ORTHODOX LITURGICAL HYMNS IN GREGORIAN CHANT - Volume 2

Ancient Modal Tradition of the West

Additional Scores and Pointed Texts



We wish to express our deepest gratitude to all those who have blessed, supported and encouraged this project from the beginning - most especially, our beloved shepherd, **His Eminence Irénée**, **Archbishop of Ottawa and Canada**.

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Introduction

In the first volume, we studied the historical background of Western plainchant, its roots in the ancient Jewish and Greek musical traditions, and its parallel development with Byzantine chant during the first millennium. Vol. 1 also contains sheet music for the major *idiomela* of the year's liturgical cycle.

The material presented here is mostly of a different type. These melodies are simple cantillations, intended for variable texts, namely: the stikhera, troparia, canticles and psalms which are the bread and salt of our daily worship. The texts, ancient and new, biblical and exegetical, dogmatic, pious, poetic, convey the mind and heart of the Church. Their meaning can only be appreciated to a very limited degree through literary analysis. They are *prayer*, and with the wings of song, we enter a supra-rational plane of expression and understanding. As drops of water will eventually pierce the hardest stone, so does the hymnographers' constant re-cycling of symbolic images, doctrinal elements and biblical allusions touch the heart - and these words of praise become our own. The simple music which serves this hidden work disguises a wealth of grace.

* * *

We have previously discussed the marvel of the Hebrew "psalm tones", faithfully preserved through tradition for millennia. Their inimitable spirituality is the aspiration of all other cantillated melody. Although the scriptural psalms and canticles are usually notated by pointing (in Gregorian chant), even the most basic poetical compositions (i.e. antiphons, kontakia... which are often *prosomia* - common melodies based on an *automelon*, a well-known original model) will be written out with full music (in Byzantine chant as well). In one respect, this is an ideal approach, as it allows perfect adjustment of the melody to the wording. Our first task is, after all, to enhance the intelligibility of the text. Apart from the volume of notation this requires, the only drawback is that it excludes those who cannot read music from participating, and we feel strongly that congregational singing is a living icon of our communion in Christ.

For approximately eight hundred years, the Church sang without notation.² Though skilled cantors and choirs had arisen during this time, who devoted themselves to memorizing a large body of often ornate melodies, it is generally surmised that the style of composition was much more formulaic than during the later era of pitch-specific notation, where

¹ Neh. 8: 8 has been consistently understood in Jewish exegesis to imply a cantillated musical emphasis in reading.

² Remnants of Classical Greek notation persisted until at least the 3rd century, and the Armenians had already developed a form of musical writing by the 5th; but in practice, chant can be said to have been an oral tradition until the turn of the millennium.

idiosyncrasies could be conceived and recorded with ease. Early tonaries would simply give the mode of a piece, and the incipit of a well-known relative. That was enough to guide singers through. Congregational melodies were especially spare, repetitive, and theme-driven: basically compound psalm tones. The Russian *obikhod* method is a further distillation of this approach: its easily adapted melodies can be sung with any text, by anyone, with a minimum of pointed notation.

We have attempted to apply the obikhod principle to the Judaic/Graeco-Roman modal tradition, the sacred ancestor and archetype of our familiar western musical soundscape. To arrive at suitable melodies - simple, yet recognizably modal - we referred extensively to F. A. Gevaert's celebrated *Catalogue Thématique* and Dom Daniel Saulnier's analytical tables in *The Gregorian Modes*, as well as the substantial source material provided in the *Liber Usualis* and *Liber Responsorialis*.³ Although our melodies are all composite (none is derived from a single Gregorian original, apart from Tone 5, which is almost entirely based on *Sanctus XI Orbis Factor*), every intonation, reciting tone, cadence and final is typical of its respective mode, and - we hope - combine to form an easily retained cyclical unit.

The obikhod system is straightforward: each tone has a "circular" section (indicated in the keys) which can be repeated as many times as required, and an end cadence for the last line of the text. The only complications for the singer are that the initial ornament of each line may be shortened or dropped (to place the musical emphasis on an operative word), and that any line may be followed by the ending. It might be helpful at first to learn these melodies without words (using *te-ri-rem*, for example), practicing each line with and without its intonation, and skipping from each line to the end. These tones are somewhat more elaborate than the Russian, because obikhod is a harmony-driven musical style, whereas modality is known by the play of melody against ison (whether heard, or implied). Modal music is rarely harmonized successfully, as the impact of this interplay is easily lost within a chord, and dissonant intervals occur frequently.⁴

This document contains two forms of pointed notation. One, for stikhera, troparia, etc.... is a set of graphic accentuations which we apply by hand to normal printed texts. Symbols include dots, underlining, melismas, arrows... Several colours are used, for clarity. **Red** is for any melodic movement, whereas **black** indicates a major stress. In context, these movements are self-explanatory, once the tones are well memorized. A third colour, **green** here, can be used to alter the time value of a word without changing its note. An "x" also

³ These have been generously made available for download by Watershed: http://www.ccwatershed.org/blog/2013/mar/19/1961-solesmes-liber-usualis-online-free-pdf/

⁴ Before the introduction of European polyphony in the 17th century, Russian chant was, itself, modal. Along with the sacred rite and texts of Byzantium, Greek chanting had been adopted at the Baptism of Rus'; and it quickly naturalized, in a unique Slavic expression, known generically as *Znamenny*. Musicologists such as Andrei Kotov and Anatoly Gridenko are rediscovering the fascinating Orthodox music of this early period. The melodies of the Obikhod itself seem to come from folk song, hence their simple charm.

means an additional pulse on the same note before movement occurs, and so it usually appears in conjunction with a dot or line. A melisma over a syllable means at least three notes are to be sung on it.

The second form, for psalms and canticles, is based on the method used in the *Liber Usualis*: here movement is indicated by italics, and stresses are given in bold. All of the symbols mentioned above may appear, but colour is no longer necessary. When reading either form, rhythm should be a natural recitative, with lyrical stress and cadence. The melodies for the stikhera and psalm tones are quite flexible and, with care, can be made to conform to the syntax of virtually any sentence.

Concerning the sheet music, we would like to reiterate that the notation, however precise its specifications (dotted eighths, etc....), is not intended to be performed mathematically. Gregorian manuscripts contain four divisions each of long and short notes, without defining their time-value. A multitude of rhythmic, dynamic and ornamental symbols add nuance to the execution. Even so, the real flow of Gregorian melody simply cannot be adequately expressed by any semantic means. Correct performance is ultimately a matter of absorbing the ethos of each mode, each melody, and rendering it accordingly. The notation is really just a guideline, or a memory-aid, but the singer or director must seek in their heart how the melody *should* sound.

Incidentally, dotted eighth notes are a convenient way to express a single unit of 4-over-3 or (less accurately) triplet time. These polyrhythms occur ubiquitously in our speech - musicians learn to play them using verbal mnemonics which illustrate them. The point of using dotted eighths is to emphasize that passages containing them must have the flowing, liquescent feel of unmetered poetry - ideally, these compositions should give the impression that we are simply speaking to God in song.

There are variant approaches to the ison, concerning frequency of movement, choice of tone, etc.... Two aspects which affect it are the register of the bass singers – can they reach an octave below? – and how securely the choir can maintain difficult intervals like a major or minor second. The progressions we have provided usually avoid all but passing tensions (though a well-tuned second is *not* dissonant!) and assume the *isokratai* are singing in the same octave as the melody (inversions are therefore also avoided). But if the choir director is familiar with the theory of ison, and the choir is able, there are other possible voicings.

* * *

The wisdom of Solesmes' approach to plainchant shines in several salient features which escape the mainstream of devotional scholarship: their efforts were, in fact, not only towards renovation, but a deepening of their own tradition. From the first, they made the accessibility of chant as congregational music a deliberate goal in their editorial work. This

⁵ This is true of chant in general. Even in the age of notation, the oral tradition is indispensable.

is not a historical principle - as Gregorian, Byzantine and Synagogal singing all inclined, in time, to virtuosic elaborations, performed solo or by an elite *schola* - it is rather pastoral and theological: however uplifting such artistry may be, it only amounts to the sound of an individual, or isolated group. In the liturgical context, our whole drive is unity: "that with one mind, we may confess Father, Son and Holy Spirit." The Divine Liturgy cannot be served by an individual; the Eucharist is a *communal* act. It is in the communion of Love, when we are gathered together in Christ's Name, that He IS in our midst, and we are made worthy to receive His flesh and blood. Congregational singing is the musical icon of our unity in Christ; and this is, in fact, music's highest function: to bring us *together*, in harmony, both symbolically and tangibly. Never has this function been so needful as today, for our shattered human identity is in crisis. Communion is the life of the Kingdom. It is the image and likeness of God. It is who we really are.

The monks of Solesmes also held forth that execution of text should flow from natural declamation, or recitative. Here again is a theological and practical point, as they were well aware of the whole gamut of rhythmic and ornamental accents which detailed the Gregorian manuscripts. Perhaps taking advantage of retrospect over the preceding few centuries of music, they maintained that intelligibility of the words of prayer was paramount. Basic understanding is a necessary stepping stone towards the deeper contemplation and repentance that a sober and ascetic atmosphere of worship can conduce.

Although they are not typical of medieval performance, these two elements - congregational singing and intelligible, cantillated (recitative) melodies - belong to a far older historical background: they are known to be the practice of the early Church. As rational sheep, as a royal priesthood, we are commanded to love God with all our minds; not only our hearts and souls.

Much has changed since the popularization of the Solesmes method. As discussed in Vol. 1, their rendition also involved the rhythmic de-valuation of non-cantillated passages. This was now a scholarly, rather than a pastoral concern: they were exercising caution in unknown territory. Although much work remains to be done in this domain of palaeographic research, it is now clear that western plainchant was highly developed and differentiated, rhythmically, and musicologists are increasingly confident in their ability to recognize and transcribe rhythmic gestures. The resulting music comes as a surprise to those steeped in the 19th century tradition, but it clearly reveals the blood ties of Gregorian and Byzantine chant. In the Solesmes spirit, we have tried to keep ornamentation to a minimum, so that these melodies might remain congregationally accessible, but have made use of the rhythmic dynamism which was a genuine feature of western plainchant.

⁶ Palestrina was criticized for the incomprehensibility of his luxuriant counterpoint. Later composers featured the voice as an orchestral instrument, isolating key phrases for effect, but losing the train of coherent logic.

It is now generally acknowledged that the shared roots of eastern and western chant hold the key to their authentic performance. Gregorian study used to be a specialty which did not venture much beyond its immediate scope. Now, scholars seek as far afield as possible for perspective on their subject, turning to the living sister traditions of the east for elucidation. In the words of David Hiley:

Our experience of the rhythmic characteristics of music outside the tradition of Western art-music has opened our ears to the possibility of much more flexible patterns than can be recorded easily with conventional Western notation. One has only to look at transcriptions of, say, the chant of the Coptic Church to become suspicious of simple 'equalist' or 'mensuralist' interpretations. Might not the singing of the ninth century be equally difficult to capture in modern written form? ⁷

* * *

Gregorian chant is an inexhaustible wealth of spiritual richness. It is our hope that this material will serve as a basic introduction to the Orthodox tradition of modality in the west, and will enable those who wish to pray with it.

It is said that the angels, whose celestial hymns thunder like a raging torrent, fell silent in awe at the mystery of the Incarnation. At that very moment, Mary, the Virgin Mother of God, herself took up the song: "My soul magnifies the Lord…"

"Orthodox chant is the memory, the experience, the expression of the moment where the human voice came and filled the silence of the angels."

* * *

"What is commonly referred to as Byzantine music is the liturgical chant of Roman Christianity - both eastern and western, at first; later, the term applies specifically to the east. This music without music - vocal, not instrumental - stands at the great crossroads of history and geography from which the Gospel took flight. As the crucible of melodies from antiquity - Jewish, Persian, Pharaonic, Assyro-Mesopotamian... - it became a matrix for all the ulterior musical systems of that other "Europe" - the East, the Balkans... - where Christian mission was always strictly in the vernacular. There is a profound religious unity in the diversity of ethnic traditions which share common origins."

Lycourgos Angelopoulos

⁷ Hiley, D. Western Plainchant: a Handbook, Oxford, 1993

⁸ Colosimo, J-F. Le Silence des Anges, Paris, 2001

Comparisons

For those who would like to refer to the Gregorian originals from which the idiomela in Vol. 1 were drawn, we have included this list. It is not exhaustive, in that we often had to combine material from several sources to complete a single English hymn (in fact, thousands of Gregorian models were studied to arrive at this collection). Here, then, are but a few of the gems. These melodies are among the most ancient and beloved in Christendom (exact dating is not always possible, but many of these hymns appear in manuscripts from the tenth century or earlier).

Hymns of Vespers:

As mentioned previously, the circular melodies for the **stikhera** and **troparia** are highly composite, and we refer the reader to the works cited above. One source that stands out, however, is the *Byzantine "Psalm Tone" for Mode 3*, which provided the first line of our melody in this mode. It preserves a unique Jewish cantillation not found in the Gregorian repertoire as such.

- **O Gladsome Light** is one of the Church's oldest hymns. The themes of Introit *Gaudeamus Omnes* suited it marvellously.
- **St. Symeon's prayer**, and its counterpart at matins "**It Is Good**" are based on the Antiphon *Ut Queant Laxis*, written by Guido d'Arezzo (+1050). This antiphon is not only one of the great masterpieces of Gregorian art, it is also a landmark in the history of western music. One of the greatest medieval theorists, Guido perfected the technique of staff notation, and invented solfege. Each line of this didactic composition begins on a successively higher note, with the syllables Ut (Do), Re, Mi, etc....

Hymns of Matins:

- The **Polyeleos** is styled after the ancient Alleluia *Omnes Gentes Plaudite Manibus*
- The **Evlogitaria**, with its almost quintessential Byzantine melody, is to be found mirrored in a 13th century Scottish manuscript (the Herdmanston Breviary) containing the propers for the Feast of St. Patrick: Inv. *Laudemus Regem & Venite*
- From my Youth was entirely based on the Antiphon *Te Deum Patrem Ingenitum*. Many melodies lumped together under Mode 4 (Gregorian our Tone 6) are actually in other modes but, predating the octoechos, end on other finals than their ison. Hymns assigned to

⁹ Many cultures have independently developed syllable names for scale degrees. This system has some natural advantages in learning the character of modal music; it is indispensable for Greek cantors reading *psaltic*, and is the only form of notation used in Indian classical raga.

- this mode must be read with circumspection in Latin manuals. *Te Deum Patrem Ingenitum* is a classic example of true Dorian (E) modality.
- The cantillation of Canticle 9, the **Magnificat**, uses the *Tonus Peregrinus*, a psalm tone which has retained the particularly Jewish element of dual reciting tones. It is awe-inspiring to reflect on the history of such an ancient melody very probably, the Theotokos herself knew and sang this tune, perhaps even while cradling her Son, Emmanuel... *Tonus Peregrinus* is always accompanied by antiphons of a particular type (i.e. *Nos Qui Vivimus, In Exitu Israel*, etc...) which provided the melody for More Honorable than the Cherubim.
- The Theotokion **You are Most Blessed** comes from the venerable Dorian (E) hymn *Salve Festa Dies*
- The **Great Doxology**, whose text is a legacy of the early Church, was set to the glorious *Sanctus VIII De Angelis*
- Fr. Columba Kelly, of St. Meinrad's Archabbey in Indiana, is one of the world's leading authorities on Gregorian chant. He has worked tirelessly on the technique of Gregorian adaptation in English, and among his innumerable compositions, St. Meinrad's "*Modal Psalm Tones*" were a great inspiration to us. We thank him again for his kindness, wisdom, and generous permission to reproduce "Tone 1" here, which we use for **Festal Canons**. ¹⁰
- We have provided an alternative melody for the **Lesser Doxology** in this volume. ¹¹ The cantillated themes come from a Mozarabic (Old Spanish) *Gloria*, which demonstrates a unique modality in the family of Tone 5. We consider this to be a nearly ideal example of music for congregational chanting: simple, repetitive, limited in range, and yet beautiful, profound and engaging.

The Divine Liturgy:

The **Beatitudes**. Again, a composite, but those acquainted with the Gregorian repertoire will detect the characteristic formula of "*Mode 4 A*" antiphons. These are Aeolian (A), not Dorian (E) melodies, and are rather evasive of standard modal classification. Their characteristic use of the 4th suggests a Byzantine origin. This adaptation is a cross between a cantillation and an idiomelon. No human interpretation could do justice to this Earth-shattering revelation of the Gospel; but, at least, we wanted the music to respond to the words of God's sermon to men.

¹⁰ More of Fr. Columba's work is offered at the Archabbey's website.

¹¹ The Lesser Doxology is typically read rather than sung, but in our monastery, we emphasize singing as it symbolizes our congregational unity: Liturgy, properly speaking, is "the work of the people". The chanting of the reader and the priestly prayers are said on behalf of the assembly, and even in such spoken prayers as "I believe, O Lord, and I confess," though we speak for ourselves, we speak together as one. Singing renders this unity tangible.

- **Only Begotten Son** was a joy to write. We noticed an affinity between the Greek melody for *O Monogenis Ios* and *Kyrie II Fons Bonitatis*. The English text and the music simply fell into place.
- The classic hymns *Crux Fidelis/Pange Lingua* are easily recognized in **O Come let us Worship**.
- The **Trisagion** is sung on Holy Friday in the Latin tradition, and we had to look no further. This ancient melody, which shares features with early Byzantine versions, is highly ambiguous from a medieval modal perspective. We have followed Ensemble Organum in situating it in the Aeolian (A) scale, and shortened the ornaments somewhat to simplify singing and clarify its modality.
- The alternative prayers **As Many as Have Been Baptized** and **Before Your Cross** also have exact equivalents in Latin hymnody: the Communion *Omnes Qui in Christo Baptizati Estis* and the Processional *Ecce Lignum Crucis* were thus ideally suited for adaptation (Ant.: *Crucem Tuam* is actually a direct translation of "Before Your Cross", but the tone of *Ecce Lignum* seemed ideally suited to the ritual of Veneration of the Holy Cross)
- The **Cherubic Hymn** is mostly based on *Grad: Benedictus Qui Venit*, one of the few surviving examples of the common ancient form of Tone 3 the Hypolydian (F with B natural)
- The **Creed** is entirely derived from *Credo IV*. This is one of the later Credos, but it is centonized from authentic formulae. We love its drive and energy.
- **Holy, Holy** draws equally from two noble antiphons *Viri Galilei* and *Hosanna Filio David*. Note the soaring perfect fifths. We are very close to the music of antiquity.
- We could think of no better source for the **Hymn to the Theotokos** than the well-loved simple tone for *Salve Regina*. The tune seems to embody her grace and purity.
- The **Anaphora**, the heart of the liturgy, contains a wealth of verbatim correspondence between the Greek and Latin rites, testifying to the great age of these prayers, and their sanctity. The dialogues between the priest and the congregation have a prescribed melody in the Latin Mass, which we have carefully preserved.
- The remaining short responses of the Liturgy are to be found in the *Jubilate Deo*, a basic collection of popular Gregorian hymns. The music for **Blessed is He that Comes in the Name of the Lord** is from the venerable antiphon of Holy Thursday *Ubi Caritas et Amor*. Both text and melody are beautiful and simple: "Where there is charity and love, God is also." We take up this theme again for **Of Your Mystical Supper** on Holy Thursday, and for our regular **Hymn of Grace** at the evening meal.
- The **Our Father** (*Pater Noster*) has a beautiful, congregational melody, very Jewish in style (partial cadences on the 2nd, low range, avoidance of the 7th, etc....). This song is known to every Catholic child.

- The communion hymn **Receive the Body of Christ** was centonized from the fragmentary *Oxyrhynchus Hymn* (late 3rd century). Though this most ancient of notated Christian melodies is incomplete, enough is legible to give us a good idea of how it sounded. We have incorporated its major themes here.
- Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ took the musical form of the paschal sequence Victimae Paschali. One of the most famous Gregorian compositions (by Wigbert of Burgundy +1050), it lent itself most felicitously to the English text.
- We have seen the true light. Sanctus IV Cunctipotens Genitor Deus. A truly majestic melody, and a classic example of Ionian (G) modality.
- Let Our Mouths be Filled With Your Praise is mostly based on *Kyrie VI Rex Genitor*. The ancient kernel of this Kyrie is its intonation, taken up again in the Alleluia.

Idiomela:

- **O House of Ephrata**: the celebrated "O Antiphons" (O Sapientia...) lent themselves perfectly to our own hymn of Advent. These antiphons are considered to be among the finest examples of pure modality in the Gregorian repertoire.
- The Christmas Exapostilarion **Our Saviour, the Dayspring from the East**, is based on an Old Roman Introit: *Dominus Dixit Ad Me*. It is quite different from the standard Gregorian version, which we used for "Your Resurrection" at Pascha.
- We Run to Your Mercy was one of our first adaptations, drawn from perhaps our favourite Gregorian melody: the solemn tone for *Salve Regina*.
- O Victorious Leader worked naturally with the Mode 1 Antiphon Ave Maria.
- The late, but irresistible *Gloria VIII De Angelis* seemed appropriate for the magnification **With the Voice of the Archangel**.
- O Heavenly King is modelled after an original composition Alleluia, Hosanna by the great twentieth century Christian philosopher Lanza del Vasto. He also wrote a hymn to the Theotokos in French, Je Te Salue, Marie which we have adapted for All of Creation. Lanza del Vasto was a noted Gregorianist, and the modality of his work is flawless. We were struck by the similarity between the main themes in Je Te Salue, Marie and the 6th Hurrian hymn, found at Ugarit in Syria, dating to the 14th century BC (notated in cuneiform, it is the oldest known piece of written music). This sort of continuity, across oceans of time and space, speaks eloquently of the universal or archetypal quality of modal aesthetics.

Hymns of Lent:

- Great Lent features two special melodies for prokeimena: 1) the **Great Prokeimenon**, sung on Sunday evenings, is an extract from the cantillated *Exsultet*, a profoundly metaphysical prayer for blessing the Paschal candle. 2) the **Daily Prokeimenon** is a very ancient Oriental Hebrew incipit for *Wayikra Moshe*, the beginning of the 1st canticle of Moses (in perfect keeping with Tone 6 modality).
- The **Lenten Endings** for Vespers and Matins comprise several variations on themes from *Gloria IX Cum Jubilo*, another fine example of the Ionian (G) mode. The cantillation for "**Confirm, O God..., More Honorable...**" is taken from the Ambrosian *Te Deum*, but it should be noted that the *Te Deum* is itself based on one of the most fundamental Jewish melodies, still to be heard in synagogues today.¹²
- For the **Hymn of Cassia**, the poem of Holy Wednesday, we drew upon the stunningly beautiful and mysteriously feminine Alleluia *Per Te, Dei Genetrix*. The original is in praise of the Mother of God, but its ethereal quality lent itself to the grace of repentance described here.
- The **Kontakion of Holy Friday** is also the most heart-rending of Theotokia. Never are we closer to the divine mystery of the Mother of God than on this day, as she shares in the supreme agony of her Son: His death for the life of the World. His body is pierced with nails and spear; her soul with the prophetic sword. *Stabat Mater* is a meditation on Mary's infinite pathos at the foot of the Cross. Its melody is an overflowing catharsis, hidden in mode 7. For the text of the ikos, we have incorporated some verses from the Armenian hymn *Deeramayren*. Its powerful characterization of Christ's passion, and His Mother's response, is matchless.
- They Have Stripped Me of My Garments is derived from the Sequence *Dies Irae*. The symbolism seemed appropriate, as the Cross, the Throne, and the Dread Judgement Seat are not really different things. We appreciate the sobriety of this melody as, in this context, no human sentiment could possibly do the subject justice.
- After the storm of the Passion Gospels, The **Noble Joseph** rests in meditation on Christ's sepulchre. The motif of Introit: *Requiem Aeternam* expresses the atmosphere beautifully (it reappears as Memory Eternal in prayers for the departed). We love the Gregorian music for funeral and requiem services because it expresses not grief, horror and woe, but rather

¹² This melody also became the basis of the *Tropos Spondeiakos*, a mode popular with Greeks, but "sung after the manner of the Jews." St. Ambrose's congregation would have known it well.

the dawning light of the Resurrection, as celebrated on Holy Saturday. ¹³ By the same token, the funeral hymn **With the Saints** is based on the antiphon *In Paradisum*.

Pascha:

- As previously mentioned, **Your Resurrection** begins with the incipit from Introit: *Dominus Dixit Ad Me*, but also touches upon elements from the Gradual *Haec Dies*. (This last is a melody we would have liked to evoke more fully, but its astonishing beauty lies partially in its complexity. It is best suited for skilled choirs, and we wanted to keep this collection within the reach of all).
- In the Flesh is recognizable as Alleluia: *Pascha Nostrum*. This ancient song appears in a more developed form in the Old Roman collections. The exact relationship between the ornate repertoire specific to Rome, and the widespread Gregorian style is unclear many theories have been proposed. In any case, the Roman tradition sheds light on the matter of interpretation, as the 19th century norms are inapplicable here. ¹⁴ In general, we prefer the simplicity of these melodies in their "Gregorian" form, and assume that simplicity denotes the archaic version; but in this instance the ornament adds structurally to the composition.
- For the hymn to the Theotokos **The Angel Cried**, we chose *Kyrie VIII De Angelis*, for pure joy. This, again, is a late composition (from around the fifteenth century), but of timeless beauty.
- **Christ is Risen** is given in two forms. The Greek version is, of course, that Byzantine Hymn of Hymns *Christos Anesti*. Its slower pace gives opportunity for contemplation. The faster Gregorian melody is actually a popular medieval (13th century) air from France Cantus: *Virga Iesse Floruit*.
- The text of the **Great Prokeimenon** was clothed in the simple but profound beauty of one of the oldest melodies in the repertoire: this is another classic Jewish cantillation, preserved in the *Short Responsories*.

Adaptations From Other Modal Traditions:

We use three melodies from outside the Gregorian repertoire. These were chosen for their unique qualities, which we felt suited the specific ethos of the prayers to which they were applied. The Armenian selections are clearly in a different, but not entirely incompatible

¹³ Fr. Alexander Schmemann called for a "moratorium on burials" until this connection was firmly established. (See *the Liturgy of Death*, New York, 2016)

¹⁴ Whereas a Greek or Middle-Eastern approach to the ornaments renders them naturally. This strongly suggests that Hellenic influence can be generally assumed in European performance practice at the time.

modal sphere; whereas Byzantine melody seems right at home in the midst of authentic Gregorian chants - a sort of family reunion.

- The electrifying imagery of the Armenian masterpiece *Oor Es Mayr Im* leaves one speechless. Christ, alone on the cross, blinded with tears of pain, calls out: "O Mother, where are you? Come and quench my thirst." Its otherworldly melody, adapted here to **Your Bridal Chamber**, typifies the atmosphere of Great Lent.
- **Behold the Bridegroom Comes at Midnight**, the hymn which sets the pitch for Holy Week, is also derived from the Armenian repertoire: *Horjam*, a requiem melody sung at the Entrance, is in the eastern chromatic scale. The architecture of chromatic modes in Armenian chant is quite distinct from Greek or Middle-Eastern usage. This composition is an outstanding example of the spirituality which this scale can evoke.
- As we receive, at last, the Holy Fire on the night of Pascha, we sing the hymn Come,
 O Faithful and Take Light. Its ardent and joyous melody comes from an Athonite *Trisagion*. The explosion of grace in this liturgical moment is reflected by the dynamic rhythm and melodic development.

Seasoned Gregorian chanters will be wondering about our psalmody for Tone 2. A brief apology is due here: the second mode (Mode 3 in Latin texts) has a circuitous history. For one thing, its reciting note was raised, around the turn of the millennium, from b to c, which radically changed its modality. Although many of the ancient hymns have been restored to their original form, the psalm tone is still conventionally performed with recitation on the sixth. Several documents written before these changes took place contain variations of this psalm tone with its true reciting note, and the melody is also to be found in Jewish practice, confirming its antiquity. Why, then, do we not use it?

The typical form of this cantillation, both in Gregorian and Jewish tradition, does not include a critical note: f. Without a major or minor second, we have no term of reference as to whether the psalmody is Dorian (E) or Aeolian (A). As it was written ages before the theory of the Octoechos was defined, this was of no concern to its composer; but all of the other Gregorian psalm tones are explicit in their modality, and we wanted to emphatically maintain the modal ethos of each tone while alternating between psalmodic verses and stikhera. In Werner's transcription of the Jewish form, it appears clearly as an Aeolian (A) melody, and it indeed responds convincingly to this designation.

Now, where do we find suitable material to construct an authentically Dorian (E) cantillation? The intonation is typical and was kept. The termination appears in Pseudo-Hucbald's *Commemoratio* (10th century) as a variant ending for the doxology "Glory... Now and Ever... Amen." This cadence is typical of Jewish cantillation in Dorian (E) modes. For

¹⁵ See Vol. 1

the mediant, we turned to *Cunctis Diebus* - an antiphon whose melody Gevaert believes is a remnant from antiquity. It follows the classic psalmodic pattern, but displays enharmonic architecture - the backbone of archaic Dorian modality. All of the melodic elements are thus of truly ancient provenance, and combine to form a modally unambiguous whole.

The psalmody for Mode 4 is a variant recorded in the Sarum manuscript - a rare vestige of English chant before the adoption of Roman practice throughout Europe.

* * *

How the sing-song quality of cantillation breathes life into reading! Musical recitation of prayers and sacred texts is a universal practice among humans, from time immemorial. It has always served to clarify and amplify our expression of faith, and to unite us in the powerful symbol of harmony. We lift up our hearts and raise a hymn of praise to God with these same endless songs, which began long before us, and will continue after we are gone.

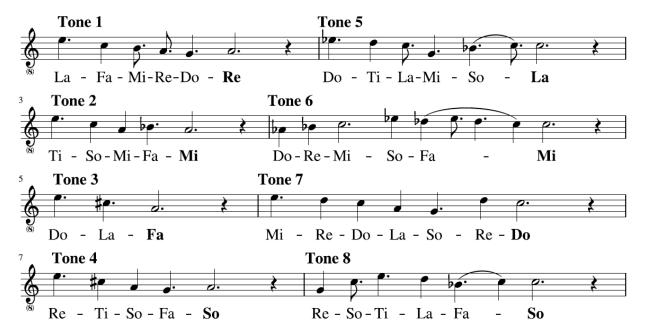
This concludes our exploration of Gregorian modality, which we feel is an appropriate and viable option for liturgical chant in Orthodox congregations in the west. At Pentecost, the Holy Spirit spoke in tongues of fire to every man, in his own language. The Apostles went out and preached everywhere in the vernacular. Should this be so in words only? We therefore offer this work humbly, and without pretension to those who would like to use or build upon it.

It is our hope that this music may serve as a vehicle of prayer and unity. We wish you all the joy and grace that we ourselves receive from singing these ancient hymns.

With Love in Christ and the All-Holy Spirit of Truth, the monks of Holy Transfiguration Hermitage

Pentecost 2018

Intonations



Note: For simplicity, intonations 1 - 4 can be used for their plagals as well, a third or so higher.

Solfege is not necessary. Here it illustrates the relationships between the modes.

It may be helpful to modify these sequences, or add extra notes to help situate singers in certain compositions.

Stikhera & Groparia

Keys to the Eight Tones





Lord I Call

Tone 1



(Flex - 3 line)

//•// •

TONE 1

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.// HEAR ME, O LORD!

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips.

Incline **not** my heart to any **e**vil, to busy myself with **wick**ed deeds

in **com**pany with men who work iniquity; and let me not partake of **their** delights.

+ Let *a* **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind***ness*, but let the oil of the wicked never a**noint** *my head*; for my prayer is continually a*gainst their* **wick***ed* deeds.

When they *are* **gi**ven over to those who shall con**demn** *them*, then they shall learn that the word *of the* **Lord** *is* true.

As a rock which one cleaves and shatters on the land, so shall their bones be strewn at the mouth of Sheol.

But my eyes are toward You, O Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless.

Keep me from *the* **trap** which they have $\underline{\textbf{laid}}$ for me, and from the snares of evild $\widetilde{\textbf{o}}$ ers.

