

The Order of Vespers
for Sundays after Pentecost

Metropolitan Cantor Institute,
Archeparchy of Pittsburgh

Byzantine Catholic Seminary
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FOREWORD

At the setting of the sun also, and at the ending of the day, we must of necessity pray again. For since Christ is the true Sun and the true Day, it is for his return that we pray when we pray and ask that the sun might return to us—and it is the return of Christ which shall give us the grace of the light that never ceases...for when is he without light, who has light in his heart? Or when is one without the sun and the day, when one's Sun and Day is Christ?

--Saint Cyprian of Carthage, “Book on the Lord's Prayer”

In the Byzantine Christian world, the day begins with Vespers, for in the beginning “there was evening and there was morning” (Genesis 1). The Church gathers at the time of the setting of the sun to greet Christ, “the light that the darkness cannot overcome,” (St. John 1), to give thanks for the day past, to seek pardon for the day's sins, and to ask for guidance and protection for the coming evening and night.

The service of Great Vespers on Saturday night begins with the ordinary beginning prayers, which are followed by the *Call to Worship* and the singing of *Psalm 103*, giving a thanksgiving for creation and the cycles of night and day. The beginning of the service reaches its conclusion in the *Litany of Peace*.

The second section of the service contains two groups of psalmody. The first group of psalms is the *First Kathisma*, taken from Psalms 1-8, sung with a congregational refrain. The second section is called the *Lamp-lighting Psalms*, consisting of four fixed psalms (140, 141, 129, 116). During the singing of these psalms, the church and the people are censed, echoing the words of Psalm 140, “Let my prayer ascend to you like incense.” During the last ten verses of these psalms, hymnody written by the Fathers of the Church is interpolated. Seven of these hymns (stichera) are taken from the Saturday section of the Octoechos (the “book of eight tones”) and are based on the theme of the Resurrection of Christ. Normally, the last three stichera are from the feast of the saint commemorated that day. This book does not attempt to contain the stichera for the feasts of the saints. Instead, the stichera appropriate for each Saturday are prepared in a worship folder designed to be used in tandem with this book. It should also be noticed that the verses which are intended to be sung by the cantor alone are not provided with music in this book. There is a supplemental booklet which contains the cantor's melodies for the verses of the Lamplighting Psalms, the Aposticha, and the Glory/Now needed at the Troparia.

During the singing of the final hymn (addressed to the Mother of God, and called *Dogmatikon*), the priest and deacon make the Festive Entrance. The royal doors are opened, and the lights are enkindled, while the congregation sings the *Hymn of the Evening*. This is followed by the Saturday *Great Prokeimenon*, which is sometimes followed by readings from the Scripture.

The next section of the service consists of the *Litany of Supplication*, the *Hymn of Glorification*, the *Litany of Fervent Supplication*, and the series of hymns and psalm verses called the *Apostichera*.

The service concludes with the *Prayer of Saint Simeon* (from St. Luke 2), the *Trisagion Prayers*, the *Troparia* of the day, and the *Dismissal*.

Source of Texts and Melodies

The Inter-Eparchial Liturgical Commission (IELC) has translated all of the Ordinary of the service of Vespers; the first three stichera at Psalm 140 in all eight tones; the Dogmatika of the Octoechos in all eight tones; the Resurrectional Troparia in all eight tones; the Prokeimena for Vespers; the Troparion "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos;" and the Festal Theotokion in the fourth tone. The translation of the psalms is that of the **Grail Psalter**, adapted as needed to the Septuagint for Byzantine liturgical use, and is used with permission. The remaining hymnody is taken (with modifications) from the **Order of Vespers** published by the Sisters of the Order of Saint Basil the Great, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

The Inter-Eparchial Music Commission (IEMC) has taken all of the above translations and put them to the traditional prostopinije (plainchant) as transcribed in the **Tserkovnoje Prostopinije** of Bokshaj and Malinits. That work is also the source of the melodies for Psalm 103, the Hymn of the Evening, and the Prayer of St. Simeon. The melodies for the psalm tone, the litanies, and the adaptation of the Tone Four podobn "Udivisja Josif" for the Hymn of Glorification are those used by custom in the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Province, and have been edited by the IEMC. The melody for the First Kathisma is from the L'viv Irmologion, and has been used at the Byzantine Catholic Seminary since the service of Vespers began to be chanted in English. The remaining hymnody was set to music by the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, following faithfully the principles adopted by the IEMC.

All of the melodies have been applied to the English text with the intention of preserving the original Rusyn prostopinije (plainchant) as the handmaid of the English liturgical text. Correct text accent and sentence structure have been the principle of this marriage of canonical text with canonical melody.

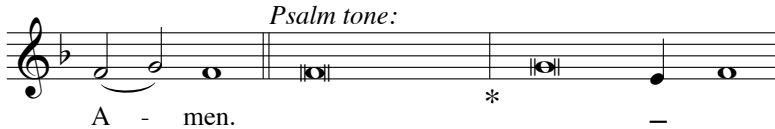
The first edition of this book was used in the Seminary chapel and by various parishes in the Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh. After thorough use, the text and music have been updated to reflect decisions made by the IELC and IEMC, and a number of typographical errors and mistakes in transcription have been corrected.

May this first volume of the Order of Sunday Vespers be for the glorification of the Triune God and for the edification of the faithful of the Byzantine Catholic Church. Glory to God in all things! Amen.

