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

And again:

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

PSALM 102

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

And again:

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

PSALM 142

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

And again:

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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. ₹

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

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

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

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

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

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.

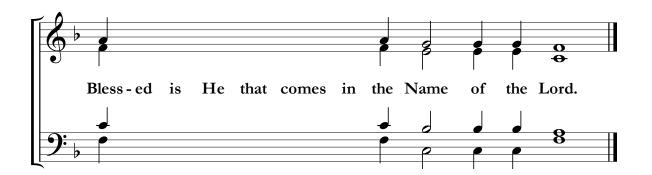
R. Amen.

¹ Or village, or holy monastery.

God is the Lord Tone 1

Deacon: In the 1st 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**

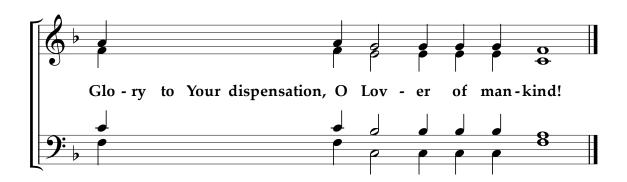
Deacon: The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes. **X**

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 1







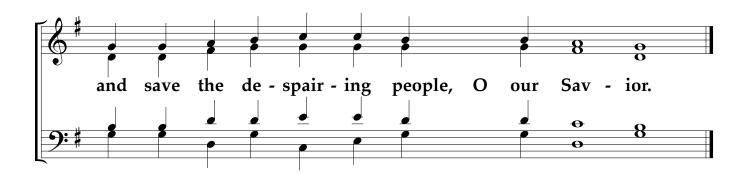
(twice), then Glory... then the troparion from the menaion

HOLY FATHERS OF THE SEVENTH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL Troparion - Tone 8



RESURRECTIONAL DISMISSAL THEOTOKION





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

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

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

₹ 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.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

The soldiers who were guarding Your tomb became like dead men, * O Savior, when Your Angel appeared there like lightning * and said to the women that You had risen, as You had said. * We now worship You, our only God, and extol You, * for You conquered death and dissolution, O Master, * and rose from the sepulcher.

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

O merciful Lord, nailed to the Cross of Your own will, * O Giver of Life, laid in a tomb as a mortal, * by death You destroyed the power of death, as the Mighty One. * For the doorkeepers of Hades quaked when they saw You. * With yourself You raised those who were long dead, O Savior * supremely benevolent.

Glory... Both now... Amen.

We have all known thee as Theotokos, and after giving birth thou didst appear truly virgin. We who eagerly seek refuge in thy goodness, have thus known thee; for we sinners have taken thee as intercessor, and in temptations have possessed thee as our salvation, O thou who alone art blameless.

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

R. Amen.

Second Kathisma

The women were at the tomb early in the morning. * When they saw a vision of angels, trembling came upon them. * The sepulcher was radiating life, and the dazzling marvel astonished them. * They departed and ran to proclaim the resurrection to the Disciples. * "Christ, the only strong and mighty Lord, * has divested Hades of its spoils. * He has freed the dead from fear of condemnation * by the power of the Cross and raised them all with himself."

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

O Life of all, You were nailed to the Cross. * Immortal Lord, You were counted among the dead. * You rose on the third day, O Savior, and resurrected Adam from decay. * Then the powers of the heavens cried out to You, O Giver of Life, and shouted, * "Glory to Your sufferings, O Christ! * Glory to Your resurrection! * Glory to Your condescension, only benevolent God!"

Glory... Both now... Amen.

O Mary, whose august body hosted the Master, * we pray you raise us up, for we are sunk in the darkness * of dreadful despondency, of transgressions and suffering. * Lady, you indeed are the salvation of sinners. * You give help to us; you are our mighty protection; * and you save us your servants.

Polyeleos











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.

₹ To Thee, O Lord.

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

R. Amen.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Troparia Tone 1)

The robber's repentance steals Paradise. The Myrrh-bearers' mourning reveals the joy, for You had risen, O Christ our God, and granted to the world the great mercy.

FIRST TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Stichera Tone 1)

First Antiphony

- + In my affliction, I cry out to You, O Lord. Hear me in my grief.
- + The longing for God is unceasing in those who dwell in the desert, outside of the futile world as they are.
- + Glory... both now... Amen.
- + To the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son, belong the honor and the glory. Therefore let us sing a hymn to the Trinity, the one and only Ruler.

Second Antiphony

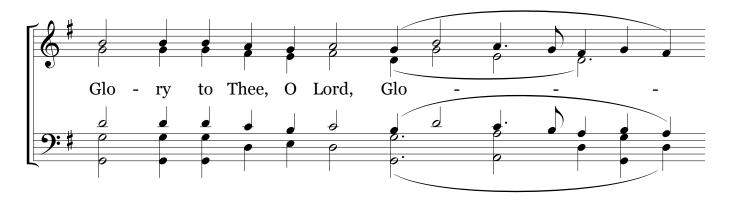
- + Having lifted me up to the mountains of Your laws, brighten me with virtues, O God, that I may praise You.
- + With Your right hand embracing me, O Logos, keep me safe and shelter me, so that the fire of sin not burn me.
- + Glory... both now... Amen.
- + By the Holy Spirit all creation is renewed, and thus returns to its first state. For He is equal in power to the Father and the Logos.

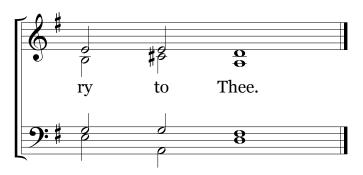
Third Antiphony

- + When they said to me, "Let us go into the courts of the Lord," my spirit was glad and my heart rejoiced also.
- + Over the house of David there is great fear; for when thrones are set there, all the tribes and tongues of the earth will be judged.
- + Glory... both now... Amen.
- + To the Holy Spirit the honor, worship, glory, and dominion that befit the Father and the Son should also be ascribed, for the Trinity is one in nature but not in persons.

Prokeimenon at Sunday Matins: 1st 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 Resur**rec**tion 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 Resur \textit{\textbf{rec}}\xspacetion;

for *Thou* art our God,

and we know no other than Thee;

we *call* on Thy Name.

Come, all you *faith*ful,

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 Resur*rec*tion,

for by enduring the *Cross* for us,//

He has de*stroyed* 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.

Ode 1

Irmoi of the Resurrection



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

You in the beginning, being God, * with Your immaculate hands fashioned me from dust. * Later You stretched out Your hands when You were crucified, and then called back from earth * my corrupted body, which You assumed from the Virgin, O Lord.

He who put in me a living soul * through His divine insufflation, gave up His own * soul to death and died for me. And then releasing me from the primeval bonds, * with himself He raised me; with incorruption He glorified me.

Theotokion: We salute you, Fountainhead of grace: * Rejoice! O heavenly ladder and gate: Rejoice! * Lamp-stand and the golden jar: Rejoice! O mountain that was quarried not: Rejoice! * For the world you gave birth to Christ who is the Giver of life.

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

Christ deifieth me, assuming my flesh; Christ exalteth me, humbling Himself; Christ, the Bestower of life, maketh me dispassionate, suffering in His fleshly nature. Wherefore, I chant a hymn of thanksgiving, for He hath been glorified!

Crucified, Christ lifteth me up; put to death, Christ raiseth me up with Himself Christ giveth me life. Wherefore, clapping my hands in gladness, I chant a hymn of victory to the Savior, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion: O all-pure Virgin, thou didst conceive God; in virginity thou didst give birth unto Christ Who of thee had become incarnate: the Only-begotten One, one in hypostasis, the Son Who is known in two natures, for He hath been glorified.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

What fitting hymnody can our weakness offer thee, who alone art full of grace, to whom Gabriel hath mystically taught us to chant: "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!"

With a most pure heart, O ye faithful, let us spiritually cry out to the Ever-virgin Mother of the King of the hosts on high: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!

Immeasurable is the depth of thine incomprehensible birthgiving, O most pure one; wherefore, with undoubting faith we make offering unto thee in purity, saying: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

As I aspire to extol with hymns of praise the seventh gathering * of the holy fathers, Lord, I pray You grant to me * the Holy Spirit's seven gifts, that endowed them with wisdom, * like tongues of fire, and they stifled all * prattle and heretical blasphemies.

The number seven has a special place among the other numerals. * For in the beginning, it was on the seventh day * that God was finished with His work of creation and rested. * Now the Seventh Ecumenical * Council put an end to all heresies.

Ode 1. I shall open my mouth and it will be filled with the Spirit; and I shall speak forth to the Queen and Mother. I shall be seen joyfully singing her praises, and I shall delight to sing of her wonders.

Ode 3



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Benevolent Lord, You are my God, * who pitied me, the fallen one; and in Your good pleasure You came down to me. * Through crucifixion You have exalted me, * to cry out that Holy are You, O Lord of glory, * and unparalleled in Your benevolence.

O Christ, being hypostatic life, * my Lord and sympathetic God, * You clothed yourself with me the corrupted one. * When You descended into the dust of death, * you destroyed mortality; and rising on the third day, * You clothed the dead with immortality.

Theotokion: O Virgin, you remained unconsumed, conceiving God within your womb by the all-holy Spirit's overshadowing. * To Prophet Moses, the giver of the Law, * the unconsumed burning bush that he saw foreshadowed you, * who would receive in yourself the unbearable fire.

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

To Christ God, Who took the lost sheep upon His shoulder and by the Tree erased its sin, let us cry aloud: Holy art Thou, O Lord, Who hast lifted up our horn!

O ye faithful, in truth and a godly spirit let us serve Him Who led Christ, the great Shepherd, out of hell and doth manifestly shepherd the nations through the apostles, His hierarchy.

Theotokion: Unto Him Who is God over all, the Son Who without seed willingly became incarnate of the Virgin, and by His divine power preserved her who gave Him birth as a pure virgin even after birthgiving, let us cry: Holy art Thou, O Lord!

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin, following the sayings of the prophets, we truly call thee the light cloud; for the Lord came upon thee to cast down the handiworks of the falsehood of Egypt and to enlighten those who worship them.

The choir of the prophets truly called thee the sealed well-spring and the closed door, clearly describing for us the signs of thy virginity, O most hymned one, which thou didst preserve even after giving birth.

Accounted worthy to perceive the transcendent Mind as far as he was able, Gabriel offered thee a cry of joy, O immaculate Virgin, openly announcing the conception of the Word and proclaiming His ineffable birth.

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

So that the undivided Church * of Christ be one and unshaken, * holy Bishops of the Orthodo x faithful, * who were truly God-inspired, * unseated baneful heretics, * whose wish was to unsettle * the Church of Christ, like the Antichrist.

The holy fathers cleared the streams * that all the heresies muddied; * and they draw now from the springs of salvation, * and they satisfy the thirst * of people who belong to Christ, * with teachings, as with water, * Orthodox doctrines revealed by God.

Ode 3. As a living and copious fountain, O Theotokos, do thou strengthen those who hymn thy praises, and are joined together in spiritual company for thy service; and in thy divine glory make them worthy of crowns of glory.

Resurrectional Kontakion.

You rose from the tomb in glory as God, and You raised the world along with You. The human race extolled You as God, as death was obliterated, O Master. Now Adam dances, and Eve rejoices, freed from the bonds, and cries out, "O Christ, You have granted resurrection to all!"

Ikos: Let us extol, as omnipotent God, the One who rose on the third day; for He smashed the gates of Hades, and He raised from their graves the dead from all time. As He wished He was seen by the Myrrh-bearing Women, to whom first He exclaimed, "Rejoice!" thus saying declaring to His Apostles the joy, as the only Giver of Life. Then the women in good faith bring good news of the proof of the victory to the Disciples. But Hades groans, and Death laments. The world exults, and everyone celebrates, O Christ, for You have granted resurrection to all!

Kathisma hymn in Tone 4 - - -

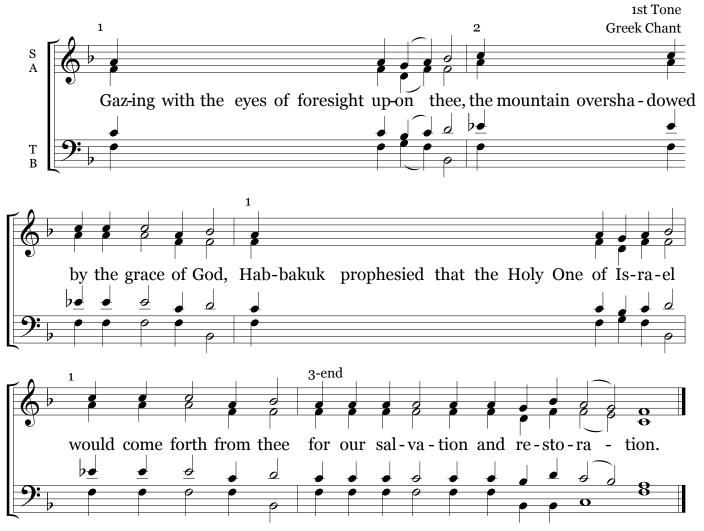
O thrice blessed Fathers, you speak words inspired by God. * Illustrious, splendid stars are you of truth, and you shine, * enlightening all the world, * melting ungodly teachings of garrulous blasphemers, * extinguishing the fiery confusion of defamers. * We pray you, O hierarchs of Christ, * intercede with Him to save us.

Glory... Both now...

Immaculate Virgin Mother, quickly come to our aid, * and save us from enemies who do not venerate you * but rather speak blasphemies. * Crush all the idle chatter of heretical people. * Let them know that you only are the true Theotokos, * who save, by your intercessions, the Orthodox everywhere.