Let the wicked together fall into their own nets, while I escape.

I cry with my voice to the Lord, with my voice I make supplication to the Lord,

+ *I* **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*, I tell my trouble be**fore** *Him*, when my spirit is *faint*, *You* **know** *my* way. LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 1

In *the* **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** *for me*. I look *to the* **right** *and* watch,

but there *is* **none** who takes **no***tice of me*; no refuge remains to me, *no man* **cares** *for* me.

I cry to You, O Lord; I say, You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.

+ *Give* **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** *ve*ry low. Deliver me from my persecutors; for they *are too* **strong** *for* me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name.

The **righ**teous will sur**round** me; for You will deal **boun**tif'lly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
 Lord, hear my voice.
 Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If **You**, O Lord, should mark i**ni***quities*, *\ Lord*, **who** *could* stand?

But there is forgiveness with You, ↓ that You may be feared.

For Your name's **sake** I have waited for **You**, O Lord, my soul has **hoped** on the Lord;

from *the* **mor**ning **watch** *until night*, from the morning watch, let Is*rael* **hope** *on the* Lord.

+ For with *the* **Lord** there is **stead** *fast* love, and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all *his iniqui*ties.

Praise the **Lord** all **na**tions, praise *Him all* **peo**ples.

For *His* **mer**cy is confirmed *on us* and the truth of the Lord en*dures for* ever.

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE ONE

SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

ACCEPT OUR EVENING PRAYERS, O HOLY LORD!

GRANT US REMISSION OF SINS,//

FOR YOU ALONE HAVE MANIFESTED THE RESURRECTION TO THE WORLD

AND SURROUND HER, O PEOPLE!

GIVE GLORY IN HER TO THE ONE WHO ROSE FROM THE DEAD!

FOR HE IS OUR GOD, //

WHO HAS DELIVERED US FROM OUR TRANSGRESSIONS!

COME, O PEOPLE!

LET US HYMN AND FALL DOWN BEFORE CHRIST,

GLORIFYING HIS RESURRECTION FROM THE DEAD!

FOR HE IS OUR GOD,//

WHO HAS DELIVERED THE WORLD FROM THE DECEIT OF THE ENEMY!

GNE... (Theotokion)

THE GATE OF HEAVEN, THE GLORY OF THE WORLD!

THE SONG OF THE ANGELS, THE BEAUTY OF THE FAITHFUL!

SHE WAS BORN OF MAN, YET GAVE BIRTH TO GOD!

SHE WAS REVEALED AS THE HEAVEN, AS THE TEMPLE OF THE GODHEAD!

SHE DESTROYED THE WALL OF ENMITY!

SHE COMMENCED THE PEACE, SHE OPENED THE KINGDOM!

SINCE SHE IS OUR FOUNDATION OF FAITH,

OUR DEFENDER IS THE LORD WHOM SHE BORE!

COURAGE! COURAGE! O PEOPLE OF GOD!

FOR CHRIST HAS DESTROYED THE ENEMY //

SINCE HE IS ALL POWERFUL.

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE ONE

SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

WE HAVE BEEN FREED FROM SUFFERINGS
BY YOUR SUFFERING, O CHRIST.
WE HAVE BEEN DELIVERED FROM CORRUPTION
BY YOUR RESURRECTION.//
O LORD, GLORY TO YOU.

VERSE: The Lord is King! He is robed in majesty!

LET CREATION REJOICE.

LET THE HEAVENS BE GLAD.

LET THE NATIONS CLAP THEIR HANDS WITH GLADNESS.

FOR CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR HAS NAILED OUR SINS TO THE CROSS.

SLAYING DEATH, HE HAS GIVEN LIFE.//

HE HAS RESURRECTED FALLEN ADAM AS THE LOVER OF MANKIND.

VERSE: For He has established the world so that it shall never be moved!

AS KING OF HEAVEN AND EARTH,
YOU WERE VOLUNTARILY CRUCIFIED IN YOUR LOVE FOR MANKIND.
HADES WAS ANGERED WHEN IT MET YOU BELOW.
ADAM ROSE SEEING YOU, THE CREATOR, UNDER THE EARTH.
O WONDER! HOW HAS THE LIFE OF ALL TASTED DEATH?
YOU ENLIGHTENED THE WORLD WHICH CRIES://
O LORD, WHO ROSE FROM THE DEAD, GLORY TO YOU!

VERSE: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN CAME WITH HASTE TO YOUR TOMB,
BEARING MYRRH AND LAMENTATIONS.

NOT FINDING YOUR MOST PURE BODY,
THEY LEARNED FROM THE ANGEL OF THE NEW AND GLORIOUS WONDER.
THEY TOLD THE APOSTLES://
THE LORD IS RISEN, GRANTING THE WORLD GREAT MERCY.

GNE... (Theotokion)

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 1 Apostikha (cont.)

SATURDAY VESPERS

GNE... (Theotokion)

BEHOLD ISAIAH'S PROPHECY IS FULFILLED!

FOR THE VIRGIN GAVE BIRTH, YET REMAINED A VIRGIN!

GOD WAS BORN, AND SO NATURE WAS RESTORED ANEW!

BUT DO NOT DESPISE THE ENTREATIES OF YOUR SERVANTS, O MOTHER OF GOD!

WE OFFER THEM TO YOU IN YOUR TEMPLE!

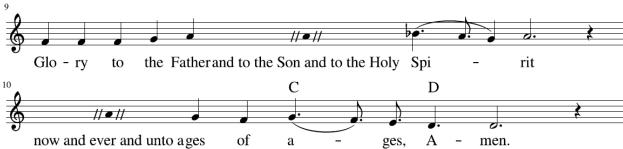
SINCE YOU CARRIED IN YOUR ARMS THE COMPASSIONATE ONE,

HAVE COMPASSION ON YOUR SERVANTS //

AND PRAY THAT OUR SOULS MAY BE SAVED.

Groparion Tone 1







THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 1

SUNDAY MATINS

- Polyeleos or Psalm 118
- Evlogitaria

HYPAKOE

THROUGH REPENTANCE THE THIEF STOLE PARADISE

AND BY LAMENTATION THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN BROUGHT THE JOY

TO LIGHT

THAT YOU ARE RISEN, O CHRIST //

GRANTING THE WORLD GREAT MERCY.

PROKEIMENON ()

(Your mercy, O Lord)

I will now arise, says the Lord /
I will set Myself for salvation and not draw back from it.

- The Lord's words are pure words.
- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 1 SUNDAY MATINS

KONTAKION

AS GOD, YOU ROSE FROM THE TOMB IN GLORY,
RAISING THE WORLD WITH YOURSELF.
HUMAN NATURE PRAISES YOU AS GOD, FOR DEATH HAS VANISHED.
ADAM EXULTS, O MASTER!
EVE REJOICES, FOR SHE IS FREED FROM BONDAGE AND CRIES TO YOU://
YOU ARE THE GIVER OF RESURRECTION TO ALL, O CHRIST!

IKOS

Let us sing the praises of the Almighty God, who rose on the third day!

He shattered the gates of Hades, raising those who had been dead from the ages.

He appeared to the Myrrhbearing Women, in His good pleasure telling them first to rejoice.

He sent them to bring the good news to the apostles.

They announced the signs of victory to the disciples.

Hades groaned, death lamented, while the world and all people rejoiced together,//

FOR YOU ARE THE GIVER OF RESURRECTION TO ALL, O CHRIST!

the Praises

Tone 1



THE PRAISES

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you stars and light.

Praise Him, you highest **hea**vens, and you waters above the **hea**vens.

Let them **praise** the **name** of the Lord. For He spoke and they came to be.

+ He *command*ed, and they were created. He established them for ever and *ever*; He set a law which *cannot* pass away.

Praise the **Lord** from the earth, you sea monsters **and** all deeps,

fire and hail, **snow** and frost, stormy winds fulfilling His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all **ce**dars, beasts and all cattle, creeping *things* and **fly**ing birds.

+ Kings of *the* **earth** and all **peoples**, princes and **rulers** of the earth.

Young men and maidens together, old *men and* **chil**dren.

Let them **praise** the **name** of the Lord, for His name alone is exalted.

He is *ac***know**ledged in **hea***ven and on* earth, and He will raise up a horn *for His* **péo**ple;

a song for <u>all</u> His saints: the sons of Israel who are near to Him. THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 1

Sing to the **Lord** *a new song*, His praise in the church *of the* **faith**ful.

Let **Is**rael be glad in His **ma**ker, let the sons of Zion re**joice** in their king.

Let *them* **praise** His name with **dan***cing*, making melody to *Him with* **tim***brel and* psalms.

For *the* **Lord** takes pleasure in His **people**, and exalts the humble *in salva*tion.

Let the **faith**ful exult in **glo**ry, let them sing for **joy** on their beds.

Let the *high* **prai**ses of God be <u>in</u> *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 iron **fet**ters.

To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all His saints.

Praise God in His sanctuary. +Praise Him in His mighty firmament.

Praise Him for His **powers**. Praise Him according to His exceeding **great**ness.

Praise Him with **trumpet** *sound*. Praise *Him in* **psalms** *and* harp.

Praise Him with **tim***brel* and dance. Praise *Him* with **strings** and pipe.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cym**bals. Praise Him with loud clashing **cym**bals. Let every *breath* **praise** *the* Lord.

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THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 1 SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

O LORD, YOU HAVE ENDURED THE CROSS,
VOIDED DEATH AND RISEN FROM THE DEAD://
GRANT PEACE TO OUR LIVES AS THE ONLY ALL POWERFUL ONE!

WHEN YOU WERE NAILED TO THE TREE OF THE CROSS,
THE POWER OF THE ENEMY WAS BROKEN!
CREATION SHOOK WITH FEAR OF YOU
AND HADES WAS DESPOILED BY YOUR MIGHT!
YOU HAVE RAISED THE DEAD FROM THEIR GRAVES
AND OPENED PARADISE FOR THE THIEF://
O CHRIST OUR GOD, GLORY TO YOU!

WE HYMN YOU, O CHRIST, AND GLORIFY YOUR DIVINE CONDESCENSION! YOU WERE BORN OF A VIRGIN, YET NOT PARTED FROM THE FATHER! YOU SUFFERED AS MAN, AND FREELY WILLED TO ENDURE THE CROSS! YOU ROSE FROM THE GRAVE AS FROM A BRIDAL CHAMBER, //
THAT YOU MIGHT SAVE THE WORLD: O LORD, GLORY TO YOU!

GNE... <u>TONE 6</u> (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS,
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED.
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED AND EVE SET FREE.
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS. GLORY TO YOU!

Lord I Call

Tone 2



TONE 2

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE
IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE
AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS
BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.//
HEAR ME, O LORD!

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips.

In*cline* **not** my heart to *any* **e***vil*, to busy myself *with* **wick***ed deeds*

in **com**pany with men who work iniquity; and let me not partake of their delights.

+ Let *a* **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind***ness*, but let the oil of the wicked ne*ver a***noint** *my* head; for my prayer is continually against *their* **wick***ed deeds*.

When they *are* **gi**ven over to those who *shall con***demn** *them*, then they shall learn that the word of *the* **Lord** *is true*.

As a **rock** which one *cleaves and* **shatters** on the land, so shall their bones be strewn at the mouth of **She**ol.

But my eyes are toward You, O Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless.

Keep me from the trap which *they have* **laid** *for* me, and from the snares of evildõers.

Let the wicked together fall into their own nets, while I escape.

I **cry** with my **voice** to the Lord, with my voice I make supplication to the Lord,

+ *I* **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*,

I tell my trou*ble before <i>Him*,
when my spirit is faint, *You* **know** *my way*.

LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 2

In *the* **path** where I walk they have hid*den a* **trap** *for* me. I look to *the* **right** *and watch*,

but there is **none** who takes **notice** of me; no refuge remains to me, no man **cares** for me.

I **cry** to You, O Lord; I say, You are my **re**fuge, my portion in the land of the **liv**ing.

+ *Give* **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** *ve*ry low. Deliver me from my *persecutors*; for they are *too* **strong** *for me*.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name.

The **righ**teous will surround me; for You will deal **boun**tif'lly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice.
Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If **You**, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, **who** could stand?

But there *is forgiveness* with You, *that* **You** *may be feared*.

For Your name's **sake** I have waited for **You**, O Lord, my soul has **hoped** on the Lord;

from *the* **mor**ning **watch** *un*til night, from the morning watch, let Isra*el* **hope** *on the Lord*.

+ For with *the* **Lord** there is **stead** *fast* love, and with Him is plente *ous redemption*, and He will deliver Israel from all his *iniquities*.

Praise the *Lord all nations*, praise Him \overline{all} **péo**ples.

For *His* **mer**cy *is confirmed on* us and the truth of the Lord endures *for ever*.

SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

COME, LET US WORSHIP THE WORD OF GOD

BEGOTTEN OF THE FATHER BEFORE ALL AGES,

AND INCARNATE OF THE VIRGIN MARY!

HAVING ENDURED THE CROSS,

HE WAS BURIED AS HE HIMSELF DESIRED!//

AND HAVING RISEN FROM THE DEAD, HE SAVED ME, THE ERRING ONE.

NAILED TO THE CROSS THE BOND AGAINST US,
HE VOIDED IT AND DESTROYED THE DOMINION OF DEATH!//
WE FALL DOWN BEFORE HIS RESURRECTION ON THE THIRD DAY!

WITH THE ARCHANGELS

LET US PRAISE THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST!

HE IS OUR SAVIOUR, OUR REDEEMER!

HE IS COMING WITH AWESOME GLORY AND MIGHTY POWER!//

TO JUDGE THE WORLD WHICH HE MADE!

GNE... (Dogmatic)

THE SHADOW OF THE LAW PASSED WHEN GRACE CAME!
AS THE BUSH BURNED, YET WAS NOT CONSUMED.
SO THE VIRGIN GAVE BIRTH, YET REMAINED A VIRGIN!
THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS HAS RISEN INSTEAD OF A PILLAR OF FLAME!//
INSTEAD OF MOSES, CHRIST, THE SALVATION OF OUR SOULS!

SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

YOUR RESURRECTION, O CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR, HAS ENLIGHTENED THE WHOLE UNIVERSE, RECALLING YOUR CREATION.//
GLORY TO YOU, O ALMIGHTY LORD.

VERSE: The Lord is King, He is robed in majesty!

O SAVIOUR, BY THE TREE YOU DESTROYED THE CURSE OF THE TREE. BY YOUR BURIAL YOU MORTIFIED THE MAJESTY OF DEATH. YOU HAVE ENLIGHTENED OUR RACE BY YOUR RESURRECTION.//
O GIVER OF LIFE, CHRIST OUR GOD, GLORY TO YOU.

VERSE: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved!

O CHRIST, WHEN YOU WERE SEEN NAILED TO THE CROSS,

YOU RESTORED THE BEAUTY OF YOUR CREATURES.

THE SOLDIERS SHOWED THEIR INHUMANITY WHEN THEY PIERCED YOUR SIDE WITH A SPEAR.

THE ELDERS NOT KNOWING YOUR POWER ASKED THAT YOUR TOMB MIGHT BE SEALED,

BUT THROUGH THE MERCY OF YOUR COMPASSION,
YOU ACCEPTED THE TOMB AND ROSE ON THE THIRD DAY!//
O LORD, GLORY TO YOU!

VERSE: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

O CHRIST, THE GIVER OF LIFE,

FOR THE SAKE OF THE DEAD YOU VOLUNTARILY ENDURED DEATH,

DESCENDING INTO HADES AS THE MIGHTY ONE

TO SAVE THOSE WHO AWAITED YOUR COMING,

GRANTING THEM THE LIFE OF PARADISE INSTEAD OF DEATH.

GRANT ALSO TO US WHO GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION ON THE THIRD DAY!! CLEANSING OF OUR SINS AND GREAT MERCY.

GNE... (Theotokion)

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 2 Apostikha (cont.)

SATURDAY VESPERS

GNE... (Theotokion)

A NEW MIRACLE SURPASSES ALL ANCIENT MIRACLES!

WHO KNOWS OF A MOTHER WHO GAVE BIRTH WITHOUT A MAN,

WHO CARRIED IN HER ARMS HER CREATOR?

THIS BIRTH IS THE WILL OF GOD!

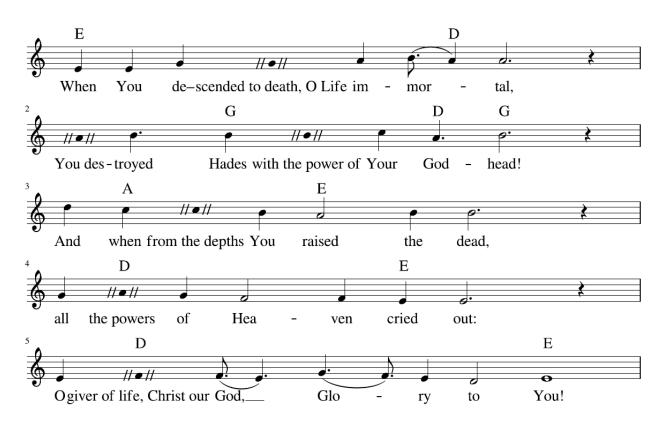
SINCE YOU CARRIED HIM AS AN INFANT IN YOUR ARMS, O MOST PURE ONE,

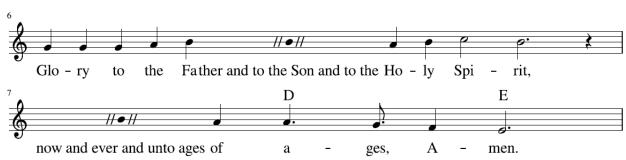
AND SINCE YOU POSSESS MOTHERLY BOLDNESS BEFORE HIM:

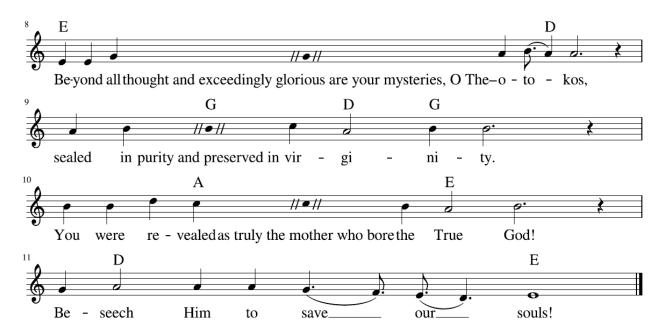
DO NOT CEASE PRAYING FOR US WHO HONOUR YOU,//

THAT HE MAY BE BOUNTIFUL AND SAVE OUR SOULS!

GroparionTone 2







SUNDAY MATINS

HYPAKOE

AFTER THE PASSION, THE WOMEN WENT TO THE GRAVE TO ANOINT YOUR BODY, O CHRIST OUR GOD.
THEY SAW ANGELS IN THE TOMB AND WERE AFRAID,
FOR THEY HEARD THEM SAY THAT THE LORD IS RISEN,//
GRANTING THE WORLD GREAT MERCY.

PROKEIMENON (The Lord is my strength)

Arise, O Lord my God, in the decree which You have commanded / and the assembly of peoples will surround You.

- O Lord my God, I have set my hope on You. Save me.

- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

SUNDAY MATINS

KONTAKION

HADES BECAME AFRAID, O ALMIGHTY SAVIOUR,

SEEING THE MIRACLE OF YOUR RESURRECTION FROM THE TOMB!

THE DEAD AROSE! CREATION, WITH ADAM, BEHELD THIS AND REJOICED

WITH YOU!//

AND THE WORLD, O MY SAVIOUR, PRAISES YOU FOREVER!

IKOS

You are the Light of those in darkness;
You are the Resurrection of all; You are the Life of mortals.
O Saviour, when You despoiled the dominion of death and shattered the gates of Hades, O Word,
You raised us all with Yourself.
The dead saw this and were in wonder at the miracle, and all creation rejoiced together at Your Resurrection,
O Lover of mankind.

Therefore we also glorify and sing Your condescension,//

AND THE WORLD, O MY SAVIOUR, PRAISES YOU FOREVER!

the Praises

Tone 2



THE PRAISES

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, **sun** *and* moon, praise Him, all *you* **stars** *and light*.

Praise Him, you *highest* **hea**vens, and you waters above *the* **hea**vens.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord. For He spoke and *they* **came** *to be*.

+ He commanded, and they were created.
He established them for ever and ever;
He set a law which cannot pass away.

Praise the **Lord** from the earth, you sea **mon**sters and all deeps,

fire and *hail*, **snow** and frost, stormy winds *fulfilling His word*.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees *and all cedars*, beasts and all cattle, creeping things *and* **fly***ing birds*.

+ Kings of *the* **earth** and all **peo**ples, princes and **ru**lers of the earth.

Young men and maidens together, old men and **chil**dren.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord, for His name alone is *exalted*.

He is *ac***know**ledged in **hea***ven* and on earth, and He will raise up a horn for *His* **peo***ple*,

a song for all His saints: the sons of Israel who are near to Him. THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 2

Sing *to the* **Lord** *a* new song, His praise in the church of *the* **faith** *ful*.

Let **Is**rael be glad in His **ma**ker, let the sons of Zion re**joice** in their king.

Let *them* **praise** His *name with* **dan***cing*, making melody to Him *with* **timb***rel and psalms*.

For *the* **Lord** takes pleasure *in His* **peo***ple*, and exalts the humble in *salvation*.

Let the **faith**ful exult in **glor**y, let them sing for **joy** on their beds.

Let the *high* **prai**ses of *God be* **in** *their* throats, and two-*edged* **swords** *in their* hands,

to wreak **ven**geance on the **na**tions, and chastisement on the **peoples**.

To **bind** their **kings** with chains, and their nobles with iron **fet**ters.

To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all His saints.

Praise God in His sanctuary.
Praise Him in His mighty firmament.

Praise Him for His powers.

Praise Him according to His exceeding greatness.

Praise *Him with* **trum***pet* sound. Praise Him *in* **psalms** *and harp*.

Praise *Him with* **tim***brel* and dance. Praise Him *with* **strings** *and pipe*.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cym**bals. Praise Him with loud *clashing* **cym**bals. Let every *breath* **praise** *the Lord*.

SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

ALL THAT HAS BREATH GLORIFIES YOU, O LORD!

FOR BY YOUR CROSS YOU HAVE DESTROYED DEATH

MANIFESTING YOUR RESURRECTION FROM THE DEAD TO THE NATIONS//

AS THE ONLY LOVER OF MANKIND!

COME, O PEOPLE: REJOICE AND BE GLAD!

THE ANGEL SITTING ON THE STONE HAS ANNOUNCED TO US THE GLAD TIDINGS:

CHRIST HAS RISEN FROM THE DEAD, AS THE SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD,

AND HAS FILLED ALL THINGS WITH SWEET FRAGRANCE://

O PEOPLE, REJOICE AND BE GLAD!

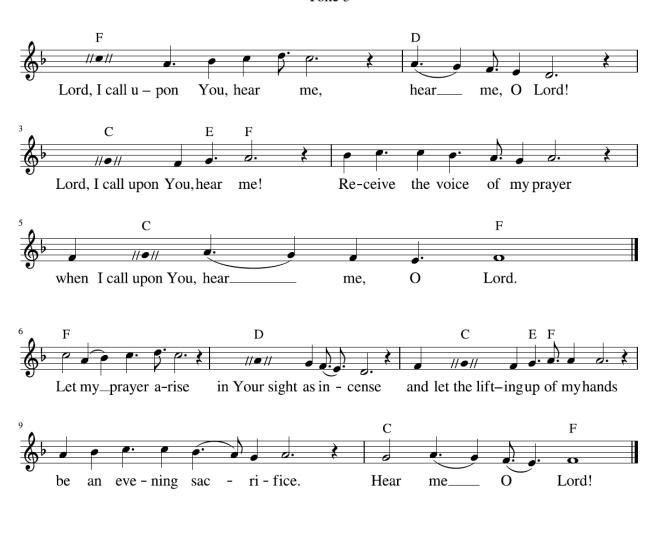
YOU WERE CRUCIFIED AND BURIED, O CHRIST,
AS YOU FREELY WILLED,
OVERTHROWING DEATH AND RISING AGAIN IN GLORY.//
AS GOD AND MASTER YOU GRANT THE WORLD ETERNAL LIFE AND GREAT MERCY!

GNE... TONE 6 (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS!
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED!
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED, AND EVE SET FREE!
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS. GLORY TO YOU!

Lord I Call

Tone 3







TONE 3

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.// HEAR ME, O LORD!

Set *a* **guard** over my **mouth**, *O* Lord, keep watch over the **door** *of my lips*.

Incline **not** my heart to any **e**vil, to busy myself with **wick**ed deeds

in **com**pany with men who work i**ni**quity; and let me not partake **of** *their delights*.

+ Let *a* **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind***ness*, but let the oil of the wicked never a**noint** *my* head; for my prayer is continually against their **wick***ed deeds*.

When they *are* **gi**ven over to those who shall con**demn** *them*, then they shall learn that the word of the **Lord** *is true*.

As *a* **rock** which one cleaves and **shat***ters* on the land, so shall their bones be strewn at the **mouth** *of Sheol*.

But my eyes are toward You, O Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless.

Keep me from *the* **trap** which they have **laid** *for* me, and from the snares of **e***vildoers*.

Let *the* wicked together fall into their own *nets*, → while *I escape*.

I **cry** with my **voice** *to* the Lord, with my voice I make supplica**tion** *to the Lord*,

+ *I* **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*, I tell my trouble be**fore** *Him*, when my spirit is faint, You **know** *my way*. LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 3

In *the* **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** *for* me. I look to the **right** *and watch*,

but there *is* **none** who takes **notice** of me; no refuge remains to me, no man **cares** *for me*.

I **cry** to You, O Lord; I say, You are my **re**fuge, my portion in the land **of** the living.

+ *Give* **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** *ve*ry low. Deliver me from my perse**cu**tors; for they are too **strong** *for me*.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name.

The **righ**teous will sur**round** me; for You will deal boun**ti**f'lly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice.
Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand?

But there is for**give**ness with You, that **You** may be feared.

For Your *name's* **sake** I have waited for **You**, O Lord, my soul has **hoped** on the Lord;

from *the* **mor**ning **watch** *un*til night, from the morning watch, let Israel **hope** *on the Lord*.

+ For with *the* **Lord** there is **stead** *fast* love, and with Him is plenteous re**dem** *ption*, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Praise the **Lord** all **nations**, praise **Him** all peoples.

For *His* **mer**cy is con**firmed** *on* us and the truth of the Lord en**dures** *forever*.

SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

BY YOUR CROSS, O CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR,
DEATH'S DOMINION HAS BEEN SHATTERED;
THE DEVIL'S DELUSION DESTROYED!
THE HUMAN RACE, BEING SAVED BY FAITH,//
ALWAYS OFFERS YOU A SONG!

ALL HAS BEEN ENLIGHTENED BY YOUR RESURRECTION, O LORD!
PARADISE HAS BEEN OPENED AGAIN.
ALL CREATION PRAISING YOU,//
ALWAYS OFFERS YOU A SONG!

I GLORIFY THE POWER OF THE FATHER AND THE SON!
I PRAISE THE AUTHORITY OF THE HOLY SPIRIT!
THE UNDIVIDED, UNCREATED GODHEAD,//
THE CONSUBSTANTIAL TRINITY WHICH REIGNS FOREVER!

GNE... (Theotokion)

HOW CAN WE NOT WONDER

AT YOUR MYSTICAL CHILDBEARING, O EXALTED MOTHER?

FOR WITHOUT RECEIVING THE TOUCH OF MAN,

YOU GAVE BIRTH TO A SON IN THE FLESH, O IMMACULATE VIRGIN!

THE SON BORN OF THE FATHER BEFORE ALL AGES

WAS BORN OF YOU AT THE FULLNESS OF TIME, O HONOURED LADY!

HE UNDERWENT NO MINGLING, NO CHANGE, NO DIVISION,

BUT PRESERVED THE FULLNESS OF EACH NATURE.

ENTREAT HIM TO SAVE THE SOULS, O LADY AND VIRGIN AND MOTHER

OF THOSE WHO CONFESS YOU IN FAITH //

TO BE THE THEOTOKOS!

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 3 SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

THE SUN WAS DARKENED BY YOUR PASSION, O CHRIST,
BUT ALL CREATION WAS ENLIGHTENED BY THE LIGHT OF YOUR RESURRECTION! //
ACCEPT OUR EVENING SONG, O LOVER OF MANKIND.

VERSE: The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

YOUR LIFE-BEARING RESURRECTION, O LORD, ENLIGHTENED THE WHOLE UNIVERSE, RECALLING YOUR CREATION.

DELIVERED FROM ADAM'S CURSE, WE SING://
O ALMIGHTY LORD, GLORY TO YOU!

VERSE: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

YOU ARE THE CHANGELESS GOD,
WHO, SUFFERING IN THE FLESH WAS CHANGED!
CREATION COULD NOT ENDURE SEEING YOU ON THE CROSS.
IT WAS FILLED WITH FEAR WHILE PRAISING YOUR PATIENCE!
BY DESCENDING TO HADES AND RISING ON THE THIRD DAY, //
YOU HAVE GRANTED TO THE WORLD LIFE AND GREAT MERCY.

VERSE: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

YOU ENDURED DEATH, O CHRIST,
TO DELIVER THE HUMAN RACE FROM DEATH.
YOU ROSE FROM THE DEAD ON THE THIRD DAY,
RAISING WITH YOURSELF THOSE WHO KNEW YOU AS GOD //
AND ENLIGHTENING THE WORLD: GLORY TO YOU!

GNE... (Theotokion)

SATURDAY VESPERS

Apostikha (cont.)

GNE... (Theotokion)

BY THE WILL OF THE FATHER,

OF THE HOLY SPIRIT YOU CONCEIVED THE SON OF GOD, WITHOUT SEED!

HE WAS BORN OF THE FATHER BEFORE ALL AGES WITHOUT A MOTHER,

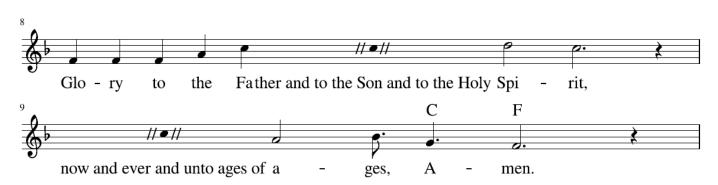
BUT NOW FOR OUR SAKE HE CAME FROM YOU WITHOUT A FATHER! //

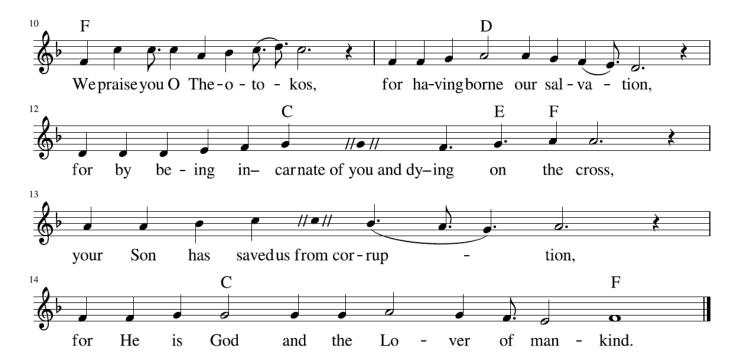
DO NOT CEASE ENTREATING HIM TO DELIVER OUR SOULS FROM HARM.

Groparion

Tone 3







SUNDAY MATINS

HYPAKOE

THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN MARVELLED WHEN THEY BEHELD THE RADIANT ANGEL

AND THE DEW OF HIS WORDS FELL UPON THEM AS HE SAID:
"WHY DO YOU SEEK THE LIVING AMONG THE DEAD?
HE WHO HAS EMPTIED THE TOMB IS RISEN,
AND AS THE CHANGELESS ONE HAS CHANGED CORRUPTION.
SING TO GOD: HOW FEARFUL ARE YOUR WORKS!"//
FOR HE HAS SAVED MANKIND.

PROKEIMENON (Sing praises to our God)

Say among the nations that the Lord is King; / for He has established the world so that it shall never be moved.
-Sing to the Lord a new song. Sing to the Lord, all the earth.

- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

SUNDAY MATINS

KONTAKION

ON THIS DAY YOU ROSE FROM THE TOMB,

O MERCIFUL ONE,

LEADING US FROM THE GATES OF DEATH.

ON THIS DAY ADAM EXULTS AS EVE REJOICES;

WITH THE PROPHETS AND PATRIARCHS THEY UNCEASINGLY PRAISE //

THE DIVINE MAJESTY OF YOUR POWER.

<u>IKOS</u>

Let heaven and earth dance today,
and sing with one accord the praises of Christ.

He who sits on one throne with the Father and the Spirit,
has raised those held captive from the grave.

Together, all creation rejoices in its Deliverer
and brings every fitting song to the Creator of all.

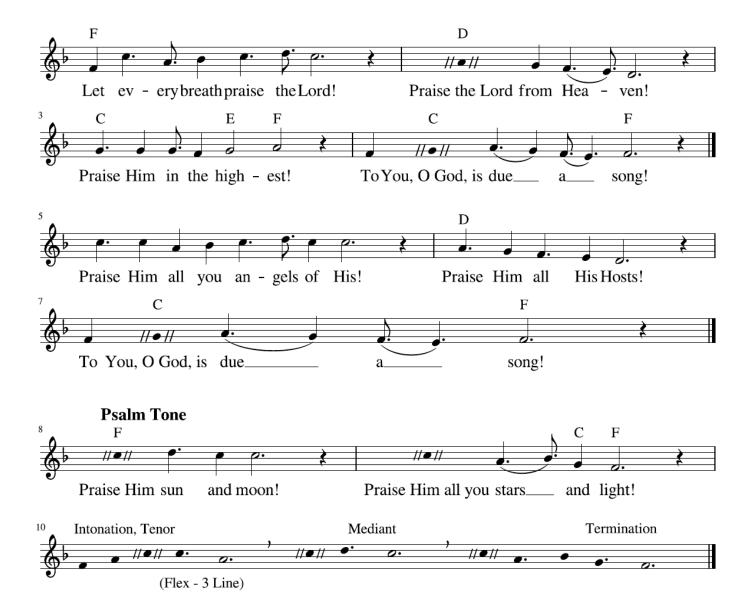
For today, as the Giver of Life, He drew mortal man from Hades,
lifting him up with Himself into heaven.

He has trampled the pride of the enemy //

BY THE DIVINE MAJESTY OF HIS POWER!

the Praises

Tone 3



THE PRAISES

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, **sun** *and* moon, praise Him, all you **stars** *and light*.

Praise Him, you highest **hea**vens, and you waters above the heavens.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord. For He spoke and they **came** *to be*.

He commanded, and they were created.
 He established them for ever and ever;
 He set a law which cannot pass away.

Praise the **Lord** *from* the earth, you sea mon**sters** *and all deeps*,

fire and hail, **snow** *and* frost, stormy winds fulfilling His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all **ce**dars, beasts and all cattle, creeping things and **fly**ing birds.

+ Kings of the earth and all peoples,
princes and 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*.

He is *ac***know**ledged in **hea***ven* and on earth, and He will raise up a horn **for** *His people*,

a song for all His saints: the sons of Israel who are near to Him. THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 3

Sing to the **Lord** *a* new song, His praise in the church **of** *the faithful*.

Let **Is**rael be glad in His **ma**ker, let the sons of Zion re**joice** in their king.

Let *them* **praise** His name with **dan***cing*, making melody to Him with **tim***brel and psalms*.

For *the* **Lord** takes pleasure in His **peo***ple*, and exalts the humble **in** *salvation*.

Let *the* **faith**ful exult in **glor**y, let them sing for **joy** *on their beds*.

Let the *high* **prai**ses of God be **in** *their* throats, and two-edged **swords** *in their* hands,

to wreak **ven**geance on the **na**tions, and chastisement **on** the peoples.

To **bind** their **kings** with chains, and their nobles with **i**ron fetters.

To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all His saints.

Praise **God** in His **sanc***tu*ary. Praise Him in His mighty **fir***mament*.

Praise Him for His **po**wers.

Praise Him according to His ex**ceed**ing greatness.

Praise Him with **trum***pet* sound. Praise Him in **psalms** *and harp*.

- - - - - - -

Praise Him with **tim***brel* and dance. Praise Him with **strings** *and pipe*.

- - - - - - -

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cym**bals. Praise Him with loud clashing **cym**bals. Let every breath **praise** the Lord.

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 3 SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

COME, ALL PEOPLES,
AND LEARN THE POWER OF THE AWESOME MYSTERY!
FOR CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR, WHO IS THE WORD FROM THE BEGINNING,
WAS CRUCIFIED AND FREELY SUFFERED BURIAL FOR OUR SAKE,
RISING FROM THE DEAD THAT HE MIGHT SAVE ALL THINGS://
COME, LET US WORSHIP HIM!

EVERYTHING WAS FILLED WITH JOY
ON LEARNING THE PROOF OF THE RESURRECTION!
MARY MAGDALENE CAME TO THE TOMB,
AND FOUND AN ANGEL IN RADIANT CLOTHING SITTING ON THE STONE, WHO SAID:
WHY DO YOU SEEK THE LIVING AMONG THE DEAD?
HE IS NOT HERE BUT IS RISEN AS HE FORETOLD,//
GOING BEFORE YOU INTO GALILEE!

IN YOUR LIGHT, O MASTER, WE SEE LIGHT!

FOR YOU HAVE RISEN FROM THE DEAD,

GRANTING US SALVATION AS THE LOVER OF MANKIND!

THE WHOLE CREATION GLORIFIES YOU, THE ONLY SINLESS ONE://

HAVE MERCY ON US!

GNE... TONE 6 (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS!
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED!
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED, AND EVE SET FREE!
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS, GLORY TO YOU!

Lord I Call

Tone 4



TONE 4

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.// HEAR ME, O LORD.

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips.

Incline **not** my heart to any evil, to busy myself with **wick**ed deeds

in **co**mpany with men who work i**ni**quity; and let me not par**take** of their delights.

+ Let a **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind**ness, but let the oil of the wicked never a**noint** my head; for my prayer is continually against their **wick**ed deeds.

When *they are* **gi**ven over to those who shall con**demn** *them*, then they shall learn that the word of the **Lord** *is true*.

As a **rock** which one cleaves and **shat**ters on the land, so shall their bones be strewn at the **mouth** of Sheol.

But my eyes are toward You, O Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless.

Keep me from the **trap** which they have **laid** for me, and from the snares of **e**vildoers.

Let the wicked together fall into their own nets, while <u>I</u> escape.

I **cry** with my **voice** *to the Lord*, with my voice I make supplication to *the Lord*,

+ *I* **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*, I tell my trouble be**fore** *Him*, when my spirit is faint, You **know** *my way*. LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 4

In the **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** for me. I look to the **right** and watch,

but *there is* **none** who takes **no***tice of me*; no refuge remains to me, no man **cares** *for me*.

I cry to You, O Lord; I say, You are my refuge, my portion in the land of the living.

+ Give **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** very low. Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are too **strong** for me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name.

The **righ**teous will sur**round** me; for You will deal **boun**tif'ly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
 Lord, hear my voice.
 Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with You, that You may be feared.

For *Your name's* **sake** I have waited for **You**, *O Lord*, my soul has **hoped** *on the Lord*;

from the **mor**ning **watch** until night, from the morning watch, let Israel **hope** on the Lord.

+ For with the **Lord** there is **stead** fast love, and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from **all** his iniquities.

Praise the Lord all nations, praise Him all peoples.

For His mercy is confirmed on us and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

WE GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION ON THE THIRD DAY, O CHRIST GOD BY ALWAYS HONOURING YOUR LIFE-GIVING CROSS;
BY IT YOU HAVE RENEWED THE CORRUPTED NATURE OF MANKIND O ALMIGHTY ONE!
BY IT YOU HAVE RENEWED OUR ENTRANCE TO HEAVEN!/
FOR YOU ARE GOOD AND THE LOVER OF MANKIND!

YOU LOOSED THE TREE'S VERDICT OF DISOBEDIENCE, O SAVIOUR,
BY BEING VOLUNTARILY NAILED TO THE TREE OF THE CROSS!
BY DESCENDING TO HADES, O ALMIGHTY GOD,
YOU BROKE THE BONDS OF DEATH!
THEREFORE, WE GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION FROM THE DEAD, SINGING IN JOY://
GLORY TO YOU, O ALL POWERFUL LORD!

YOU BROKE DOWN THE GATES OF HADES, O LORD,
AND BY YOUR DEATH YOU DESTROYED THE KINGDOM OF DEATH!
YOU DELIVERED THE HUMAN RACE FROM CORRUPTION,//
GRANTING TO THE WORLD LIFE, INCORRUPTION AND GREAT MERCY.

GNE... (Theotokion)

THE PROPHET DAVID,

HAVING BECOME, THROUGH YOU, O VIRGIN,

THE FOREFATHER OF THE LORD,

FORETOLD, IN SONG, TO HIM WHO WORKED WONDERS IN YOU:

"AT YOUR RIGHT HAND STOOD THE QUEEN!"

AND GOD REVEALED YOU TO BE THE MOTHER AND SOURCE OF LIFE,

WHEN HE WAS PLEASED TO BE INCARNATE OF YOU WITHOUT A FATHER,

TO RENEW IN US HIS IMAGE MADE CORRUPT IN PASSION.

FINDING THE LOST SHEEP, HE TOOK IT UPON HIS SHOULDERS AND BROUGHT IT TO HIS FATHER,

JOINING IT TO THE HEAVENLY POWERS. //

CHRIST WHO HAS GREAT AND RICH MERCY HAS SAVED THE WORLD,

O THEOTOKOS!

SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

BY ASCENDING THE CROSS, O LORD,
YOU HAVE ANNULLED OUR ANCESTRAL CURSE!
BY DESCENDING TO HADES, YOU HAVE FREED THE ETERNAL PRISONERS,
GRANTING INCORRUPTION TO THE HUMAN RACE!!/
THEREFORE IN SONGS WE GLORIFY YOUR LIFE-GIVING AND SAVING RESURRECTION!

VERSE: The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

BY HANGING UPON THE TREE, O ONLY POWERFUL LORD,
YOU SHOOK ALL OF CREATION!
BY BEING LAID IN THE TOMB YOU HAVE RAISED THOSE WHO DWELT IN THE TOMBS
GRANTING LIFE AND INCORRUPTION TO THE HUMAN RACE!//
THEREFORE IN SONGS WE GLORIFY YOUR RISING ON THE THIRD DAY!

VERSE: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved!

THE LEADERS OF THE PEOPLE, O CHRIST,
HANDED YOU OVER TO PILATE, CONDEMNED TO BE CRUCIFIED
BUT VOLUNTARILY YOU ENDURED BURIAL,
RISING BY YOUR OWN POWER ON THE THIRD DAY AS GOD,//
GRANTING US LIFE EVERLASTING AND GREAT MERCY.

VERSE: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

WITH TEARS THE WOMEN REACHED YOUR TOMB,
SEARCHING FOR YOU, BUT NOT FINDING YOU.
THEY WEPT WITH WAILING AND LAMENTED:
WOE TO US! O OUR SAVIOUR, KING OF ALL,
HOW WERE YOU STOLEN?
WHAT PLACE CAN HOLD YOUR LIFE-BEARING BODY?
AN ANGEL REPLIED TO THEM:
DO NOT WEEP BUT GO AND PROCLAIM THAT THE LORD IS RISEN,//
GRANTING US JOY AS THE ONLY COMPASSIONATE ONE!
GNE... (Theotokion)

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 4 Apostikha (cont.)

SATURDAY VESPERS

GNE... (Theotokion)

LOOK ON THE ENTREATIES OF YOUR SERVANTS, O BLAMELESS ONE!
STOP ALL THE TERRIBLE ATTACKS AGAINST US,
FREEING US FROM EVERY AFFLICTION,
FOR WE HAVE ONLY YOU AS OUR SURE AND FIRM ANCHOR!
O LADY, DO NOT LET US BE PUT TO SHAME,
FOR WE CALL ON YOU FOR OUR INTERCESSION!
HASTEN TO PRAY FOR THOSE WHO CALL IN FAITH:
REJOICE, O LADY, HELP OF ALL,//
THE JOY AND SHELTER AND SALVATION OF OUR SOULS!

Groparion Tone 4

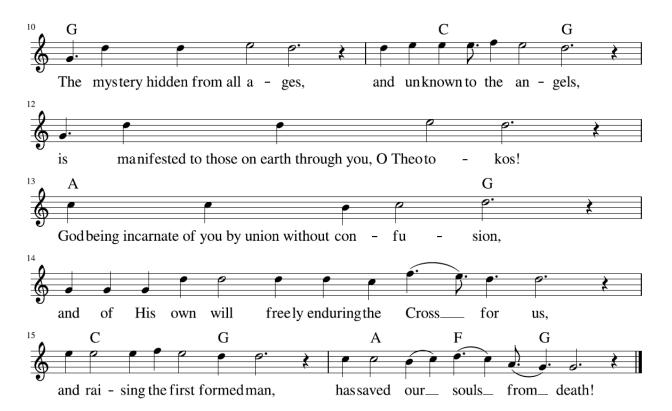


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now and ever and unto ages of a



SUNDAY MATINS

HYPAKOE

THE MYRRH-BEARERS HASTENED
TO PROCLAIM TO THE APOSTLES
THE GLAD TIDINGS OF YOUR ALL GLORIOUS RESURRECTION,
ANNOUNCING THAT YOU ARE RISEN AS GOD, O CHRIST,//
GRANTING THE WORLD GREAT MERCY.

PROKEIMENON (The Lord hears me)

Arise, O Lord and help us. / Deliver us for Your name's <u>sake</u>.

- We have heard with our ears, O God, and our fathers have told us.
- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

KONTAKION

MY SAVIOUR AND REDEEMER
AS GOD ROSE FROM THE TOMB AND DELIVERED THE EARTH-BORN
FROM THEIR CHAINS.
HE HAS SHATTERED THE GATES OF HADES, //
AND AS MASTER, HE HAS RISEN ON THE THIRD DAY!

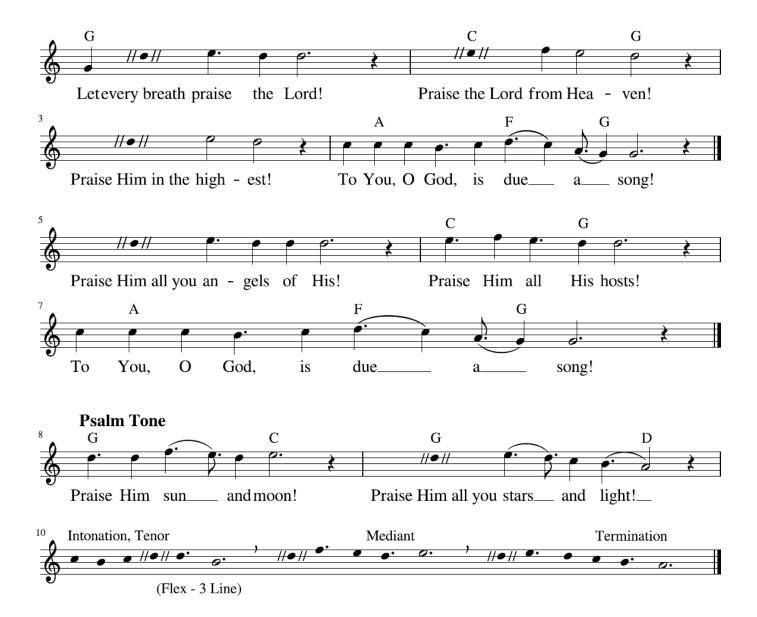
<u>IKOS</u>

Let all of us who are born on earth sing the praises of Christ, the Giver of life.

He rose from the dead, and coming forth from the tomb on the third day, today has smashed the gates of death by His strength.

He sets free Adam and Eve, slaying Hades and destroying the sting of death. Let us cry aloud in thanksgiving: //

the Praises Tone 4



THE PRAISES

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you stars and light.

Praise Him, you highest **heavens**, and you **waters** above *the heavens*.

Let them **praise** the **name** of the Lord. For He spoke and they **came** to <u>be</u>.

+ *He command*ed, and they were created. He established them for ever and *ever*; He set a law which can**not** pass away.

Praise the **Lord** from the earth, you sea **mon**sters and all deeps,

fire and hail, **snow** and frost, stormy winds fulfilling His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all **cé**dars, beasts and all cattle, creeping things and **fly**ing birds.

+ Kings *of the* **earth** and all **peo***ples*, princes and **ru***lers of the* earth.

Young men and maidens together, **old** *men and children*.

et them **praise** the **name** of the Lord, for His name a**lone** is exalted.

He is acknowledged in heaven and on earth, and He will raise up a horn for His people,

a song for <u>all</u> His saints: the sons of Israel who are **near** to Him. THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 4

Sing to the **Lord** *a new song*, His praise in the **church** *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 **dan**cing, making melody to Him with **tim**brel and psalms.

For the **Lord** takes pleasure in His **péo**ple, and exalts the **hum**ble in salvation.

Let the **faith**ful exult in **glo**ry, let them sing for **joy** on their beds.

Let *the high* **praises** of God be **in** *their throats*, and two-edged **swords** *in their hands*,

to wreak **ven**geance on the **na**tions, and chas**tise**ment on the peoples.

To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with iron fetters.

To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all His saints.

Praise God in His sanctuary.
Praise Him in His mighty firmament.

Praise Him for His **powers**. Praise Him according to His ex**ceeding** *greatness*.

Praise Him with **trumpet** sound. Praise Him in **psalms** and <u>harp</u>.

- - - - - - -

Praise Him with **tim***brel* and dance. Praise Him with **strings** and <u>pipe</u>.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cymbals**. Praise Him with loud clashing **cymbals**. Let every breath **praise** *the Lord*.

- - - - - - - -

SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

BY YOUR CROSS, O CHRIST,
YOU HAVE DELIVERED US FROM THE ANCIENT CURSE,
AND BY YOUR DEATH YOU HAVE SUPPRESSED THE DEVIL
WHO WAS TYRANNIZING OUR NATURE!
BY YOUR RESURRECTION YOU HAVE FILLED EVERYTHING WITH JOY!
THEREFORE WE CRY OUT TO YOU://
O LORD, RISEN FROM THE DEAD, GLORY TO YOU!

INTERCEDING FOR OUR IMMORTALITY, O SAVIOUR,
YOU SUFFERED DEATH IN THE FLESH
AND YOU DWELT IN THE GRAVE, THAT YOU MIGHT DELIVER US FROM HADES,
RAISING US UP TOGETHER WITH YOU!
FOR AS MAN YOU SUFFERED, BUT HAVE RISEN AS GOD!
THEREFORE WE CRY OUT: O LORD AND GIVER OF LIFE://
GLORY TO YOU, O ONLY LOVER OF MANKIND!

O SAVIOUR, THE ROCKS TREMBLED,
WHEN YOUR CROSS WAS SET UP ON THE PLACE OF THE SKULL!
THE DOORKEEPERS OF HADES WERE FRIGHTENED BY THIS
SEEING YOU LAID IN THE TOMB AS DEAD,
FOR ABOLISHING THE STRONGHOLDS OF DEATH,
YOU HAVE GRANTED INCORRUPTION TO ALL THE DEAD BY YOUR RESURRECTION!//
O SAVIOUR AND LORD, THE LIFE-GIVER: GLORY TO YOU!

GNE... <u>TONE 6</u> (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS!
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED!
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED, AND EVE SET FREE!
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS, GLORY TO YOU.

Lord I Call

Tone 5



TONE 5

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.// HEAR ME, O LORD.

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips.

In*cline* **not** my heart to any **e**vil, to busy myself with **wick**ed deeds

in **com**pany with men who work i**ni**quity; and let me not partake *of* **their** *de*lights.

+ Let *a* **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind***ness*, but let the oil of the wicked never a**noint** *my* head; for my prayer is continually against *their* **wick***ed* deeds.

When they *are* **gi**ven over to those who shall con**demn** *them*, then they shall learn that the word of *the* **Lord** *is* true.

As *a* **rock** which one cleaves and **shat***ters* on the land, so shall their bones be strewn at the mouth *of* **She**ol.

But *my* **eyes** are toward **You**, *O* Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not *de***fense**less.

Keep me from the trap which they have **laid** *for* me, and from the snares of evildoers.

Let *the* wicked together fall into their own *nets*, while I escape.

I **cry** with my **voice** *to* the Lord, with my voice I make sup*plication* to the Lord,

+ *I* **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*, I tell my trouble be**fore** *Him*, when my spirit is faint, *You* **know** *my* way. LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 5

In *the* **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** *for* me. I look to *the* **right** *and* watch,

but there *is* **none** who takes **no***tice* of me; no refuge remains to me, no *man* **cares** *for* me.

I **cry** to You, O Lord; I say, You are my **re**fuge, my portion in the land of *the* **li**ving.

+ *Give* **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** *ve*ry low. Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are *too* **strong** *for* me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name.

The **righ**teous will sur**round** me; for You will deal **boun**tif'lly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice.
Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand?

But there is for**give**ness with You, that **You** may be feared.

For Your *name's* **sake** I have waited for **You**, O Lord, my soul *has* **hoped** *on* the Lord;

from *the* **mor**ning **watch** *un*til night, from the morning watch, let Isra*el* **hope** *on* the Lord.

+ For with *the* **Lord** there is **stead** *fast* love, and with Him is plenteous re**dem** *ption*, and He will deliver Israel from all his *iniqui*ties.

Praise *the* **Lord** all **na***tions*, praise Him *all* **peo**ples.

For *His* **mer**cy is confirmed *on* us and the truth of the Lord endures *for***e**ver.

SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

BY YOUR PRECIOUS CROSS, O CHRIST,
YOU HAVE PUT THE DEVIL TO SHAME.
BY YOUR RESURRECTION, YOU HAVE BLUNTED THE STING OF SIN
AND SAVED US FROM THE GATES OF DEATH!//
WE GLORIFY YOU, THE ONLY BEGOTTEN ONE.

CHRIST WAS LED AS A SHEEP TO THE SLAUGHTER
IN ORDER TO GRANT RESURRECTION TO THE HUMAN RACE!
THE PRINCES OF HADES WERE FRIGHTENED BY THIS,
FOR THE GATES OF SORROW WERE LIFTED!
CHRIST THE KING OF GLORY HAD ENTERED,
SAYING TO THOSE IN CHAINS: GO FORTH!//
AND TO THOSE IN DARKNESS: COME TO THE LIGHT!

O GREAT WONDER!

THE CREATOR OF THE INVISIBLE SUFFERED IN THE FLESH IN HIS LOVE FOR MANKIND

AND ROSE AGAIN IMMORTAL!

COME, O SONS OF NATIONS,

LET US WORSHIP HIM!

AND DELIVERED FROM ERROR BY HIS COMPASSION,//

WE HAVE LEARNED TO SING OF ONE GOD IN THREE PERSONS!

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 5 LORD I CALL (cont.)

SATURDAY VESPERS

GNE... (Theotokion)

IN THE RED SEA OF OLD,
A TYPE OF THE VIRGIN BRIDE WAS PREFIGURED.
THERE MOSES DIVIDED THE WATERS;
HERE GABRIEL ASSISTED IN THE MIRACLE.
THERE ISRAEL CROSSED THE SEA WITHOUT GETTING WET,
HERE THE VIRGIN GAVE BIRTH TO CHRIST WITHOUT SEED.
AFTER ISRAEL'S PASSAGE, THE SEA REMAINED IMPASSABLE;
AFTER EMMANUEL'S BIRTH, THE VIRGIN REMAINED A VIRGIN.
O EVER EXISTING GOD, WHO APPEARED AS MAN,//
O LORD, HAVE MERCY ON US!

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 5 SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

WE MAGNIFY YOU IN SONGS OF PRAISE,
O INCARNATE CHRIST AND SAVIOUR!
BY ACCEPTING THE CROSS AND DEATH FOR OUR SAKE,
AS THE LORD AND LOVER OF MANKIND
YOU OVERTHREW THE GATES OF HADES,//
AND AROSE ON THE THIRD DAY, SAVING OUR SOULS!

VERSE: The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

BY BEING PIERCED IN THE SIDE, O LOVER OF MANKIND,
YOU HAVE POURED OUT DROPS OF LIFE AND SALVATION FOR ALL.
BY ACCEPTING DEATH IN THE FLESH, YOU HAVE GRANTED US IMMORTALITY.
YOU HAVE FREED US BY BEING PLACED IN THE TOMB,
AND, AS GOD, HAVE RESURRECTED US IN GLORY WITH YOURSELF! //
GLORY TO YOU, O LORD AND LOVER OF MANKIND!

VERSE: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved!

YOUR CRUCIFIXION AND DESCENT INTO HADES ARE AWESOME, O LOVER OF MANKIND!

YOU HAVE CAPTURED IT, RELEASING THE ANCIENT PRISONERS!
YOU HAVE OPENED PARADISE AND GIVEN IT TO US!
GRANT US PURIFICATION OF SINS,
WHO GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION ON THE THIRD DAY!
MAKE US WORTHY OF PARADISE //
AND SAVE US, O LOVER OF MANKIND!

VERSE: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

FOR OUR SAKE, YOU ACCEPTED DEATH IN THE FLESH,
TO RISE FROM THE DEAD ON THE THIRD DAY!
HEAL US FROM OUR EARTHLY PASSIONS,
AND RESTORE US FROM OUR EVIL TRANSGRESSIONS;//
AND SAVE US, O LOVER OF MANKIND!

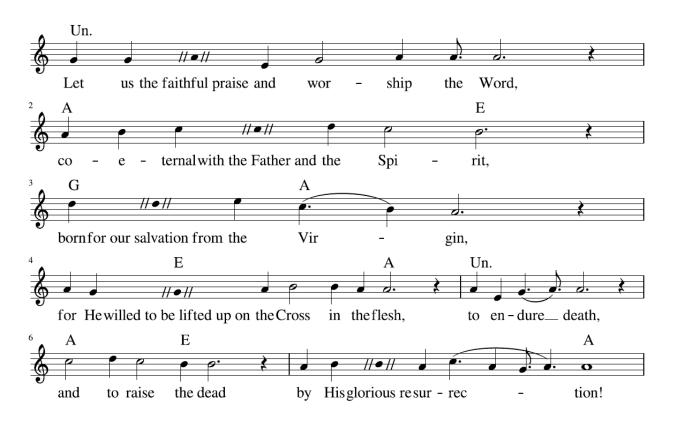
THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 5 Apostikha (cont.)

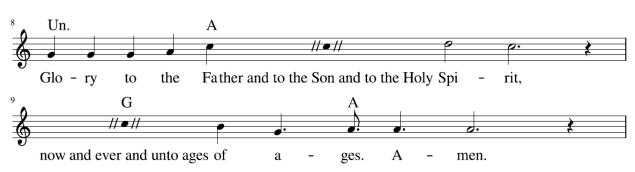
SATURDAY VESPERS

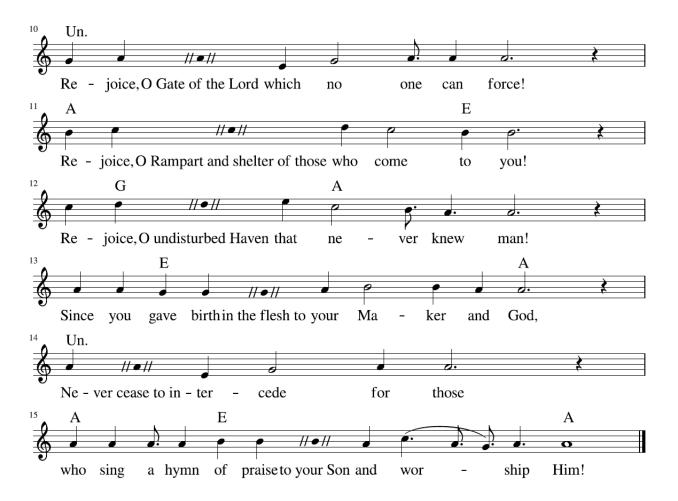
GNE... (Theotokion)

O MOST PRECIOUS VIRGIN!
YOU ARE THE GATE, THE TEMPLE,
THE PALACE, THE THRONE OF THE KING!
FROM YOU, MY REDEEMER, CHRIST THE LORD
APPEARED TO THOSE ASLEEP IN DARKNESS!
HE IS THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS
WHO DESIRED TO ENLIGHTEN HIS IMAGE, WHOM HE HAD CREATED!
SINCE YOU POSSESS MOTHERLY BOLDNESS BEFORE HIM, O ALL PRAISED LADY,//
PRAY UNCEASINGLY THAT OUR SOULS MAY BE SAVED!

Groparion Tone 5







SUNDAY MATINS

HYPAKOE

THE SIGHT OF THE ANGEL DAZZLED THE MINDS OF THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN, AND THEIR SPIRITS WERE ENLIGHTENED BY YOUR DIVINE RESURRECTION.

THEY PREACHED THE GOOD TIDINGS TO THE APOSTLES:

"ANNOUNCE TO THE NATIONS THE LORD'S RESURRECTION.//
HE HAS WROUGHT WONDERS AND GRANTS US GREAT MERCY!"

PROKEIMENON (Save me, O God, by Your name)

Arise, O Lord my God! Let Your hand be lifted up, / for You reign forever.

- I will give thanks to You with my whole heart, O Lord. I will proclaim all Your wonders.
- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

SUNDAY MATINS

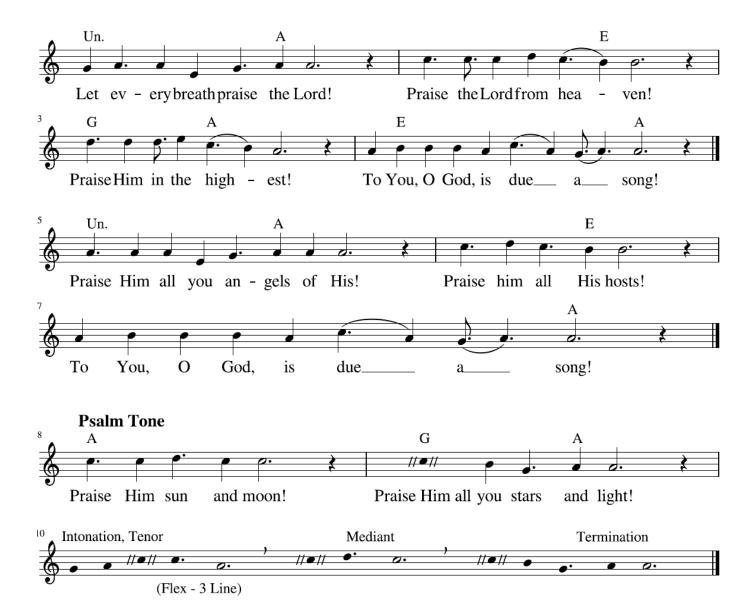
KONTAKION

YOU DESCENDED INTO HADES, O MY SAVIOUR,
SHATTERING ITS GATES AS ALMIGHTY;
RESURRECTING THE DEAD AS CREATOR,
AND DESTROYING THE STING OF DEATH,
YOU HAVE DELIVERED ADAM FROM THE CURSE, O LOVER OF MANKIND,//
AND WE ALL CRY TO YOU: O LORD, SAVE US!

IKOS

Hearing the words of the angel,
the women laid aside their lamentations,
and with awe and joy beheld the Resurrection.
Christ drew near them and said: Rejoice!
Take courage, for I have overcome the world and set the prisoners free.
Go quickly to the disciples and say:
I go before you into Galilee to proclaim the good news //
AND WE ALL CRY TO YOU: O LORD, SAVE US!

the Praises Tone 5



TONE 5

THE PRAISES

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, **sun** *and* moon, praise Him, all *you* **stars** *and* light.

Praise Him, you highest **hea**vens, and you waters above *the* **hea**vens.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord. For He spoke and *they* **came** *to* be.

+ He *commanded*, and they were created. He established them for ever and ever; He set a law which cannot pass away.