THE ORDER OF VESPERS

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:



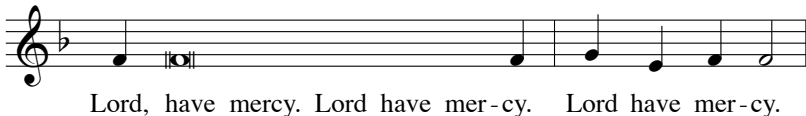
Glory to you, our God,* glory *to* you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth,
everywhere present and filling all things,
Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life,
come and dwell within us,
cleanse us from all stain, *
and save our souls, O *gracious* One.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal, *
have mercy *on* us. (*3 times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,*
now and ever and forever. *Amen*.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions; *
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for *your* name's sake.



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, *
now and ever and forever. *Amen*.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,*
but deliver us *from* evil.

You stretch out the heavens like a tent. *
Above the rains you build **your** dwelling.

You make the clouds your chariot, *
you walk on the wings of **the** wind;

you make your angels spirits *
and your ministers a **flaming** fire.

You founded the earth on its base, *
to stand firm from age **to** age.

You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak: *
the waters stood higher than **the** mountains.

At your threat they took to flight; *
at the voice of your thunder **they** fled.

They rose over the mountains and flowed down *
to the place which you had **appointed**.

You set limits they might not pass *
lest they return to cover **the** earth.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys; *
they flow in between **the** hills.

They give drink to all the beasts of the field; *
the wild asses quench **their** thirst.

On their banks dwell the birds of heaven; *
from the branches they sing **their** song.

From your dwelling they water the hills; *
earth drinks its fill of **your** gift.

You make the grass grow for the cattle *
and the plants to serve **man's** needs,

that he may bring forth bread from the earth *
and wine to cheer **man's** heart;

oil, to make his face shine *
and bread to strengthen **man's** heart.

The trees of the Lord drink their fill, *
the cedars he planted **on** Lebanon;

there the birds build their nests; *
on the treetop the stork has **her** home.

The goats find a home on the mountains *
and rabbits hide in **the** rocks.

You made the moon to mark the months; *
the sun knows the time for **its** setting.

When you spread the darkness it is night *
and all the beasts of the forest **creep** forth.

The young lions roar for their prey *
and ask their food **from** God.

At the rising of the sun they steal away *
and go to rest in **their** dens.

Man goes out to his work, *
to labor till **evening** falls.

How many are your works, O Lord!
In wisdom you have made them all. *
The earth is full of **your** riches.

There is the sea, vast and wide, *
with its moving swarms past counting,
living things great **and** small.

The ships are moving there, *
and the monsters you made **to** play with.

All of these look to you *
to give them their food in **due** season.

You give it, they gather it up; *
you open your hand, they have **their** fill.

You hide your face, they are dismayed; *
you take back your spirit, they die,
returning to the dust from which **they** came.

Psalm 103 (B)



1. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord my God, how great you are,



2. clothed in maj-es-ty and glo - - ry, wrapped in light as in a robe.



3. You stretch out the heav-ens like a tent. A-bove the rains you build your



dwell - ing. 4. You make the clouds your char - i - ot, you walk on



the wings of the wind; 5. you make your an - gels spir - - - its



and your min - is - ters a flam - ing fire. 6. You found-ed the earth



on its base, to stand firm from age to age. 7. You make the grass grow for



the cat - - - tle and the plants to serve man's needs, 8. that he may



bring forth bread from the earth and wine to cheer man's heart;




9. oil, to make his face shine and bread to strength - en



man's heart. 10. I will sing to the Lord all my life, make mu - sic




to my God while I live. 11. You made the moon to mark the months;




the sun knows the time for its set - ting. 12. How man - y are your



works, O Lord! In wis - dom you have made them all. 13. Glo - ry to



the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,



14. now and ev - - - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Three times, each with a reverence



Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

Litany of Peace

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

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God,
and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence,
and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our holy father, (*Name*), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan, (*Name*), for our bishop, (*Name*),
whom God loves, for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ,
and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our government and for all in the service of our country,
let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this city, [*or:* For this holy monastery], for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

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

Response:



To you, O Lord.

Priest: Evening, morning, and at noon we praise you, we bless you, we thank you, and we pray to you, Master of All, Lord and Lover of us all. Let our prayer rise like incense before you and do not let our hearts be turned to evil words or thoughts, but deliver us from all that might ensnare our souls. For to you, Lord, O Lord, our eyes are turned and in you we hope; let us not be put to shame, O our God. For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and worship now and ever and forever.

Response:



A - men.

The First Kathisma

Cantor



1. Bless-ed is the man, al - le - lu - ia, who has not walked



in the coun - sel of the wick - - - ed.



Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - - - ia.

Refrain

Cantor



2. For the Lord knows the way of the just, but the way of the wick - ed



shall be lost.

