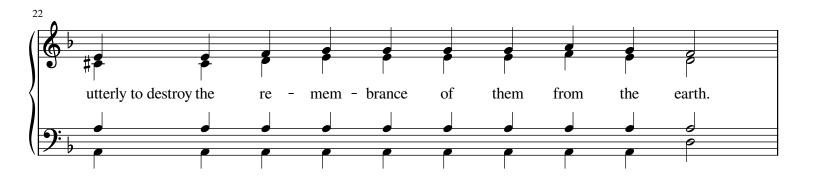




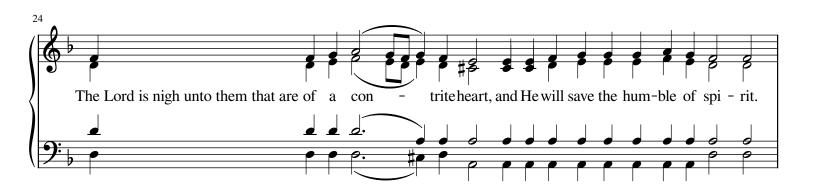


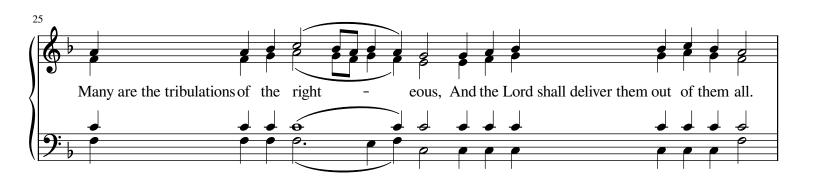


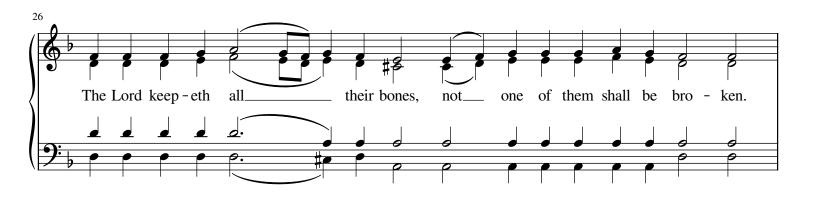




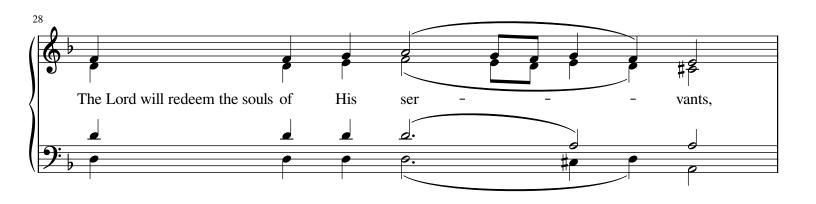


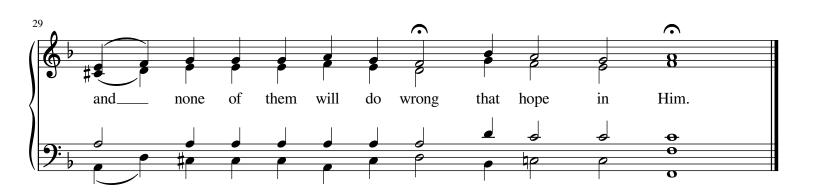


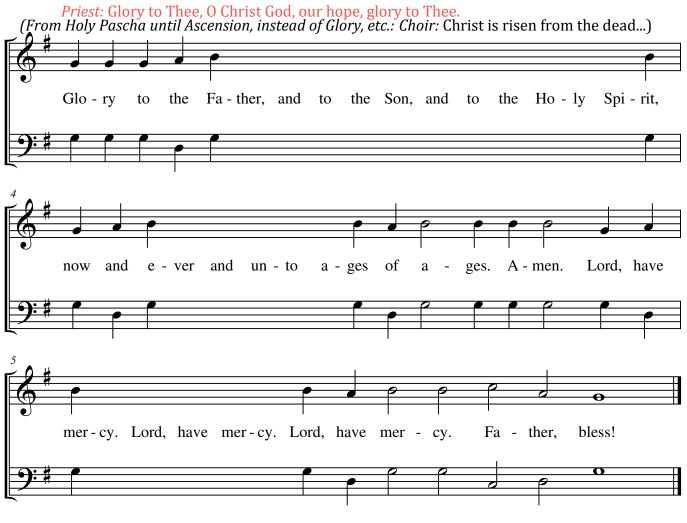












прегрешат вси, уповающии на Него.