Ode 4

Irmoi of the Resurrection



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Who is this, our Savior, who is coming from Edom now? * He wears a plaited crown of thorns and garments dyed in crimson red, * and He has been crucified. This is the Holy One of Israel, who has come * for our salvation and for our refashioning.

See and be embarrassed, you people who did not believe. * Out of your minds, you demanded that Pilate crucify the Lord, * as if He were a criminal! But being God, He destroyed the power of death, * and on the third day He rose from the sepulcher.

Theotokion: O Virgin, we know you as the veritable tree of life. * For you did not produce a fruit that would be lethal to mankind * when eaten illicitly, but One that gives the enjoyment of eternal life, * for the salvation of us now extolling you.

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

Who is this Beautiful One from Edom, Whose robe is dyed red by the grapes of Bozrah? He Who is comely as God, and as man weareth vesture of flesh stained with blood? Unto Him, O ye faithful, let us chant: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Showing Himself to be the High Priest of the good things to come, Christ destroyed our sins; and indicating the strange way by His own blood, as our forerunner He hath entered the higher and more perfect tabernacle, the Holy of holies.

Theotokion: O most hymned one, of Him Who for our sake revealed Himself as the new Adam thou didst request the ancient debt of Eve; for uniting noetic and animate flesh to Himself by His pure conception, from thee did Christ issue forth, the one Lord in two natures.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Hearken, O heaven, to the wonders! Pay heed, O earth! For the daughter of fallen Adam who was made of dust hath been appointed for God, to be the Mother of her own Creator, for our salvation and restoration.

We hymn thy great and awesome mystery, for, hiding Himself from the captains of the armies of heaven, He Who Is descended upon thee like rain upon the fleece, for our salvation, O all-hymned one.

O most hymned Theotokos, thou Holy of holies, expectation of the nations and salvation of the faithful: From theo hath the Deliverer, Lord and Bestower of life shone forth, Whom do thou entreat, that thy servants be saved.

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

The word of God * was both the arrow and cutting sword * for the godly fathers, who have utterly defeated all recalcitrant foes, * who refuse to honor the sacred sign of the Cross of Christ, * as well as His depictions and those of the all-holy * Theotokos and icons of all the Saints.

As we recall, * the walls of Jericho tumbled down, * when the seven trumpets sounded on the seventh time around. Now all heresies * are reduced to chaos, by the seven Ecumenical * Councils of holy fathers, the Spirit's seven trumpets, * resounding with Orthodox theology.

Ode 4. He Who sits in clouds of glory upon the throne of Godhead, Jesus the most high God, came with mighty hand and saved those who cried out unto Him: Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Ode 5

Irmoi of the Resurrection 1st Tone **Greek Chant** O Christ, Who hast enlightened the ends of the world with the ra-di-ance T B of Thy com-ing and il-lu-mined them by Thy Cross: with the light of Thy di-vine knowledge enlighten the hearts of them that hymn Thee in Or - tho - dox man ner.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

When the people in Judea had the Shepherd of the sheep * put to death upon the Cross, He the great God and Lord of all * went to Hades, where the dead like sheep were buried, and He saved them * and rescued them from the realm of death.

By Your Cross You went to Hades and proclaimed the Gospel of peace, * O my Savior, and pronounced forgiveness on the captives there. * By Your divine rising, O Christ, You embarrassed him who held them, * for he was stripped and bereft of all.

Theotokion: Disregard not the petitions of those who pray faithfully, * but accept them, O immaculate Lady extolled by all, * and present them to your Son and God, the only Benefactor; * for we have you as our patroness.

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

O the richness, O the depth of the wisdom of God! Laying hold of the wise, the Lord delivered us from their wiles; for having of His own will suffered in the weakness of the flesh, by His might He hath raised up the dead, granting them life.

Christ God, He Who Is, uniteth Himself to the flesh for our sake, and is crucified and dieth; He is buried, and riseth again, and with His flesh He ascendeth unto the Father in splendor. And therewith He shall come and save those who worship Him in piety.

Theotokion: O pure virgin, Holy of holies, thou gavest birth to the Holy One of the saints, Christ the Deliverer Who sanctifieth all; wherefore, we proclaim thee, the Queen and Mistress of all, as the Mother of the Author of creation.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The hosts of heaven are gladdened at the sight of thee, and with them the companies of men rejoice; for they have been joined together by thy birthgiving, O Virgin Theotokos, which we glorify as is meet.

Let all the tongues and thoughts of men be moved to the praise of thee who art truly the adornment of mankind, for the Virgin standeth forth, clearly raising to glory those who with faith hymn her wonders.

The hymns and laudation of the most wise, which are offered unto the Virgin Mother of God, are glorious; for she became the temple of all-divine glory, and we glorify her as is meet.

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

When the Orthodox fathers * had deliberated with sublime intelligence, * they condemned the people * who were teaching the blasphemous heresy * of iconoclasm, and they decreed that we should rightly * venerate the depiction of Christ our God.

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Ode 5. All creation was amazed at thy divine glory, for thou, O unwedded Virgin, didst hold in thee the God of all, and didst bear the Eternal Son, Who rewards with salvation all those who hymn thy praises.

Ode 6



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

The first-created man's mistake in Paradise * had seriously wounded us. * For this reason You were wounded for our sake, * Lord, and by Your bruise we have been healed, O Christ. * You are our strength, and You restore us, the weak and broken down.

You brought us up from Hades, which is likened to * a whale that is omnivorous, * and which You who are omnipotent subdued. * You destroyed its power by Your might, O Lord. * For You are life and light, O Christ, and the resurrection of all.

Theotokion: O Virgin all-immaculate, in you rejoice * the human race's ancestors; * for through you they are enjoying once again * Eden, which they lost through disobedience. * O Lady, chaste were you before and after your childbirth.

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

Christ God, the dispassionate and immaterial Mind, doth associate Himself with the mind of man, which standeth midway between the divine Essence and the grossness of the flesh; and, wholly immutable, He hath united Himself unto all of me, that, crucified, He might grant salvation unto the whole of me who have fallen.

Tripping, Adam fell and was broken, deceived of old by the hope of deification; yet he ariseth, deified through union with the Word, and through His suffering receiveth dispassion, and is glorified as a son, sitting upon the throne with the Father and the Spirit.

Theotokion: Without leaving the bosom of the unoriginate Father, He Who before was begotten without mother and becameth incarnate without father, Who as God reigneth in righteousness, made His abode in the bosom of the pure Maiden. His descent without lineage is awesome and ineffable.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

As servants the ranks of heaven attend thy birthgiving, marvelling, as is meet, at thy seedless parturition, O Ever-virgin; for thou wast pure before birthgiving and art so even after giving birth.

The Incorporeal One Who existeth from before time, the Word Who createth all things by His will, and as Almighty brought the armies of the incorporeal beings out of non-existence, hath become incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

The enemy was slain by thy life-bearing Fruit, O thou who art full of the grace of God; hades hath been manifestly trampled down, and we who were in bonds have been freed. Wherefore, I cry: Destroy Thou the passions of my heart!

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

Let mountains sprinkle sweet wine, * and let the hills gird themselves with joy. * For now expelled are the hosts * of ungodly heretics, * who taught the most venomous and bitter rejection * of Church's holy images.

Let mountains sprinkle sweet wine, * and let the hills gird themselves with joy. * For now expelled are the hosts * of ungodly heretics, * who taught the most venomous and bitter rejection * of Church's holy images.

Ode 6. As we the Godly-minded, celebrate this sacred and all-honorable feast of the Mother of God: come, let us clap our hands together and glorify the God Whom she bore.

Little litany

Kontakion, in Tone VI -

The Son, who ineffably shone from the Father, was of woman born dual in nature. Knowing this, we do not deny the depiction of His form, but piously making inquiry, we faithfully venerate it. And therefore, the Church, holding the true Faith, salutes the image of Christ's incarnation.

Ikos. The all-compassionate God, ever desiring to arouse us to a perfect remembrance of His incarnation, delivered this principle to humanity to depict the venerable figure by the painting of icons, that beholding this figure with our sight, we may believe what we have heard in word, clearly recognizing the acts and the names, the appearance and the struggles of holy men and Christ, the giver of laurels, who bestows crowns upon His holy athletes and martyrs, through whom the Church, now more manifestly holding the true Faith, salutes the image of Christ's incarnation.

Synaxarion: On October 12 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy and blessed Fathers who came together for the second time in Nicaea, during the reign of the pious and Christ-loving Sovereigns Constantine and Irene, against those who impiously, ignorantly and foolishly asserted that the Church of God worshippeth idols, and rejected the august and holy icons.

Verses: Thy champions, O Word, with words as their weapons, Turn to flight the foes of the venerable icons.

The Council met in 787 to refute the Iconoclast heresy, whose camp believed that all depictions of Christ, His Mother and the saints should be destroyed. The iconophiles believed that icons served to preserve the doctrinal teachings of the Church; and they considered icons to be man's dynamic way of expressing the divine through art and beauty. The council decreed that the veneration of icons was not idolatry (Exodus 20:4-5), because the honor shown to them is not directed to the wood or paint, but passes to the prototype, or the person depicted. It also upheld the possibility of depicting Christ, Who became man and took flesh at His Incarnation. The Father, on the other hand, cannot be represented in His eternal nature, because "no man has seen God at any time" (John 1:18).

On this day we also commemorate:

Martyrs Probus, Tarachus and Andronicus, at Tarsus in Cilicia (304).

St. Cosmas the Hymnographer Bishop of Majuma (ca. 787).

Ven. Amphilókhy, Abbot of Glushetsk (1452).

Martyr Domnica of Anazarbus (286).

St.Martin the Merciful, Bishop of Tours (ca. 400).

The "Jerusalem" Icon of the Most-holy Theotokos (48 A.D.).

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

Ode 7

Irmoi of the Resurrection



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Earth shook with fear, and the sun was horrified; * it turned away and hid its light. * Torn in two was the sacred curtain of the Temple of God. * The earth quacked and rocks were split; * for crucified was the Righteous One, * who is the God of our fathers, supremely praised and glorious.

Lord, You became like a slain and helpless man, * thrown down, yet free among the dead. * You, the highly exalted Lord, suffered voluntarily, * freed all our humanity, * and raised us with yourself by Your mighty hand. * You are the God of our fathers, supremely praised and glorious.

Theotokion. We sing "Rejoice," and salute you fittingly. * Rejoice, O Garden of delight! * Fortress of the faithful, rejoice! * Spring of ever-living drink, rejoice! Universal joy, * rejoice! O Virgin Mother, through you to us * shone forth the God of our fathers, supremely praised and glorious.

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

Of old, the earth was cursed, having been stained with the blood of Abel by his murderous brother's hand; but dyed with Thy divinely shed blood it hath been blessed, and leaping up it crieth: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Let the God-opposing people of Judea lament their audacity in slaying Christ; but let the gentiles be glad, and let them clap their hands and cry aloud: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Lo! the radiant angel cried out to the myrrh- bearing women: "Come and see the signs of the resurrection of Christ—the winding-sheet and the tomb—and cry aloud: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!"

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, in prophecy Jacob perceived thee to be a ladder, for through thee did the supremely Exalted One appear on earth and dwell with men, as was His good pleasure: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

Rejoice, O pure one! From thee hath the Shepherd, the supremely Exalted One, come forth, in His unapproachable compassion truly clothing Himself in the skin of Adam, in me, in all of man: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

The preeternal God truly became the new Adam through thy pure blood. Him do thou now entreat that He restore me who have grown old, who cry: Praised and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

The dogmas of godly men * utterly vanquished leaders of heresy, * for they taught that the honor * shown to an image goes to the prototype, * and thus agreed with what Basil the Great had said. * We sing, "O God of our fathers, blessed are You!"

The churches are beautified * and decorated with holy icons again. * Now the people assemble * inside these churches and sing their praise to the Lord, * who, more than all men, is handsome and beautiful. * They sing, "O God of our fathers, blessed are You!"

Ode 7. The Godly-minded children worshipped not the creature rather than the Creator, but trampling upon the threat of fire in manly fashion, they rejoiced and sang: O All-praised Lord and God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

Ode 8



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

You create all things as You so will, * and You also transform them. * O Word of God, by Your Passion * You turned the shadow of death into eternal life, O Lord. * We unceasingly, with all of Your works, unto You sing a hymn * and exalt You beyond measure unto all the ages.

Rising on the third day from the tomb, *You ended the perdition * and misery in the gates and strongholds of Hades, O Christ. * And therefore do all Your works * now unceasingly bless You as Lord and unto You sing a hymn * and exalt You beyond measure unto all the ages.

Theotokion: Let us sing in praise of her who bore * that pearl of greatest value, * ineffably from God's lightning without seeding, namely Christ. * Extolling her, let us say * to Him, "Bless the Lord, all you works; to the Lord sing a hymn * and exalt Him beyond measure unto all the ages."

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

Come, O ye people, let us bow down before the place where the all-pure feet stood, and to the divine Tree where Christ stretched out His life-creating arms for the salvation of all men; and standing round about the tomb of Life, let us chant: Let all creation bless and exalt the Lord supremely for all ages!

The all-iniquitous slander of the God-slaying Jews hath been exposed; for He Whom they called a deceiver hath risen as One powerful, mocking the foolish seals. Where- fore, rejoicing, let us chant: Let all creation bless and exalt the Lord supremely for all ages!

Triadicon: Theologizing the glory [of God] in three holy Persons and one Dominion, as servants the all-pure seraphim glorify the Godhead of three Hypostases. And with them we piously chant: Let all creation bless and exalt the Lord supremely for all ages!