Refrain

Cantor



3. Serve the Lord with fear, ex - ult in him with trem - bling.

Refrain

Cantor



4. Bless-ed are those who trust in him.

Refrain

Cantor



5. A-rise, O Lord! Save me, my God.

Refrain

Cantor

6. Sal - va - tion is of the Lord! Up - on your peo - ple, your bles - sing!
Refrain

Cantor

7. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.
Refrain

Cantor

8. Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.
Refrain

All: Two times, each with a reverence:

Al - leluia, alleluia, allelu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

All: Last time, with a reverence:

Al - leluia, alleluia, al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

The service continues with the singing of the Lamp-Lighting Psalms, 140, 141, 129, and 116. The first two sections of Psalm 140 are sung to the samohlasi tone of the Week. The remainder of the psalm verses are chanted. Near the end of Psalm 141, the cantor sings the psalm verses, and the faithful respond with seven stichera in the tone of the Resurrection, and three for the Saint who is being celebrated. The tones are on the following pages:

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| <i>Tone 1, page 24</i> | <i>Tone 5, page 69</i> |
| <i>Tone 2, page 36</i> | <i>Tone 6, page 82</i> |
| <i>Tone 3, page 48</i> | <i>Tone 7, page 92</i> |
| <i>Tone 4, page 58</i> | <i>Tone 8, page 102</i> |

The Festive Entrance

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The Hymn of the Evening

O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,
the hea - ven - ly, ho - ly, bles - sed One, O Je - sus Christ: Now that we have
reached the set - ting of the sun, and see the eve - ning light, we sing to God,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. It is fit - ting at all times to raise
a song of praise in meas - ured mel - o - dy to you, O Son of God, the
Giv - er of Life. There - fore, the u - ni - verse sings your glo - ry.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: ❖ Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The Evening Prokeimenon

Saturday, from Psalm 92: Tone 6 samopodoben



The Lord reigns, the Lord reigns; he is clothed in maj - es - ty.

The Deacon chants the verses as follows:

- a. Robed is the Lord and girt about with strength.
- b. The world he made firm, not to be moved.
- c. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

If Vespers is being sung on any night other than Saturday, the Prokeimenon of the day of the week is sung. Please turn to page 114 in the Appendix for these Prokeimena.

[Readings]

Litany of Fervent Supplication


Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say:

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: O Lord almighty, God of our fathers, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer - cy.

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

Response: 
3. Lord, have mer-cy, Lord, have mer-cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our holy father, (*Name*), pope of Rome, and for our most reverend metropolitan, (*Name*), for our bishop, (*Name*), whom God loves, for those who serve and have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Response: 
4. Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy, Lord, have mer - cy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our government and for all in the service of our country.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*three times, using response 4.*)


Deacon: Again we pray for the people here present who await your great and abundant mercy, for those who show us mercy, and for all Christians of the true faith.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*three times, using response 3.*)

Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - men.

Hymn of Glorification


Make us wor - thy, O Lord, to be kept sin - less this eve - ning.

Bless-ed are you, O Lord, the God of our fa - thers, and praise-wor - thy
and glorious is your name for ev - er. A - men. May your mer - cy, O Lord,
reverence
be up-on us who have placed our hope in you. Bless-ed are you O
reverence
Lord; teach me your com-mand - ments. Bless-ed are you, O Mas-ter;
reverence
make me un-der-stand your com-mand - ments. Bless-ed are you, O Ho-ly One;
en - light-en me with your com-mand - ments. O Lord, your mer-cy is for-ev - er;
de - spise not the work of your hands. To you is due praise; to you
is due a hymn; to you is glo - ry due, Father, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,
now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Litany of Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

Response: 
1. Lord, have mer-cy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O Lord, by your grace.

Response: 
2. Lord, have mer-cy.

Deacon: That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: 
3. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: 
4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord (4)

Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: 
To you, O Lord.

Priest: Great and most high God, you alone possess immortality and dwell in unapproachable light. You made all creation with wisdom, dividing light from darkness, establishing the sun to rule the day and the moon and stars to rule the night. You have allowed us sinners to approach your presence with thanksgiving in this present hour and to offer you evening praise. O Lord, Lover of us all, make our prayer ascend to you like incense and accept it as a sweet fragrance. Grant that we may spend the present evening and the coming night in peace; clothe us with the armor of light; deliver us from the fears of the night and from everything that lurks about in darkness. Grant that the sleep you have given us to refresh our fatigue may be free from all illusions of the devil. Yes, O Master of All, Giver of good things, let us feel contrition as we lie on our beds remembering your name throughout the night. Enlightened by meditation on your commands, may we rise with gladdened soul to give glory to your goodness, offering prayers and supplications to your compassion for our sins and those of all your people. Visit us with mercy through the intercession of the holy Theotokos.

For you, O God, are gracious and you love mankind, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - men.

Priest: ✠ Peace be to all!

Response: 
And to your spir - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!

Response: 
To you, O Lord.

Priest: Lord our God, you bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of the human race. Look upon your servants and upon your inheritance, for they have bowed their heads and bent their necks to you, the awesome Judge who love mankind. They do not expect human help, but await your mercy and long for your salvation. Protect them at all times, this evening and tonight, from every enemy, from all the devil's assaults, from vain thoughts and evil imaginings. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and glorified, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - men.

When Vespers is celebrated on the eve of a feast, the service continues with the Hymns of the Litija (found in the insert) and the Litany of the Litija, found on page 116 in the Appendix.

The service continues with the singing of the Aposticha, proper to the Tone of the Week. Sometimes there are stichera added because of the rank of a feast.

- Tone 1, page 31*
- Tone 2, page 43*
- Tone 3, page 54*
- Tone 4, page 65*
- Tone 5, page 77*
- Tone 6, page 88*
- Tone 7, page 99*
- Tone 8, page 108*

The Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon

Now you may dis-miss your serv - ant, O Lord,
in peace, ac - - - cord - ing to your word; for
my eyes have seen your sal - va - tion
which you have pre - pared be - fore the face of all peo - ple:
a light for re - ve - la - tion to the Gen - tiles, and the glo - ry
of your peo - ple Is - ra - el.