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.

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).

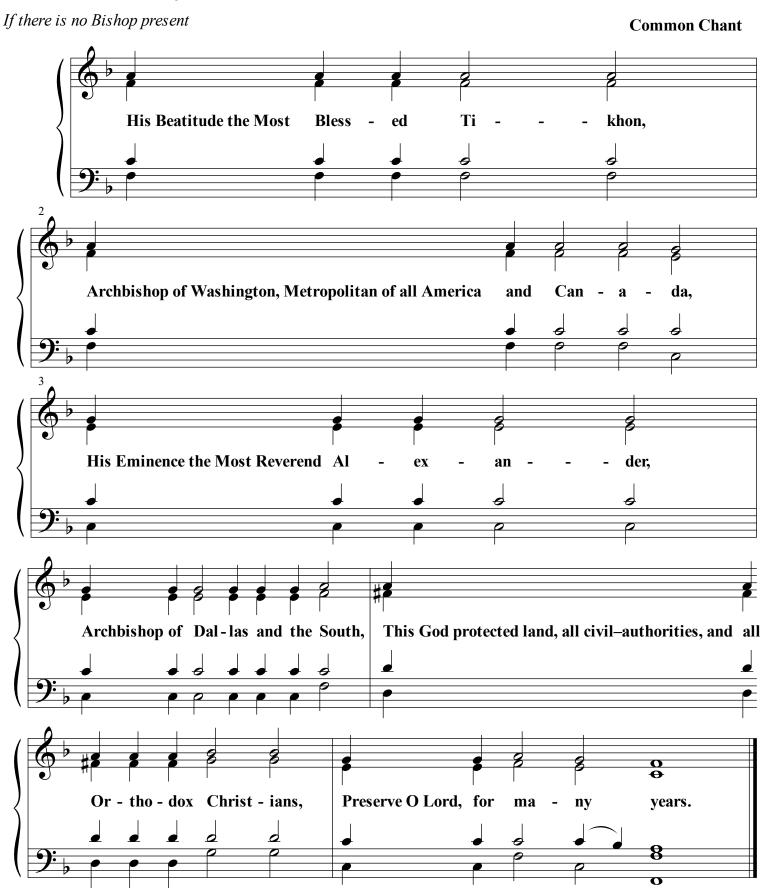
Иерей: (воскресенье: Воскресый из ме́ртвых) Христо́с и́стинный Бог наш, моли́твами Пречи́стыя Своея́ Ма́тере, святы́х сла́вных и всехва́льных Апо́стол, и́же во святы́х отца́ на́шего Иоа́нна, архиепи́скопа Константинопо́льскаго Златоу́стаго, (или Васи́лия Вели́кого, архиепи́скопа Кесари́и Каппадоки́йския); 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:

Спаси́ Го́споди и поми́луй/ архиепи́скопа на́шего *имярек*,/ страну́ сию́ Соединне́нных Шта́тов Аме́рики/ и ве́рою и благоче́стием живу́щих в ней,/ многострада́льную страну́ на́шу росси́йскую,/ и правосла́вные люди ея во оте́честве и рассе́янии су́щия,/ настоя́теля, прихо́жан свята́го хра́ма сего́/ и вся правосла́вные христиа́ны:// Го́споди, сохрани́ их на мно́гая ле́та.

Many Years - OCA Diocese of the South



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>un</u>iverse; / it has <u>shone</u> to the <u>world</u> the riches of <u>poverty</u>; / it has re<u>vealed</u> to us the <u>heights</u> of hu<u>mility</u>. / Teaching us <u>by</u> your <u>words</u>, O Father John <u>Chrys</u>ostom, // intercede be<u>fore</u> the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls

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.