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

The radiant bridal- chamber, whence Christ the Master of all issued forth like a Bridegroom, let us all hymn, crying aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Rejoice, O glorious throne of God! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful, through whom Christ hath shined light upon those in darkness, who call thee blessed and cry aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O most hymned Virgin who for us gavest birth to the Lord, the Author of our salvation, pray for all who earnestly cry out: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

Rightly has the assembly of holy fathers decreed for us * worshipers of God that Christ's depiction be restored * and taught the appropriate relative veneration of it. * We Orthodox Christians, as obedient children, * each year observe their feast day in the Church, and with longing * we venerate the icon of Christ with holy kisses.

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

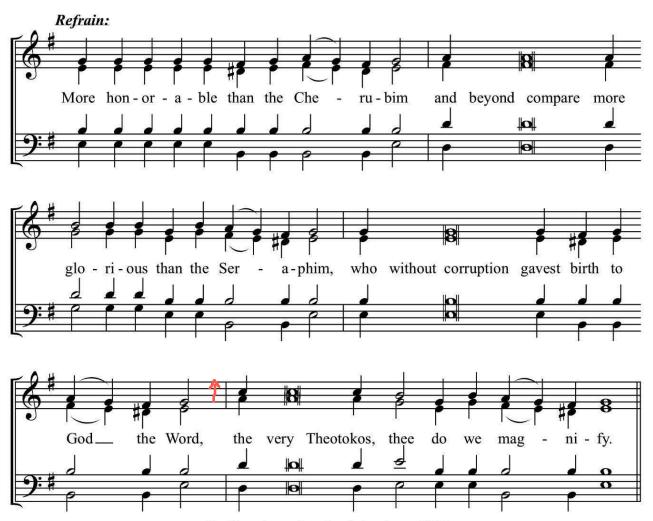
Ferociously the arrogant subjugated the humble saints * and forbade the virtuous from pious practices. * They cited them to malign and criticize their godly deeds. * But the holy fathers, who convened in Nicea * the holy Seventh Council, seven times more ferocious, * definitively toppled their arrogance forever.

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

Ode 8. The three holy children in the furnace the Child of the Theotokos saved; then was the type, now is its fulfillment, and the whole world gathers to sing: All ye works praise the Lord and magnify Him unto all ages.

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:

Choir: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.



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*)

Ode 9



Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord!

Oh, how could those disobedient, * unlawful people take evil counsel and decide * to release a man who was a barbarous criminal, * and condemn to a cross Christ the righteous One! * He is the Lord of glory, * and we now magnify Him worthily.

Savior, the all-blameless Lamb of God, * who took away the sin of the world, we glorify * You and Your divine Father and Spirit, the Trinity, * our theology sound, magnifying You, * O Christ, the Lord of glory, * who on the third day arose from the dead.

Theotokion: Save, O Lord, Your people that with Your * most precious blood You purchased; and give our governments * the might to defend us from attacks of our enemies. * O benevolent Master, grant unity * and peace to all Your Churches, * at the entreaties of the Mother of God.

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

Thy Cross, O Lord, hath been glorified by Thine ineffable power, for Thy weakness hath been revealed unto all as transcending power. Thereby have the mighty been cast down upon the earth, and the poor are lifted up to the heavens.

Our vile death hath been put to death, for, appearing unto those in hades, O Christ, Thou didst grant them resurrection from the dead; wherefore, chanting, we magnify Thee as hypostatic Life, Resurrection and Light.

Triadicon: O ye divinely wise people, we are saved, trusting in the unoriginate and indivisible Essence, the one Godhead which is known in three singular divine Hypostases — the Father, the Son and the Spirit.

Refrain: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou didst spring forth from the root of David, the prophet and ancestor of God, O Virgin; and thou hast truly glorified David, giving birth to the prophesied Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet.

Every rule of praise is overturned by the magnitude of thy glory, O all-pure one. Yet accept the hymns of praise which we, thine unworthy servants, earnestly offer thee with love, O Mistress Theotokos.

Thy wonders are past understanding! For thou, O most pure Virgin who alone outshinest the sun, hast enabled all to understand the newest of wonders, thine incomprehensible birthgiving. Wherefore, we all magnify thee.

Refrain: O holy Fathers, pray to God for us.

O incomprehensible, only God, * You are great in Your might and Your counsel, mighty King of all, * Ruler of the universe; and You hold * the world together. Reinforce the Orthodox faith in Your holy Church, * at the earnest entreaties of the glorious fathers, * who have exposed and banned all heresy.

O Saints, your minds were heavenly while on earth. * You are worthy of great veneration, for you taught that Christ's * image should be relatively revered. * The shadow being laid aside, as well as the covering of the flesh, * in heaven you are granted the superior blessings: * you see Him face to face in person now.

Ode 9. (<u>Kazan</u>) (<u>Crow</u>) Let all the earth-born mortals rejoice in the Spirit, bearing their lamps. And let the nature of bodiless Minds celebrate with honor the holy festival of the Mother of God, and cry out: Hail! All-blessed, pure, and ever-virgin Theotokos!

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

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

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

Deacon: Holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: For holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: Over all peoples is our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

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



Exapostilarion:

When Mary Magdalene had said * that the Lord had been taken, * Simon Peter and also Christ's * other beloved disciple * both ran to the tomb together. * Inside they found the napkin, * which had been on the Savior's head, * not with the linen cloths that were lying there * by themselves, but rolled up and in its own place. * So until Christ appeared to them, * they went back home and rested.

Glory...

O Fathers of a godly mind * who convened in Nicea * the Seventh Synod, offer up * to the Trinity fervent * entreaties that we be guarded * against every heresy * and saved from eternal judgment, * and made worthy of the Reign * of the Heavens, as we sing * praising your holy assembly. [SD]

Both now...

O Master most benevolent, * at the prayers of Your Mother * and those of all the Fathers * who met in the seven Synods, * firmly establish the Church, O Lord, * and confirm the holy Faith, * and show all to be partakers * of Your heavenly Rule * when You come back to the earth * to judge the entire creation.

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.

We extol Your saving Passion, O Christ, and we glorify Your resurrection.

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

You endured crucifixion, and You abolished death, and You rose from the dead. We pray You grant us a peaceful life, O Lord, as the only Almighty One.

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

You plundered Hades, and You raised humanity, by Your resurrection, O Christ. We pray You grant us to extol You and glorify You with a pure heart.

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

We glorify Your divine condescension, and we extol You, O Christ. From the Virgin You were born, and from the Father You remained inseparable. As a man You suffered and voluntarily endured the Cross. As one emerging from a bridal chamber, You rose from the sepulcher, in order to save the world. Glory to You, O Lord!

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

When the holy Fathers brought all of their spiritual knowledge * to the Council, they discussed * everything, with the divine Spirit guiding them. * They inscribed the sublime Creed and holy Symbol, * as if God himself had written it, * clearly explaining that consubstantial and unoriginate * with God the Father is the Son and Logos, begotten eternally. * Teaching thus, these famous and truly happy godly-minded men * were right and faithfully following * that which the Apostles taught.

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

Repeat "When the holy Fathers..."

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

When those holy hierarchs, preachers of Christ, and defenders * of the Gospel teachings and Orthodox traditions had received in themselves * the divine radiance of the Holy Spirit, * they proclaimed the supernatural * pronouncement openly * to be their conviction inspired by God, * namely the Creed, which is concise * yet defines the true faith sufficiently. * Clearly these enlightened and blessed men, receiving from on high * the revelation, declared to all * the decision taught by God.

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

When the holy Shepherds brought all of their pastoral knowledge * to the Council and they stirred * their most righteous anger now justifiably, * they drove out with the sling of the Holy Spirit * the offensive and corruptive wolves, * and from the complement of the Church of Christ they expelled them all, * as having fallen mortally, and as being ill and incurable. * Thus they demonstrated themselves as loyal servants of the Lord, * and sacred mystics of the divine * and inspired preaching of Christ.

Glory... When the council of holy fathers from far and wide had convened, they defined the dogma of the one essence and nature of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. And they handed down the formula of this mystery of theology to the Church. Let us with faith call them blessed and extol them and say: "Oh divine battalion, artillery of theologians of the Lord's army! You are luminaries, who shine like stars in the spiritual firmament, indestructible towers of mystical Zion, fragrant flowers of Paradise, the solid gold mouthpieces of the Logos, the pride and joy of Nicea and celebrities of Christendom. We implore you earnestly intercede for our souls."

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

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≱&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.

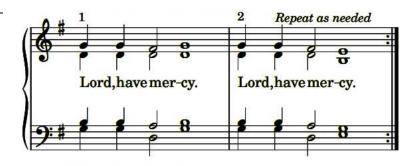
Deacon: For the suffering Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us

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.

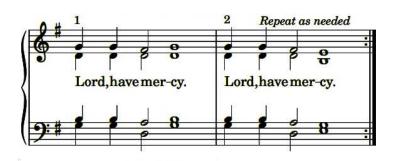
Choir: To Thee, O Lord. (Slowly, if there be no deacon)

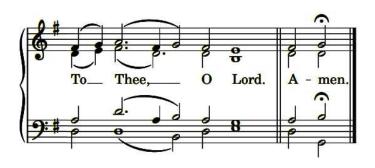
Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

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

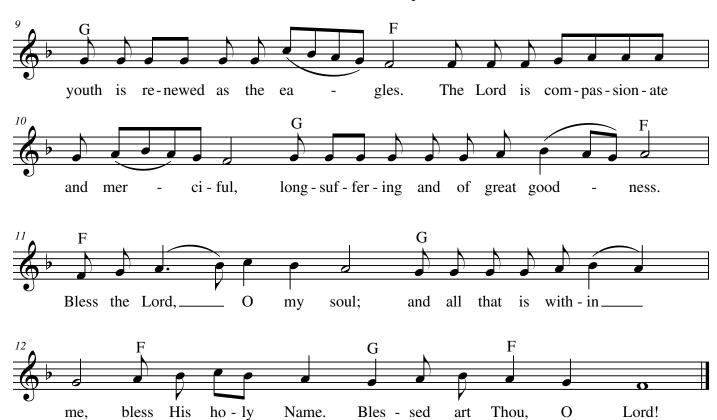
#1B

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.

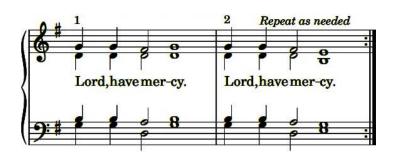
Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

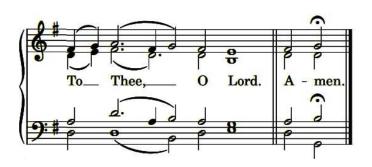
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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.

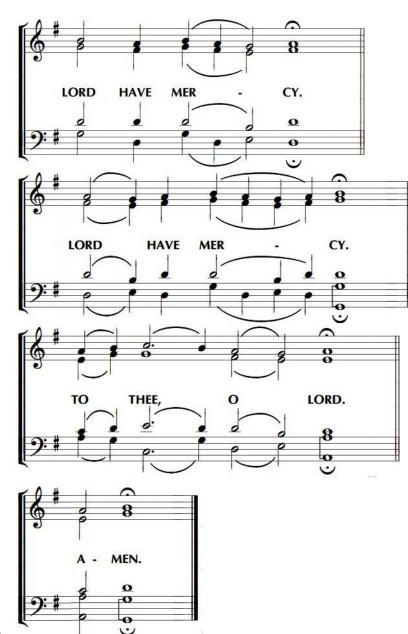
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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

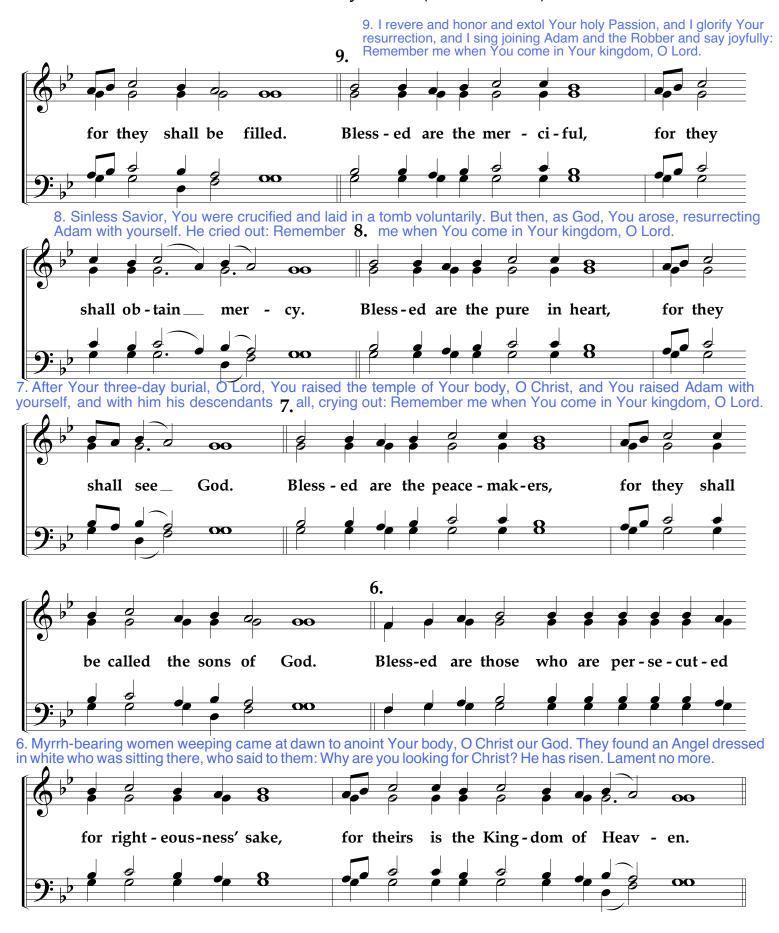


The Beatitudes

Third Typical Antiphon



Beatitudes - Znamenny Chant (OCA Variant) - 2.5 Part



Beatitudes - Znamenny Chant (OCA Variant) - 2.5 Part

5. Lord and Savior, when they had arrived on the mountain, where You had summoned them, Your Apostles, seeing You, were ecstatic and they worshiped You. Then You sent them out to teach and 5. to baptize the nations all. Bless-ed are you when men shall re-vile you and per - se-cute you, and shall 4. 00 vil all man-ner of a-gainst you false-ly, for My_ sake. Re e 4. Let mountains sprinkle sweet wine, * and let the hills gird themselves with joy. * For now expelled are the hosts * of ungodly heretics, * who taught the most venomous and bitter rejection * of Church's holy images. joice, and be ex-ceed - ing-ly glad, for great is your re-ward in Heav 3. Let mountains sprinkle sweet wine, * and let the hills gird themselves with joy. * For now expelled are the hosts * of ungodly heretics, * who taught the most venomous and bitter rejection * of Church's holy images. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Spir en. Let heaven and earth rejoice * today, and together celebrate * the holy daugnter of God * and her splendid majesty. * For now she is magnified as she has deposed 1. them * who had formerly diminished her.