Praise the **Lord** from the earth, you sea monsters **and** all deeps,

fire and hail, **snow** *and* frost, stormy winds *fulfilling* His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all **ce**dars, beasts and all cattle, creeping things and **flv**ing birds.

Kings of the earth and all peoples,
 princes and 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*.

He is *ac***know**ledged in **hea***ven* and on earth, and He will raise up a horn for *His* **peo**ple,

a song for all His saints: the sons of Israel who are near to Him. THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 5

Sing to the **Lord** *a* new song, His praise in the church of *the* **faith**ful.

Let **Is**rael be glad in His **ma**ker, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their king.

Let *them* **praise** His name with **dan***cing*, making melody to Him *with* **tim***brel* and psalms.

For *the* **Lord** takes pleasure in His **people**, and exalts the humble in *salva*tion.

Let *the* **faith**ful exult in **glo***ry*, let them sing *for* **joy** *on* their beds.

Let the *high* **prais**es of God be **in** *their* throats, and two-*edged* **swords** *in* their hands,

to wreak **ven**geance on the **na**tions, and chastisement on the **peo**ples.

To **bind** their **kings** with chains, and their nobles with iron **fet**ters.

To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all His saints.

Praise **God** in His **sanc***tu*ary. Praise Him in His mighty **fir***ma*ment.

Praise Him for His **pow***ers*. Praise Him according to His exceed*ing* **great**ness.

Praise Him with **trum***pet* sound. Praise Him *in* **psalms** *and* harp.

Praise Him with **tim***brel* and dance. Praise Him *with* **strings** *and* pipe.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cym**bals.

Praise Him with loud clashing **cym**bals.

Let every *breath* **praise** *the* Lord.

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SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

O LORD, YOU DESTROYED THE GATES OF EVERLASTING HADES
AND BROKE IN SUNDER THE CHAINS OF THE GRAVE!
YOU ROSE FROM THE TOMB LEAVING YOUR BURIAL CLOTHES IN THE GRAVE
AS WITNESS OF YOUR THREE-DAY BURIAL.
LEAVING THE GUARDS WATCHING AT THE TOMB,
YOU WENT BEFORE YOUR DISCIPLES INTO GALILEE.
GREAT IS YOUR MERCY, O INCOMPREHENSIBLE LORD,//
O SAVIOUR, HAVE MERCY ON US!

O LORD, WHO SUFFERED FOR US,
THE WOMEN HASTENED TO YOUR TOMB TO BEHOLD YOU!
WHEN THEY ARRIVED, THEY SAW AN ANGEL SITTING ON THE STONE
OF THE GRAVE.

HE SAID TO THEM: THE LORD IS RISEN!

GO AND TELL THE DISCIPLES: //

THE SAVIOUR OF OUR SOULS IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD!

O LORD, THE KING OF AGES AND CREATOR OF ALL,
YOU ACCEPTED CRUCIFIXION AND BURIAL IN THE BODY FOR OUR SAKES,
TO DELIVER US ALL FROM HELL!//
YOU ARE OUR GOD, AND WE KNOW NO OTHER THAN YOU!

GNE... <u>TONE 6</u> (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS!
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED!
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED, AND EVE SET FREE!
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS, GLORY TO YOU.

Lord I Call

Tone 6



Mediant

//•// •

Tenor

(Flex - 3 Line)

Termination

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.// HEAR ME, O LORD.

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips.

Incline **not** my heart to any **e**vil, to busy myself with **wick**ed deeds

in **com**pany with men who work iniquity; and let me not partake of their delights.

+ Let *a* **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind***ness*, but let the oil of the wicked ne*ver a***noint** *my* head; for my prayer is continually a*gainst their* **wick***ed deeds*.

When they are given over to those who shall condemn them, then they shall learn that the word of the Lord is true.

As a **rock** which one *cleaves and* **shatters** on the land, so shall their bones be strewn at the *mouth of* **Sheol**.

But my eyes are toward You, O Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless.

⊀ Keep me from the trap which *they have* **laid** *for* me, and from the snares of *evil***do***ers*.

Let *the* **wick**ed together fall into their **own** nets, while **I** *escape*.

I **cry** with my **voice** to the Lord, with my voice I make supplication to the Lord,

+ I **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*, I tell my trou*ble before <i>Him*, when my spirit is *faint*, *You* **know** *my way*. LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 6

In the **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** for me. I look to the **right** and watch,

but there is none *who takes* **notice** of me; no refuge remains to me, *no man* **cares** *for me*.

I **cry** to You, O Lord; I say, You *are my* **re**fuge, my portion in the land *of the* **living**.

+ Give **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** *ve*ry low. Deliver me from my *persecutors*; for they *are too* **strong** *for me*.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name.

The **righ**teous will sur**round** me; for You will deal **boun**tif'lly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
 Lord, hear my voice.
 Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If **You**, O Lord, should *mark iniqui*ties, Lord, **who** *could stand*?

But there *is forgiveness* with You, that **You** *may be feared*.

For Your name's sake I have waited for You, O Lord, my soul has hoped on the Lord;

from the *morning* watch *un*til night, from the morning watch, let Is*rael* hope *on the Lord*.

+ For with *the* **Lord** there is **stead** *fast* love, and with Him is plente *ous redemption*, and He will deliver Israel from all *his iniquities*.

Praise the *Lord all nations*, praise *Him all péoples*.

For *His* **mer**cy *is confirmed on* us and the truth of the Lord en*dures for ever*.

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 6 SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

POSSESSING VICTORY OVER HADES, O CHRIST,
SINCE YOU ARE FREE AMONG THE DEAD,
YOU ASCENDED THE CROSS
RAISING WITH YOURSELF THOSE WHO SAT IN THE SHADES OF DEATH!
DRAWING LIFE FROM YOUR LIGHT, //
O SAVIOUR ALMIGHTY, HAVE MERCY ON US!

TODAY CHRIST TRAMPLES ON DEATH,
FOR HE IS RISEN AS HE SAID!
LET US ALL SING THIS SONG,
FOR HE HAS GRANTED JOY TO THE WORLD:
O LIGHT UNAPPROACHABLE, O FOUNTAIN OF LIFE!//
O SAVIOUR ALMIGHTY, HAVE MERCY ON US!

WHERE SHALL WE SINNERS HIDE FROM YOU,
FOR YOU ARE IN ALL CREATION?
IN HEAVEN YOU DWELL!
IN HADES YOU TRAMPLED ON DEATH!
IN THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA?
EVEN THERE IS YOUR HAND, O MASTER!
TO YOU WE FLEE, AND FALLING BEFORE YOU, WE PRAY://
AS YOU ROSE FROM THE DEAD, HAVE MERCY ON US!

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 6 LORD I CALL (cont.)

SATURDAY VESPERS

GNE... (Theotokion)

WHO WILL NOT BLESS YOU, O MOST HOLY VIRGIN?
WHO WILL NOT SING OF YOUR MOST PURE CHILDBEARING?
THE ONLY-BEGOTTEN SON SHONE TIMELESSLY FROM THE FATHER,
BUT FROM YOU HE WAS INEFFABLY INCARNATE!
GOD BY NATURE, HE BECAME MAN FOR OUR SAKE!
NOT DIVIDED INTO TWO PERSONS BUT KNOWN AS ONE IN TWO NATURES.
ENTREAT HIM, O PURE AND ALL-BLESSED LADY,//
TO HAVE MERCY ON OUR SOULS!

SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

YOUR RESURRECTION, O CHRIST OUR SAVIOUR,
THE ANGELS IN HEAVEN SING!
ENABLE US ON EARTH //
TO GLORIFY YOU IN PURITY OF HEART!

VERSE: The Lord is King;// He is robed in majesty!

DESTROYING THE GATES OF HADES;
BREAKING THE CHAINS OF DEATH;
YOU RESURRECTED THE FALLEN HUMAN RACE AS ALMIGHTY GOD! //
O LORD, WHO ROSE FROM THE DEAD, GLORY TO YOU!

VERSE: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved!

DESIRING TO RETURN US TO PARADISE,
CHRIST WAS NAILED TO THE CROSS AND PLACED IN A TOMB.
THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN SOUGHT HIM WITH TEARS, CRYING,
WOE TO US, O SAVIOUR!
HOW DO YOU DEIGN TO DESCEND TO DEATH?
WHAT PLACE CAN HOLD YOUR LIFE BEARING BODY?
COME TO US AS YOU PROMISED!
TAKE AWAY OUR WAILING AND TEARS!
THEN THE ANGEL APPEARED TO THEM:
STOP YOUR LAMENTATIONS!
GO, PROCLAIM TO THE APOSTLES:
THE LORD IS RISEN, //
GRANTING US PURIFICATION AND GREAT MERCY!

VERSE: Holiness befits Your House, O Lord, forevermore!

HAVING BEEN CRUCIFIED AS YOU WILLED,
BY YOUR BURIAL YOU CAPTURED DEATH, O CHRIST,
AND ROSE ON THE THIRD DAY AS GOD IN GLORY, //
GRANTING THE WORLD UNENDING LIFE AND GREAT MERCY!
GNE... (Theotokion)

SATURDAY VESPERS

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 6 Apostikha (cont.)

GNE... (Theotokion)

MY MAKER AND REDEEMER, CHRIST THE LORD,
WAS BORN OF YOU, O MOST PURE VIRGIN!
BY ACCEPTING MY NATURE, HE FREED ADAM FROM HIS ANCIENT CURSE!
UNCEASINGLY WE MAGNIFY YOU AS THE MOTHER OF GOD!
REJOICE, O CELESTIAL JOY!
REJOICE, O LADY! //
THE PROTECTION, INTERCESSION AND SALVATION OF OUR SOULS!

Groparion Tone 6



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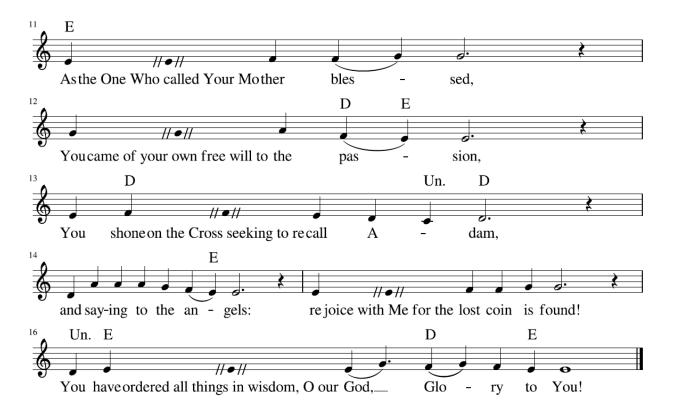
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now and ever and unto ages



SUNDAY MATINS

HYPAKOE

AS GOD, YOU HAVE SHATTERED THE GATES OF HADES, O CHRIST,
AND BY YOUR VOLUNTARY AND LIFE-GIVING DEATH
YOU HAVE OPENED TO US THE FORMER PARADISE.//
BY RISING FROM THE DEAD, YOU HAVE DELIVERED OUR LIVES FROM
CORRUPTION!

PROKEIMENON (My help comes from the Lord)

O Lord, raise up Your might / and come to save us!

- Give ear, O Shepherd of Israel, You who lead Joseph like a flock.
- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

SUNDAY MATINS

KONTAKION

WHEN CHRIST GOD THE GIVER OF LIFE
RAISED ALL THE DEAD FROM THE VALLEYS OF MISERY WITH HIS MIGHTY HAND,
HE BESTOWED RESURRECTION ON THE HUMAN RACE.//
HE IS THE SAVIOUR OF ALL, THE RESURRECTION, THE LIFE, AND THE GOD OF ALL.

<u>IKOS</u>

Let us, O faithful, praise and venerate the tomb of the Giver of Life!

For You, O Immortal One, have bound Hades as Almighty God, raising up the dead with Yourself and destroying the gates of death. You have saved us from the deceit of the enemy, O Immortal One. Therefore we sing the praises of Your rising from the dead, through which You have saved us.//

YOU ARE THE RESURRECTION, THE LIFE, AND THE GOD OF ALL!

the Praises

Tone 6



THE PRAISES

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, sun and moon, praise Him, all you stars and light.

Praise Him, you *highest* **hea**vens, and you waters above the **hea**vens.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord. For He spoke *and they* **came** *to be*.

+ He *comman*ded, and they were created. He established them for ever and ever; He set a law which *cannot* pass away.

Praise the **Lord** from the earth, you sea **mon**sters and all deeps,

fire and *hail*, **snow** and frost, stormy winds fulfilling His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all **ce**dars, beasts and all cattle, creeping things and **fly**ing birds.

+ **Kings** of the earth and all **peo**ples, princes and **ru**lers of the earth.

Young men and maidens together, old men and **chil**dren.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord, for His name alone *is exalted*.

He is acknowledged in heaven and on earth, and He will raise up a horn for His people,

a **song** for **all** *His* saints: the sons of Israel *who are* **near** *to Him*.

THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 6

Sing *to the* **Lord** *a* new song, His praise in the church *of the* **faith** *ful*.

Let **Is**rael be glad *in His* **ma***ker*, let the sons of Zion re**joice** *in their king*.

Let them **praise** His name with **dan**cing, making melody to Him with **tim**brel and psalms.

For *the* **Lord** takes pleasure *in His* **peo***ple*, and exalts the humble *in salvation*.

Let the **faith**ful exult in **glo**ry, let them sing for **joy** on their beds.

Let the *high* **praises** of *God be* **in** *their* throats, and *two-edged* **swords** *in their* hands,

to wreak **ven**geance on the **na**tions, and chastisement on the **peoples**.

To **bind** their **kings** *with* chains, and their nobles with *iron* **fet***ters*.

To **ex**ecute on them the *judgement* **writ***ten*: this is glory for **all** His saints.

Praise **God** *in His* **sanc***tu*ary. Praise Him in His *mighty* **fir***mament*.

Praise Him for His **pow**ers. Praise Him according to His exceeding **great**ness.

Praise *Him with* **trum***pet* sound. Praise *Him in* **psalms** *and harp*.

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Praise *Him with* **tim***brel* and dance. Praise *Him with* **strings** *and pipe*.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cym**bals. Praise Him with loud *clashing* **cym**bals. Let every *breath* **praise** *the Lord*.

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SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

WE PLACE OUR TRUST IN YOUR CROSS, O LORD, AS LIFE AND RESURRECTION FOR YOUR PEOPLE! WE PRAISE YOU, OUR RISEN GOD://
O SAVIOUR ALMIGHTY, HAVE MERCY ON US!

YOUR BURIAL, O MASTER,
HAS OPENED PARADISE FOR THE HUMAN RACE,
AND HAVING BEEN DELIVERED FROM CORRUPTION,
WE PRAISE YOU, OUR RISEN GOD://
O SAVIOUR ALMIGHTY, HAVE MERCY ON US!

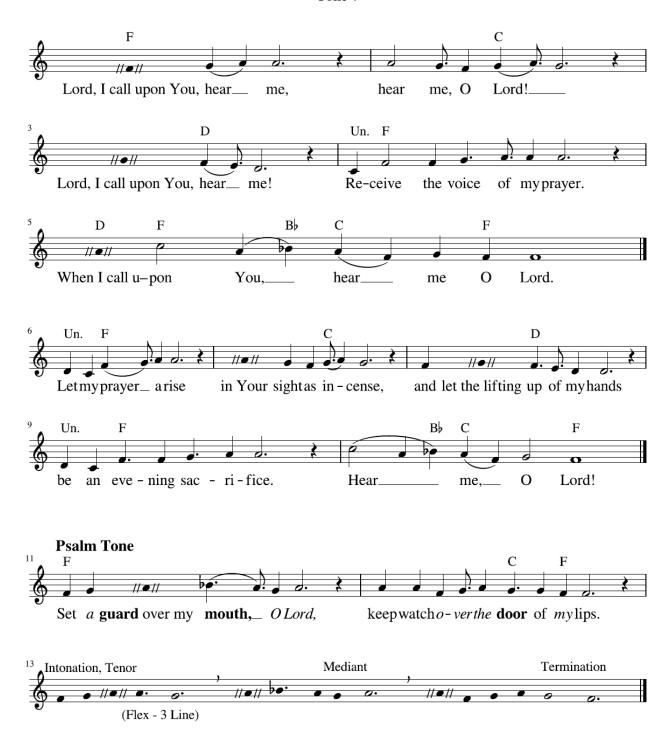
YOU ROSE FROM THE GRAVE ON THE THIRD DAY, O CHRIST, AS IT HAD BEEN WRITTEN,
RAISING OUR FOREFATHER WITH YOURSELF.
THEREFORE ALL MANKIND GLORIFIES YOU, //
AND PRAISES YOUR RESURRECTION!

GNE... (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS!
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED!
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED, AND EVE SET FREE!
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS, GLORY TO YOU!

Lord I Call

Tone 7



TONE 7

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.// HEAR ME, O LORD.

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips.

Incline **not** my heart to any **e**vil, to busy myself with **wick**ed deeds

in **com**pany with men who work i**ni**quity; and let me not partake of **their** delights.

+ Let *a* **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind***ness*, but let the oil of the wicked never a**noint** *my head*; for my prayer is continually *against their* **wick***ed* deeds.

When they *are* **gi**ven over to those who shall con**demn** *them*, then they shall learn that the word *of the* **Lord** *is* true.

As *a* **rock** which one cleaves and **shat***ters on the* land, so shall their bones be strewn *at* the *mouth of* **She***ol*.

But my eyes are toward You, O Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless.

Keep me from *the* **trap** which they have **laid** *for me*, and from the snares *of evil***do***ers*.

Let *the* wicked together fall into their own *nets*, while I *es*cape.

I cry with my voice to the Lord, with my voice I make supplication to the Lord,

+ *I* **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*, I tell my trouble be**fore** *Him*, when my spirit is faint, *You* **know** *my* way. LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 7

In *the* **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** *for me*. I look *to the* **right** *and* watch,

but there *is* **none** who takes **no***tice of me*; no refuge remains *to* me, *no man* **cares** *for* me.

I **cry** to You, O Lord; I say, You are my **re**fuge, my portion in the land of the **li**ving.

+ Give **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** very low. Deliver me from my persecutors; for they are too **strong** for me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that *I may give* thanks to *Your* name.

The **righ**teous will sur**round** me; for You will deal **boun**tif'lly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice.
Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If **You**, O Lord, should mark i**ni**quities, **Lord**, who *could* stand?

But there is forgiveness with You,

 \rightarrow that **You** may *be* feared.

For Your *name's* **sake** I have waited for **You**, *O Lord*, *my soul has* **hoped** on *the* Lord;

from *the* **mor**ning **watch** *until night*, from the morning watch, let Jsrael **hope** on *the* Lord.

+ For with *the* **Lord** there is **stead** *fast* love, And with Him is plenteous redemption. And He will deliver Israel from all *his iniqui*ties.

Praise the Lord all **na**tions, praise *Him all* **peo**ples.

For *His* **mer**cy is confirmed *on us* and the truth of the Lord *endures for***e***ver*.

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 7 SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

COME, LET US REJOICE IN THE LORD
WHO DESTROYED THE DOMINION OF DEATH!
LET US SING TO HIM WITH THE BODILESS HOSTS,
FOR HE ENLIGHTENED THE HUMAN RACE! //
O OUR MAKER AND SAVIOUR, GLORY TO YOU!

YOU ENDURED THE CROSS AND BURIAL FOR OUR SAKE!

BY YOUR DEATH, YOU DESTROYED DEATH AS GOD!

WE FALL DOWN BEFORE YOUR RESURRECTION ON THE THIRD DAY,//

O SAVIOUR, GLORY TO YOU!

WHEN THE APOSTLES BEHELD THE RESURRECTION OF THE MAKER, THEY WERE AMAZED AND SANG THE ANGELIC PRAISE!

THIS IS THE GLORY OF THE CHURCH!

THIS IS THE RICHNESS OF THE KINGDOM! //
O LORD, CRUCIFIED FOR OUR SAKE, GLORY TO YOU!

GNE... (Theotokion)

NO TONGUE CAN SPEAK OF YOUR WONDROUS CHILDBEARING
FOR THE ORDER OF NATURE WAS OVERRULED BY GOD!
YOU WERE REVEALED TO BE A MOTHER ABOVE NATURE,
FOR YOU REMAINED A VIRGIN BEYOND REASON AND UNDERSTANDING!
YOUR CONCEIVING WAS MOST GLORIOUS, O THEOTOKOS!
THE MANNER OF YOUR GIVING BIRTH WAS INEFFABLE, O VIRGIN!
KNOWING YOU TO BE THE MOTHER OF GOD,
DEVOUTLY WE PRAY TO YOU://

BESEECH HIM TO SAVE OUR SOULS!

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 7 SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

AS THE SAVIOUR OF THE WORLD YOU AROSE FROM THE TOMB!

AS GOD YOU RESURRECTED THE HUMAN RACE WITH YOUR FLESH!//

O LORD, GLORY TO YOU!

VERSE: The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

COME, LET US WORSHIP THE ONE WHO ROSE FROM THE DEAD,
AND ENLIGHTENED ALL CREATION!
BY HIS DEATH, HE HAS SAVED US FROM THE TORMENTS OF HELL!//
BY HIS RESURRECTION HE HAS GRANTED US ETERNAL LIFE AND GREAT MERCY!

VERSE: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved!

YOU DESCENDED INTO HADES, CAPTURING DEATH, O CHRIST!
IN THREE DAYS YOU AROSE AGAIN
RESURRECTING US WHO GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION!//
O LORD AND LOVER OF MANKIND!

VERSE: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

WHEN YOU WERE PLACED IN THE TOMB AS ONE ASLEEP,
THE SIGHT WAS GREAT AND AWESOME!
BUT WHEN YOU ROSE ON THE THIRD DAY AS ALMIGHTY GOD,
YOU RESURRECTED ADAM WITH YOURSELF!//
GLORY TO YOUR RESURRECTION, O ONLY LOVER OF MANKIND!

GNE... (Theotokion)

ALL THE EARTH BORN RUN TO YOUR PROTECTION, O LADY!
O THEOTOKOS, YOU ARE OUR HOPE!
DELIVER US FROM OUR COUNTLESS SINS,//
AND PRAY THAT OUR SOULS MAY BE SAVED!



SUNDAY MATINS

HYPAKOE TONE 7

SAVE ME BY YOUR RESURRECTION, O CHRIST GOD!
YOU HAVE PUT ON OUR HUMAN FORM
AND SUFFERED ON THE CROSS IN THE FLESH //
AS THE LOVER OF MANKIND!

PROKEIMENON (You, O God, are my helper)

Arise, O Lord my God and let Your hand be **lift**ed up./ Do not forget *Your poor forever*.

- I will give thanks to You with my whole heart, O Lord. I will proclaim all Your wonders.

- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

THE OCTOECHOS: TONE SEVEN SUNDAY MATINS

KONTAKION

THE DOMINION OF DEATH

CAN NO LONGER HOLD MEN CAPTIVE,

FOR CHRIST DESCENDED SHATTERING AND DESTROYING ITS POWERS!

HADES IS BOUND, WHILE THE PROPHETS REJOICE AND CRY:

"THE SAVIOUR HAS COME TO THOSE IN FAITH, //

ENTER, YOU FAITHFUL, INTO THE RESURRECTION!"

IKOS

Today death and Hades and the lowest depths of the earth shake in terror at the presence of One of the Trinity.

The earth quakes and the gatekeepers of Hades are struck with terror at beholding You.

But all creation, rejoicing with the prophets, sings a song of victory to You, our Redeemer and God, as You destroy forever the power of death.

Let us also shout and cry aloud:

"The Cross has brought back Adam and those who are sprung from him! //

ENTER, YOU FAITHFUL, INTO THE RESURRECTION!"

the Praises

Tone 7



TONE 7

THE PRAISES

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. // TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, **sun** and moon, praise *Him*, all you **stars** and light.

Praise Him, you highest **hea**vens, and you waters above the **hea**vens.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of the Lord*. For He spoke *and they* **came** *to* be.

+ He *command*ed, and they were created. He established them for ever and *ever*; He set a law *which cannot* **pass** away.

Praise the **Lord** from the earth, you sea monsters and all **deeps**,

fire and hail, **snow** and frost, stormy winds fulfilling His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all *cedars*, beasts and all cattle, creeping things and **flving** birds.

+ **Kings** of the earth and all **peo**ples, princes and **ru**lers of the earth.

Young men and maidens together, old men and **chil**dren.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of the Lord*, for His name alone *is exalted*.

He is acknowledged in heaven and on earth, and He will raise up a horn for His people,

a song for <u>all</u> His saints: the sons of Israel who are near to Him.

Sing to the **Lord** *a new song*, His praise in the church *of the* **faith** *ful*. THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 7

Let **Is**rael be glad in His **ma**ker, let the sons of Zion re**joice** in their king.

Let *them* **praise** His name with **dan***cing*, making melody to Him with timbrel and **psalms**.

For *the* **Lord** takes pleasure in His **people**, and exalts the hum*ble in salvation*.

Let *the* **faith**ful exult in **glo**ry, let them sing for joy *on their* **beds**.

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 iron **fet**ters.

To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all His saints.

Praise God in His sanctuary.
Praise Him in His mighty firmament.

Praise Him for His **powers**. Praise Him according to His exceeding **great**ness.

Praise Him with **trum**pet sound. Praise Him in **psalms** and harp.

Praise Him with **tim***brel* and dance. Praise *Him* with **strings** and pipe.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cymbals**. Praise Him with loud clashing **cymbals**. Let every breath **praise** the Lord.

SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD,
HAVING DESTROYED THE BONDS OF DEATH!
O EARTH, PROCLAIM GREAT JOY! //
O HEAVENS, PRAISE THE GLORY OF GOD!

HAVING BEHELD THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST, LET US WORSHIP THE HOLY LORD JESUS, // THE ONLY SINLESS ONE!

WE CEASELESSLY PRAISE THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST, FOR HE HAS SAVED US FROM OUR SINS:
THE HOLY LORD JESUS //
WHO HAS MANIFESTED THE RESURRECTION!

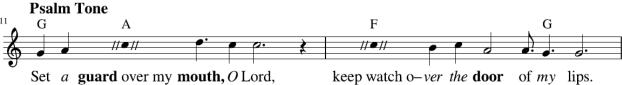
GNE... <u>TONE 6</u> (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS!
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED!
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED, AND EVE SET FREE!
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS, GLORY TO YOU!

Lord I Call

Tone 8







TONE 8

LORD I CALL

LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, HEAR ME, O LORD! LORD, I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME! RECEIVE THE VOICE OF MY PRAYER. // WHEN I CALL UPON YOU, HEAR ME, O LORD!

LET MY PRAYER ARISE IN YOUR SIGHT AS INCENSE AND LET THE LIFTING UP OF MY HANDS BE AN EVENING SACRIFICE.// HEAR ME, O LORD.

Set a guard over my mouth, O Lord, keep watch over the door of my lips.

Incline **not** my heart to any **e**vil, to busy myself with **wick**ed deeds

in **com**pany with men who work i**ni**quity; and let me not partake of **their** delights.

+ Let *a* **good** man strike or rebuke me in **kind***ness*, but let the oil of the wicked never a**noint** *my* head; for my prayer is continually a*gainst their* **wick***ed* deeds.

When they *are* **gi**ven over to those who shall con**demn** *them*, then they shall learn that the word *of the* **Lord** *is* true.

As *a* **rock** which one cleaves and **shat***ters* on the land, so shall their bones be strewn at the *mouth of* **She***ol*.

But my eyes are toward You, O Lord God; in You I seek refuge; leave me not defenseless.

Keep me from *the* **trap** which they have **laid** *for* me, and from the snares of *evil***do***ers*.

Let the wicked together fall into their own nets, while I escape.

I **cry** with my **voice** *to* the Lord, with my voice I make *supplication* to *the* Lord,

+ *I* **pour** out my complaint be**fore** *Him*, I tell my trouble be**fore** *Him*, when my spirit is *faint*, *You* **know** *my* way. LORD I CALL (cont.) TONE 8

In *the* **path** where I walk they have hidden a **trap** *for* me. I look *to the* **right** *and* watch,

but there *is* **none** who takes **no***tice* of me; no refuge remains to me, *no man* **cares** *for* me.

I **cry** to You, O Lord; I say, You are my **re**fuge, my portion in the land of the **li**ving.

+ *Give* **heed** to my cry for I am **brought** *ve*ry low. Deliver me from my perse**cu***tors*; for they *are too* **strong** *for* me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name.

The **righ**teous will sur**round** me; for You will deal **boun**tif'lly with me.

Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord.
Lord, hear my voice.
Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If **You**, O Lord, should mark i**ni***qui*ties, *Lord*, **who** *could* stand?

But there is for**give**ness with You, that **You** may be feared.

For Your *name's* **sake** I have waited for **You**, O Lord, my *soul has* **hoped** on *the* Lord;

from *the* **mor**ning **watch** *un*til night, from the morning watch, let Is*rael* **hope** on *the* Lord.

For with the Lord there is steadfast love,
 And with Him is plenteous redemption.
 And He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Praise the Lord all **na**tions, praise *Him all* **peo**ples.

For *His* **mer**cy is confirmed *on* us and the truth of the Lord en*dures for***e***ver*.

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SATURDAY VESPERS

LORD I CALL

WE OFFER TO YOU, O CHRIST,
OUR EVENING SONG AND REASONABLE SERVICE!
FOR YOU WILLED TO HAVE MERCY ON US //
BY YOUR RESURRECTION!

THE WORD OF GOD THE FATHER,

BEGOTTEN BEFORE THE AGES

IN THE LATTER TIMES WILLED TO BE INCARNATE OF THE VIRGIN

AND ENDURED CRUCIFIXION UNTO DEATH.

HE HAS SAVED MORTAL MAN //

BY HIS RESURRECTION!

WE GLORIFY YOU, O LORD
FOR YOU VOLUNTARILY ENDURED THE CROSS FOR OUR SAKE.
WE FALL DOWN IN WORSHIP BEFORE YOU, O ALMIGHTY SAVIOUR.
DO NOT CAST US AWAY FROM YOUR FACE
BUT HEAR US AND SAVE US, O LOVER OF MANKIND //
BY YOUR RESURRECTION!

GNE...(Theotokion)

THE KING OF HEAVEN,

BECAUSE OF HIS LOVE FOR MANKIND,

APPEARED ON EARTH AND DWELT WITH MEN.

HE TOOK FLESH FROM THE PURE VIRGIN

AND AFTER ASSUMING IT, HE CAME FORTH FROM HER.

THE SON IS ONE: TWO NATURES, YET ONE PERSON.

PROCLAIMING HIM AS PERFECT GOD AND PERFECT MAN,

WE CONFESS CHRIST OUR GOD!//

ENTREAT HIM, O VIRGIN MOTHER, TO HAVE MERCY ON OUR SOULS!

SATURDAY VESPERS

APOSTIKHA

DESCENDING FROM HEAVEN TO ASCEND THE CROSS,
THE ETERNAL LIFE HAS COME FOR DEATH
TO RAISE THOSE WHO ARE FALLEN;
TO ENLIGHTEN THOSE IN DARKNESS! //
O LORD, OUR SAVIOUR AND ILLUMINATOR, GLORY TO YOU!

VERSE: The Lord is King! He is robed in majesty!

WE GLORIFY CHRIST, WHO ROSE FROM THE DEAD!

HE ACCEPTED THE HUMAN BODY AND SOUL,

AND FREED BOTH FROM SUFFERING!

HIS MOST PURE SOUL DESCENDED TO HADES, WHICH HE SPOILED!

HIS HOLY BODY DID NOT SEE CORRUPTION IN THE TOMB! //

HE IS THE REDEEMER OF OUR SOULS!

VERSE: For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved!

IN PSALMS AND SONGS WE GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION FROM THE DEAD, O CHRIST!

BY IT, YOU HAVE FREED US FROM THE TORMENTS OF HELL!/
AND AS GOD HAVE GRANTED ETERNAL LIFE AND GREAT MERCY!

VERSE: Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

O MASTER OF ALL, INCOMPREHENSIBLE CREATOR OF HEAVEN AND EARTH!