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some longer note values and rests. The lyrics are placed directly below the notes they correspond to. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

The Trisagion Prayers

Three times:

Ho - ly God! Ho - ly and Might - y! Ho - ly and Im - mor - tal,
have mer - - cy on us.

The musical score is written on a single treble clef staff with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some longer note values and rests. The lyrics are placed directly below the notes they correspond to. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

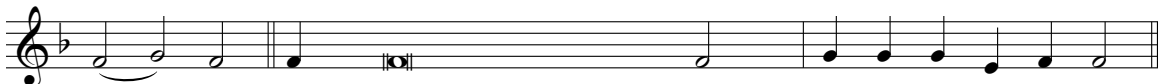
Dismissal

Deacon: Wisdom!

Response: 
Give the bles-sing.

Priest: Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always,
now and ever and forever.

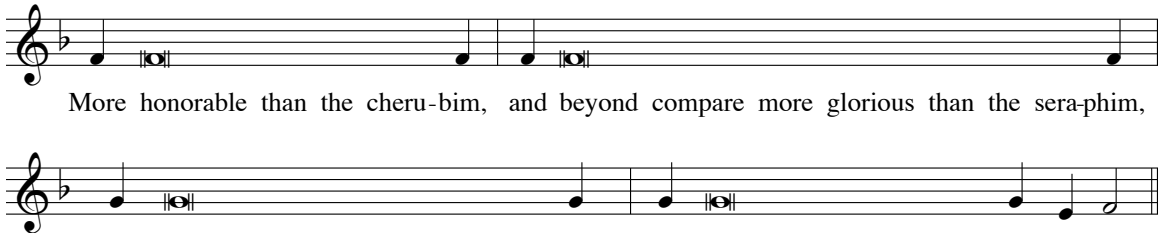
Response:



A - men. O God, strengthen the true faith, for - ev - er and ev - er.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us!

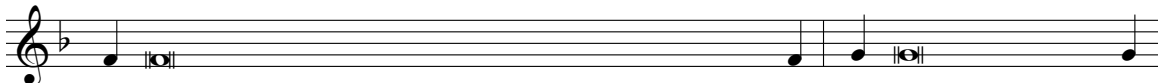
Response:



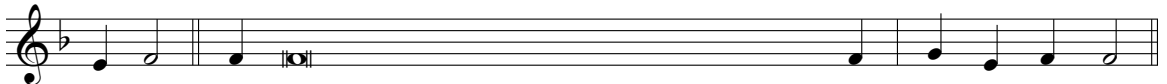
More honorable than the cheru-bim, and beyond compare more glorious than the sera-phem,
who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word, you, truly the Theotokos, we mag-ni-fy.

Priest: Glory to you, O Christ our God, our hope; glory to you!

Response:



Glo-ry to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir-it; now and ever and for ev-er.



A-men. Lord, have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord, have mer-cy. Give the bles-sing.

Priest: May Christ our true God, risen from the dead, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of _____ (*patron of the church*) and of _____ (*whose feast we keep this day*) and of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response:

A musical staff in G major (one flat) with a treble clef. The melody consists of the following notes: G4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), B4 (quarter), C5 (quarter), B4 (quarter), A4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (half). A slur covers the first seven notes. The lyrics 'A - - - - - men.' are written below the staff, with hyphens under the first seven notes.

The Octoechos

Tone 1

Psalm 140, page 24

Aposticha, page 31

Troparia, page 34

Tone 2

Psalm 140, page 36

Aposticha, page 43

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Tone 3

Psalm 140, page 48

Aposticha, page 54

Troparia, page 57

Tone 4

Psalm 140, page 58

Aposticha, page 65

Troparia, page 68

Tone 5

Psalm 140, page 69

Aposticha, page 77

Troparia, page 81

Tone 6

Psalm 140, page 82

Aposticha, page 88

Troparia, page 91

Tone 7

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Aposticha, page 99

Troparia, page 101

Tone 8

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Aposticha, page 108

Troparia, page 111

Tone 1 Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O

Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I

call up - on you. Hear me O Lord.

Let my pray'r as-cend to you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands

like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharm*ed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.


I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(*on 10*) and then I shall praise your name.

(10)



Ac - cept our eve-ning pray'rs, O ho - ly Lord and grant us for-give-ness of sins.

For you a - lone man - ifested res - ur - rec - tion to the world.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

O you peo - ples, walk around Zion and en - com - pass her, and there give glory to

him who rose from the dead. For he is our God who delivered us from our

trans - gres - sions.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Come you peo - ples, let us praise and wor - ship Christ, and give glo - ry to his

Res - ur - rec - tion from the dead; for he is our God who de - liv - ered the world

from the de - ceit of the En - e - my.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

7

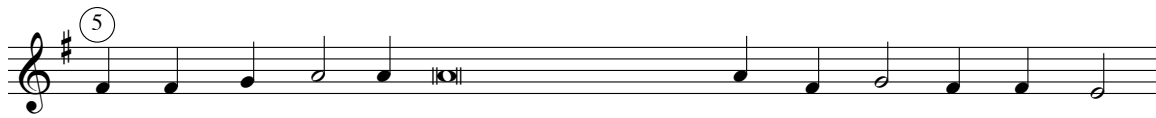
Re - joyce O you heav - ens; sound the trum-pets, you foun-da-tions of the earth,
 cry out with joy, O you moun - tains. For be - hold, Emmanuel has nailed our
 sins to the Cross; the Giv - er of life has put death to death; and the
 Lov - er of us all has raised A - dam up.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
 (on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

6

Let us praise the Lord, who for our sake was willingly cru-ci - fied in
 the flesh. He suf - fered, was bur - ied, and rose from the dead. There - fore
 let us sing to him: O Christ, keep your Church in the true faith and bring
 peace to our lives; for you are gra-cious and you love us all.