1. Without mother was the Son * from God the Father eternally. * Without father He was born * from His Mother. Thereby He * has regenerated me. So I kiss the icons * of the Mother and the Son she bore.

and un-to

a - ges of

and ev - er,

now

00

a - ges. A-men.

00

it;

Come, Let Us Worship

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

at the Introit of the Divine Liturgy



- 4. [through the prayers of the Forerunner,]
- 5. Cross: [who wast crucified in the flesh,]
- 6. Christmas: [who wast born of the Virgin,]
- 7. Jan. 1: [who wast circumcised in the flesh,]
- 8. Theophany: [who wast baptized in the Jordan,]
- 9. Ascension: [who hast ascended in glory,]
- 10. *Transfiguration:* [who wast trans<u>fig</u>ured on the <u>mount</u>,]

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).

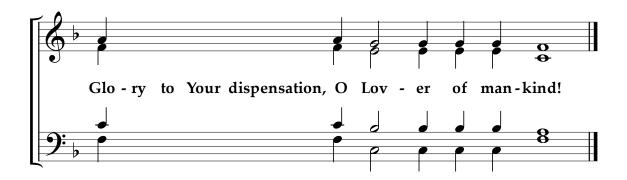
Сла́ва Отцу́, и Сы́ну, и Свято́му Ду́ху, и ны́не, и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в. Ами́нь.

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

Resurrectional Troparion Tone 1







HOLY FATHERS OF THE SEVENTH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL Troparion - Tone 8



Resurrectional Kontakion Tone 1



HOLY FATHERS OF THE SEVENTH ECUMENICAL COUNCIL



Steadfast Protectress of Christians



Choir: Amen.

DIVINE LITURGY

HOLY GOD



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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:

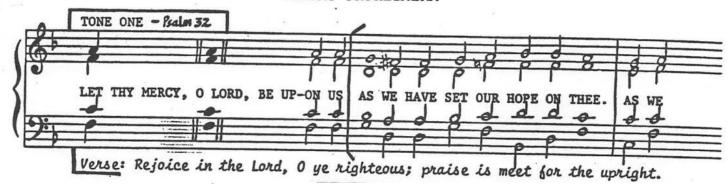
Аще есть диакон:

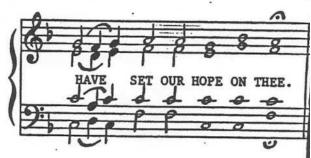
Диакон: Благослови́, влады́ко, благовести́теля свята́го Апо́стола и Евангели́ста имярек.

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.

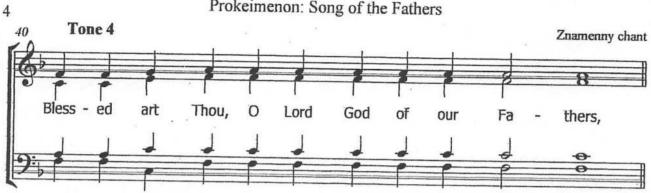
Диакон: Аминь.

SUNDAY PROKEIMENA





Prokeimenon: Song of the Fathers

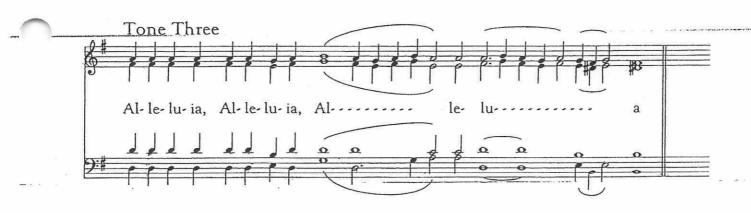


Vs: For thou art righteous in all things which thou hast done unto us.











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

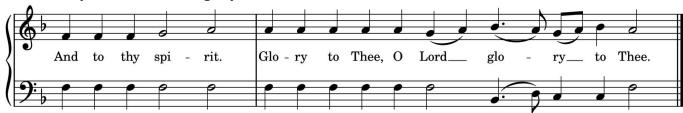
Priest: Peace be unto all. *Choir:* And to thy spirit.

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.

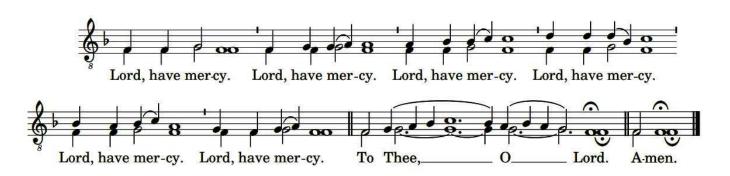
Deacon: Ye catechumens, bow your heads unto the Lord.

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.

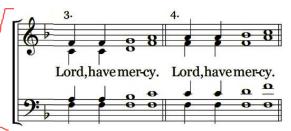
Deacon: Wisdom!

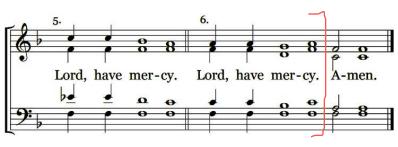
Priest: That always being guarded under Thy dominion, we may send up glory unto Thee: to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Amen.



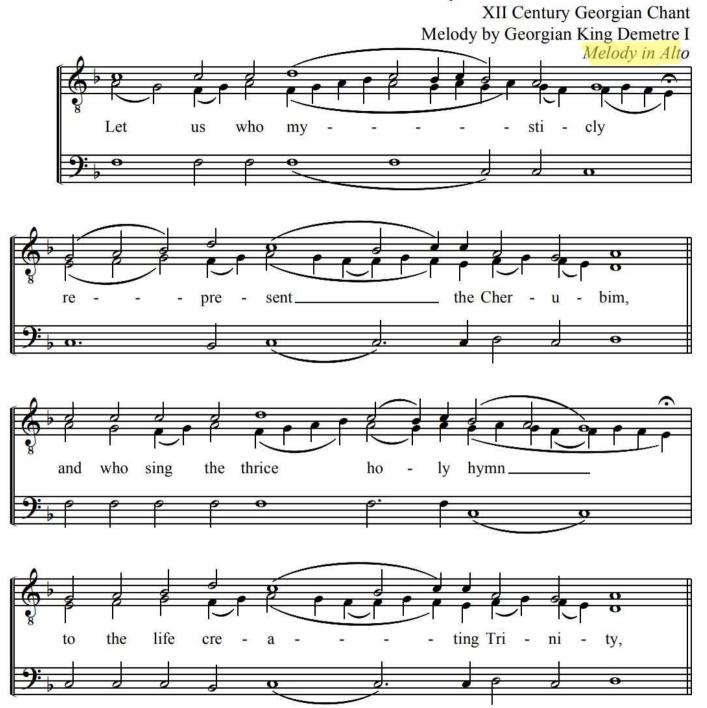


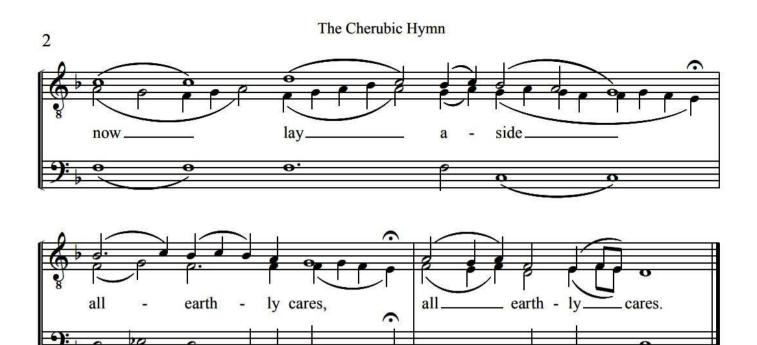




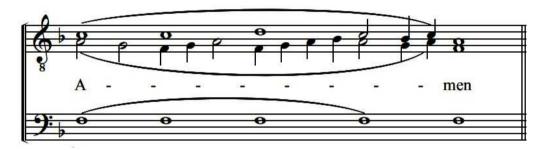
The Cherubic Hymn

"Shen khar venakhi" Melody



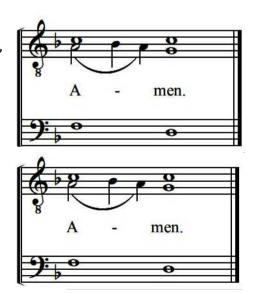


Deacon: Our Metropolitan *Name*; our Archbishop *Name*; our Bishop *Name*, may the Lord God remember in his kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

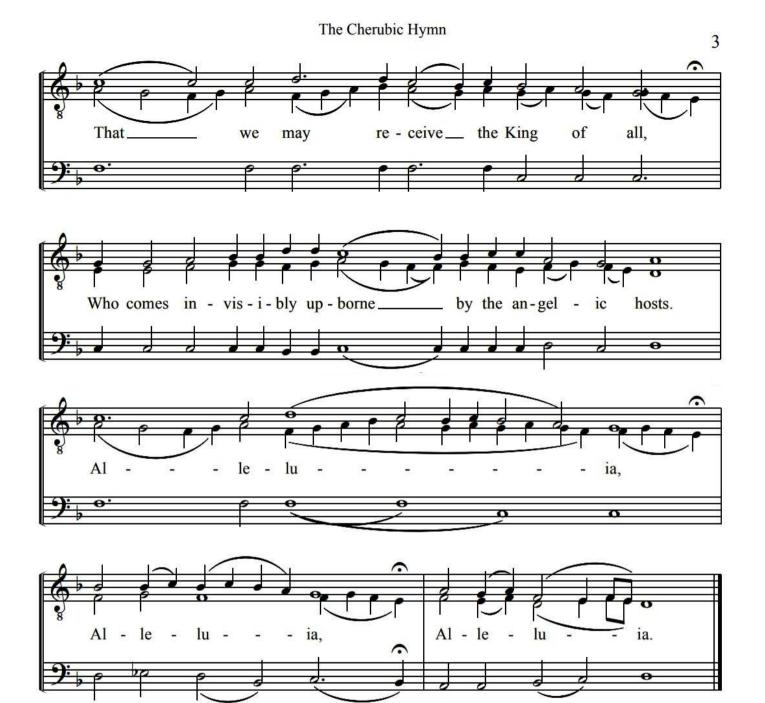


Priest: This land, its authorities, and armed forces, and the *faithful* that dwell herein, may the Lord God remember in His kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

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: And may the Lord bless your archpriesthood in His kingdom, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.



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.

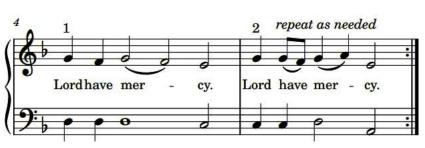
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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.

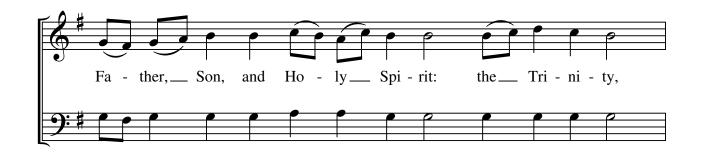






Deacon: Let us love one another, that with one mind we may confess: *Choir:* The Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit: the Trinity, one in essence and indivisible.

Znamenny Melody 8.20.08

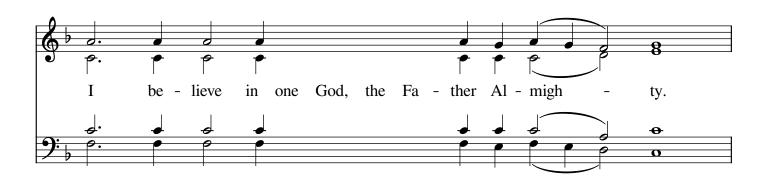


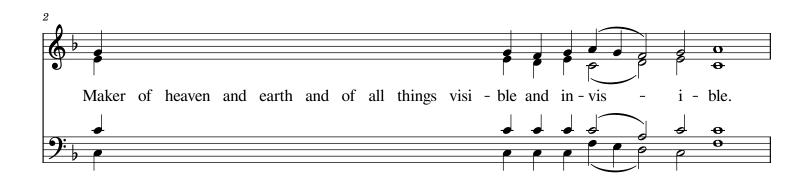


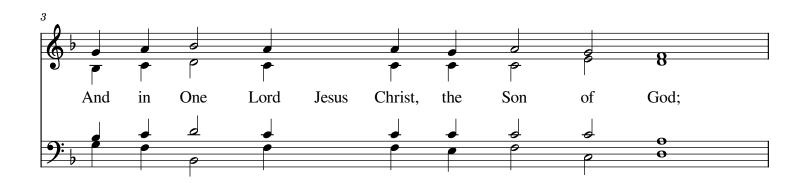
Deacon: The doors! The doors! In wisdom let us attend.