BY YOUR SUFFERING ON THE CROSS YOU HAVE GAINED PASSIONLESSNESS

FOR ME!

ACCEPTING BURIAL AND ARISING IN GLORY,
YOU RESURRECTED ADAM WITH YOURSELF BY YOUR ALMIGHTY HAND!
GLORY TO YOUR RISING ON THE THIRD DAY!
BY IT YOU HAVE GRANTED US ETERNAL LIFE AND CLEANSING OF SINS //
AS THE ONLY COMPASSIONATE ONE!

GNE... (Theotokion)

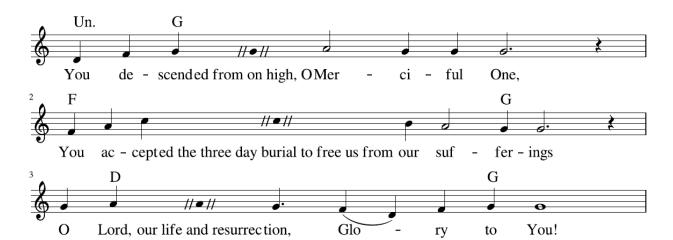
THE OCTOECHOS: TONE 8 APOSTIKHA (cont.)

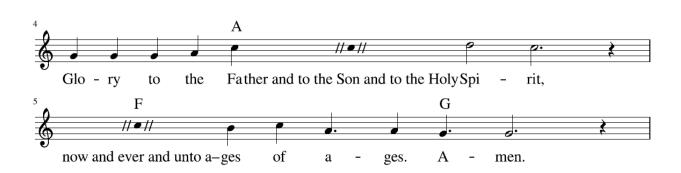
SATURDAY VESPERS

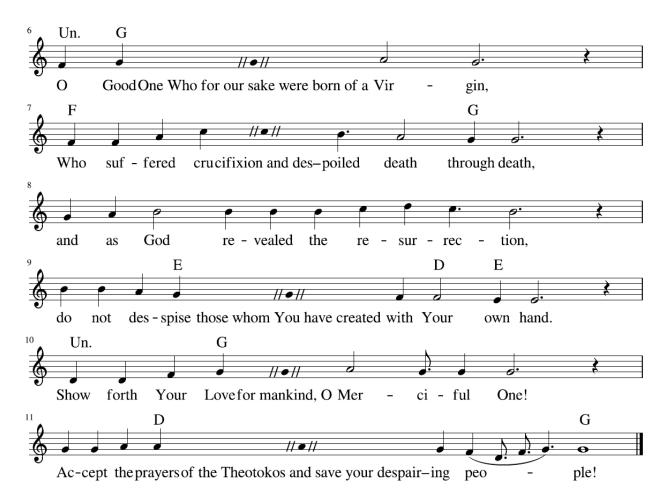
GNE... (Theotokion)

O UNWEDDED VIRGIN,
YOU INEFFABLY CONCEIVED GOD IN THE FLESH!
O MOTHER OF GOD-MOST-HIGH!
ACCEPT THE CRIES OF YOUR SERVANTS, O BLAMELESS ONE!
GRANT CLEANSING OF TRANSGRESSIONS TO ALL! //
RECEIVE OUR SUPPLICATIONS AND PRAY FOR THE SALVATION OF OUR SOULS!

Groparion Tone 8







SUNDAY MATINS

HYPAKOE

TONE 8

BEFORE THE DAWN, MARY AND THE WOMEN

CAME AND FOUND THE STONE ROLLED AWAY FROM THE TOMB.

THEY HEARD THE ANGELIC VOICE: "WHY DO YOU SEEK AMONG THE DEAD

AS A MAN

THE ONE WHO IS EVERLASTING LIGHT?

BEHOLD THE CLOTHES IN THE GRAVE! GO AND PROCLAIM TO THE WORLD:

THE LORD IS RISEN! HE HAS SLAIN DEATH, //

AS HE IS THE SON OF GOD, SAVING THE RACE OF MEN!"

PROKEIMENON (Behold, now bless the Lord)

The Lord will reign forever; / your God, O Zion, to all generations.

- Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord as long as I live.

- Matins Gospel reading
- "Having beheld the Resurrection"
- Psalm 50

SUNDAY MATINS

KONTAKION

BY RISING FROM THE TOMB, YOU RAISED THE DEAD AND RESURRECTED ADAM.

EVE EXULTS IN YOUR RESURRECTION,//

AND THE WORLD CELEBRATES YOUR RISING FROM THE DEAD, O GREATLY

MERCIFUL ONE!

IKOS

You despoiled the kingdom of death, O long-suffering Lord;

You raised the dead with Your all-mighty hand!

You met the Myrrh-bearing women and gave them joy instead of sorrow, revealing to the apostles the signs of victory, O my Saviour and Giver of Life. You gave light to all of creation, O Lover of mankind //

AND THE WORLD CELEBRATES YOUR RISING FROM THE DEAD, O GREATLY MERCIFUL ONE!

the Praises

Tone 8



LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD.

PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN,
PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS.

PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him, **sun** *and* moon, praise Him, *all you* **stars** *and* light.

Praise Him, you highest **heavens**, and you waters above the **heavens**.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord. For He spoke *and they* **came** *to* be.

+ He *commanded*, and they were created. He established them for ever and *ever*; He set a law which *cannot* **pass** *a*way.

Praise the **Lord** from the earth, you sea monsters **and** all deeps,

fire and hail, **snow** and frost, stormy winds fulfilling His word.

Mountains and all hills, fruit trees and all **ce***dars*, beasts and all cattle, creeping *things and* **fly***ing* birds.

+ **Kings** of the earth and all **peo**ples, princes and **ru**lers of the earth.

Young men and maidens together, old *men and* **chil**dren.

Let *them* **praise** the **name** *of* the Lord, for His name alone *is exalted*.

He is *ac***know**ledged in **hea***ven* and on earth, and He will raise up a horn *for His* **peo***ple*,

a song for all His saints: the sons of Israel who are near to Him. THE PRAISES (cont.) TONE 8

Sing to the **Lord** *a* new song, His praise in the church *of the* **faith** *ful*.

Let **Is**rael be glad in His **ma**ker, let the sons of Zion re**joice** in their king.

Let *them* **praise** His name with **dan***cing*, making melody to *Him* with **tim**brel and psalms.

For *the* **Lord** takes pleasure in His **peo***ple*, and exalts the humble *in salvation*.

Let *the* **faith**ful exult in **glo***ry*, let them *sing for* **joy** on *their* beds.

Let the *high* **prai**ses of God be **in** *their* throats, and *two-edged* **swords in** *their* hands,

to wreak **ven**geance on the **na**tions, and chastisement on the **peo**ples.

To **bind** their **kings** with chains, and their nobles with *iron* **fet**ters.

To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all His saints.

Praise God in His sanctuary.
Praise Him in His mighty firmament.

Praise Him for His **pow***ers*. Praise Him according to His ex*ceeding* **great***ness*.

Praise Him with **trum***pet* sound. Praise *Him in* **psalms** *and* harp.

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Praise Him with **tim***brel* and dance. Praise *Him* with **strings** and pipe.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cym**bals. Praise Him with loud clashing **cym**bals. Let every breath **praise** the Lord.

SUNDAY MATINS

THE PRAISES

O LORD, STANDING BEFORE THE JUDGMENT SEAT OF PILATE, YOU DID NOT COME DOWN FROM THE THRONE WHERE YOU SIT WITH THE FATHER!

AND RISING FROM THE DEAD,
YOU HAVE DELIVERED THE WORLD FROM BONDAGE TO THE ENEMY,//
AS THE COMPASSIONATE ONE AND THE LOVER OF MANKIND!

O LORD, YOU HAVE GIVEN US YOUR CROSS,
AS A WEAPON AGAINST THE DEVIL,
FOR HE TREMBLES AND QUAKES, UNABLE TO BEAR THE SIGHT OF ITS POWER,
AS IT RAISES THE DEAD, ABOLISHING DEATH!//
THEREFORE WITH JOY WE PROCLAIM YOUR BURIAL AND RESURRECTION!

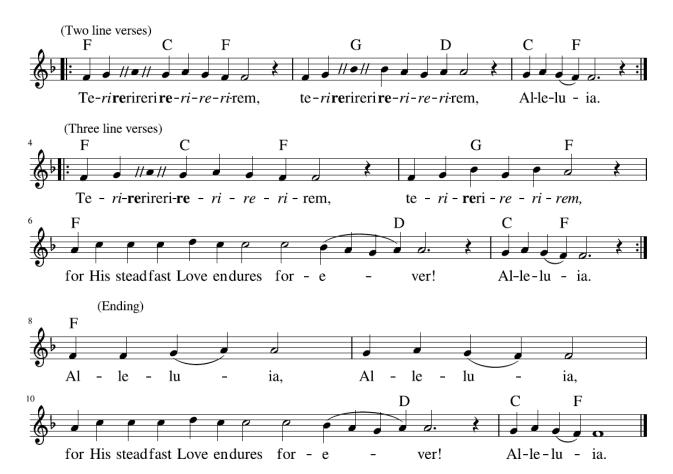
I PRAISE, HYMN AND GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION FROM THE GRAVE, O CHRIST,

BY WHICH YOU HAVE FREED US FROM THE UNBREAKABLE CHAINS OF HADES;// AS GOD, GRANTING THE WORLD ETERNAL LIFE AND GREAT MERCY!

GNE... TONE 6 (Special Melody)

YOU ARE MOST BLESSED, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS!
FOR THROUGH THE ONE WHO WAS BORN OF YOU,
HADES HAS BEEN CAPTURED AND ADAM RECALLED!
THE CURSE HAS BEEN ANNULLED AND EVE SET FREE!
DEATH HAS BEEN SLAIN, SO WE ARE GIVEN LIFE.//
BLESSED IS CHRIST OUR GOD, WHOSE GOOD WILL IT WAS, GLORY TO YOU!

Polyeleos



FESTAL MATINS (& Sunday of the *Veneration of the Cross* in Lent)

POLYELEOS

Praise *the* **name** of the Lord, give praise, O **ser***vants of the* Lord, You *that* **stand** in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the **house** *of our* God. Alleluia.

Praise *the* **Lord**, for the Lord is good; sing to His name, for He is **gra**cious, For *the* **Lord** has chosen Jacob for Himself, Israel as His own *possession*. Alleluia.

For *I* **know** that the Lord is great, and that our Lord is above *all* gods. *What*ever the Lord pleases He does, in heaven and on earth, in the **seas** *and all* deeps. Alleluia.

He *it* **is** who makes the clouds rise at the **end** *of the* earth.

Who *makes* **light**nings for the rain and brings forth the wind from His **store** *houses*.

Alleluia.

He *it* was who smote the first-born of Egypt, both of man *and of* beast; Who in *your* midst, O Egypt, sent signs and wonders against Pharaoh and all *his* servants. Alleluia.

Who *smote* **ma**ny nations and slew **migh**ty kings, **Si**hon, King of the Amorites, and Og, **King** of Bashan. Alleluia.

And all the kingdoms of Canaan, and gave their land as a heritage, A heritage to His people Israel. Alleluia.

Your name, O Lord, endures forever, Your renown, O Lord, throughout all ages. For the Lord will vindicate His people, and have compassion on His servants. Alleluia.

The idols of the nations are silver and gold, the work of men's hands. They have mouths, but they speak not, they have eyes, but they see not. Alleluia.

They *have* ears, but they hear not, nor is there any **breath** *in their* mouths. **Like** them be those who make them – yea, every**one** *who trusts in* them. Alleluia.

POLYELEOS (cont.) FESTAL MATINS

O house of Israel, bless the Lord. O house of Aaron, bless the Lord. O house of Levi, bless the Lord, you that fear the Lord, bless the Lord. Alleluia.

Blessed **be** the Lord from **Zi**on, He who **dwells** in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, O give thanks to the **God** of gods, O give thanks to the **Lord** of Lords,
For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

To **Him** who alone does great **won**ders, To **Him** who by understanding made the **hea**vens, For *His* **stead**fast **love** en**dures** for **e**ver. Alleluia.

To **Him** who spread out the earth upon the **wa**ters, To **Him** who made the **great** lights
For His **stead** fast **love** endures for ever. Alleluia.

The sun to rule over the day, the moon and stars to rule over the night, For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

To **Him** who smote the first-born of Egypt, and brought Israel out from a**mong** them, With a *strong* **hand** and an **out***stretched arm*, For *His* **stead**fast **love** *en***dures** for ever. Alleluia.

To **Him** who divided the Red Sea in sunder, and made Israel pass **through** the midst of it, But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the **Red** Sea, For His **stead** fast **love** endures for ever. Alleluia.

To **Him** who led His people through the **wil**derness, To **Him** who smote great kings, and slew **fa**mous kings, For His **stead**fast **love** endures for ever. Alleluia.

POLYELEOS (cont.) FESTAL MATINS

Sihon, King of the *Amo*rites, and Og, King of Bashan, For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

And gave their land as a heritage, a heritage to Israel His servant, For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

It *is* **He** who remembered us in our low estate, and rescued us **from** *our* foes, He who *gives* **food** to **all** flesh, For *His* **stead**fast **love** *en***dures** for **e**ver. Alleluia.

O give thanks to the God of heaven, For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

Alleluia! Alleluia!
For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

SUNDAY MATINS

PSALM 118

O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

Let *the* **house** of Israel say: "**He** *is* good, For *His* **stead**fast **love** *en***dures** for ever. Alleluia.

Let *the* **house** of Aaron say: "**He** *is* good, For *His* **stead**fast **love** *en***dures** for **é**ver. Alleluia.

Let all who fear the Lord say: "He is good, For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

Out of my *distress* I called on the Lord; the Lord answered me and **set** me free. *The* **Lord** is my helper; I will not fear what **man** *can do* to me. Alleluia!

The Lord is my helper;
I shall look in triumph over my enemies. Alleluia!

It *is* **bet**ter to trust in the Lord than to **trust** *in* man; it *is* **bet**ter to hope in the Lord than to hope in **prin**ces. Alleluia!

All nations surrounded me; but in the name of the Lord I withstood them! Alleluia!

They *sur***round**ed me, surrounded me on every side; but in *the* **name** of the Lord I with**stood** them! Alleluia!

They *sur***round**ed me like bees, they blazed like a **fire** of thorns; but in *the* **name** of the Lord I with**stood** them! Alleluia!

I was *pushed* hard, so that I was falling, but the Lord helped me.

The Lord is my strength and my song; He has become my salvation. Alleluia!

The **voice** of exultation and salvation is in the tents of the **right**eous: "The *right* hand of the Lord has worked **won**ders! Alleluia!

Psalm 118 (cont.)

SUNDAY MATINS

The *right* hand of the Lord has exalted me; the *right* hand of the Lord has worked wonders!" Alleluia!

I shall *not* **die**, but I shall live, and recount the **deeds** *of* the Lord.

The **Lord** has chastened me sorely, but He has not given me **o**ver to death.

Alleluia!

Open to me the gates of righteousness; I will enter through them and confess the Lord. Alleluia!

This is *the* **gate** of the Lord; the righteous shall **en***ter* through it.

I *will* **thank** You, for You have answered me and have become my salvation.

Alleluia!

The **stone** which the builders rejected has become the head of the \overrightarrow{cor} ner. This is the *Lord's* **do**ing and it is **marv'** *llous in* our eyes. Alleluia!

This is *the* day which the Lord has made! Let us rejoice and be glad in it! Save us now, O Lord! O Lord, lead us to victory! Alleluia!

Blessed is **he** that comes in the **name** of the Lord! We **bless** you from the **house** of the Lord! Alleluia!

God is *the* **Lord** and has revealed Himself to us! Celebrate *the* **feast** with many branches, up to the horns of the altar. Alleluia!

You are my God, and I will confess You; You are my God, and I will extol You. I will praise You, for You have heard me, and have become my salvation. Alleluia!

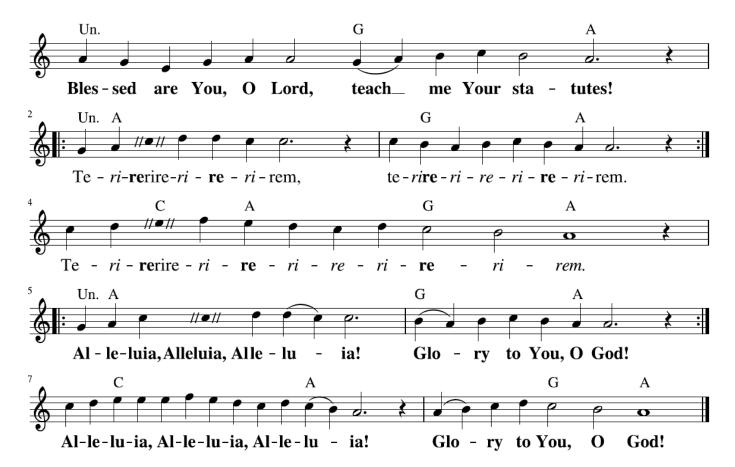
O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

Alleluia! Alleluia! For His steadfast love endures for ever. Alleluia.

Evlogitaria

Tone 5





EVLOGITARIA OF THE DEPARTED

TONE 5

Blessed are You, O Lord! Teach me Your statutes!

The choir of saints has found the fountain of life and the door of paradise.

May *I* also find *the* **right** way,

through repentance.

I am the lost sheep. //

↑ Call me back, O Saviour, and save me!

Blessed are You, O Lord! Teach me Your statutes!

O saints and martyrs

who **preached** the lamb of god, and *like* **lambs** *were* slain, who **now** are translated to the eternal life *that* **knows** *no* age: *Pray* **fer***véntly to* Him //

that He may **grant** us the forgiveness of our sins.

Blessed are You, O Lord! Teach me Your statutes!

All you who in this life

have trod the narrow way of sorrow,

bearing the **cross** as a yoke and following **me** in faith,

Come and receive with joy

the **ho**nours and *the* **hea***ven*ly crowns //

★ which *I have prepared for you.*

Blessed are You, O Lord! Teach me Your statutes!

I am *an* image of Your ineffable **glo**ry, even though *I* bear the marks of sin.

Show Your compassion upon Your creature, O Master,

and **purify** me in *Your* **loving-kind**ness;

Grant me the fatherland for which \overline{I} long, //

≠ making me again a citizen of paradise.

Blessed are You, O Lord! Teach me Your statutes!

EVLOGITARIA (cont.)

Of old You created me from nothing and honoured me with Your Divine Image; but when I disobeyed Your commandment, You returned me to the earth whence I was taken: Lead me back again to Your likeness, // refashioning my ancient beauty.

Blessed are You, O Lord! Teach me Your statutes!

Give rest, O God, to Your servants and establish them in paradise, where the choirs of the saints and of the righteous shine as the stars of heaven.

Give rest, O Lord, to Your servants who have fallen asleep, and overlook all their offences.

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

With reverence let us praise the threefold radiance of the *one* Godhead, and let ús cry aloud:

Holy are You, O Unoriginate Father, Co-eternal Son and Holy Spirit! Illumine us who worship You in faith, // and rescue us from the eternal fire.

Now and ever and unto ages of $\underline{\mathbf{a}}$ ges. Amen.

Rejoice, O Holy Virgin, who for the salvation of all have borne God in the flesh. Through you mankind has found salvation: through you may we find paradise, O Theotokos, O pure and blessed one.

- **↓** Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to You, O God!
- ↓ Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! Glory to You, O God!
- ↑ Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia! \Glory to You, O God!

Canon (Delodies



Let us **sing** to the Lord, for gloriously has He been **glorified**: the **horse** and his rider He has thrown into the sea. The **Lord** is my **strength** and my song, and He has become my salvation.

this is my God, and I will praise Him; my father's God, and I will exalt Him. The Lord bringing wars to nought, the Lord is His name.

Pharaoh's **cha**riots and his host *He* **cast** into the sea. and his **picked** officers are sunk in the **Red** Sea. The **sea co**vered them; they went **down** into the **depths** like a stone.

Your right hand, O Lord, is glorious in power! Your right hand, O Lord, has shattered the enemy! In the greatness of Your majesty You have overthrown Your adversaries; You sent forth Your fury; it consumed them like stubble.

By the **Spi**rit of Your anger, the waters **part**ed; the **waves** stood as a wall in the **midst** of the sea. The **e**nemy said, "I will pursue, I will **o**vertake, I will di**vide** the spoil, my desire shall have its **fill** of them. I will draw my **sword**, my hand shall des**troy** them."

You sent forth Your Spirit; the sea covered them; they sank as lead in the mighty waters. Who is like You, O Lord, among the gods? Who is like You, glorified in holiness, praised for mary'llous deeds, working wonders?

You **stretch**ed out *Your* **right** *hand*, *the* **earth swal** *lowed* them. *In* **mer**cy You have guided the people whom You **have** *redeemed*; *in* **strength** You have called them *to Your* **hol** *y a* bode.

1st CANTICLE (cont)

SUNDAY MATINS

The **na**tions heard *and* **trem***bled*; pangs *have* **seized** on the inhabitants of Phi*lis***ti**a. Now are *the* **chiefs** of Edom *dis*mayed; the **prin**ces of Moab, trembling **sei***zes them*. all the inhabitants of Canaan have **mel***ted* away.

Terror and dread fall *upon them*; by *the* **great***ness* **of** *Your* arm, let them *be***come** as **still** as *a* stone; till *Your* **peo**ple, O **Lord**, *pass by*, till Your people *pass* **by**, whom *You have* **pur***chased*.

Bring *them* in and plant them on the mountain of Your *inheritance*; *the* place, O Lord, *which* You have *pre*pared.

The sanctuary, O Lord, which Your hands have established.

The Lord reigns *forever* and ever.

2nd CANTICLE THE 2nd SONG OF MOSES DT.32:1-43 MONDAY MATINS

Give **ear**, O heavens *and* **I** *will speak*; and let *the* **earth** hear *the* **words** of *my* mouth. May *my* **tea**ching drop as the rain, my speech distil **as** *the dew*, as *the* **gen**tle rain upon the **ten***der grass*, and as *the* **show** *ers u* **pon** *the herb*.

For **I** will proclaim *the* **name** *of the* Lord; ascribe **great**ness **to** our God. He is **God**, His works are true and all His ways are **justice**; a God of **faith**fulness and without i**ni**quity: righteous and **ho**ly is the Lord.

Remember the days of old, consider the years of many generations; ask your father, and he will show you; your elders and they will tell you: when the Most High divided the nations, when He dispersed the sons of Adam, He fixed the boundaries of the nations according to the number of the angels of God.

For *the* **Lord's** portion is *His* **peo***ple*,

≯Jacob His allotted *inherit*ance.

He *provided* for him in the desert and in the burning heat of the arid *wilderness*; He *encircled* him, He in**struct**ed him; He **guard**ed him as the **apple** of His eye.

Like an eagle that protects its nest, that watches with care for its young,

*spreading out its wings, taking them up, bearing them upon its back, so the Lord alone did lead them, and there was no foreign god with them.

He **raised** them on *the* **strength** *of the* land, *He* **fed** them on *the* **pro**duce of *the* field; *He* **suck**led them on **ho**ney from *the rock*, and **oil** out *of the* **flint**y *rock*.

Curds from the herd and milk from the flock, with fat of lambs and rams,

*herds of Bashan and goats,
with the finest of the wheat —
and of the blood of the grape, you drank wine.

2nd CANTICLE (cont)

MONDAY MATINS

So **Ja**cob ate and was filled – but the *beloved kicked*; he *waxed* **fat**, he grew thick, he be*came* **hea**vy. Then he *for***sook** the God who **made** *him*, and **scoffed** at God, his sal**va***tion*. They **stirred** Him to jealousy with **strange** *gods*, with abominations *they em***bit***tered Him*.

And *He* said: I will turn *My* face *from them*, I will *make* known what *their* end *will* be, for *they* are a perverse generation, ***chil**dren *in whom* is *no faith*.

They have **stirred** me to jealousy with what **is** no god; they have provoked me with their idols, so I will **stir** them to jealousy with those who are no **people**; I will provoke them with a foolish **nation**.

I would have said, "I will scatter them afar,
I will make the memory of them cease from among men,"
had I not feared the anger of their enemies,
lest their adversaries make a joint attack,
lest they should say, "Our hand is triumphant!
The Lord has not wrought all this."

For *the* **Lord** will judge *His* **peo**ple, and have *com***pas**sion on *His* **ser**vants, for *He* **sees** that their **pow**er *is gone*, worn from *at***tacks** *and left* **weak***ened*.

See, now that I AM, and there is no god beside me; I kill and I make alive; I wound and I heal; and there is none that can deliver out of My hand.

Rejoice, O heavens, together with Him, and worship Him, all you angels of God!

Rejoice, O nations, with His people, and let all the children of God find their strength in Him, for He avenges the blood of His children.

The **Lord** will take vengeance on *His enemies*, and will purify *the* **land** *of His* **people**.

3rd CANTICLE THE SONG OF HANNAH 1 SAM.2:1-10 TUESDAY MATINS

My heart exults in the Lord; my strength is exalted in the Lord. My mouth derides my enemies, because I rejoice in Your salvation.

There is *none* holy like the Lord, there is none besides You: there is no god like our God.

Talk *no* **more** so very **proud**ly, let *not* **ar**rogance **come** from your mouth; for the **Lord** is a God of **know**ledge and by **Him acts** are weighed.

He *has* **bro**ken the bows of *the* **migh***ty*, and *has* **gird**ed *the* **weak** *with* strength.

Those who *were* **full** have hired themselves **out** *for bread*, but those who *were* **hun**gry have *ceased to* **hun**ger.

The **bar**ren has *borne* **se***ven*, *but* **she** who has many chil*dren* **is** *for*lorn. *The* **Lord** kills and **brings** *to life*, He brings down *to* **She***ol and* **rai***ses up*.

The **Lord** makes poor *and* **makes** *rich*;
He *brings* **low**, *He* **also** *ex* alts. *He* **rai**ses up the **poor** from *the dust*,
He **lifts** the needy from the **ash** *heap*,
to make them sit *with* **prin**ces and inherit a *throne of* **glo***ry*.

He hears the **prayer** of the **one** who prays; He **bles**ses the years of the **righ**teous; for not by **might** shall a **man** prevail. The **Lord** Himself will weaken his **ad**versary; the **Lord** is **hol**y.

Let not the wise boast in his wisdom, let not the mighty boast in his might, let not the rich boast in his riches; but let him who boasts, boast in this: to understand and know the Lord and to execute judgement and righteousness upon the earth. 3rd CANTICLE (cont)

TUESDAY MATINS

The **Lord** ascended into heaven *and* **thun***dered*, *the* **Lord** will judge the ends of the earth, for He *is* **righ**teous. He will *give* **strength to** *His king*, and exalt *the* **pow**er of *His a***noin***ted*.

4th CANTICLE THE SONG OF HABAKKUK HAB.3:2-19 WEDNESDAY MATINS

O **Lord**, I have heard the report of You *and* **was** *afraid*; I *consid*ered Your works *and* **was** *a*mazed. You shall be *made* **known** between the two living **crea**tures: You shall be *ac***know**ledged when the **years** *draw near*, You shall *be* **man**ifested when the **time** *has come*; when my soul *is* **trou**bled, You will in wrath remember **mer***cy*.

*God shall come from Teman, and the Holy One from the mountain overshadowed by the forest. His virtue covered the heavens, and the earth was full of His praise.

His **bright**ness was **like** the light,

*rays flashed forth from His hands
and His strength was a mighty love.

Before His face, shall go forth the Word;
and instruction shall follow in His steps.

He **stood** and the earth was shaken **to** and fro; He **looked** and the nations **mel**ted. The **moun**tains were broken to **piec**es by force; the everlasting **hills** wasted away at His eternal **goi**ng forth.

I saw the tents of Cushan in affliction;
the curtains of the land of Midian did tremble.
Was Your wrath against the rivers, O Lord?
Was Your anger against the rivers,
or Your fury against the sea,
when You rode upon Your horses and Your chariot of salvation.

You **stretched** Your bow against *the* **migh***ty*; *You* **cleft** the earth *with* **rivers**; many **na**tions saw You and were **in** *travail* as *You* **scat**tered the waters in **Your** *approach*; the deep gave forth *its* **voice**, it lifted *its* **hands** *on high*.

The **sun** arose, but the moon *stood* **still** *in its* place. Your **ar**rows *sped* **forth** in *the* light, in *the* **light**ning flash of Your gleaming **wea***pons*. You **ter**rified the earth in Your **fu***ry*, in *Your* **an**ger, You trampled the **na***tions*.

You went forth for the salvation of Your people, for the salvation of Your anointed ones.
You brought death upon the heads of the wicked; You fettered them up to the neck.

In **rage**, You cut off the heads of *the* **princes** they were **sha**ken **to** the core – their **mouths** gaped **o**pen like the **poor** devoured by **ter**ror.

You **trampled** the sea with *Your* **hor**ses, ***chur**ning up the many **wa**ters.

I kept **watch** and my heart **trem**bled; while on my **lips**, a **prayer** was born. **Trem**bling entered into my bones, and my very **being** was **sha**ken.

I will **rest** in the day of tribulation when I go **up** to the people of my **so**journing. Then the **fig** tree shall **bear** no fruit, and there shall be no **bud** on the vine,

the **pro**duce of the **o**live fail and the **f**ields **y**ield no food, the **f**lock be cut off **f**rom the fold and there be no **herd in** the stalls,

Yyet I will glory in the Lord,
I will rejoice in God my Saviour.
The Lord God is my strength,
He will direct my feet until the end;
He sets me in the heights that I may conquer and chant His song.

5th CANTICLE <u>THE SONG OF ISAIAH IS.26: 8 - 21</u>
MATINS

THURSDAY

In *the* **night** my spirit rises early toward **You**, *O God*, for Your *command*ments are *a* **light** on *the* earth. *Learn* **right**eousness, you in**hab**itants of *the earth*, for *the* **wick**ed *one has* **come** *to an* end.

He who has not *learned* righteousness will not practice truth.

Let the wicked one be taken away; he will never see the glory of the Lord.

O **Lord**, Your hand is lifted up, but *they* **knew** *it not*, but when *they* **see** it, they shall *be* **put** *to* shame: *the* **wrath** of God shall fall upon a disobedient **people**, fire shall *at* **once** consume Your **e**nemies.

O Lord our God, give us peace, for You have granted all things to us.
O Lord our God, take possession of us!
O Lord our God, we know no other than You – we call on Your name.

They are dead, they will not live, they are shades, they will not arise; to that end You have visited them with evils and wiped out all memory of them.

Add more evils upon them, O Lord; add more evils upon the glorious ones of the earth.

O **Lord**, in affliction we *remembered You*, in a short *affliction*, Your chastening was *upon* us. Like *a* woman with child who is in pain and **cries** out in *her pangs* when **she** is **near** *her time*, so have we *become* for *Your beloved*.

In the **fear** of **You**, O Lord, we have conceived in our womb, suffered pangs, and given birth. We have brought forth on the earth the Spirit of Your salvation. We shall not fall, but all that inhabit the earth shall fall.

5th CANTICLE (cont)

THURSDAY MATINS

The **dead shall** *arise*; those in *the* **tombs shall** *be* raised, those dwelling in *the* **earth** shall **sing** *for joy*. For *Your* **dew** will be their **heal***ing*, and the land of *the* **wick***ed shall* **come** *to an* end.

Come, my people, enter your chambers, and shut your doors behind you; hide yourselves for a little while until the wrath of the Lord is past.

I called to the Lord, out of my distress, and He answered me; out of the belly of Sheol I cried,

★and You heard my voice.

For You cast me into the deep, into the heart of the seas, and the flood was round about me; all Your waves and Your billows passed over me.

Then *I* said, "I am cast out from *Your* presence; how shall I again look upon Your holy temple?" *The* waters closed in over me, the deep was round about me;

Weeds were wrapped *about my head* at *the* **roots** of *the* **moun**tains.

I *went* **down** to the land whose bars closed upon me forever; yet You brought up my life from *corruption*, O **Lord** my God.

When my soul fainted within me, I remembered the Lord; and my prayer came to You, into Your holy temple.

Those who cleave to vanity and lie have forsaken mercy for themselves, but I will sacrifice to You with the voice of thanksgiving and praise.