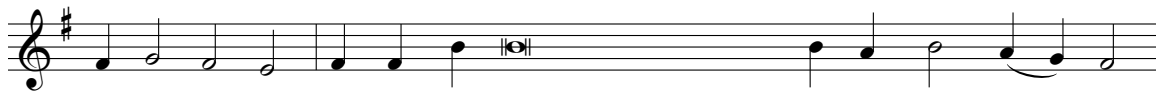
Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
 (on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.



O Christ our God, as we stand unworthily be-fore your life - bear - ing grave,



we of - fer a hymn of praise to your inef - fa - ble ten - der - ness of heart, for you,



O Sin - less One, in your lov - ing - kindness have accept - ed the Cross and death



in or - der to grant res - ur - rec - tion to the world.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



Let us praise the Word, with - out be - gin - ning and co - eternal with the



Fa - ther. For our sake he was born of the Vir - gin; he free - ly



ac - cept - ed the Cross and death, and rose in glo - ry. There - fore let us



sing to him: Glo - ry to you, O Lord, the Giv - er of



Life and Sav - ior of our souls.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; **Psalm 116**
acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 1 Dogmatikon



Let us praise the Vir - gin Ma - ry, the glo - ry of the whole world.



Born of man, she bore the Mas - ter. She is the gate of heav - en,



the song of angels, and the adornment of the faith - ful. She is heav - en itself



and the tem - ple of God. She tore down the dividing wall of en - mi - ty,



bring - ing peace and open - ing the king - dom. If we cling to her, then,



as an an - chor of faith, the Lord born of her will be our cham - pi - on. Take



cour - age, then, take cour - age, peo - ple of God; for he who is all - powerful

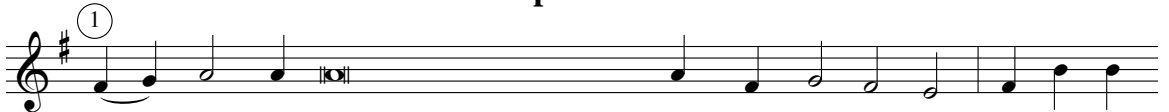


will fight our en - e - mies.


Go to page 12

Tone 1 Aposticha


①



O Christ, by your Passion we have been freed from suf-fer-ing; and by your




Res-urrection we have been delivered from cor-rup-tion. O Lord,




glo-ry to you!

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

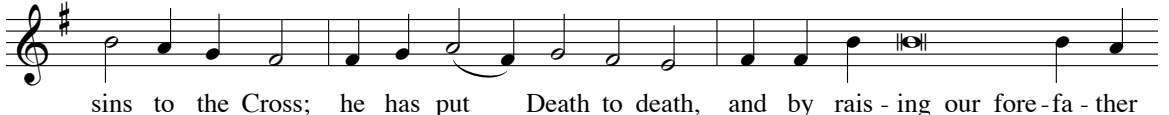
②



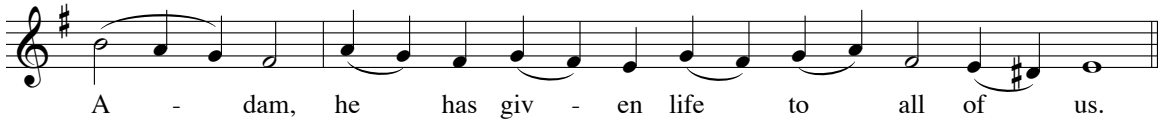
Let all cre-a-tion re-joice, let the heav'ns be glad, let the na-tions clap their



hands with joy. For Christ our Sav-ior, in his love for us all, has nailed our



sins to the Cross; he has put Death to death, and by rais-ing our fore-fa-ther



A-dam, he has giv-en life to all of us.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

③



O God, you are above all un-der-stand-ing; you are King and Lord of

hea - ven and earth. Yet of your own free will, you al - lowed yourself to be
 crucified because of your love for us all. When you de - scend - ed be - low,
 Ha - des was filled with bitterness as you con - front - ed it; but the souls
 of the just received you with great joy. A - dam a - rose when he saw you, his
 Cre - a - tor, down in the depths. What a won - der this is! You are
 the Life of all and have tast - ed death in or - der to dispel the darkness of the
 world by your light. O Lord ris - en from the dead, glo - ry to you.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

The myrrh - bear - ing wo - men were filled with grief as they has - tened with spi - ces
 to your tomb; but they did not find your most pure Bod - y. In - stead, they



found an an - gel who pro-claimed your unique and glorious Res-ur-rec - tion,



and com-mand-ed them to announce to the A-pos - tles: The Lord is ris-en,



grant-ing great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion



O The-o-to-kos, the prophecy of I-sai-ah is ful-filled, since you remained a



virgin both before and af-ter giv-ing birth. For it was God who was born of you



to restore our hu-man na - ture. There-fore, do not over-look your ser - vants



who sup-pli-cate you in your tem - ple. Since you have held the mer-ci - ful



God in your arms, be com-pas-sion-ate toward your ser - vants and



be-seech him to save our souls.