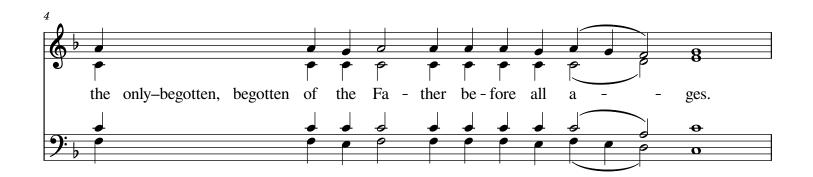
The Creed

Smirnov

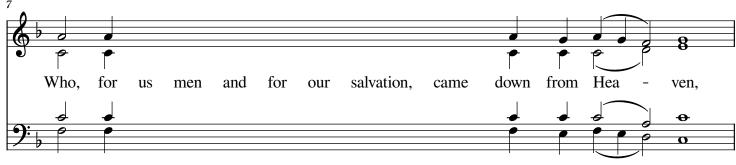


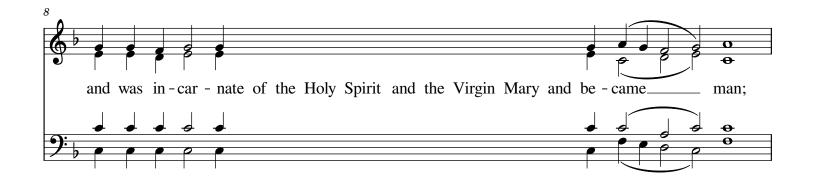




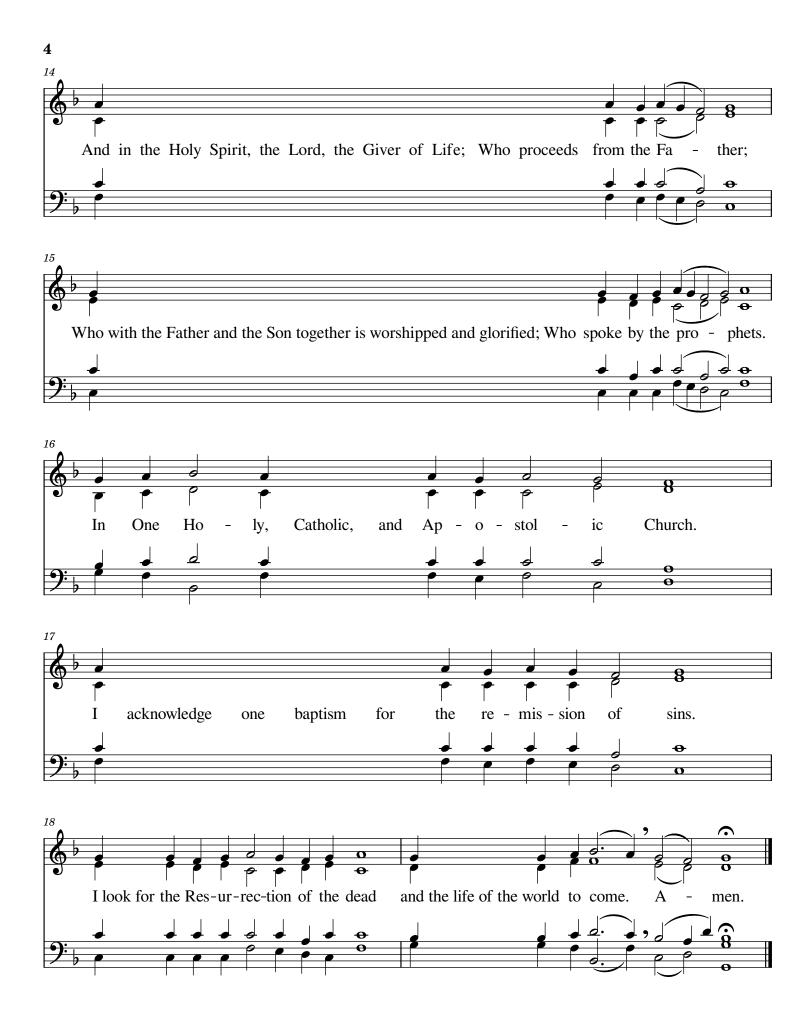


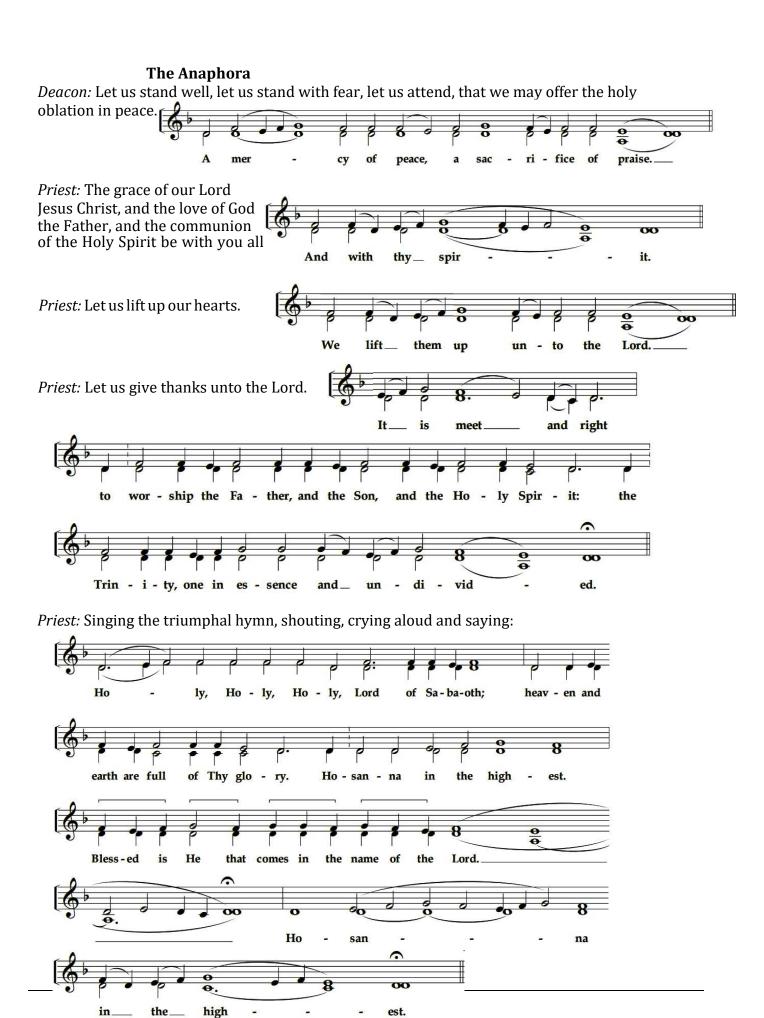






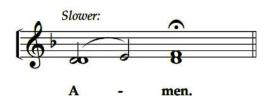






Liturgy of St. John Chrysostom:

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

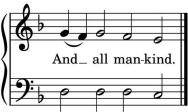
Deacon: Having called to remembrance all the saints, again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

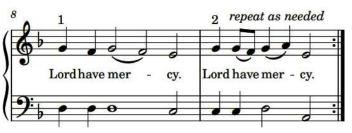
Deacon: For the precious Gifts offered and

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.

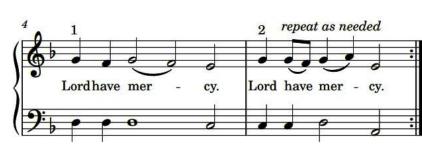
Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgment seat of Christ, let us ask.

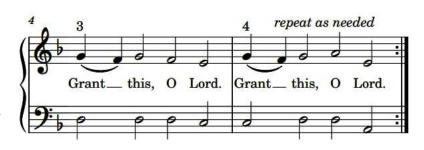
Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

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.

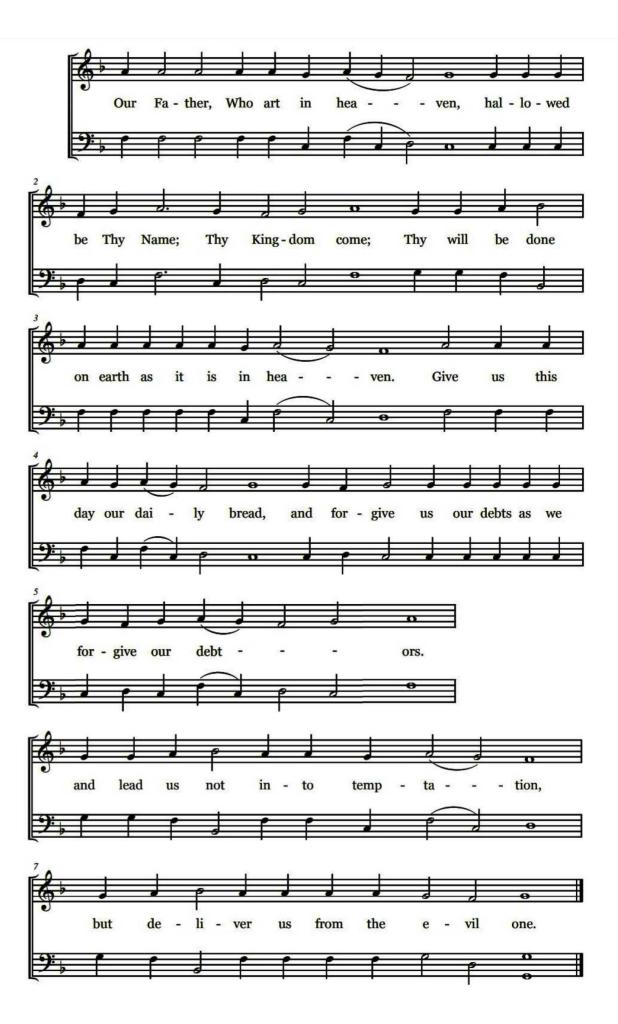
Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

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:





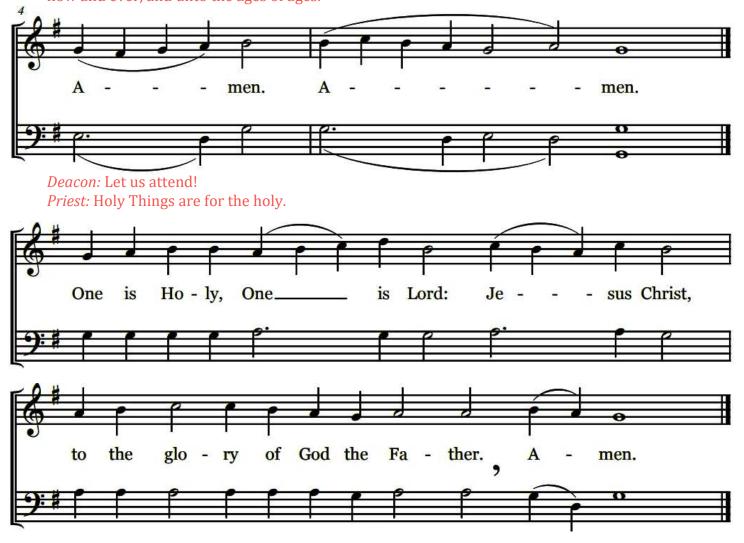




Priest: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power and the glory of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.



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.



Proceed to Praise the Lord

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.

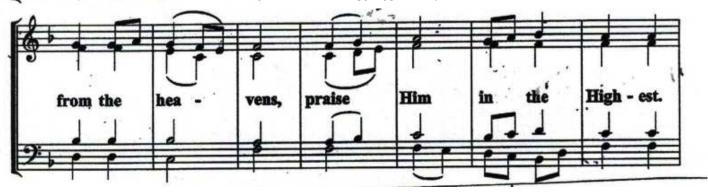
Иерей: [Благослове́н Бог наш] Всегда́, ны́не и при́сно, и во ве́ки веко́в.

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.







Continue until deacon moves to the left side of the altar. When priest and deacon are ready, start the precommunion prayers together.

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.

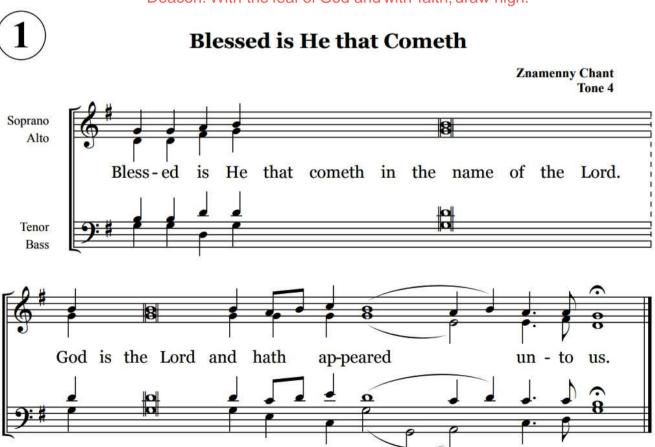
Continue with Rejoice in the Lord (below) a few times, then read from the Anthologion pre-communion prayers until the priest exits the sanctuary.