All that I *have* **vowed**, I *will* **pay** to You: *the* **Lord** *of salvation*.

7th CANTICLE <u>THE PRAYER OF AZARIAH DAN.3:26-56</u> SATURDAY MATINS

Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our fathers, *and* worthy of praise; and *Your* name is glorified *for*ever.

For You *are* just in all that You have done *to us*, and all *Your* works are true and Your ways *right*, and all *Your* judgements are truth.

You have executed true judgements in all that You have brought upon us and upon Jerusalem, the holy city of our fathers, for in truth and justice You have brought all this upon us because of our sins.

For we *have* **sin**fully and lawlessly *departed from* You, and *have* **sinned** in all things and have not obeyed Your *command*ments; we have not *observed* them or **done** *them*, as You have *command*ed us that it *might go* **well** *with us*.

So **all** that You have brought upon us, and all that You have **done** to us, You have **done** in true **judge**ment.

You have **giv**en us into the hands of lawless enemies, most hateful **re**bels, and to an unjust **king**, the most wicked in **all** the world.

And **now** we can not open our mouths; shame and disgrace have befallen Your servants and worshippers. For Your name's sake do not give us up utterly and do not break Your covenant,

and do **not** withdraw Your **mer**cy from us, for the **sake** of Abraham Your beloved and for the **sake** of Isaac Your **ser**vant and **Is**rael Your **ho**ly one,

to **whom** You promised to make their descendants as many as the stars of **heaven** and as *the* **sand** on *the* **shore** of *the* sea.

For we, O Lord, have become fewer than any nation, and are brought low this day in all the world because of our sins.

And **at** this time *there* **is** *no prince*, or **pro**phet, *or* **lea**der, no *burnt* **of**fering, or sacrifice, or oblation, or **in***cense*, no place to make *an* **of**fering before You or *to find* **mer***cy*.

7th CANTICLE (cont)

SATURDAY MATINS

Yet with a **con**trite heart and a humble spirit may we be accepted, as **though** it were with burnt offerings of **rams** and bulls, and with **tens** of thousands of **fat** lambs; such may our **sac**rifice be in Your **sight** this day, and **may** we wholly **follow** You, for there will be no **shame** for those who **trust** in You.

And **now** with all our heart we **follow** You, we **fear** You and **seek** Your face. **Do** not **put** us to shame, but **deal** with us in Your forbearance and in Your abundant **mer**cy. Deliver us in accordance with Your **mar**v'llous works, and give **glory** to Your **name**, O Lord!

Let **all** who do harm to Your servants *be* **put** *to shame*; let them be *dis***graced** and deprived of all power and *do***min**ion, *and* **let** their strength be **bro***ken*.

Let *them* **know** that You are the Lord, the **on***ly God*, **glo**rious o*ver the* **whole** *world*.

Blessed are You, O Lord, God of *our* **fa***thers*, and to *be* **praised** and highly exalted *for* **e**ver; *and* **bless**ed is Your glorious, **ho***ly name* and to be highly **praised** and highly exalted for **e**ver.

Blessed are You in the temple of Your holy **glo**ry and to be *extolled* and highly glorified *for* **ever**. Blessed *are* **You**, who sit upon the cherubim and look u**pon** *the deeps*, and to *be* **praised** and highly ex<u>alted</u> *for* **ever**.

Blessed are You upon the throne of *Your* **king***dom*, and to be *ex***tolled** and highly exalted *for* **e**ver. Blessed *are* **You** in the firmament of **hea***ven*, and to be sung *and* **glo**rified *for* **e***ver*.

8th CANTICLE THE SONG of THE 3 HOLY YOUTHS DAN.3:35-66

(Sung Daily in Lent, except Saturdays)

Bless the Lord, all works of the Lord,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you heavens,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you **an**gels of the Lord,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, all waters above the heaven,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, all powers,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, sun and moon,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, stars of heaven,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, all rain and dew,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, all winds,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, fire and heat,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, winter cold and summer heat,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, dews and snows,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, **nights** and days,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, light and darkness,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, ice and cold,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, frosts and snows,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

8th CANTICLE (cont)

Bless the Lord, lightnings and clouds,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Let the earth bless the Lord;

Let it sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, mountains and hills,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the **Lord**, all things that **grow** on the earth, Sing **praise** to Him and **high**ly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you springs,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, seas and rivers,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you whales and all creatures that move in *the* waters, *Sing* praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, all birds of the air,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, all beasts and cattle,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you sons of men,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, O Israel,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you priests of the Lord,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you servants of the Lord,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, spirits and souls of the righteous,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

Bless the Lord, you who are holy *and* **hum***ble* in heart, *Sing* **praise** to Him and **high***ly exalt* Him *fore*ver.

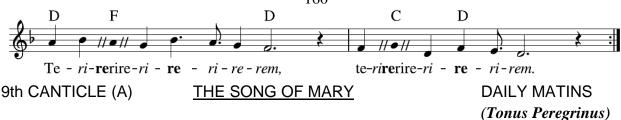
Bless the Lord, Hananiah, Azariah, and Mishael,

Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

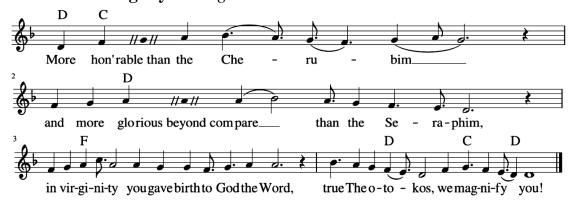
8th CANTICLE (cont)

Bless the Lord, you prophets, apostles, and martyrs of the Lord, Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever. Let us bless the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, the Lord. Sing praise to Him and highly exalt Him forever.

We **praise**, **bless** and **wor**ship the Lord: Sing **praise** to Him and **high**ly exalt Him forever.



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



All: My soul magnifies the Lord and my spirit rejoices in God my Saviour.

For He has *regar*ded the low estate of *His* **hand***maiden*, for *be***hold**, henceforth all generations will call *me* **bless***ed*.

For He who *is* **migh**ty has done *great* **things** *for me* and **ho***ly* **is** *His name*,

and *His* mercy is on those who fear *Him* from generation to generation.

He has shown strength with His arm, He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He has *put* **down** the mighty **from** their thrones, and *exalt*ed those *of* **low** *degree*;

He has **filled** the hungry with **good** things, and the **rich** He has sent **emp**ty away.

He *has* **helped** His servant **Is**rael, in *re***mem**brance of *His* **mer**cy,

as *He* **spoke** to *our* **fa***thers*, to **A**braham and to his posterity *for***e***ver*.

More Honorable than the Cherubim...

9th CANTICLE (A) (cont.)

DAILY MATINS

(During Great Lent, is added:)

It is truly **fit**ting to bless you, O Theo**to**kos, ever-**bles**sed and most pure and the **Mo**ther of our God

9th CANTICLE (B) THE SONG OF ZACHARIAS

Blessed be the Lord God *of* **Is***rael*, for He *has* **vi**sited and redeemed *His* **peo***ple*, and *has* **raised** up a horn of *salvation for us* in *the* **house** of His ser*vant* **Da***vid*.

+ As *He* **spoke** by the mouth of His holy **pro**phets from of old, that we should be saved from *our* **e**nemies and from *the* **hand** of all *who* **hate** *us*;

to *perform* the mercy promised to *our fathers*, and to *remember* His holy **co**venant.

+ *The* oath which He swore to our father Abraham, to grant us that we, delivered from the hand of our enemies, might serve Him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before Him all the days of our life.

And you, child, will be called the prophet of the Most High; for you will go before the Lord to prepare His ways,

+ to *give* **know**ledge of salvation to His people in the for**give**ness of their sins, through the tender **mer**cy of our God, with which the **Day**spring from on high has **vi**sited us.

To give **light** to those who sit in darkness and in the **sha**dow of death, and to **guide** our feet into the **way** of peace.

- On Sundays: "Holy is the Lord our God", followed by the Exapostilarion.

the Lesser Doxology

Mozarabic





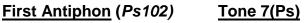


Vouchsafe, O Lord

Mozarabic

Daily Version







(Flex - 3 Line)

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Blessed are You, O Lord.

Bless the **Lord**, *O my soul*, and all that is within *me*, *bless His* **ho***ly* name.

Bless the **Lord**, *O my soul*, and forget *not all His* **be***ne*fits

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 the oppressed. He made known His ways to **Mo**ses, His acts to the people of **Is**rael.

The **Lord** is compassionate and **mer**ciful, long-suffering and of great **good**ness.

He will not <u>al</u>ways chide, nor will He keep His <u>anger forever</u>.

The **Lord** has established His throne in the **héa**vens and His Kingdom rules over all.

+ **Bless** the Lord, O you His **angels**, you mighty ones who **do** *His word*, hear*ken*ing *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 all that is within *me*, *bless His* **ho***ly* Name!

// Blessed are You, O Lord!



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

+ **Praise** the **Lord**, *O* my soul!
I will praise the Lord as **long** as *I live*;
I will sing praises to my God while *I have* **being**.

Put not your **trust** in princes, in **sons** of men in whom there is no salvation.

When his **breath** departs, he returns to his earth; on that very day his plans perish.

Blessed is he whose help is the God of **Ja**cob, whose hope is *in the* **Lord** *his* God,

who made heaven and earth, the sea and all that is in them,

+ who **keeps** His faith for**e**ver, who executes **justice** for the oppressed, who gives food to the **hun**gry.

The Lord sets the prisoners free, the Lord opens the eyes of the blind,

the **Lord** lifts up those who are **bowed** down, the Lord loves the **right**eous.

+ *The* **Lord** watches over the **so***jour*ners, He upholds the widow and the **fa***therless*, but the way of the wicked He will *bring to* **ru**in.

The Lord will reign for ever; your God, O Zion, to all generations.

Rd: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Second Antiphon (Ps145) Tone 2(Ps)



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

+ **Praise** the **Lord**, *O* my soul!

I will praise the *Lord as* **long** *as* I live;

I will sing praises to my God while I have **being**.

Put not your **trust** in princes, in **sons** of men in whom there is no salvation.

When *his* **breath** departs, *he re***turns** *to* his earth; on that very day his *plans* **pe***rish*.

Blessed is he whose help is the *God of* **Ja***cob*, whose hope is in *the* **Lord** *his God*,

who made heaven and earth, the sea and all that is in them,

+ who **keeps** His faith for**e**ver, who executes **justi**ce for the oppressed, who gives food to the **hun**gry.

The Lord sets the prisoners free, the Lord opens the eyes of the blind,

the **Lord** lifts up those who are **bowed** down, the Lord loves the **right**eous.

+ *The* **Lord** watches over the **so***jour*ners, He upholds the widow *and the* **fa***ther*less, but the way of the wicked He will bring *to* **ru***in*.

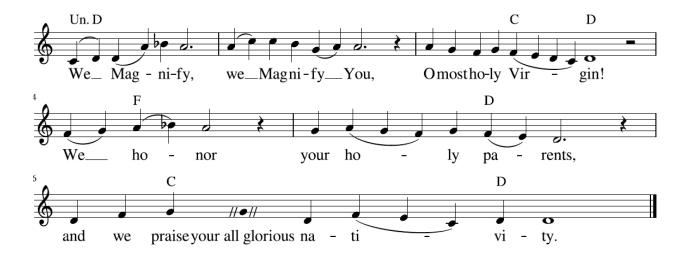
The **Lord** will reign forever; your God, O Zion, to all generations.

Rd: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

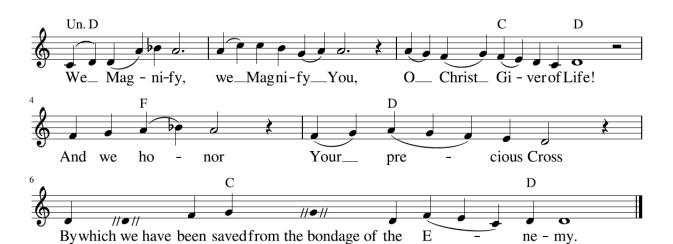
the Magnification

Tone 1

Nativity of the Theotokos



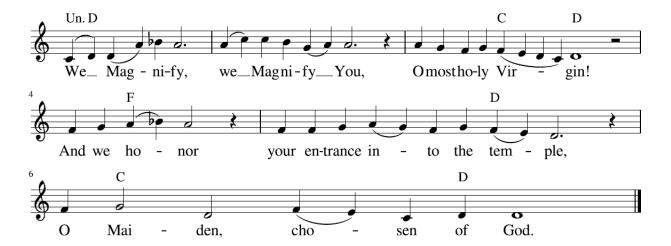
the Magnification Exaltation of the Cross



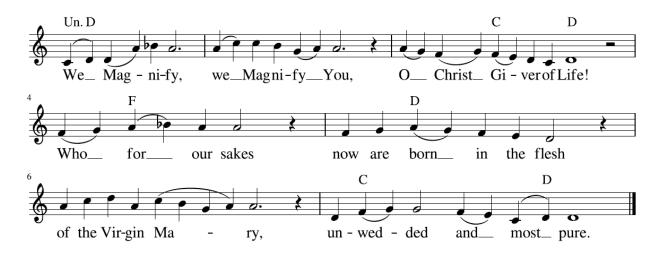
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Tone 1

Entry of the Theotokos

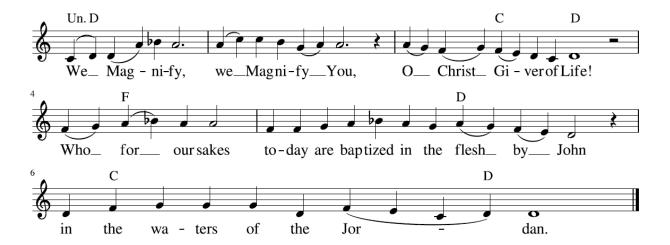


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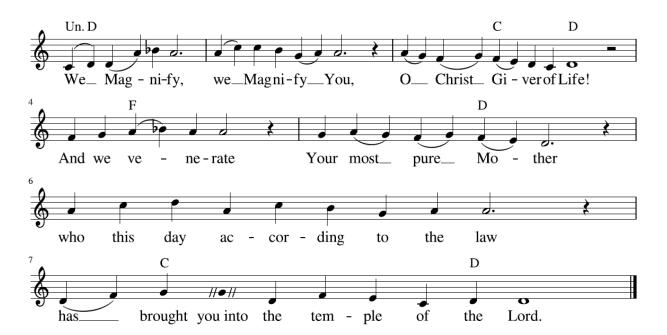


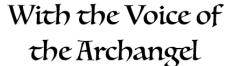
the Magnification Theophany

Tone 1

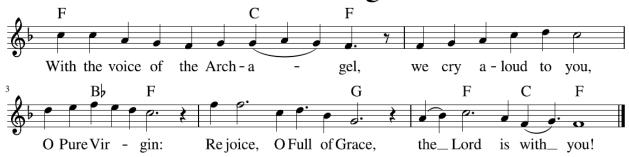


the Magnification Meeting of the Lord

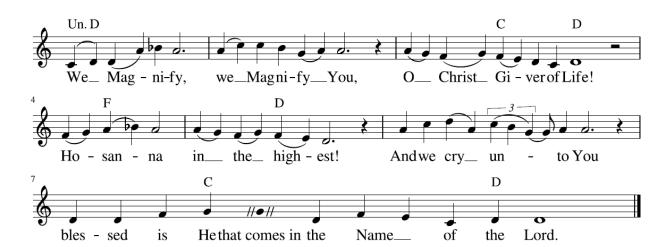






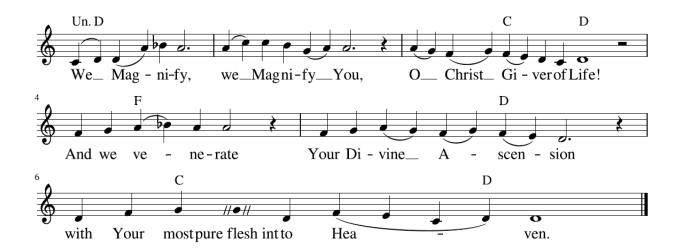


the Magnification Palm Sunday

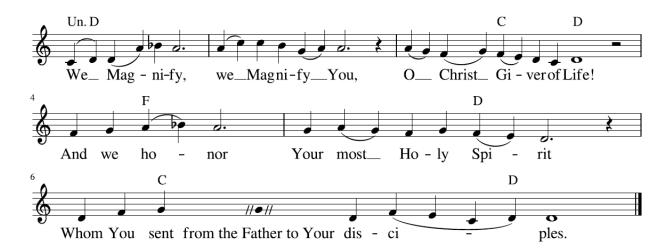


the Magnification Ascension

Tone 1

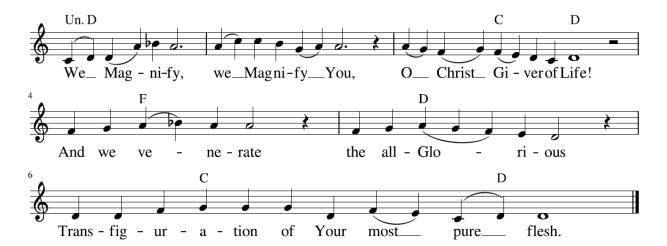


the Magnification

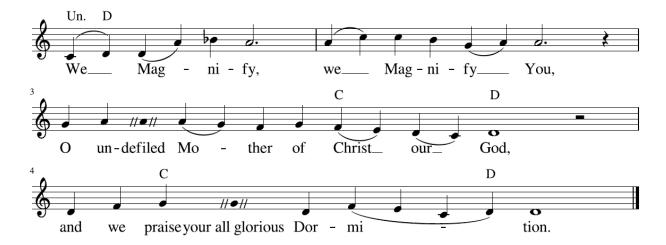


the Magnification Transfiguration

Tone 1

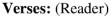


the Magnification Dormition



Daily & Festal Antiphons

Tone 5





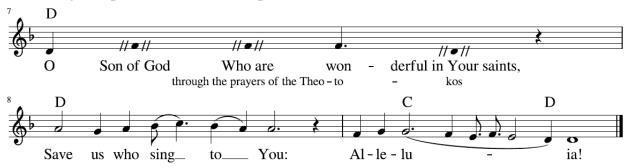
1st Antiphon



2nd Daily Antiphon



3rd Daily Antiphon / 2nd Festal Antiphon



FIRST ANTIPHON

O Lord, remember David and all his **meek**ness, how he swore to the Lord and vowed to the God of Jacob!

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos,
O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

Lo, we **heard** of it in **Eph***ra*ta, we **found** it in *the* **fields** *of the* wood.

Glorious things have been **spo**ken of you, O city of God.

+ **God** is in the **midst** of her, she shall **not** be moved; God will **help** her with His **coun**tenance.

Through the prayers...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through the prayers...

DIVINE LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

The **Lord** swore in truth to **Da**vid, from **which** He will **not** turn back.

O **Son** of God, through the prayers of the Theo**to**kos, **save** us who **sing** to You: Alle**lu**ia! (and after each verse)

Of *the* **fruit** of your **bo***dy*, I *will* **set** *u***pon** *your* throne.

There I *will* **make** a horn to sprout for **Da**vid; I have prepared a lamp for My anointed.

For *the* **Lord** has chosen **Zi**on; He *has de***sired** it for His habitation.

O Son of God, through the prayers of the Theotokos...



THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 4

Rd: This *is My* resting place forever; here I will dwell, for I have desired it.

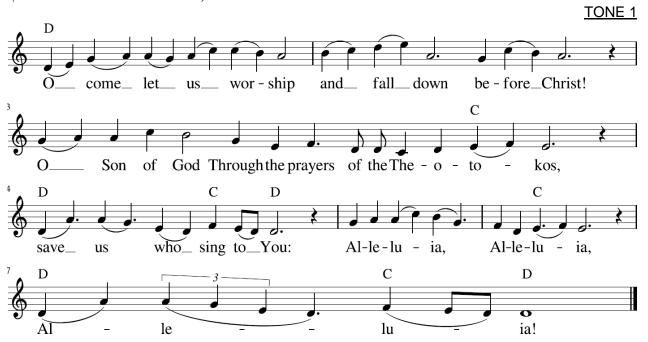
TROPARION

YOUR NATIVITY, O VIRGIN,
HAS PROCLAIMED JOY TO THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!
THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, CHRIST OUR GOD,
HAS SHONE FROM YOU, O THEOTOKOS!
BY ANNULLING THE CURSE, HE BESTOWED A BLESSING. //
BY DESTROYING DEATH, HE HAS GRANTED US ETERNAL LIFE.
(and after each verse)

The Most **High** has **sanct**ified His **ta**bernacle.

Holy is Your **tem***ple*, wonderful in **righ***teousness*.

(There is no entrance verse)



FIRST ANTIPHON

O God, my God, attend to me! Why have You forsaken me?

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

Why are You so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?

O my God, I cry by day, but You do not answer; and by night, but find no rest.

You **dwell** in the **sanc**tuary, the **praise** of **Is**rael.

Through the prayers...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through the prayers...

SEPTEMBER 14: EXALTATION OF THE CROSS

LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

O God,

why \overline{do} You **cast** us off for ever?

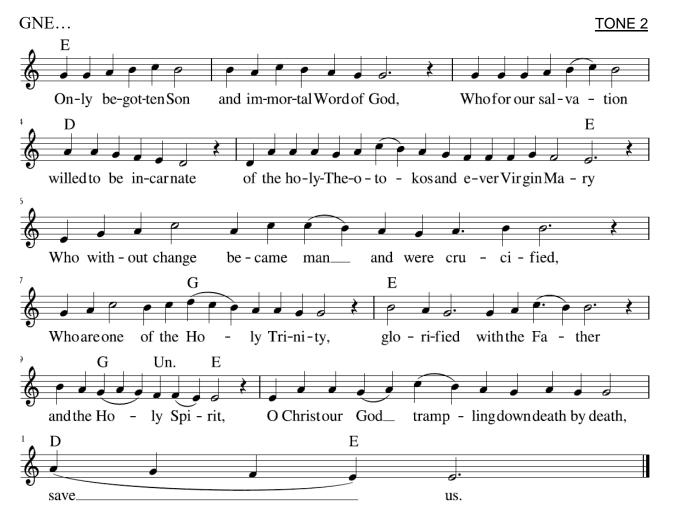
O Son of God, crucified in the flesh, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

Remember Your congregation, which You have gotten of old.

Remember Mount Zion, where You have dwelt.

God *is our* **king** before the **a***ges*; He has *worked sal***va**tion in *the* **midst** *of the* earth.

O **Son** of God, **cru**cified in the flesh...



THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 1

Rd: The Lord reigns; let the peoples tremble!
He sits enthroned upon the cherubim; let the earth quake!

TROPARION

O LORD, SAVE YOUR PEOPLE, AND BLESS YOUR INHERITANCE. GRANT VICTORIES TO THE ORTHODOX CHRISTIANS OVER THEIR ADVERSARIES; AND BY VIRTUE OF YOUR CROSS,// PRESERVE YOUR HABITATION. (and after each verse)

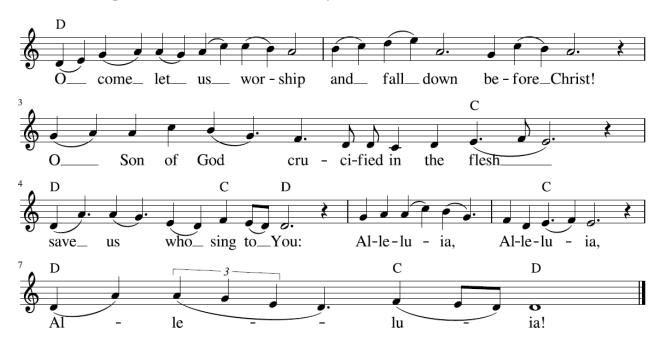
> The **Lord** is great in **Zi**on; He is exalted over *all the* **peo**ples.

> Bow down in worship to the Lord in His holy court.

ENTRANCE VERSE

TONE 1(ps)

Dn: Extol the Lord our God; worship at his footstool, for He is holy!



NOVEMBER 21: THE ENTRY OF THE THEOTOKOS INTO THE TEMPLE DIVINE LITURGY

FIRST ANTIPHON

Great is the Lord and **great**ly to be praised: in *the* **ci**ty of our God and in His holy **mount**ain!

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

Glorious things have been **spo**ken of you, O city of God.

God is known in her palaces, when *He* undertakes *to* help her.

As we *have* **heard**, so **have** *we* seen in *the* **ci**ty of the Lord of hosts, in *the* **ci**ty of our God

Through the prayers...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through the prayers...

NOVEMBER 21: THE ENTRY OF THE THEOTOKOS INTO THE TEMPLE DIVINE LITURGY

The *Most* **High** has **sanct**ified **≯** *His* **ta***berna*cle.

SECOND ANTIPHON

O Son of God, through the prayers of the Theotokos, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

Holiness and **ma***je*sty *are* **in** *His* **sanc***tua*ry.

This is the gate of the Lord; the righteous shall enter through it.

Holy is Your temple, wonderful in righteousness.

O Son of God, through the prayers of the Theotokos...



NOVEMBER 21: THE ENTRY OF THE THEOTOKOS INTO THE TEMPLE DIVINE LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 4

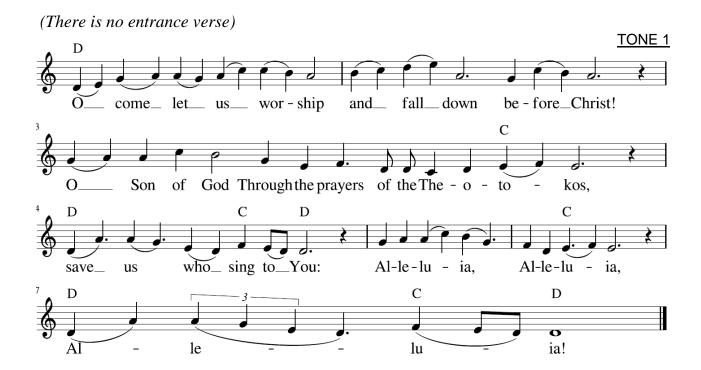
Rd: Even the rich among the \overrightarrow{people} / shall seek your favour!

TROPARION TONE 4

TODAY IS THE PRELUDE OF THE GOOD WILL OF GOD, OF THE PREACHING OF THE SALVATION OF MANKIND. THE VIRGIN APPEARS IN THE TEMPLE OF GOD, IN ANTICIPATION PROCLAIMING CHRIST TO ALL. LET US REJOICE AND SING TO HER: REJOICE, O FULFILLMENT // OF THE CREATOR'S DISPENSATION! (and after each verse)

Rd: The King's daughter is all glorious within, her robes are of cloth of gold.

Clad in many colours she is **led** *to the King*: after her, the virgins, her companions, are **brought** *to You*.



FIRST ANTIPHON

I will *give* thanks to You, O Lord, with my whole *heart*; I will make all *Your* wonders known.

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

In *the* **com**pany of the upright, in the con*gregation*, **great** are *the* **works** *of the* Lord.

They are studied by all who have pleasure in them.

His work is glory and beauty, and *His* righteousness endures for ever.

Through the prayers...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through the prayers...

DECEMBER 25: NATIVITY OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

Blessed is the man who **fears** *the* Lord, who **great**ly delights in His *command*ments.

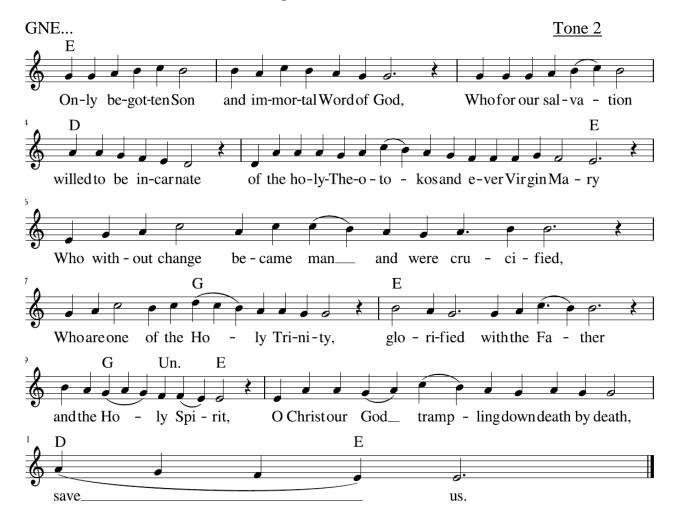
O Son of God, born of the virgin, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

His *descendants* will be **migh**ty in the land; the generation of the upright will be **ble**ssed.

Glory and wealth are in his house, and his righteousness endures for ever.

Light rises in the darkness for the **up**right; the Lord is **mer**ciful, compassionate and **right**eous.

O **Son** of God, born of the **vir**gin...



DECEMBER 25: NATIVITY OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 4

Rd: *The* **Lord said** *to my Lord*:

"Sit at My right hand until I make Your enemies Your footstool."

TROPARION

YOUR NATIVITY, O CHRIST OUR GOD,
HAS SHOWN TO THE WORLD THE LIGHT OF WISDOM!
FOR BY IT THOSE WHO WORSHIPPED THE STARS,
WERE TAUGHT BY A STAR TO ADORE YOU,
THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS,
AND TO KNOW YOU, THE ORIENT FROM ON HIGH.//
O LORD, GLORY TO YOU. (and after each verse)

The **Lord** sends forth from Zion Your mighty **scep**tre. Rule in the **midst** of Your foes.

With You is dominion on the day of Your birth, in the radiance of holiness.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1(ps)

Rd: + Out of *the* womb, before the morning star, have I begotten You. The Lord has sworn and will not **change** *His mind*. You are a priest forever after the order of *Melchize*dek.

All:



JANUARY 6: THEOPHANY OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

FIRST ANTIPHON

When Israel went forth from Egypt,
The house of Jacob from a people of strange language

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

Judah became His **sanc***tu*ary, **Is**rael His *dom***in**ion.

The sea looked and fled, Jordan was driven back.

What ails you, O sea, that you flee? O Jordan, that you turn back?

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. *A*men.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos...

JANUARY 6: THEOPHANY OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

I love *the* Lord

because He has heard the voice of my supplication.

O **Son** of God, baptized in the **Jor**dan, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

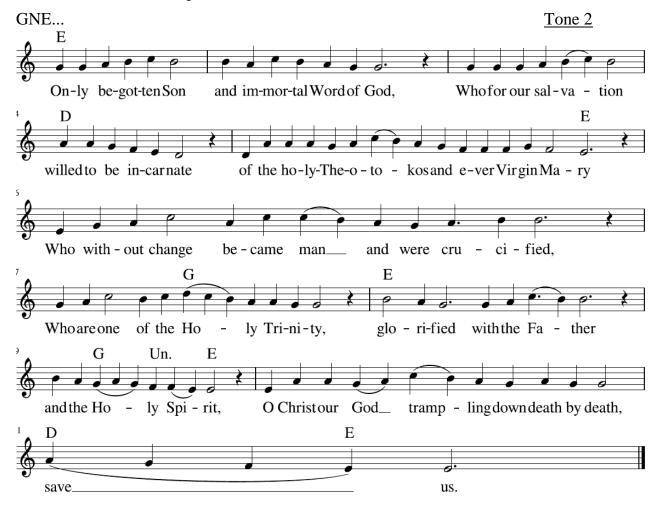
Because He inclined His ear to me, therefore I will call on Him as long as I live.

The snares of death encompassed me; the pangs of Hades laid hold on me,

I suffered distress and anguish, then *I* called upon the Name of the Lord.

Gracious and **right***eous* is the Lord, **and** our God *is* **mer***ci*ful.

O **Son** of God, baptized in the **Jor**dan...



JANUARY 6: THEOPHANY OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON

TONE 1

Rd: O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures for ever.

TROPARION TONE 1

WHEN YOU, O LORD, WERE BAPTIZED IN THE JORDAN, THE WORSHIP OF THE TRINITY WAS MADE MANIFEST. FOR THE VOICE OF THE FATHER BORE WITNESS TO YOU, AND CALLED YOU HIS BELOVED SON.
AND THE SPIRIT, IN THE FORM OF A DOVE, CONFIRMED THE TRUTHFULNESS OF HIS WORD.
O CHRIST, OUR GOD, WHO HAVE REVEALED YOURSELF // AND HAVE ENLIGHTENED THE WORLD, GLORY TO YOU! (and after each verse)

Let *the* **house** of Israel say: **He** *is good*, for His mercy en*dures for ever*.