Troparion Tone 1



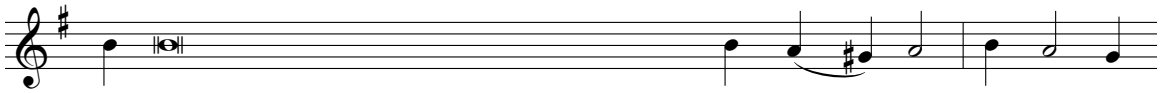
The stone was sealed by the Jews; soldiers guard - ed your most pure
bod - y, but you, O Sav - ior a - rose on the third day granting life to the world.
There - fore, the heav - en - ly pow - ers acclaimed you, O Giv - er of Life.
Glo - ry to your res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ! Glo - ry to your king - dom!
Glo - ry to your sal - va - tion! You a - lone love us all.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



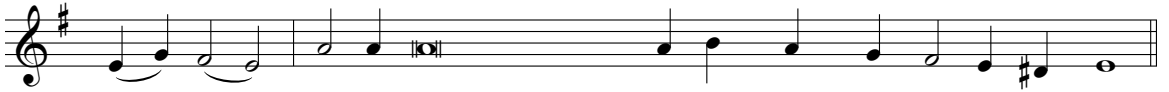
O ho - ly Tab - er - na - cle, Gabriel cried out to you: Re - joice, O Vir - gin,
full of grace: the Lord of All be - came in - car - nate of you,
as the right - eous Da - vid had fore - told. In bear - ing your Cre - a - tor,



you have shown yourself to surpass the vastness of the heav - ens. We there-fore



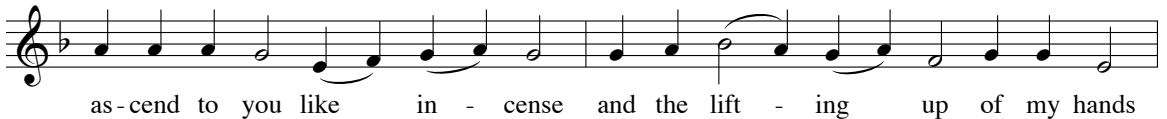
cry out: Glo-ry to him who dwelt in you! Glo-ry to him who came forth



from you. Glo-ry to him who has set us free through your life-giv-ing birth.

Go to page 21

Tone 2
Psalm 140



O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

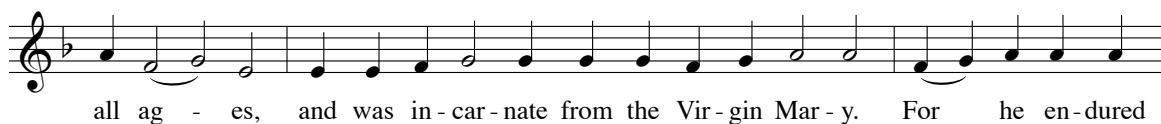
Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

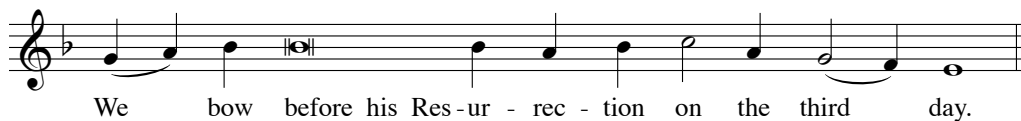
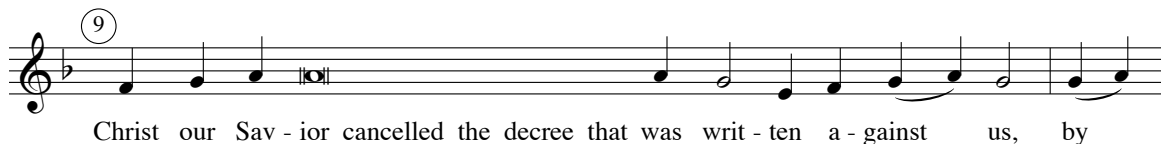
but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

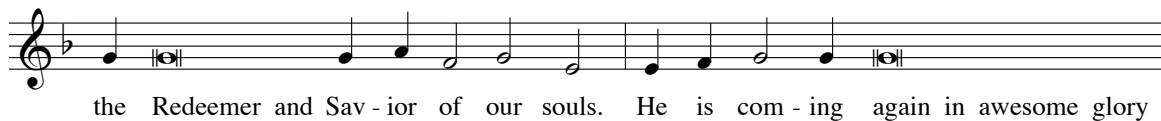
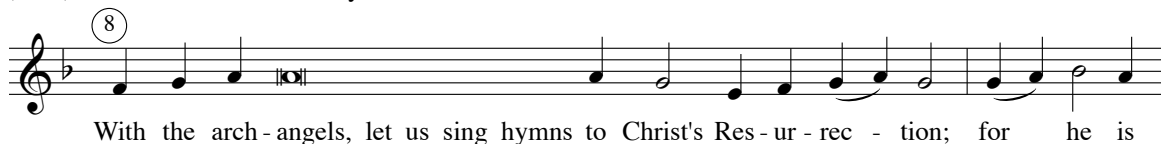
As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.



Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.



Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!



and might - y pow - er to judge the world which he has fash - ioned.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

Al - though you died and were bur - ied, the an - gel yet de - clared you

as Mas - ter. He said to the women: Come and see where the Lord was bur - ied;

for he is ris - en as he fore - told, for he is al - might - y.