Psalm 32[33]:1

Rejoice in the Lord



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

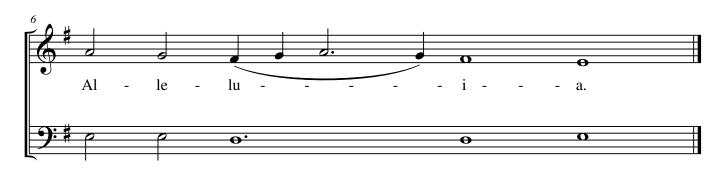


Receive the Body of Christ

#2W

Znamenny Chant





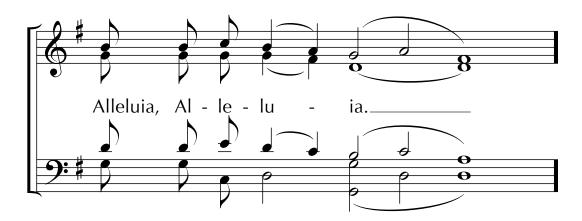
WE HAVE SEEN THE TRUE LIGHT

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 lifecreating 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.

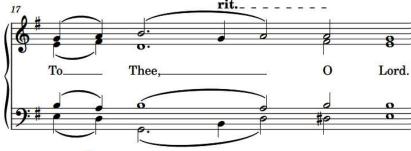
Choir: Amen. Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and forever more. (*Thrice*)

Psalm 33

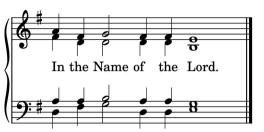
Commonly omitted.

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





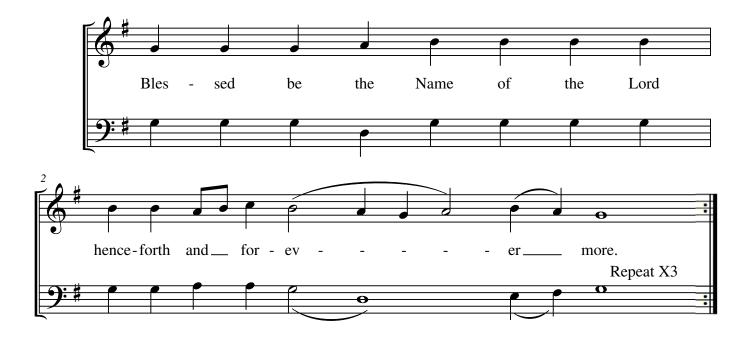


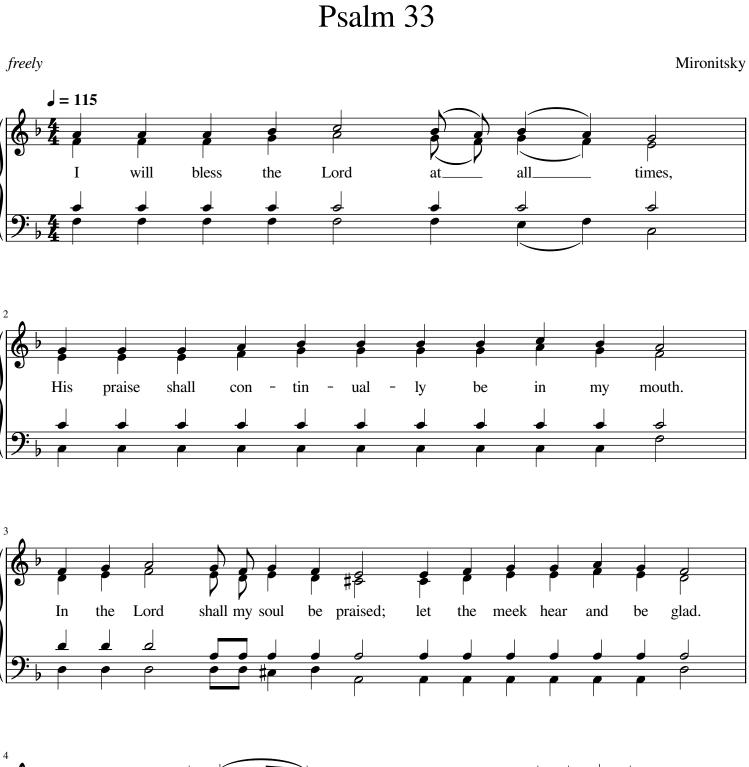




Blessed be the Name of the Lord

Znamenny Melody





with me

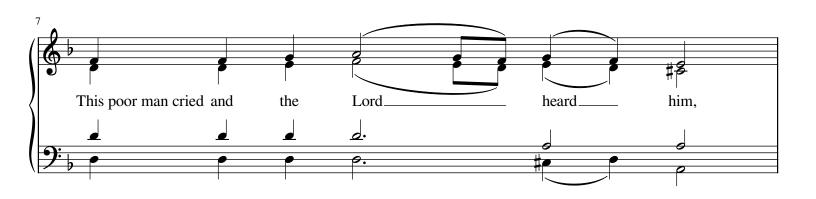
and let

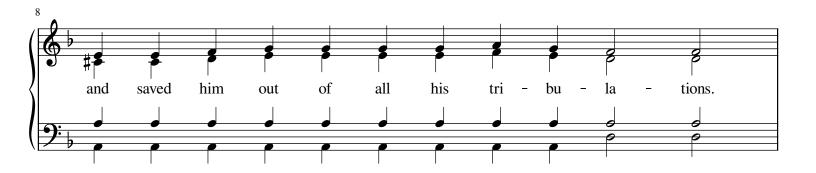
ex - alt His name to - geth - er.