Let *the* **house** of Aaron say: **He** *is good*, for His mercy en*dures for ever*.

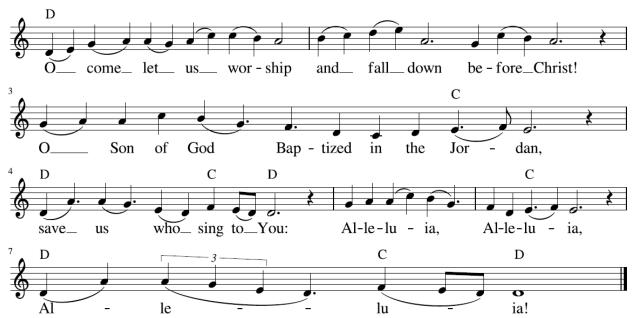
Let all those who fear the Lord say: **He** is good, for His mercy endures for ever.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1(Ps)

Rd: + Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord!

We bless you from the House of the Lord!

God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!



FIRST ANTIPHON

My heart overflows with a goodly theme; I address my verses to the king.

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

My tongue is like the pen of a ready scribe.

You are *the* **fair**est of the **sons** *of* men **grace** *is* **poured** *upon Your lips*.

Therefore God has blessed You forever.

Through the prayers...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through the prayers...

FEBRUARY 2: THE MEETING OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

Gird Your sword upon Your thigh, O Mighty One in Your glory and majesty.

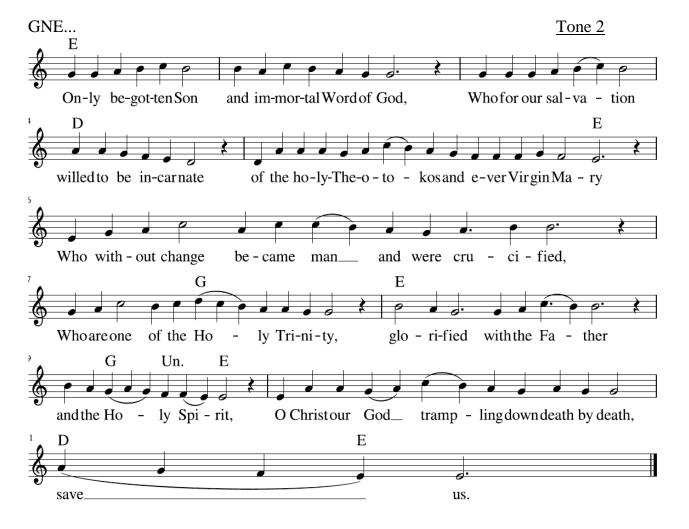
O Son of God, carried in the arms of Simeon the **Right**eous, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

Draw *Your* **bow**, ride forth in **tri***umph*, and **reign** for the sake of truth and meekness and **right**eousness.

You *love* **right**eousness and hate iniquity; *therefore* **God**, Your God, has *anointed* You.

The sceptre of righteousness is the sceptre of Your kingdom.

O Son of God, carried in the arms of Simeon the **Right**eous...



FEBRUARY 2: THE MEETING OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 1

Hear, O daughter and see, and incline your ear;

forget your people and your father's house.

TROPARION

Rd:

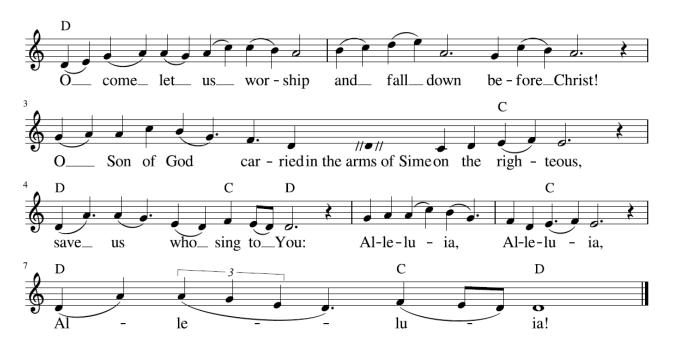
REJOICE, O VIRGIN THEOTOKOS, FULL OF GRACE! FROM YOU SHONE THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, CHRIST OUR GOD, ENLIGHTENING THOSE WHO SAT IN DARKNESS! REJOICE AND BE GLAD, O RIGHTEOUS ELDER; YOU ACCEPTED IN YOUR ARMS THE REDEEMER OF OUR SOULS,// WHO GRANTS US THE RESURRECTION. (and after each verse)

Even the **rich** among the **people** shall seek your **fa**vour.

I will cause your name to be celebrated in all generations.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1 (Ps)

Rd: The Lord has made known His salvation; He has revealed His righteousness before the nations.



FIRST ANTIPHON

Give the King Your judgement, O God, and Your righteousness to the King's Son.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

He will **judge** the world with **right**eousness, and the **peo**ples **with** His truth.

From day to day, proclaim the salvation of our God.

+ *The* **Lord** swore in truth to **Da***vid*, from which He will **not** *turn* back. "*Of the* **fruit** of your body I *will* **set** *upon your* throne."

Through the prayers...

Glory to the **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, now and **e**ver and unto ages of **a**ges. Amen.

Through the prayers...

MARCH 25: THE ANNUNCIATION

LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

He shall come <u>down</u> as **dew** upon a fleece and as the **rain** which **falls** upon the earth.

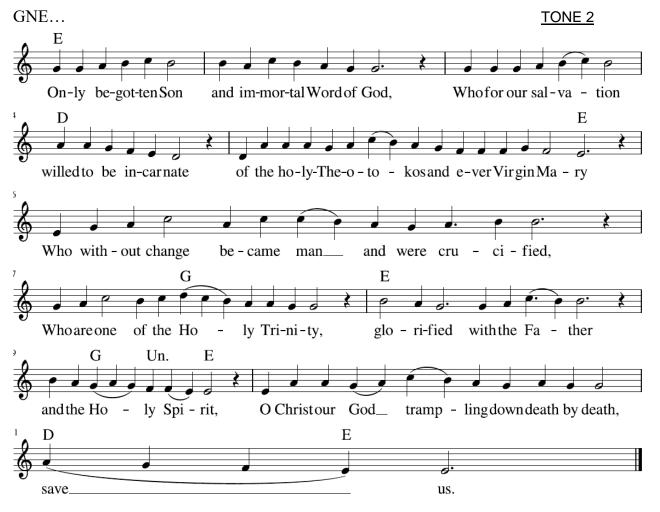
O Son of God, incarnate of the Virgin, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

The *Most* **High** has **sanct**ified **#** *His* **ta***berna*cle.

God our God shall come **o**penly, and shall **not** keep **si**lence.

In His days shall righteousness flourish, and peace abound till the moon be no more.

O **Son** of God, incarnate of the **Vir**gin...



MARCH 25: THE ANNUNCIATION

LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 4

Rd: May His name be blessed for ever!
His name shall endure longer than the sun.

TROPARION

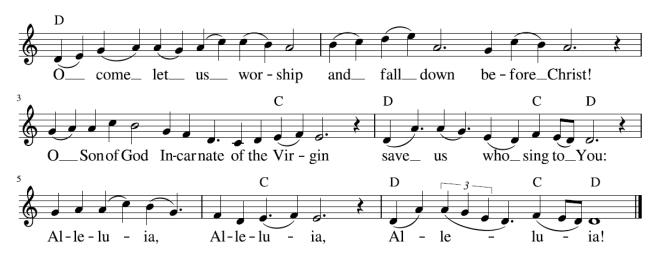
TODAY IS THE BEGINNING OF OUR SALVATION,
THE MANIFESTATION OF THE ETERNAL MYSTERY!
THE SON OF GOD BECOMES THE SON OF THE VIRGIN
AS GABRIEL ANNOUNCES THE COMING OF GRACE.
TOGETHER WITH HIM LET US CRY TO THE THEOTOKOS:
REJOICE, O FULL OF GRACE,//
THE LORD IS WITH YOU.
(and after each verse)

Blessed be the Lord, the God of **Is**rael, who alone does **wond**rous things.

Blessed be His glorious name for *ever*; all the earth will be **filled** with His glory.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1 (Ps)

Rd: From day to day, / proclaim the salvation of our God.



THE TRIODION: PALM SUNDAY

FIRST ANTIPHON

I love *the* Lord because He has heard the voice of my sup*plica*tion.

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

Because He inclined His ear to me, therefore I will call on Him as long as I live.

The snares of death encompassed me; the pangs of Hades laid hold on me,

I suffered distress and anguish, then *I* called upon the Name of the Lord.

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos...

THE TRIODION: PALM SUNDAY

SECOND ANTIPHON

I believed, therefore I spoke; but I was greatly humiliated.

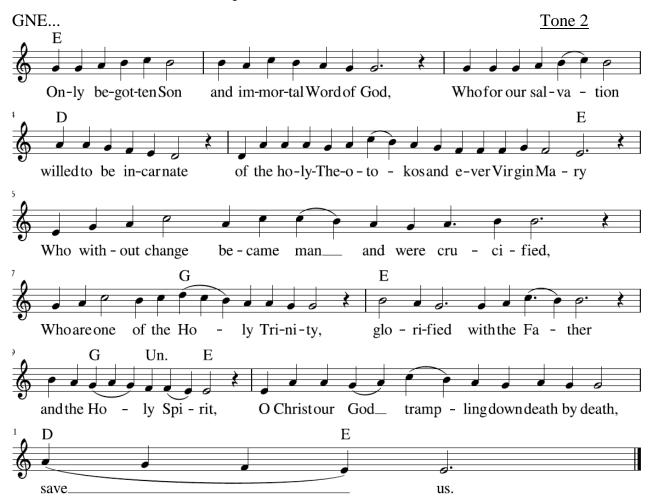
O **Son** of God, who sat up**on** the foal, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

What shall I render to the Lord for all that he has given me?

I will *take* **up** the cup of salvation and **call** on *the* **name** of the Lord.

I will pay my vows to the Lord in the presence of all His people.

O **Son** of God, who sat up**on** the foal...



THE TRIODION: PALM SUNDAY PALM SUNDAY LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 1

Rd: O give thanks to the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endures for ever.

TROPARION

BY RAISING LAZARUS FROM THE DEAD BEFORE YOUR PASSION, YOU CONFIRMED THE UNIVERSAL RESURRECTION, O CHRIST GOD. LIKE THE CHILDREN WITH THE PALMS OF VICTORY, WE CRY OUT TO YOU: O VANQUISHER OF DEATH. HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST! // BLESSED IS HE THAT COMES IN THE NAME OF THE LORD. (and after each verse)

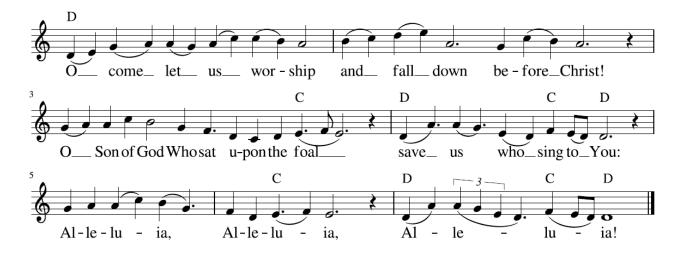
Let *the* **house** of Israel say: **He** *is good*, for His mercy en*dures for ever*.

Let *the* **house** of Aaron say: **He** *is good*, for His mercy en*dures for ever*.

Let all those who fear the Lord say: **He** is good, for His mercy endures for ever.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1(Ps)

Rd: + Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord!
We bless you from the House of the Lord!
God is the Lord and has revealed Himself to us!



THE PENTECOSTARION: SIXTH WEEK THE ASCENSION

THURSDAY LITURGY

FIRST ANTIPHON

Clap your **hands** all **peoples**, Shout to **God** with loud **songs** of joy.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

For the **Lord**, the Most High, is **ter***ri*ble! A great **God** over **all** the earth.

He subdued peoples under us, and nations under our feet.

God has gone **up** *with* a shout, *the* **Lord**, with the sound of *a* **trum**pet.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos...

THE PENTECOSTARION: SIXTH WEEK THE ASCENSION

THURSDAY LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

Great is *the* **Lord** and **great***ly* to be praised *in the* **ci***ty* **of** *our* God.

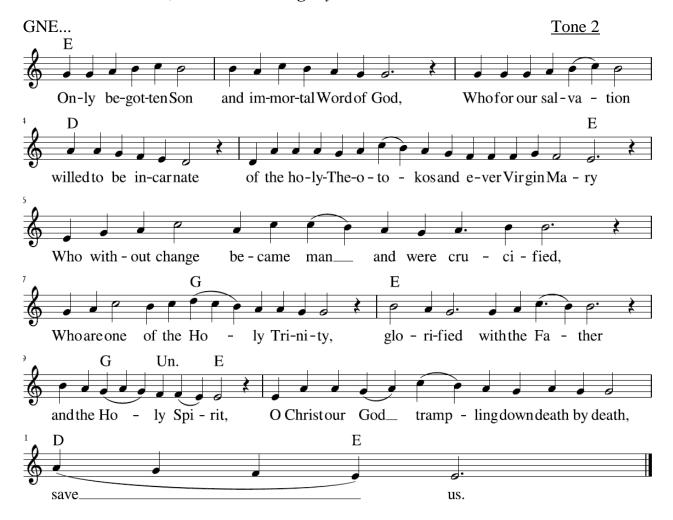
O **Son** of God, who ascended in **glo**ry, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

Mount Zion, the city of the great king!

Within *her* citadels God *is* known when He *de*fends her.

For lo, the kings assembled; they came on together.

O **Son** of God, who ascended in **glor**y...



THE PENTECOSTARION: SIXTH WEEK THE ASCENSION

THURSDAY LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 4

Rd: Hear this all peoples!
Give ear, all inhabitants of the earth.

TROPARION

YOU HAVE ASCENDED IN GLORY, O CHRIST OUR GOD, GRANTING JOY TO YOUR DISCIPLES BY THE PROMISE OF THE HOLY SPIRIT. THROUGH THE BLESSING, THEY WERE ASSURED, THAT YOU ARE THE SON OF GOD,//
THE REDEEMER OF THE WORLD. (and after each verse)

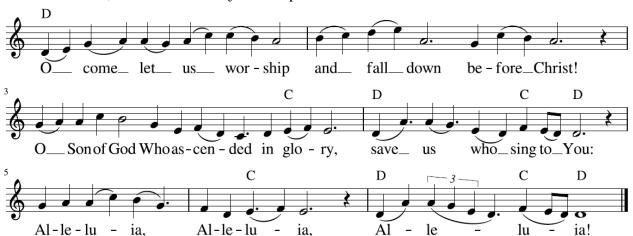
Rd: The earth-born and the sons of men, rich and poor together.

My mouth shall speak wisdom; the meditation of my heart shall be understanding.

I will incline my ear to a proverb, I will solve my riddle in psalmody.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1(Ps)

Rd: God has gone up with a shout, the Lord, with the sound of a trumpet.



THE PENTECOSTARION: PENTECOST

SUNDAY LITURGY

FIRST ANTIPHON

The **hea**vens are telling the **glor**y of God; and the **fir**mament proclaims His **han**diwork.

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

Day to day pours forth speech, and night to night declares knowledge.

Their pro*cla***ma**tion has gone out into **all** *the* earth, and their **words** to the ends of the **u**niverse.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through *the* **prayers** of the Theotokos...

SECOND ANTIPHON

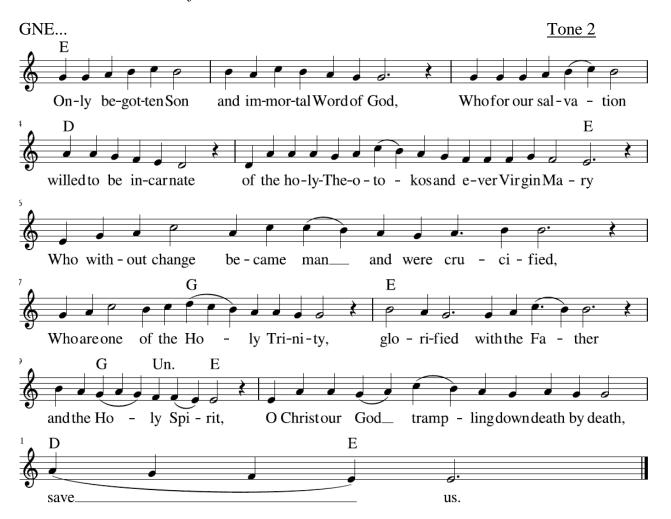
The Lord answer you in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob protect you.

O Gracious Comforter, save us who sing to You: Alleluia! (and after each verse)

May *He* **send** you help from the **sanc***tu*ary and **give** you support from **Zi**on.

May He remember all your offerings, and fulfill all your plans.

O Gracious Comforter...



THE PENTECOSTARION: PENTECOST SUNDAY LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 8

Rd: In *Your* **strength** the king re**joi***ces*, O Lord, and greatly exults in *Your sal***va**tion.

TROPARION

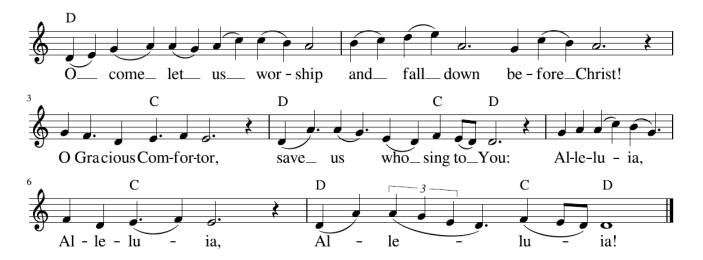
BLESSED ARE YOU, O CHRIST OUR GOD, WHO HAVE REVEALED THE FISHERMEN AS MOST WISE, BY SENDING DOWN UPON THEM THE HOLY SPIRIT; THROUGH THEM YOU DREW THE WORLD INTO YOUR NET.// O LOVER OF MANKIND, GLORY TO YOU. (and after each verse)

You *have* **gi**ven him his **heart's** *de*sire, and have not withheld *the request* of *his* lips.

For *You* **meet** him with goodly **bless***ings*; You have placed upon his head a *crown of* **pre***cious* stones.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1(Ps)

Rd: Be *exalted*, O **Lord**, *in Your strength*! We will sing and *praise Your* **pow***er*!



AUGUST 6: THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

FIRST ANTIPHON

Make *a* **joy**ful noise to **God**, *all* the earth! Sing *of His* **name**, *give* **glor***y to His* praise!

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

The **crash** of Your thunder was in the **whirl**wind; Your **light**ning lighted up the world; the earth **trem**bled and shook.

You are clothed with honour and majesty, who cover Yourself with light as with a garment.

Through the prayers...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. Amen.

Through the prayers...

AUGUST 6: THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

Mount Zion,

the city of the great king!

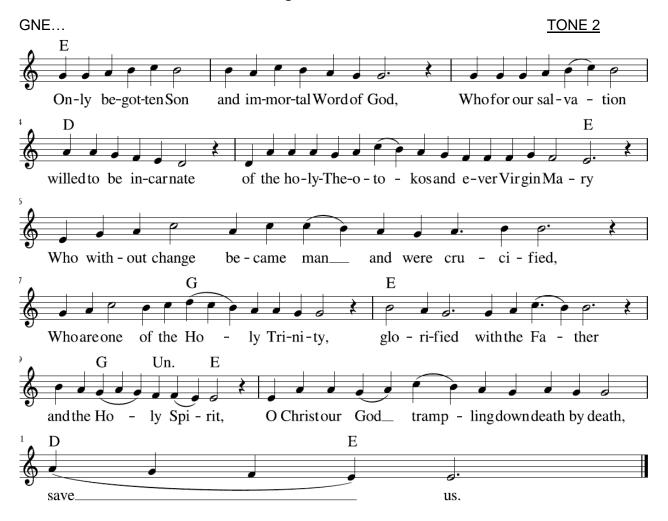
O **Son** of God who were trans**fig***ured* on the mount, save *us* who sing to You: *Allel***u**ia! (and after each verse)

And *He* brought them to the mountain of *His* holiness, *this* mountain which *His* right *hand* had won!

He chose the tribe of Judah,

Mount Zion which He loved, He fashioned for His holy abode.

O Son of God who were transfigured on the mount...



AUGUST 6: THE TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD

LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON TONE 7

Rd: Those *who* **trust** in the Lord are like Mount **Zi**on, he that dwells in Jerusalem will never be **sha**ken.

TROPARION

YOU WERE TRANSFIGURED ON THE MOUNT, O CHRIST GOD, REVEALING YOUR GLORY TO YOUR DISCIPLES AS FAR AS THEY COULD BEAR IT. LET YOUR EVERLASTING LIGHT SHINE UPON US SINNERS. THROUGH THE PRAYERS OF THE THEOTOKOS, // O GIVER OF LIGHT, GLORY TO YOU. (and after each verse)

+ As *the* **moun**tains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about His **people**, from this time forth *and forever*more.

O Lord, who shall sojourn in Your tabernacle? Who shall dwell on Your holy mountain?

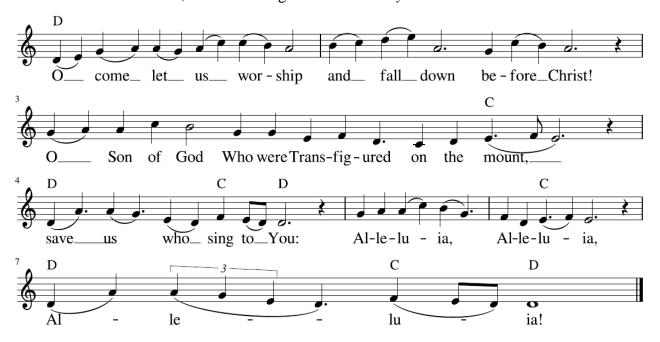
Who shall ascend the mountain of the Lord? And who shall stand in His holy place?

YOU WERE TRANSFIGURED ON THE MOUNT, O CHRIST GOD ...

ENTRANCE VERSE

TONE 1(ps)

Dn: O Lord, send out Your light and Your truth; let them lead me, let them bring me to Your holy mountain.



LITURGY

FIRST ANTIPHON

Make *a* **joy**ful noise to **God**, *all* the earth! Sing of *His* **Name**, *give* **glor***y to His* praise!

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos, O Saviour, save us. (and after each verse)

O give thanks to the Lord, call on His name, make known His deeds among the peoples.

In the city of the Lord of hosts, in the city of our God.

His *abode* has been in *Salem*, and His **dwel**ling place in **Zi**on.

Through the prayers...

Glory to the **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Holy **Spi**rit, now and **e**ver and unto ages of **a**ges. Amen.

Through the prayers...

AUGUST 15: DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

LITURGY

SECOND ANTIPHON

The Lord loves the gates of Zion more than all the tabernacles of Jacob.

O **Son** of God, through the prayers of the Theo**to**kos, **save** us who **sing** to You: Alle**fu**ia! (and after each verse)

Glorious things have been **spo**ken of you, O city of God.

God has established her forever: we have thought of Your mercy, O God, in the midst of Your people.

The *Most* **High** has **sanct**ified **His tabernacle**.

O Son of God, through the prayers of the Theotokos...



AUGUST 15: DORMITION OF THE THEOTOKOS

LITURGY

THIRD ANTIPHON

Rd: My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready! I will sing and chant psalms in my glory.

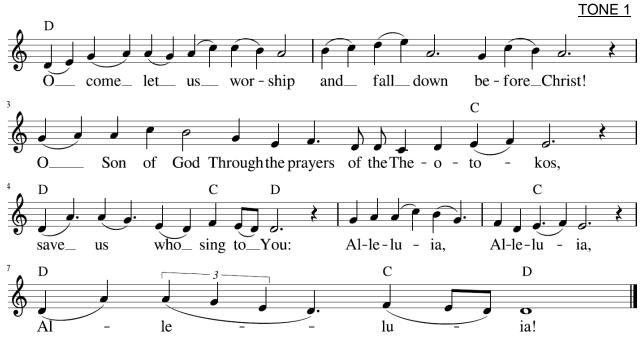
TROPARION TONE 1

IN GIVING BIRTH YOU PRESERVED YOUR VIRGINITY, IN FALLING ASLEEP YOU DID NOT FORSAKE THE WORLD, O THEOTOKOS. YOU WERE TRANSLATED TO LIFE, O MOTHER OF LIFE, // AND BY YOUR PRAYERS, YOU DELIVER OUR SOULS FROM DEATH. (and after each verse)

What shall I **ren***der* to the Lord for all that *He has* **gi**ven me?

I will *take* **up** the cup of salvation and call *on the* **name** *of the* Lord.

(There is no entrance verse)



THE AKATHIST HYMN TO THE THEOTOKOS



(chanted by Priest)

(OPN): An archangel was sent from heaven / to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice!

An archangel was sent from heaven / to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice!

(Ps. 3): An archangel was sent from **hea**ven / to say to the Theo**to**kos: Rejoice!

And seeing You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he stood amazed, crying to her such things as these:

(sung by all)

Rejoice, for *through you*, **Joy** *shall* shine forth!

Rejoice, for through you, the <u>curse</u> shall cease!

Rejoice, recalling of fallen Adam!

Rejoice, deliverance of weeping Eve!

Rejoice, height hard to climb for the thoughts of men!

Rejoice, depth hard to scan even for the eyes of angels!

Rejoice, for you <u>are</u> the throne of the King!

Rejoice, for you hold Him who holds all!

Rejoice, star causing the Sun to shine!

Rejoice, womb of the Divine Incarnation!

Rejoice, for through you, the creation is made new!

Rejoice, for through you, the Creator becomes a <u>newborn child!</u>



KONTAKION 2

Aware that she was living in chastity, the Holy Virgin said boldly to Gabriel: "Your strange message is hard for my soul to accept. How is it that you speak of childbirth from a seedless conception?" And she cried, "Alleluia!"

(Ps. 3): Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 2

Seeking to know the incomprehensible, the Virgin cried to the ministering spirit: "Tell me, how can a son be born from a chaste womb?" And in fear, he answered, crying out:

Rejoice, initiate of God's *secret* counsel:

Rejoice, faith in that which must be guarded by silence.

Rejoice, prelude *of Christ's* **mi**racles:

Rejoice, crown of His teachings.

*Re***joice**, heavenly Ladder *by which* **God** *came* down:

Rejoice, Bridge which conveys men from earth to Heaven.

Rejoice, wonder of Angels, blazed abroad.

Rejoice, wound of demons be wailed afar.

Rejoice, for ineffably you bore the Light:

*Re***joice**, for you revealed your <u>sec</u>ret to none.

Rejoice, Wisdom surpassing the knowledge of the wise:

Rejoice, Dawn that illumines the minds of the faithful.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride!

KONTAKION 3

The power of the Most High then overshadowed the Virgin that she might conceive: and He made her fruitful womb a fertile field for all who wish to reap the harvest of salvation, as they sing: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 3

Bearing God within her womb, the Virgin hastened to Elizabeth; whose unborn babe at once recognized her greeting, rejoiced and, leaping up as if in song, cried to the Theotokos:

Rejoice, Vine of *the undying* Branch:

Rejoice, Orchard of Pure Fruit.

Rejoice, for you <u>tend</u> the **Hus**bandman of mankind:

Rejoice, for you have borne the Gardener of our life.

Rejoice, Earth yielding a rich harvest *of compassion*:

Rejoice, Table laden with mercy in abundance.

Rejoice, for through you the fields of \underline{E} den flower again:

Rejoice, for you make ready a Haven for our souls.

*Re***joice**, acceptable incense of *inter***ces***sion*:

Rejoice, purification of all the world.

*Re***joice**, loving-kindness of *God to* **mor***tals*:

Rejoice, access of mortals to God.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride!

KONTAKION 4

Having an inner storm of doubting thoughts, the chaste Joseph was troubled: For knowing you to have no husband, O Immaculate One, he suspected a secret union. But when he learned that your conception was of the Holy Spirit, he exclaimed: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

<u>IKOS 4</u>

The shepherds heard the Angels carolling Christ's Incarnation and running like sheep to their Shepherd, they beheld Him as an innocent Lamb, that had been pastured in Mary's womb; and they sang praises to her, saying:

*Re***joice**, Mother of the *Lamb* and **Shep**herd:

Rejoice, Fold of spiritual sheep.

Rejoice, protection against invisible enemies:

*Re***joice**, key to the <u>door</u> of Paradise.

Rejoice, for <u>Heaven exults with</u> earth:

Rejoice, for earth joins chorus with Heaven.

*Re***joice**, never-silent voice of *the A***po***stles*:

Rejoice, never-conquered courage of the martyrs.

Rejoice, firm foundation of the Faith:

Rejoice, shining revelation of grace.

Rejoice, for through you Hades was stripped bare:

Rejoice, for through you we are <u>clothed</u> in glory.

Rejoice, O Unwedded Bride!

Seeing the divinely moving star, the Magi followed its light and keeping it as a beacon, they sought the mighty King. As they approached the Unapproachable, they rejoiced and cried to Him: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 5

The Children of the Chaldeans saw the Virgin holding in her hands Him Who with His hands fashioned man. And knowing Him to be the Master, even though He had taken the form of a servant, they hastened to fall down and worship Him with their gifts and cried to the Blessed Virgin:

Rejoice, Mother of the never-setting Star:

Rejoice, Dawn of the mystic Day.

*Re***joice**, you who extinguished the furnace *of de***cep***tion*:

*Re***joice**, you who enlightened the initiates *of the <u>Tri</u>nity*.

Rejoice, you who banished from power the tyrant who hates mankind:

*Re***joice**, you who showed us Christ the Lord who *loves mankind*.

Rejoice, you who redeem us from pagan idolatry:

Rejoice, you who drag us from the mire of works.

Rejoice, you who have *quenched* the worship of fire:

Rejoice, you who have put out the flames of the passions.

Rejoice, guide of the faithful to chastity:

Rejoice, joy of all generations.

Becoming God's messengers, the Magi returned to Babylon. Having fulfilled the prophecy concerning You, and preaching You to all, O Christ, they left Herod to his raving, for he knew not how to sing: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 6

By shining upon Egypt the light of Your Truth, You dispelled the darkness of falsehood, O Saviour, for its idols have fallen, unable to endure Your strength and all were delivered from them who cried to the Theotokos:

*Re***joice**, uplifting of men:

Rejoice, downfall of demons.

*Re***joice**, for you have trampled upon the delu*sion of* **er***ror*:

*Re***joice**, for you have exposed the *fraud of i*dols.

Rejoice, Sea that drowns the invisible **Pha**raoh:

Rejoice, Rock that gives drink to all who thirst for Life.

Rejoice, Pillar of fire, guiding those in darkness:

Rejoice, Shelter of the world, wider than the Cloud in the wilderness.

Rejoice, Food that replaces manna:

Rejoice, Minister of Holy Joy.

Rejoice, Promised Land:

*Re***joice**, source of *milk* and honey.

When Simeon was about to depart this world of error, he received You as an infant in his arms. But he recognized You as perfect God; and marvelling at Your unspeakable wisdom, he cried: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 7

The Creator has shown us a new creation, manifesting Himself to us, His creatures. From a seedless womb He was born, preserving it as it was before: that, beholding the miracle, we might sing her praises, crying aloud:

*Re***joice**, Flower of *incor***rup***tion*:

Rejoice, Crown of chastity.

*Re***joice**, bright foreshadowing of the Resur*rection* **glo***ry*:

Rejoice, mirror of the Angels' life.

Rejoice, Tree of glorious Fruit on which the faithful are nourished:

Rejoice, Bush of shady leaves by which many are sheltered.

Rejoice, for you con<u>ceived</u> a Guide for the lost:

Rejoice, for you gave birth to the Deliverer of captives.

Rejoice, Intercessor with the Righteous Judge:

Rejoice, Forgiveness for many who have stumbled.

*Re***joice**, Robe of freedom *for the* **na***ked*:

Rejoice, Love surpassing all desire.