There - fore we wor - ship you the on - ly Im - mor - tal One, and we

be - seech you to have mercy on us, O Giv - - er of Life.

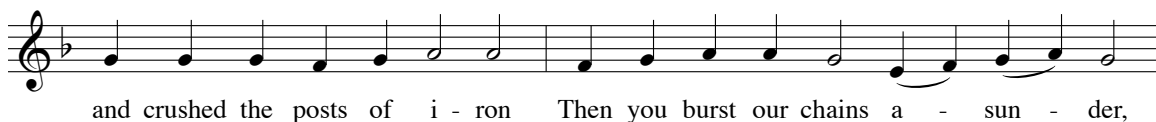
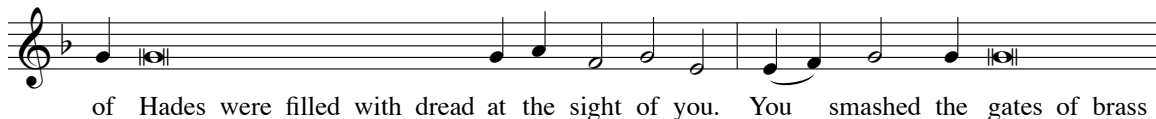
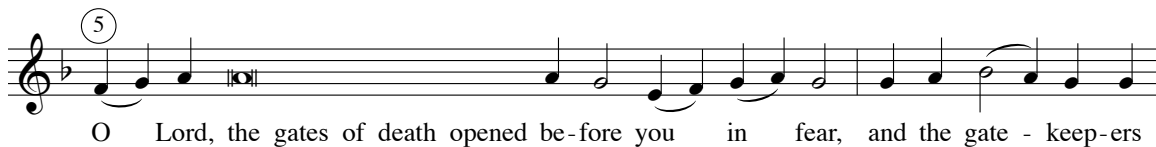
Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

O Christ you have abolshed the curse of the tree by your Cross; you have

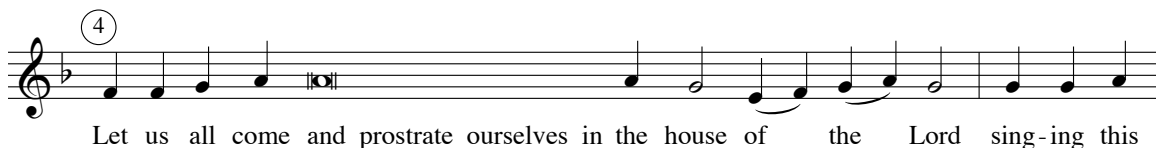
de - stroyed the pow - er of death by your bur - i - al, and you en - light - ened



Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.



Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



from the dead; and now you a-bide in the bos-om of the Fa - ther. Please

cleanse us of our sins.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

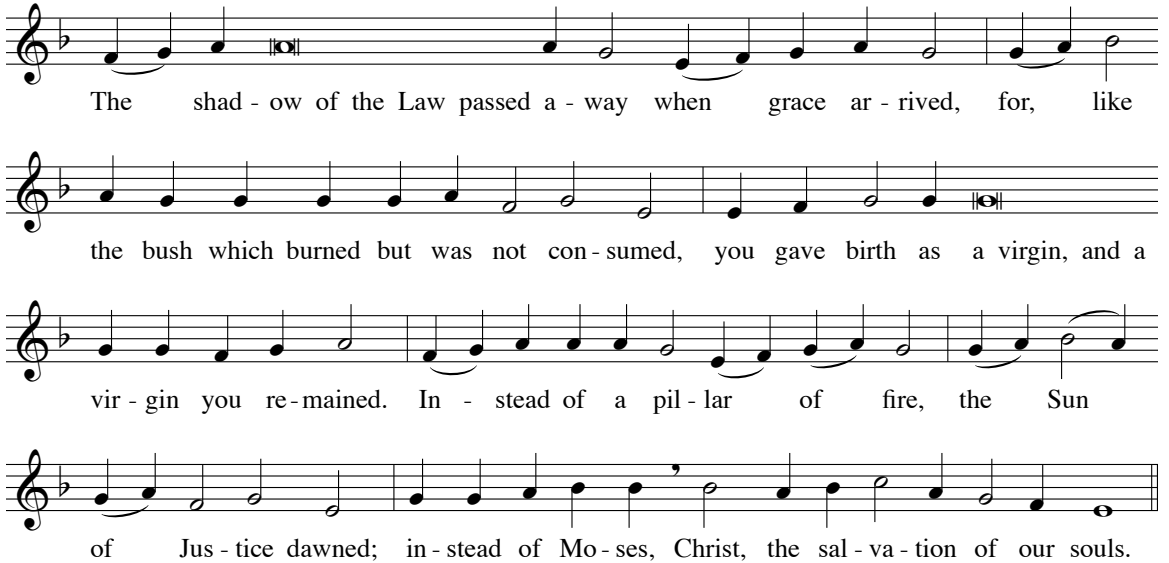
The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; **Psalm 116**
 acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
 he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
 Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 2 Dogmatikon