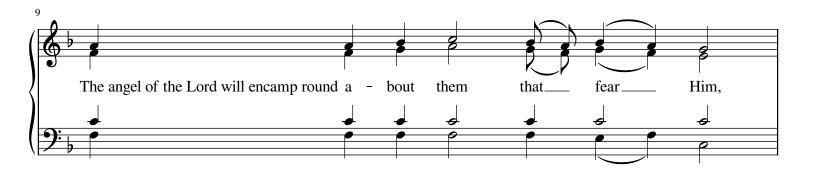
the Lord___

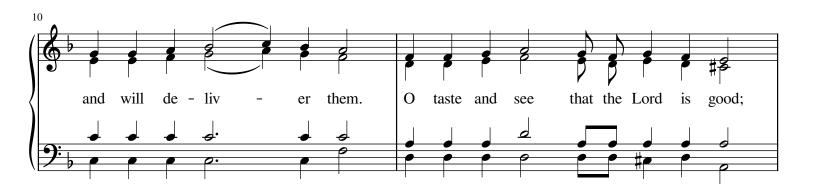


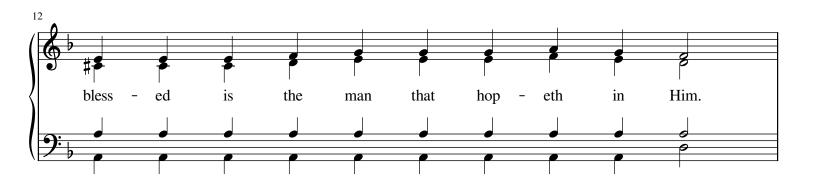


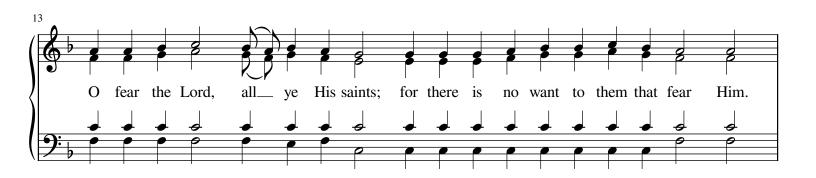




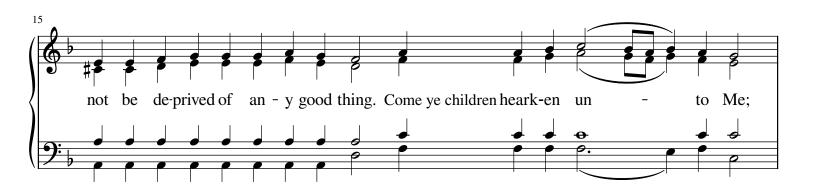


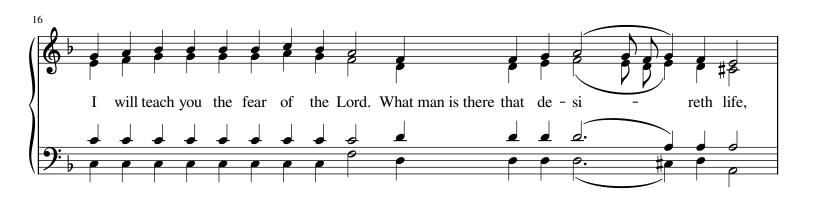


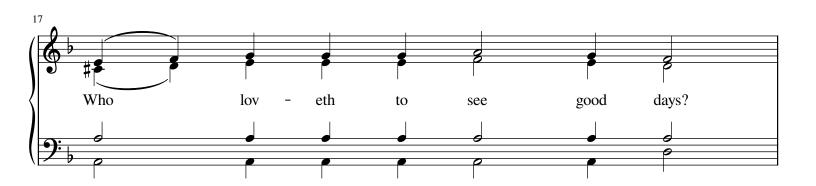




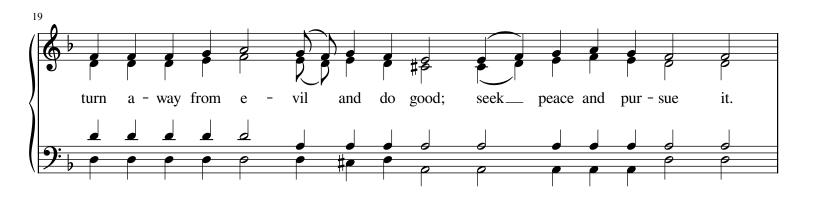


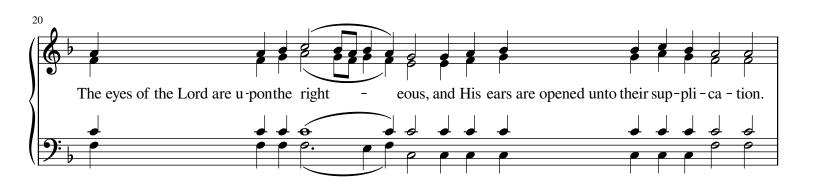


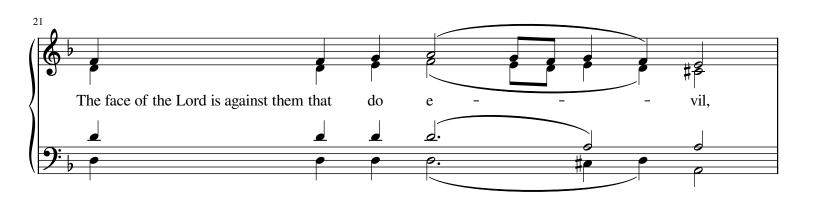


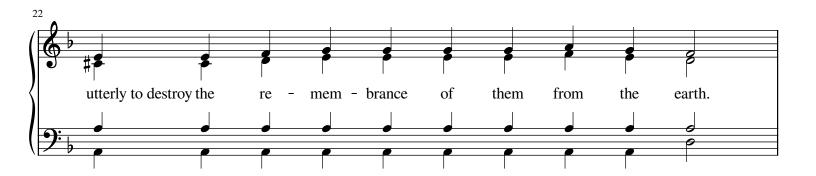




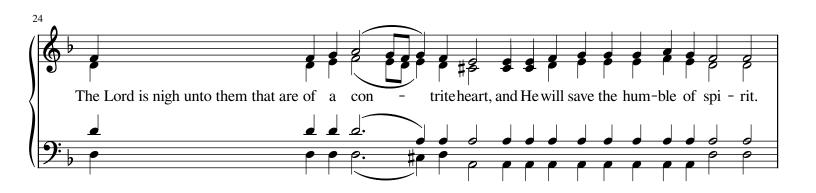


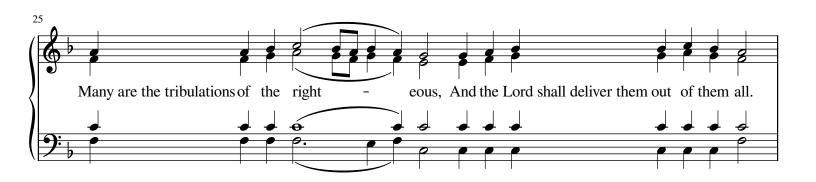


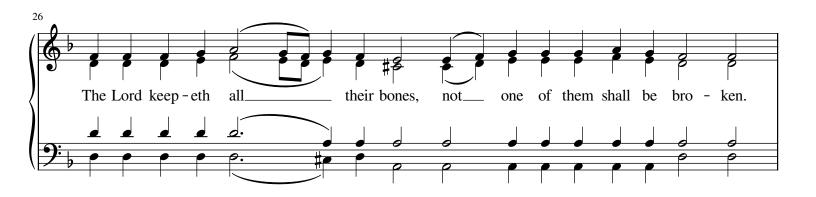




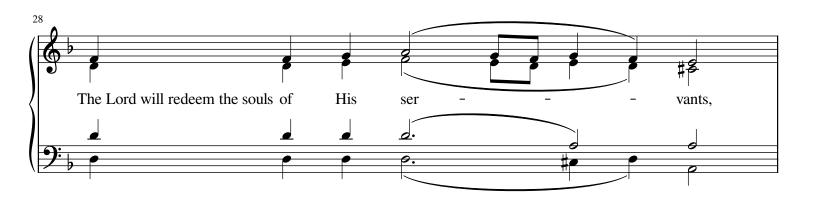


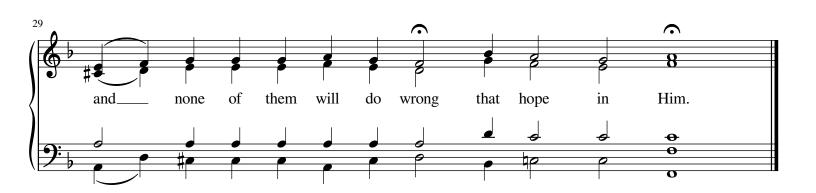


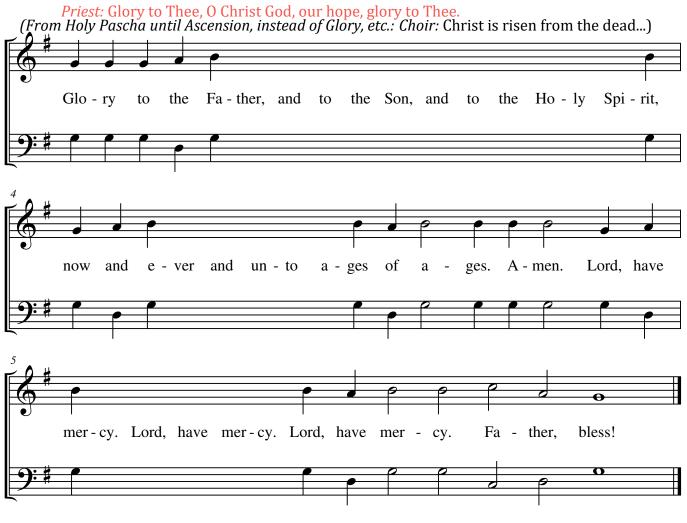












прегрешат вси, уповающии на Него.

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.

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.

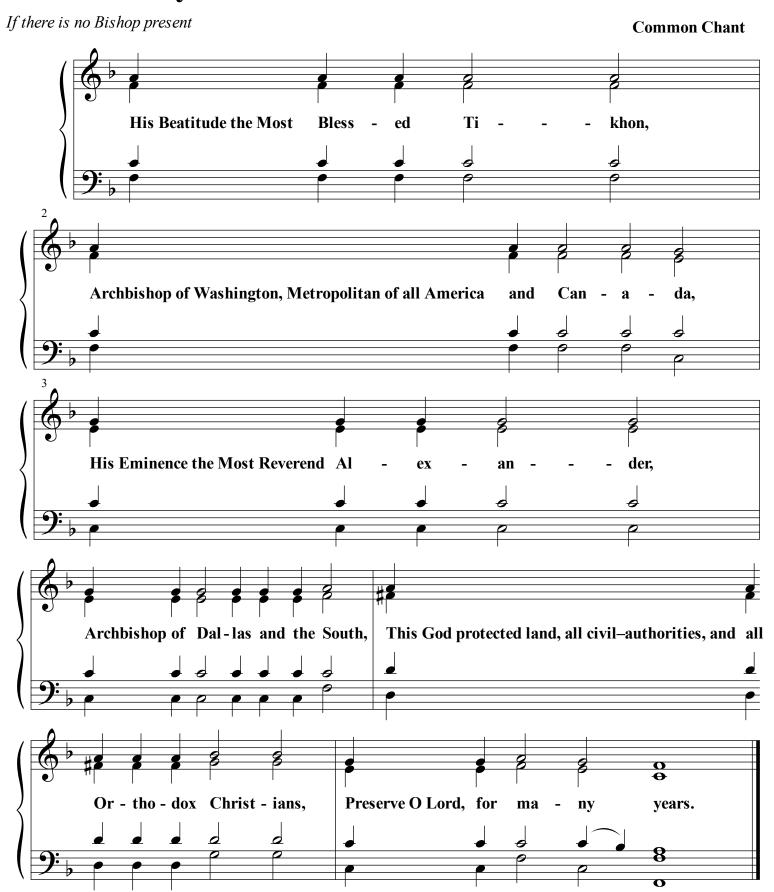
4. Another Prayer (Anonymous)

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.

Many Years - OCA Diocese of the South



Appendices

Appendix 1	Special Petitions	34
Appendix 2	Litany for the Departed	37
Appendix 3	Common Communion Verses	38
	Brief Litya for the Departed	
Appendix 5	Many Years	42
Приложени	Приложения. ие 1-е: Особые прошения	34
Приложени	_	34
Приложени	ие 2-е Заупокойная ектения	37
Приложени	ие 3-е Обычные запричастные	38
Приложени	ие 4-е Краткая заупокойная лития	39
Приложени	ие 5-е Многая лета	42

Appendix 1: Special Petitions

Petitions for Various Needs

Deacon: Again we pray Thee, O Lord our God, that Thou wouldst hearken unto the voice of our supplication and prayer, and have mercy on Thy servants (servant) Names, through Thy grace and compassions, and fulfill all their (his, her) petitions, and pardon them (him, her) all transgressions voluntary and involuntary; let their (his, her) prayers and alms be acceptable before the throne of Thy dominion, and protect them (him, her) from enemies visible and invisible, from every temptation, harm, and sorrow, and deliver them (him, her) from diseases, and grant them (him, her) health and length of days: let us all say, O Lord, hearken and have mercy.

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

Deacon: Look down, O Master, Lover of mankind, with Thy merciful eye, upon Thy servants (servant) Names, and hearken unto our supplication which is offered with faith, for Thou Thyself hast said: All things whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believe that ye shall receive, and it shall be done unto you; and again: Ask, and it shall be given you. Therefore we, though we be unworthy, yet hoping in Thy mercy, ask: Bestow Thy kindness upon Thy servants (servant) Names and fulfill their (his, her) good desires, preserve them (him, her) all their (his, her) days peacefully and calmly in health and length of days: let us all say, quickly hearken and graciously have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: Again we pray for the people here present that await of Thee great and abundant mercy, for all the brethren, and for all Christians.

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

Приложение 1-е: Особые прошения

Прошения на разныя потребы:

Диакон: Еще молимся Тебе Господу Богу

нашему, еже услышатися гласу моления нашего, и молитве, и помиловати рабов Твойх (раба Твоего, рабу Твою) имярек, благодатию и щедротами Твоими, и исполнити вся прошения их (его, ея), и простити им (ему, ей) вся согрешения вольная и невольная: благоприятным же быти мольбам и милостыням их (его, ея) пред престолом владычествия Твоего, и покрыти их (его, ю) от враг видимых и невидимых, от всякия напасти, беды и скорби, и недугов избавити, и подати здравие с долгоденствием: рцем вси, Господи, услыши и помилуй. Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды). Диакон: Призри, Владыко Человеколюбче, милостивным Ти оком на рабов Твоих (раба Твоего, рабу Твою) имярек и услыши моления наша с верою приносимая, яко Сам рекл еси: вся елика молящеся просите, веруйте, яко приимете, и будет вам, и паки: просите и дастся вам: сего ради и мы, аще и недостойнии, уповающе на милость Твою, просим: подаждь благость Твою рабом Твоим (рабу Твоему, рабе Твоей) имярек и исполни благая желания их (его, ея), мирно же и тихо в здравии, и долгоденствии вся дни их (его́, ея́) соблюди́: рцем вси, ско́ро услыши и милостивно помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды). Диакон: Еще молимся о предстоящих людех, ожидающих от Тебе великия и богатыя милости, за всю братию, и за вся христианы.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды).

Litany for the Ailing

Deacon: O Physician of souls and bodies, with compunction and contrite hearts we fall down before Thee, and groaning we cry unto Thee: Heal the sicknesses, heal the passions of the souls and bodies of Thy servants (soul and body of Thy servant), Names and pardon them (him, her), for Thou art kind-hearted, all transgressions, voluntary and involuntary, and quickly raise them (him, her) up from their (his, her) bed of sickness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: O Thou Who desirest not the death of sinners, but rather that they should return to Thee and live: Spare and have mercy on Thy servants (servant), Names, O Merciful One; banish sickness, drive away all passion, and all ailments, assuage chill and fever, and stretch forth Thy mighty arm, and as Thou didst raise up Jairus' daughter from her bed of sickness, restore them (him, her) to health, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: O Thou Who by Thy touch didst heal Peter's mother-in-law who was sick with fever, do Thou now, in Thy loving-kindness, heal Thy terribly-suffering servants (servant) of their (his, her) malady, quickly granting them (him, her) health, we diligently pray Thee, O Fount of healing, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)
Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God,
that He may hearken unto the voice of the supplication of us sinners, and have mercy on His
servants (servant), Names and protect them
(him, her) from all tribulation, harm, wrath
and necessity, and from every sickness of soul
and body, granting them (him, her) health with
length of days: let us all say, quickly hearken
and have mercy.

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

Ектения о болящих:

Диакон: Врачý душ и теле́с, со умиле́нием в се́рдце сокруше́нном к Тебе́ припа́даем, и стеня́ще вопие́м Ти: исцели́ боле́зни, уврачу́й стра́сти душ и теле́с рабо́в Твои́х (души́ и те́ла раба́ Твоего́, души́ и те́ла рабы́ Твоея́) имярек и прости́ им (ему́, ей), я́ко благосе́рд, вся прегреше́ния, во́льная и нево́льная и ско́ро воздви́гни от одра́ боле́зни, мо́лим Ти ся, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды). Диакон: Ни хотяй смерти грешных, но еже обратитеся и живым им быти, пощади и помилуй рабов Твоих (раба Твоего, рабу Твою) имярек Милостиве, запрети болезни, отстави всю страсть, и весь недуг, утоли зиму и огнь, и простри крепкую Твою руку, и якоже Иайрову дщерь от одра болезни воздвигни, и здравых (здрава, здраву) представи, молим Ти ся, услыши и помилуй.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй (трижды). Диакон: О́гненную боле́знь Петро́вой те́щи прикоснове́нием Твои́м исцели́вый, и ны́не лю́те стра́ждущих рабо́в Твои́х (стра́ждущаго раба́ Твоего́, стра́ждущую рабу́ Твою́) имярек боле́знь благосе́рдием Твои́м исцели́, здра́вие им (ему́, ей) ско́ро подава́я, приле́жно мо́лим Ти ся, Исто́чниче цельба́м, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды). Диакон: Еще молимся Господу Богу нашему, о еже услышати глас моления нас грешных, и помиловати рабов Своих (раба Своего, рабу Свою), имярек и покрыти их (его, ю) от всякия скорби, беды, гнева и нужды, и от всякия болезни душевныя и телесныя, даровати же им (ему, ей) здравие с долгоденствием, рцем вси: скоро услыши и милостивно помилуй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды).

For Those Who Journey

Deacon: O Lord, Who dost guide the footsteps of mankind, graciously look upon Thy servants (servant) Names, and pardoning them (him, her) every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary, bless the good intention of their (his, her) counsel, and guide their (his, her) goings out and comings in on the journey, we earnestly pray Thee, hearken and have mercy. Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: O Lord, Who didst most gloriously deliver Joseph from the animosity of his brethren, and didst lead him to Egypt, and through the blessing of Thy goodness didst make him to prosper in all things: Bless also these (this) Thy servants (servant) who desire (desireth) to travel, and cause their (his, her) journey to be safe and tranquil, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Thanksgiving for Petitions Granted

Deacon: Giving thanks with fear and trembling, as unprofitable servants, unto Thy loving-kindness, O Lord our Saviour and Master, for Thy benefits which Thou hast poured out abundantly on Thy servants, we fall down in worship and offer a doxology unto Thee as God, and fervently cry aloud to Thee: Deliver Thou Thy servants from all misfortune, and, as Thou art merciful, always fulfill the desires of us all unto good, we diligently pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: In that Thou now hast mercifully hearkened unto the prayers of Thy servants, O Lord, and hast manifested upon us the tender compassion of Thy love for mankind, so also, in time to come, disdaining us not, do Thou fulfill, unto Thy glory, all good desires of Thy faithful, and show unto all of us Thine abundant mercy, disregarding all our iniquities, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

О путешествующих:

Диакон: Стопы́ челове́ческия исправля́яй, Го́споди, при́зри ми́лостивно на раб Твои́х (раба́ Твоего́, рабу́ Твою́) имярек, и прости́в им (ему́, ей) вся́кое прегреше́ние, во́льное же и нево́льное, благослови́ благо́е наме́рение сове́та их (его́, ея́), и исхо́ды и вхо́ды со путеше́ствием испра́ви, приле́жно мо́лим Ти ся, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды). Диакон: Иосифа от озлобления братий его преславно свободивый, Господи, и во Египет того наставивый, и благословением Твоея благости во всем благополучна сотворивый: и сих рабов Твоих (сего раба Твоего, сею рабу Твою) путешествовати хотящих благослови, и шествие их (его, ея) безмятежно и благополучна сотвори, молим Ти ся, услыши и помилуй. Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды).