Seeing this strange birth, let us become strangers to the world, and set our minds on things in Heaven; for God descended to earth as lowly man to raise to Heaven those who cry to Him: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 8

The Uncircumscribed Word was wholly present here below, yet in no wise absent from the realm above: for this was a Divine Condescension and not a change in place. He was borne from a Virgin, who was overshadowed by the Divine Power and who heard words like these:

Rejoice, Container of the *Uncontaina*ble God:

Rejoice, Gate of hallowed Mystery.

Rejoice, report doubted by unbelievers:

Rejoice, boast undoubted by the faithful.

Rejoice, most-holy Chariot of Him who rides upon the Cherubim:

Rejoice, most-glorious Temple of Him who is above the Seraphim.

Rejoice, you who bring opposites into harmony:

Rejoice, you who join virginity to motherhood.

Rejoice, you through whom our sin is remitted:

Rejoice, you through whom Paradise is opened.

Rejoice, Key to Christ's Kingdom:

Rejoice, Hope of eternal blessings.

The Angelic Hosts marvelled at the great work of Your Incarnation; for they saw the Unapproachable God as a Man approachable to all, dwelling with us and hearing from our lips: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

Ikos 9

The mind falls silent before you, O Theotokos, for it cannot comprehend how you remain a virgin and yet have power to bear a child at the same time. Therefore, from the depths of our love, marvelling at the Mystery, we cry aloud in faith:

Rejoice, receptacle of God's Wisdom:

*Re***joice**, treasury *of His Pro*vidence.

Rejoice, fountain of life-giving waters!

*Re***joice**, bestower of divine goodness.

Rejoice, vesture of them that are stripped of boldness:

Rejoice, help of them that pray.

Rejoice, raising up of all the fallen:

Rejoice, confirmation of all.

Rejoice, assuagement of our sorrows:

Rejoice, healing of our afflictions.

Rejoice, support of the oppressed:

Rejoice, assurance of the salvation of sinners.

Wishing to save the world, the Fashioner of all freely came to His own. Though as God He is our Shepherd, yet He appeared to us as Man; and having called Mankind to salvation by a like Manhood, as God He hears: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 10

You are a wall to virgins and to all who run to you, O Virgin Theotokos. For the Maker of heaven and earth prepared you, O Immaculate One, and dwelt in your womb, teaching all to sing to you:

Rejoice, Pillar of virginity:

Rejoice, Gate of salvation.

Rejoice, Source of the renewed creation:

Rejoice, Provider of the mercy of God.

*Re***joice**, for you gave new birth to *those conceived in* the flesh:

Rejoice, for you gave understanding to those robbed of their senses.

Rejoice, you who foiled *the corrupter* of minds:

Rejoice, you who gave birth to the Sower of chastity.

Rejoice, Bridal Chamber of a virgin marriage:

Rejoice, you who wed the faithful to the Lord.

Rejoice, fair nursing-mother of virgins:

Rejoice, betrother of holy souls.

No hymn can recount the multitude of Your many mercies, O Holy King; for though we offer You songs as numberless as the sand, yet we still do nothing worthy of the blessings You have given us, who sing to you: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 11

We see the Holy Virgin as the torch of living Light, shining upon those in darkness. Having kindled the Immaterial Fire, she leads all to divine knowledge; she illumines our minds with light, and we sing these praises in her honour:

*Re***joice**, beam *of the* **spi***rit*ual Sun:

Rejoice, ray of the unwaning Moon.

Rejoice, lighting-flash that illumines our souls:

Rejoice, thunder that terrifies our enemies.

Rejoice, for you caused the much-shining Light to dawn:

Rejoice, for you caused the many-streamed River to flow.

*Re***joice**, for you prefigure *the Bap***tis***mal* Font:

Rejoice, for you remove the filth of sin.

Rejoice, for you wash the conscience clean:

Rejoice, Cup for mixing the Wine of joy.

Rejoice, Aroma of the fragrance of Christ:

Rejoice, Life of mystical feasting.

Wishing to restore all mankind to His grace, the Absolver of all debts came of His own will to dwell among those who had fallen from His favour; having torn up the handwriting of their sins, He hears from all: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 12

We all sing in honour of your Son, O Theotokos, and praise you as a living temple. For the Lord who holds all things in His hand dwelt in your womb; He hallowed and glorified you, and taught all to cry aloud to you:

Rejoice, Tabernacle of God the Word:

Rejoice, greater than the <u>Holy of Holies</u>.

Rejoice, Ark made golden by the Spirit:

Rejoice, Inexhaustible Treasury of Life.

Rejoice, precious crown of *holy* hierarchs:

Rejoice, honoured boast of devoted priests.

Rejoice, unshaken fortress of the Church:

Rejoice, unconquered wall of the Kingdom.

Rejoice, you through whom we obtain victory:

Rejoice, you before whom the enemy is cast down.

*Re***joice**, Healing *of my* **bo***dy*:

Rejoice, Salvation of my soul.

O all-praised Mother, who bore the Word, the Holy of Holies: O all-praised Mother, who bore the Word, the Holy of Holies: O all-praised Mother, who bore the Word, the Holy of Holies: accept this our offering and deliver from every ill and from future torment those who cry aloud to you: "Alleluia!"

Alleluia! Alleluia! / Alleluia!

IKOS 1

An archangel was sent from heaven to say to the Theotokos: Rejoice! And seeing You, O Lord, taking bodily form, he stood amazed, crying to her such things as these:

Rejoice, for through you, Joy shall shine forth! Rejoice, for through you, the <u>curse</u> shall cease!

Rejoice, recalling of fallen Adam!
Rejoice, deliverance of weeping Eve!

Rejoice, height hard to climb for the thoughts of men! Rejoice, depth hard to scan even for the <u>eyes</u> of angels!

Rejoice, for you <u>are</u> the throne of the King! Rejoice, for you hold Him who holds all!

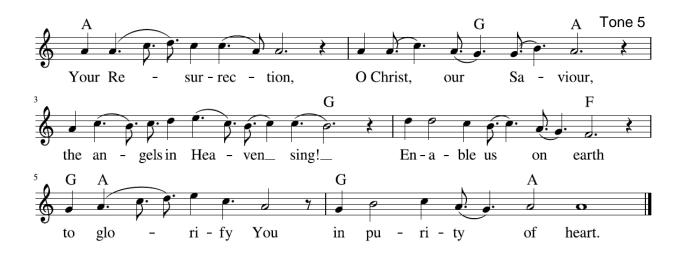
Rejoice, star causing the Sun to shine! Rejoice, womb of the Divine Incarnation!

Rejoice, for through you, the creation is made new!

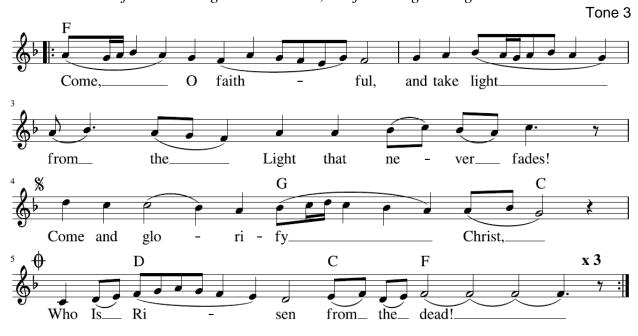
Rejoice, for through you, the Creator becomes a newborn child!

MATINS OF PASCHA

- Priest sings "Your Resurrection" (x3) and then is joined by the congregation.



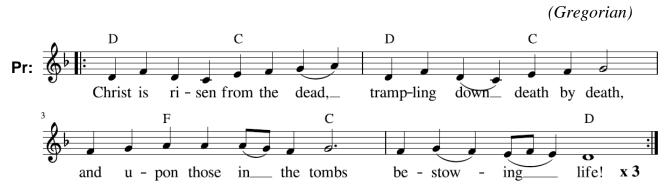
- As each comes forward to light their candle, the following is sung:





Pr: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

All: Amen.



All: Christ is risen... (x3)

TONE 1 (Ps)

Pr: Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered, let those who hate Him flee from before His face.

All: Christ is risen... (once, and after each verse)

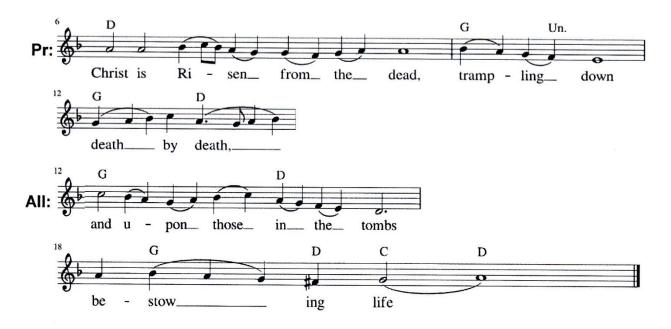
Pr: As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish, as wax melts before the fire.

So *the* **sin**ners will perish before the **face** of God, but let the **right**eous be glad.

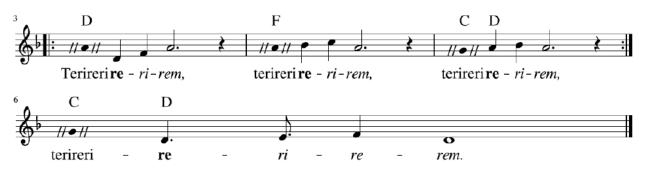
This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Glory to the **Fa**ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy **Spi**rit, now and ever and unto ages of **ages**. Amen.

All: Christ is risen... (once)



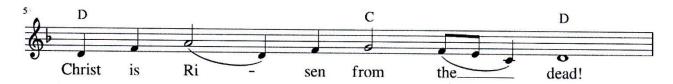
The Paschal Canon



Note: the Festal Canon melody is based on Fr. Columba Kelly's first modal psalm tone, used here with permission © St. Meinrad's Archabbey, all rights reserved

CANTICLE ONE:

IRMOS: THIS IS THE DAY OF RESURRECTION.
LET US BE ILLUMINED, O PEOPLE.
PASCHA, THE PASCHA OF THE LORD.
FOR FROM DEATH TO LIFE
AND FROM EARTH TO HEAVEN
HAS CHRIST OUR GOD LED US,//
AS WE SING THE SONG OF VICTORY.



Let us purify our senses and we shall see Christ shining in the unapproachable light of His Resurrection. We shall clearly hear Him say: Rejoice! // as we sing the song of victory.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice. Let the whole world, visible and invisible, keep the feast. // For Christ is risen, our eternal joy.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

CANTICLE THREE:

IRMOS: COME, LET US DRINK,

NOT MIRACULOUS WATER DRAWN FORTH FROM A BARREN STONE, BUT A NEW VINTAGE FROM THE FOUNT OF INCORRUPTION, SPRINGING FROM THE TOMB OF CHRIST. //
IN HIM WE ARE ESTABLISHED.

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

Now all is filled with light: heaven and earth and the lower regions. Let all creation celebrate the rising of Christ. // In Him we are established.

Yesterday I was buried with You, O Christ.
Today I arise with You in Resurrection.
Yesterday I was crucified with You. //
Glorify me with You, O Saviour, in Your Kingdom.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

HYPAKOE TONE 8

BEFORE THE DAWN, MARY AND THE WOMEN CAME AND FOUND THE STONE ROLLED AWAY FROM THE TOMB. THEY HEARD THE ANGELIC VOICE: "WHY DO YOU SEEK AMONG THE DEAD AS A MAN. THE ONE WHO IS EVERLASTING LIGHT?
BEHOLD THE CLOTHES IN THE GRAVE. GO AND PROCLAIM TO THE WORLD: THE LORD IS RISEN. HE HAS SLAIN DEATH !!
AS HE IS THE SON OF GOD, SAVING THE RACE OF MEN."

CANTICLE FOUR:

IRMOS: THE INSPIRED PROPHET HABAKKUK
NOW STANDS WITH US IN HOLY VIGIL.
HE IS LIKE A SHINING ANGEL WHO CRIES WITH A PIERCING VOICE:
TODAY SALVATION HAS COME TO THE WORLD, //
FOR CHRIST IS RISEN AS ALL-POWERFUL.

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

Christ our Pascha has appeared as a male child, the Son that opens a virgin womb.

He is called the Lamb as one destined to be our food, unblemished, for He has not tasted of defilement, // and perfect, for He is our true God.

Christ, the crown with which we are blessed, has appeared as a yearling lamb.

Freely He has given Himself as our cleansing paschal sacrifice. From the tomb He has shone forth once again, // our radiant sun of righteousness.

David, the ancestor of God, leapt and danced before the ark which prefigured You. Now let us, the holy people of God, rejoice in piety, seeing the fulfillment of all figures, // for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

CANTICLE FIVE:

IRMOS: LET US ARISE AT THE RISING OF THE SUN AND BRING TO THE MASTER A HYMN INSTEAD OF MYRRH, AND WE SHALL SEE CHRIST, THE SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, // WHO CAUSES LIFE TO DAWN FOR ALL.

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

The souls bound in the chains of Hades, O Christ, seeing Your compassion without measure, pressed onward to the light with joyful steps,//praising the eternal Pascha.

Let us go with lamps in hand to meet Christ, who comes from the tomb like a bridegroom. And with the festive ranks of angels,// let us celebrate the saving Pascha of God.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

CANTICLE SIX:

IRMOS: YOU DESCENDED, O CHRIST, TO THE DEPTHS OF THE EARTH.
YOU BROKE THE EVERLASTING BARS WHICH HAD HELD DEATH'S CAPTIVES,
AND LIKE JONAH FROM THE WHALE, ON THE THIRD DAY, //
YOU AROSE FROM THE GRAVE.

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

You arose, O Christ, and yet the tomb remained sealed, as at Your birth the Virgin's womb remained unharmed: // and You have opened for us the gates of Paradise.

O my Saviour, You brought Yourself freely to the Father, as a divine and life-giving sacrifice, resurrecting Adam, the father of us all,// when You arose from the grave.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

KONTAKION TONE 8

YOU DESCENDED INTO THE TOMB, O IMMORTAL, YOU DESTROYED THE POWER OF DEATH.

IN VICTORY YOU AROSE, O CHRIST GOD, PROCLAIMING "REJOICE" TO THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN, GRANTING PEACE TO YOUR APOSTLES, //
AND BESTOWING RESURRECTION ON THE FALLEN!

<u>IKOS</u>

BEFORE THE DAWN, THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN SOUGHT, AS THOSE WHO SEEK THE DAY, THEIR SUN, WHO WAS BEFORE THE SUN YET HAD DESCENDED TO THE GRAVE, AND THEY CRIED TO EACH OTHER:

O FRIENDS, COME LET US ANOINT WITH SPICES
HIS LIFE-BEARING YET BURIED BODY,
THE FLESH WHICH RAISED FALLEN ADAM AND NOW LIES IN THE TOMB.
LET US ASSEMBLE AND, LIKE THE MAGI, LET US HASTEN AND LET US WORSHIP!
LET US BRING MYRRH AS A GIFT TO HIM
WHO IS WRAPPED NOW, NOT IN SWADDLING CLOTHES, BUT IN A WINDING-SHEET.
LET US LAMENT AND CRY: ARISE, O MASTER, //
AND BESTOW RESURRECTION ON THE FALLEN!

Naving Beheld the Resurrection

Tone 1



TONE 1(T)

JESUS HAS RISEN FROM THE TOMB, AS HE FORETOLD, // GRANTING US ETERNAL LIFE AND GREAT MERCY.

CANTICLE SEVEN:

IRMOS: HE WHO SAVED THE THREE YOUNG MEN IN THE FURNACE BECAME INCARNATE

AND SUFFERED AS A MORTAL MAN.
THROUGH HIS SUFFERINGS
HE CLOTHED WHAT IS MORTAL IN THE ROBE OF IMMORTALITY.
HE ALONE IS BLESSED AND MOST GLORIOUS://
THE GOD OF OUR FATHERS.

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

The godly women hastened to You with myrrh, O Christ. In tears they had sought You as a dead man, but in joy they worshipped You as the living God // and proclaimed the mystical Pascha to Your disciples.

We celebrate the death of death and the overthrow of Hades, the beginning of another life which is eternal, and in exultation we sing the praises of its source. He alone is blessed and most glorious: // the God of our fathers.

This is the bright and saving night, sacred and supremely festal. It heralds the radiant day of the Resurrection on which the timeless light // shone forth bodily from the tomb for all.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

CANTICLE EIGHT:

IRMOS: THIS IS THE CHOSEN AND HOLY DAY,
FIRST OF SABBATHS, KING AND LORD OF DAYS,
THE FEAST OF FEASTS AND HOLY DAY OF HOLY DAYS. //
ON THIS DAY WE BLESS CHRIST FOREVERMORE.

CHRIST IS RISEN FROM THE DEAD.

Come on this chosen day of the Resurrection, let us partake of the new <u>fruit</u> of the <u>vine</u>. Let us share in the divine rejoicing of the <u>Kingdom</u> of Christ, // praising Him as God forevermore.

Lift up your eyes, O Zion, round about and see. Your children like divinely shining stars assemble from the north, the south, the east and the west // to bless Christ in you forevermore.

Reader: MOST HOLY TRINITY, OUR GOD, GLORY TO YOU.

Father almighty, Word and Spirit, one nature in three persons, surpassing essence and divinity. Into You have we been baptized, // and we bless You forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)



CANTICLE NINE:

Refrain 1: My soul magnifies Him who rose from the tomb on the third day: Christ, the Giver of Life.

IRMOS: SHINE, O NEW JERUSALEM.
THE GLORY OF THE LORD HAS SHONE ON YOU.
EXULT NOW AND BE GLAD, O ZION.
BE RADIANT, O PURE THEOTOKOS, //
IN THE RESURRECTION OF YOUR SON.

Refrain 2: My soul magnifies Him who willingly suffered and was buried, and rose from the tomb on the third day.

Refrain 3: + Christ, the new Pascha, the living sacrifice, the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world.

How divine, how beloved!
How sweet is Your voice, O Christ!
For You have faithfully promised to be with us to the end of the world.
Having this as our anchor of hope,//
we the faithful rejoice.

Refrain 4: The angel cried to the Lady full of grace: Rejoice, O Pure Virgin.

> Again I say: Rejoice! Your Son is risen from His three days in the tomb!

With Himself He has raised all the dead! Rejoice, all you people.

O Christ, great and most holy Pascha, O Wisdom, Word and Power of God: grant that we may more perfectly partake of You // in the never-ending day of Your Kingdom.

Refrain 5:+ After You fell asleep, Your royal voice, roaring like the Lion of Judah, awakened the dead from all ages.

- Refrain 6: Mary <u>Mag</u>dalene hastened to the tomb, and seeing Christ, she questioned him as though he were the gardener.
- Refrain 7: An angel appeared to the women and cried: cease your <u>tears</u>, for Christ is <u>risen</u>.
- Refrain 8:+Christ is risen, trampling down death and raising the dead. Rejoice, all you people.
- Refrain 9: *Today* all creation *rejoi*ces *and makes glad*, for Christ *is* **ri**sen and hades *has* **been** *despoiled*.
- Refrain 10: Today *the* **Mas**ter has despoiled hades and raised *the* **prisoners** whom it *had* **held** from the ages in harsh *captivity*.

Reader: GLORY TO THE FATHER AND TO THE SON AND TO THE HOLY SPIRIT:

Refrain 11: My *soul* **mag**nifies the might of *the* **God***head*, in *three* **per**sons yet un*divided*.

Reader: NOW AND EVER AND UNTO AGES OF AGES. AMEN.

Refrain 12: Rejoice, O Virgin, rejoice!
Rejoice, O Blessed One!

Rejoice, O Glorified One!

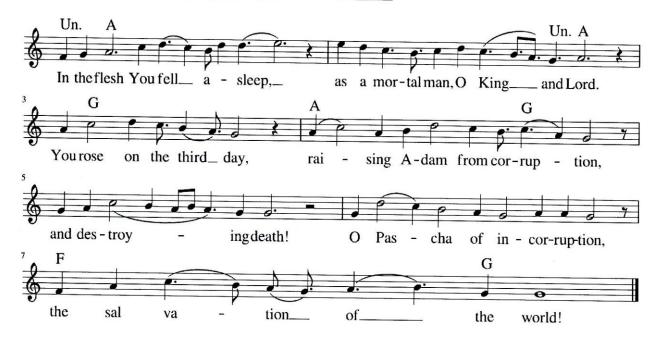
Your Son is risen from His three days in the tomb!

Refrain 1: My *soul* magnifies Him who rose from the tomb on *the* **third** *day*: **Christ**, *the* **Giver** *of* Life.

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

EXAPOSTILARION

TONE 4



THE PRAISES

TONE 1

LET EVERY BREATH PRAISE THE LORD. PRAISE THE LORD FROM HEAVEN, PRAISE HIM IN THE HIGHEST. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

PRAISE HIM, ALL YOU ANGELS OF HIS. PRAISE HIM, ALL HIS HOSTS. //
TO YOU, O GOD, IS DUE A SONG.

Praise Him for His powers.

Praise Him according to His exceeding greatness.

WE PRAISE YOUR SAVING SUFFERING, O CHRIST, // AND WE GLORIFY YOUR RESURRECTION.

Praise Him with trumpet sound. Praise Him in psalms and harp.

YOU ENDURED THE CROSS AND DESTROYED DEATH BY RISING FROM THE DEAD. GIVE PEACE TO OUR LIFE, O LORD, // AS THE ONLY ALMIGHTY ONE.

Praise Him with timbrel and dance. Praise Him with strings and pipe.

YOU CAPTURED HADES, O CHRIST, AND RESURRECTED MAN BY YOUR RESURRECTION. ENABLE US TO PRAISE AND GLORIFY YOU //
IN PURITY OF HEART.

+ **Praise** Him with sounding **cymbals**. Praise Him with loud clashing **cymbals**. Let every *breath* **praise** *the* Lord.

WE GLORIFY YOUR CONDESCENSION,
AND WE PRAISE YOU, O CHRIST.
YOU WERE BORN OF A VIRGIN.
YET NOT SEPARATED FROM THE FATHER.
YOU HAVE SUFFERED AS A MAN AND VOLUNTARILY ENDURED THE CROSS.
YOU HAVE RISEN FROM THE TOMB,
COMING AS FROM A BRIDAL CHAMBER
TO SAVE THE WORLD. //
O LORD, GLORY TO YOU.

THE PASCHAL VERSES

TONE 4

Verse: Let *God arise*, let His enemies be scattered, let those who hate Him flee from before *His face*.

TODAY, A SACRED PASCHA IS REVEALED TO US,
A NEW AND HOLY PASCHA,
A MYSTICAL PASCHA,
A PASCHA WORTHY OF VENERATION,
A PASCHA WHICH IS CHRIST THE REDEEMER,
A BLAMELESS PASCHA,
A GREAT PASCHA,
A PASCHA OF THE FAITHFUL,
A PASCHA WHICH HAS OPENED FOR US THE GATES OF PARADISE, //
A PASCHA WHICH SANCTIFIES ALL THE FAITHFUL.

Verse: As smoke vanishes, so let them vanish.
As wax melts before the fire.

COME FROM THAT SCENE, O WOMEN, BEARERS OF GLAD TIDINGS, AND SAY TO ZION:
RECEIVE FROM US THE GLAD TIDINGS OF JOY,
OF CHRIST'S RESURRECTION.
EXULT AND BE GLAD, AND REJOICE, O JERUSALEM.
SEEING CHRIST THE KING, //
WHO COMES FORTH FROM THE TOMB LIKE A BRIDEGROOM IN PROCESSION.

Verse: So the sinners will perish before the Face of God, but let the righteous be glad.

THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN,
AT THE BREAK OF DAWN,
DREW NEAR TO THE TOMB OF THE LIFE-GIVER.
THERE THEY FOUND AN ANGEL SITTING UPON THE STONE.
HE GREETED THEM WITH THESE WORDS:
WHY DO YOU MOURN THE INCORRUPT AMID CORRUPTION? //
GO, PROCLAIM THE GLAD TIDINGS TO HIS DISCIPLES.

Verse: This is the day which the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

PASCHA OF BEAUTY,
THE PASCHA OF THE LORD,
A PASCHA OF ALL HONOUR HAS DAWNED FOR US.
PASCHA!
LET US EMBRACE EACH OTHER JOYOUSLY.
O PASCHA, RANSOM FROM AFFLICTION!
FOR TODAY AS FROM A BRIDAL CHAMBER
CHRIST HAS SHONE FORTH FROM THE TOMB
AND FILLED THE WOMEN WITH JOY SAYING: //
"PROCLAIM THE GLAD TIDINGS TO THE APOSTLES."

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

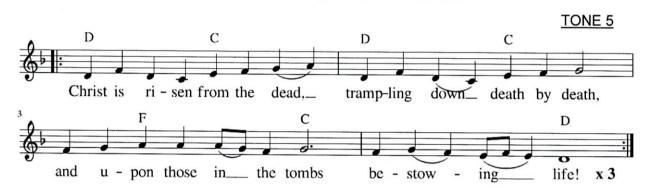
THIS IS THE DAY OF RESURRECTION.

LET US BE ILLUMINED BY THE FEAST.

LET US EMBRACE EACH OTHER.

LET US CALL "BROTHERS" EVEN THOSE THAT HATE US, //

AND FORGIVE ALL BY THE RESURRECTION, AND SO LET US CRY:



The Great Dismissal

Pr: Wisdom.

All: Father, bless.

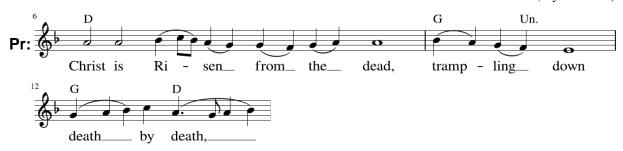
Pr: Blessed is Christ our God, the I AM, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

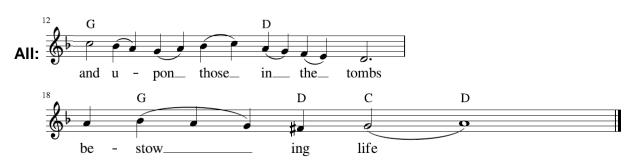
All: Amen. Confirm, O God, the Holy Orthodox Faith and Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages.

Pr: Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

All: More honourable than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, in virginity you gave birth to God the Word, true Theotokos, we magnify you.

(Byzantine)





PASCHAL DIVINE LITURGY

Pr: Blessed is the Kingdom of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

All: Amen.

Pr: Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (x3)

All: Christ is risen... (x3)

TONE 1 (Ps)

Pr: Let God *arise*, let His enemies be *scattered*, let those who hate Him flee *from before His* face.

All: Christ is risen... (once, and after each verse)

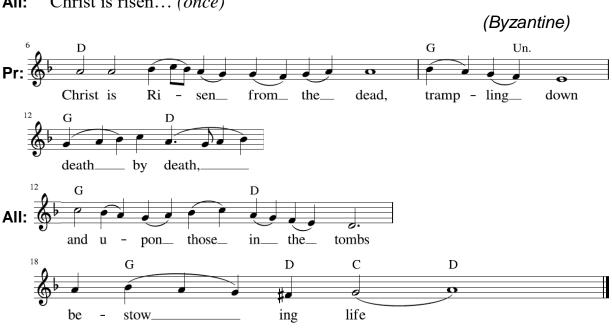
Pr: As *smoke* vanishes, so let them vanish, as <u>wax</u> *melts before the* fire.

So the sinners will perish before the face of God, but let the righteous be glad.

This is the day which the **Lord** has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it.

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy **Spi***rit*, now and ever and unto a*ges of* **a***ges*. Amen.

All: Christ is risen... (once)





FIRST ANTIPHON

Make a **joy**ful noise to **God**, all the earth! Sing of His **name**, give **glor**y to His praise!



Say to **God**: How **awe**some are Your deeds! So great is Your **pow**er that Your enemies cringe before You!

Let all the earth worship You and praise You! Let it praise Your name, O Most High!

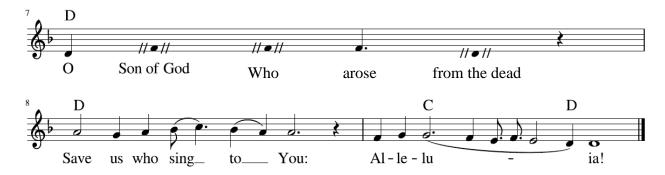
Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos...

Glory to *the* **Fa**ther and to the Son and to the Ho*ly* **Spi***rit*, *now and* **e**ver and unto ages *of* **a***ges*. *A*men.

Through the **prayers** of the Theotokos...

SECOND ANTIPHON

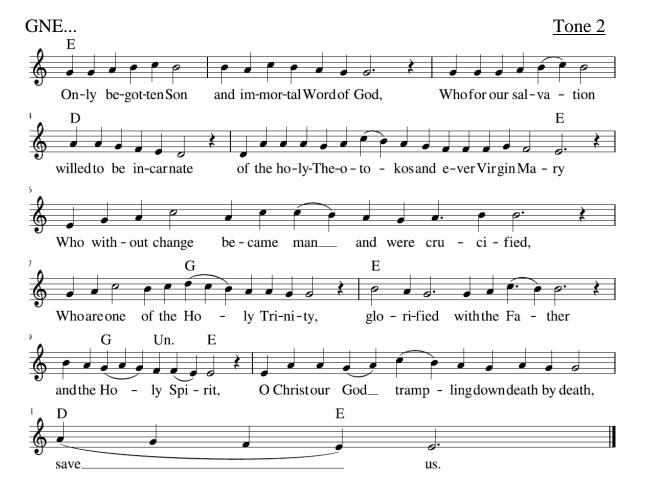
God *be* **boun**tiful to us and **bless** *us*! *Shine the* **light** of Your countenance upon us and *have* **mer***cy on* us!



That we *may* **know** Your way u**pon** *the* earth, and *Your salvation* among *all* **na**tions.

Let the **peo**ple give thanks to You, O God! Let all the **peo**ple give thanks to You!

O **Son** of God, who a**rose** *from* the dead...



THIRD ANTIPHON

Rd: Let God arise, let His enemies be scattered, let those who hate Him flee from before His face.

TONE 1

PASCHAL TROPARION

Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. (and after each verse)

As *smoke* vanishes, so let them vanish, as <u>wax</u> melts before the fire.

So the sinners will perish before the face of God, but let the righteous be glad.

ENTRANCE VERSE TONE 1(Ps)

Rd: Bless God in the churches, the Lord; O you who are of Israel's fountain!

All: Christ is risen ... (x3)

HYPAKOE TONE 8

BEFORE THE DAWN, MARY AND THE WOMEN CAME AND FOUND THE STONE ROLLED AWAY FROM THE TOMB. THEY HEARD THE ANGELIC VOICE: "WHY DO YOU SEEK AMONG THE DEAD AS A MAN. THE ONE WHO IS EVERLASTING LIGHT?
BEHOLD THE CLOTHES IN THE GRAVE. GO AND PROCLAIM TO THE WORLD: THE LORD IS RISEN. HE HAS SLAIN DEATH, // AS HE IS THE SON OF GOD, SAVING THE RACE OF MEN."

GNE... KONTAKION TONE 8

YOU DESCENDED INTO THE TOMB, O IMMORTAL, YOU DESTROYED THE POWER OF DEATH.

IN VICTORY YOU AROSE, O CHRIST GOD, PROCLAIMING "REJOICE" TO THE MYRRH-BEARING WOMEN, GRANTING PEACE TO YOUR APOSTLES, // AND BESTOWING RESURRECTION ON THE FALLEN.

INSTEAD OF THE TRISAGION

AS MANY AS HAVE BEEN BAPTIZED...

HYMN TO THE THEOTOKOS

THE ANGEL CRIED...

COMMUNION VERSE

RECEIVE THE BODY OF CHRIST...

Instead of "WE HAVE SEEN THE TRUE LIGHT"

CHRIST IS RISEN... (once)

(Byzantine)

Instead of "LET OUR MOUTHS BE FILLED"

CHRIST IS RISEN... (x3) (Gregorian)

Instead of "BLESSED BE THE NAME OF THE LORD"

CHRIST IS RISEN... (x3) (Gregorian)

DISMISSAL (Instead of "Glory to You, O Christ...")

(Byzantine)