Благодарение о получении прошения:

Диакон: Благодаря́ще со стра́хом и тре́петом, я́ко раби́ непотре́бнии Твоему́ благоутро́бию, Спа́се и Влады́ко наш Го́споди, о Твои́х благодея́ниих, я́же излия́л еси́ изоби́льно на рабе́х Твои́х, и припа́даем, и славосло́вие Тебе́, я́ко Бо́гу прино́сим, и уми́ленно вопие́м: изба́ви от всех бед рабы́ Твоя́, и всегда́, я́ко ми́лостив испо́лни во благи́х жела́ние всех нас, приле́жно мо́лимся Ти, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Господи, поми́луй (трижды). Диакон: Я́коже ны́не ми́лостивно услы́шал еси́ моли́твы рабо́в Твои́х, Го́споди, и яви́л еси́ на них благоутро́бие человеколю́бия Твоего́, си́це и в пре́дняя не презира́я, испо́лни во сла́ву Твою́ вся блага́я хоте́ния ве́рных Твои́х, и яви́ всем нам бога́тую ми́лость Твою́, вся нам согреше́ния презира́я, мо́лимся Ти, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды).

Appendix 2: Litany for the Departed

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 the repose of the souls of the departed servants of God, *Names*, and that they may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

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

Deacon: That the Lord God commit their souls to where the righteous repose.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Deacon: The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of their sins, let us ask of Christ the Immortal King and our God.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

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

Priest: For Thou art the resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servants, *Names*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy Most-holy, and good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Приложение 2-е: Заупокойная ектения.

Диакон: Поми́луй нас, Бо́же, по вели́цей ми́лости Твое́й, мо́лим Ти ся, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй (трижды). Диакон: Еще́ мо́лимся о упокое́нии душ усо́пших рабо́в Бо́жиих, имярек, и о е́же прости́тися им вся́кому прегреше́нию, во́льному же и нево́льному.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды).

Диакон: Я́ко да Госпо́дь Бог учини́т ду́ши их, иде́же пра́веднии упокоя́ются.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды).

Диакон: Ми́лости Бо́жия, Ца́рства Небе́снаго и оставле́ния грехо́в их у Христа́, безсме́ртнаго Царя́ и Бо́га на́шего, про́сим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Миром Господу помолимся.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй (протяжно в случае, когда служба без диакон).

Иерей: Я́ко Ты еси воскресе́ние и живо́т и поко́й усо́пших раб Твои́х, имярек, Христе́ Бо́же наш, и Тебе́ сла́ву возсыла́ем, со безнача́льным Твои́м Отце́м, и пресвяты́м и благи́м и животворя́щим Твои́м Ду́хом, ны́не и при́сно и во ве́ки веко́в.

Лик: Аминь.

Appendix 3: Common Communion Verses

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

Приложение 3-е: Обычные запричастные.

- 1. Хвали́те Го́спода с Небе́с, хвали́те Его́ в Вы́шних.
- 2. В память ве́чную бу́дет пра́ведник, от слу́ха зла не убои́тся.
- 3. Ча́шу спасе́ния прииму́, и и́мя Госпо́дне призову́.
- 4. Во всю зе́млю изы́де веща́ние их и в концы́ вселе́нныя глаго́лы их.
- 5. Ра́дуйтеся, пра́веднии, о Го́споде, пра́вым подоба́ет похвала́.
- 6. Знаменася на нас свет лица́ Твоего́, Го́споди.
- 7. Избавление посла́ Госпо́дь лю́дем Свои́м.
- 8. Яви́ся благода́ть Бо́жия спаси́тельная всем челове́ком.
- 9. Воста́ я́ко спя Госпо́дь, и воскре́се спаса́яй нас.
- 10. Похвали́ Иерусали́ме Го́спода, хвали́ Бо́га твоего́ Сио́не.
- 11. Взы́де Бог в воскликнове́нии, Госпо́дь во гла́се тру́бне.
- 12. Дух Твой Благий наста́вит мя на зе́млю пра́ву.
- 13. Го́споди, во све́те Лица́ Твоего́ по́йдем и о И́мени Твое́м возра́дуемся во ве́ки.
- 14. Благослове́н гряды́й во и́мя Госпо́дне, Бог Госпо́дь и яви́ся нам.
- 15. Творя́й А́нгелы Своя́ ду́хи и слуги́ Своя́ пла́мень о́гненный.
- 16. Я́ко избра́ Госпо́дь Сио́на и изво́ли его́ в жили́ще Себе́.
- 17. Из уст младе́нец и ссу́щих соверши́л еси́ хвалу́.
- 18. Те́ло Христо́во приими́те, исто́чника безсме́ртнаго вкуси́те.

Appendix 5: Brief Litya for the Departed

Troparia, Tone 4

Choir: With the souls of the righteous that have finished their course,/ give rest, O Saviour, to the souls (soul) of Thy servants (servant),// preserving them (it) in the blessed life with Thee, O Lover of mankind.

In the place of Thy rest, O Lord,/ where all Thy saints repose, give rest also to the souls (soul) of Thy servants (servant)// for Thou alone art the Lover of mankind.

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

Thou art the God Who descended into hades and loosed the chains of the captives;// do Thou Thyself give rest also to the souls (soul) of Thy servants (servant).

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

O only pure and blameless Virgin, who without seed gavest birth to God,// pray that their (his, her) souls (soul) be saved.

Litany of Fervent Supplication

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 the repose of the souls (soul) of the departed servants (servant) of God Names, and that they (he, she) may be forgiven every transgression, both voluntary and involuntary.

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

Deacon: That the Lord God will commit their (his, her) souls (soul) to where the righteous repose.

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

Deacon: The mercy of God, the kingdom of Heaven, and the remission of their (his, her) sins, let us ask of Christ, our Immortal King and our God.

Choir: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: O God of spirits and of all flesh, Who

Приложение 5-е: Краткая заупокойная лития.

Тропари, глас 4-й:

Лик: Со ду́хи пра́ведных сконча́вшихся,/ ду́ши раб Твои́х (ду́шу раба́ Твоего́, ду́шу рабы́ Твоея́), Спа́се, упоко́й,// сохраня́я их (ю) во блаже́нной жи́зни, я́же у Тебе́, Человеколю́бче.

В поко́ищи Твое́м Го́споди,/ иде́же вси святи́и Твои́ упокоева́ются,// упоко́й и ду́ши раб Твои́х (ду́шу раба́ Твоего́, ду́шу рабы́ Твоея́), я́ко еди́н е́си Человеколю́бец.

Слава Отцу и Сыну и Святому Духу.

Ты éси Бог, сошéдый во ад, и ýзы оковáнных разрешивый,// сам и дýши раб Твоих (дýшу рабá Твоего, дýшу рабы Твоея́) упокой.

И ныне и присно и во веки веков, аминь.

Еди́на чи́стая и непоро́чная Де́во, Бо́га без се́мене ро́ждшая,// мо́ли спасти́ся душа́м их (ду́ше его́, ду́ше ея́).

Сугубая ектения:

Диакон: Поми́луй нас, Бо́же, по вели́цей ми́лости Твое́й, мо́лим Ти ся, услы́ши и поми́луй.

Лик: Господи, помилуй (трижды). Диакон: Еще молимся о упокоении душ усопших рабов Божиих (души усопшего раба Божия, души усопшея рабы Божия) имярек; и о еже проститися им (ему, ей) всякому прегрешению, вольному же и невольному.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй (трижды). Диакон: Я́ко да Госпо́дь Бог учини́т ду́ши их (его́, ея́), иде́же пра́веднии упокоя́ются.

Лик: Го́споди, поми́луй (трижды). Диакон: Ми́лости Бо́жия, Ца́рства Небе́снаго, и оставле́ния грехо́в их (его́, ея́) у Христа́ безсме́ртнаго Царя́ и Бо́га на́шего про́сим.

Лик: Подай, Господи.

Диакон: Господу помолимся.

Лик: Господи, помилуй.

Иерей: Боже духов и всякия плоти, смерть

hast trampled down death, and overthrown the devil, and given life to Thy world: Do Thou Thyself, O Lord, give rest to the souls (soul) of Thy departed servants (servant), *Names*, in a place of light, a place of green pasture, a place of repose, whence all sickness, sorrow and sighing are fled away. Pardon every sin committed by them (him, her) in word, deed, or thought, in that Thou art a good God, the Lover of mankind; for there is no man that liveth and sinneth not, for Thou alone art without sin, and Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and Thy word is truth.

For Thou art the resurrection, and the life, and the repose of Thy departed servants (servant), *Names*, O Christ our God, and unto Thee we send up glory, together with Thine unoriginate Father, and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Blessing of Kolivo

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

Priest: O Lord, Who hast brought all things to perfection through Thy Word, and hast commanded the earth to bring forth all manner of fruits for our enjoyment and food, Who by legumes didst show the three Children and Daniel who were in Babylon to be fairer than those who fed on pleasant things: do Thou Thyself, O All-Good King, bless this grain mixed with fruit, and sanctify those that partake of them, for to Thy glory and in honor of Saint Name, these have been offered by Thy servants, and in memory of the pious who ended this life in faith. And grant, O Good One, to them that have prepared these things and celebrate this memorial, all petitions that are unto salvation, and the enjoyment of Thine eternal good things: through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and Saint Name, whose memory we celebrate, and of all Thy saints. For it is Thou Who dost bless and sanctify all things, O our God, and unto Thee we send up glory, to the unoriginate Father, with Thine Only-Begotten Son,

попра́вый, и диа́вола упраздни́вый, и живо́т ми́ру Твоему́ дарова́вый: Сам, Го́споди, упоко́й ду́ши усо́пших рабо́в Твои́х (ду́шу усо́пшего раба́ Твоего́, ду́шу усо́пшея рабы́ Твоея́) имярек: в ме́сте све́тле, в ме́сте зла́чне, в ме́сте поко́йне, отню́дуже отбеже́ боле́знь, печа́ль и воздыха́ние: вся́кое согреше́ние соде́янное и́ми, сло́вом, и́ли де́лом, и́ли помышле́нием, я́ко Благи́й Человеколю́бец Бог прости́. Я́ко несть челове́к, и́же жив бу́дет, и не согреши́т: Ты бо еди́н кроме́ греха́, пра́вда Твоя́ пра́вда во ве́ки, и сло́во Твое́ и́стина.

Яко Ты еси воскресение, и живот, и покой, усопших рабов Твоих (усопшего раба Твоего, усопшея рабы Твоея) имярек, Христе Боже наш; и Тебе славу возсылаем, со безначальным Твоим Отцем, и с пресвятым и благим и животворящим Твоим Духом, ныне и присно, и во веки веков. Лик: Аминь.

Благословения колива:

Диакон: Господу помолимся. Лик: Господи, помилуй. Иерей: Вся совершивый Словом Твоим Господи, и повелевый земли многоразличныя прозябати плоды, в наслаждение и пищу нашу: иже семенми три Отроки и Даниила сущия в Вавилоне, сластнопитанных светлшия показавый: Сам всебла́гий Царю, и семена́ сия́ с различными плоды благослови, и от них вкушающия освяти, яко в славу Твою, и в честь святаго, имярек, сия предложищася от Твоих рабов, и в память во благочестивой вере скончавшихся. Подаждь же блаже, благоукрасившим сия, и память совершающим, вся яже ко спасению прошения, и вечных Твоих благ наслаждение: молитвами Пречистыя Владычицы нашея Богородицы и Приснодевы Марии, и святаго, имярек, егоже и память совершаем, и всех святых Твойх. Яко Ты еси благословляяй и освящаяй всяческая Боже наш. и Тебе славу возсылаем, безначальному Отцу, со единородным Твоим Сыном, и пресвятым и благим и животворящим Твоим

and Thy most holy and good and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. *Choir:* Amen

Memory Eternal

Deacon: In a blessed falling asleep, grant, O Lord, eternal rest unto Thy departed servants (servant), *Names*, and make their (his, her) memory to be eternal.

Choir/People: MEMORY ETERNAL. (Thrice) Priest: May God bless and give them (him, her) rest, and have mercy on us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen

In many parishes, the choir chanteth:
Their (His, Her) souls (soul) shall dwell
among good things, and their (his, her) remembrance is unto generation and generation.

Духом, ныне и присно, и во веки веков.

Лик: Аминь.

Вечная память:

Диакон: Во блаже́нном успе́нии ве́чный поко́й пода́ждь, Го́споди, усо́пшим рабо́м Твои́м (усо́пшему рабу́ Твоему́, усо́пшея рабе́ Твое́й), имярек, и сотвори́ им (ему́, ей), ве́чную па́мять.

Лик/Людие: ВЕЧНАЯ ПА́МЯТЬ (трижды). Иерей: Бог да ублажи́т и упоко́ит их (его́, ю), и нас поми́лует, яко благ и Человеколю́бец.

Лик: Аминь.

На многих приходах лик поет: Души их (Душа́ его́, Душа́ ея́) во благи́х водворя́тся (водвори́тся), и па́мять их (его́, ея́) в род и род.

Appendix 6: Many Years

Deacon: A prosperous and peaceful life, health and salvation to the servants of God *Names*, and preserve them for many years.

Choir/People: God grant them many years, God grant them many years, God grant them many years. (*Twice*)

Save them, O Christ God, Save them O Christ God, Save them O Christ God.

Приложение 6-е: Многая лета.

Диакон: Благоде́нственное и ми́рное житие́, здра́вие же и спасе́ние и во всемь благо́е поспеше́ние подаждь Го́споди рабо́м Твои́м имярек и сохрани́ их на мно́гая ле́та. Лик/Людие: Мно́гая ле́та, Мно́гая ле́та, Мно́гая ле́та (дважды).

Спаси́ Христе Бо́же, Спаси́ Христе Бо́же, Спа́си Христе Бо́же.

Доми стыхи жени муроносици

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ο Οἶκος τὧν Άγίων Μυφοφόρων

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