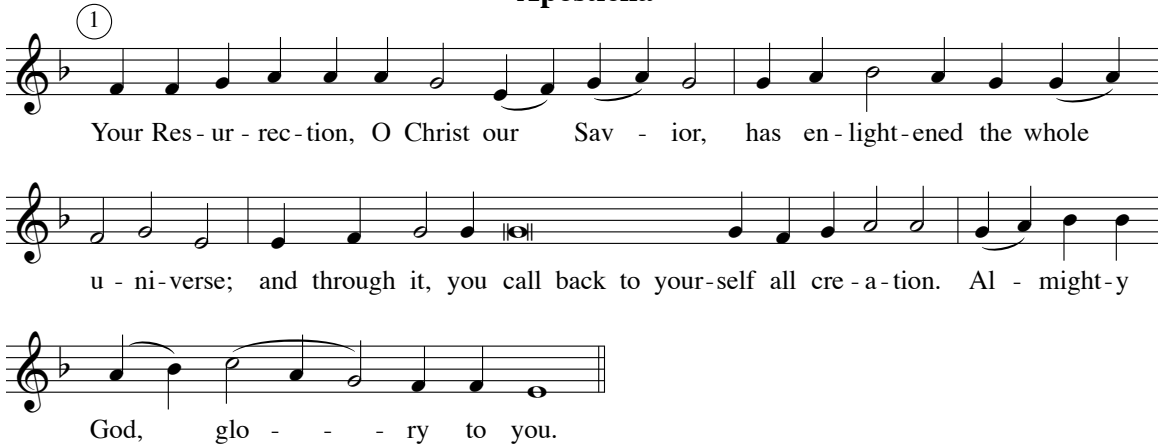
The shad - ow of the Law passed a - way when grace ar - rived, for, like
the bush which burned but was not con - sumed, you gave birth as a virgin, and a
vir - gin you re - mained. In - stead of a pil - lar of fire, the Sun
of Jus - tice dawned; in - stead of Mo - ses, Christ, the sal - va - tion of our souls.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff ends with a double bar line. The second staff ends with a double bar line. The third staff ends with a double bar line. The fourth staff ends with a double bar line.

Go to page 12

Tone 2 Aposticha

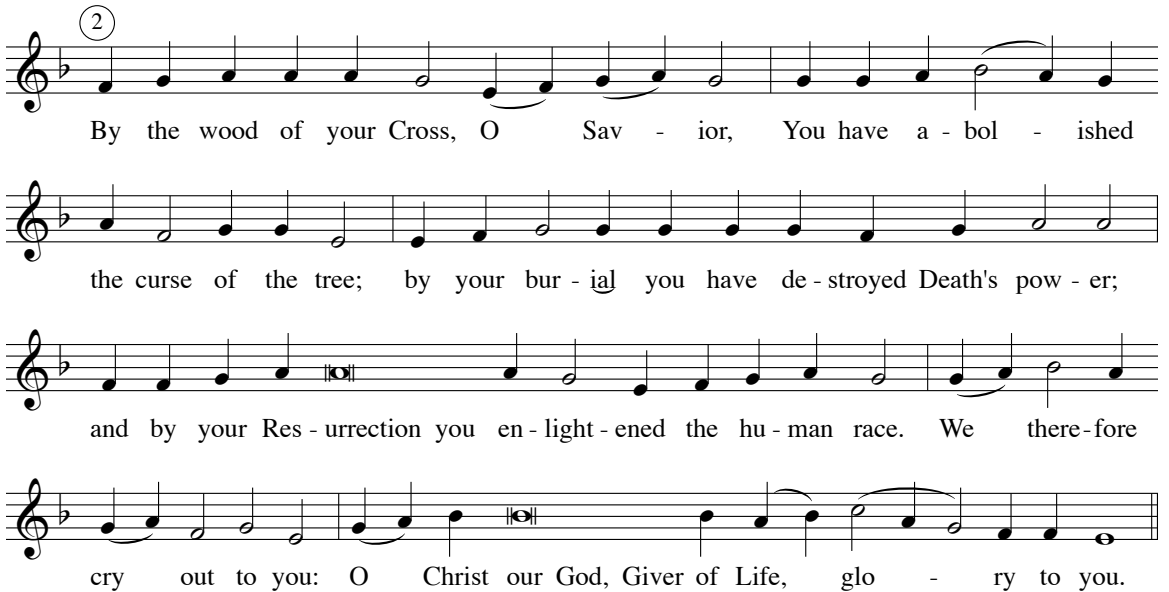
①



Your Res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ our Sav - ior, has en - light - ened the whole
u - ni - verse; and through it, you call back to your - self all cre - a - tion. Al - might - y
God, glo - - - ry to you.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

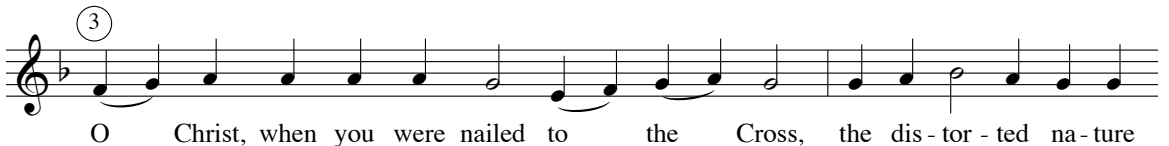
②



By the wood of your Cross, O Sav - ior, You have a - bol - ished
the curse of the tree; by your bur - ial you have de - stroyed Death's pow - er;
and by your Res - urrection you en - light - ened the hu - man race. We there - fore
cry out to you: O Christ our God, Giver of Life, glo - - ry to you.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

③




O Christ, when you were nailed to the Cross, the dis - tor - ted na - ture



of creation was made man - i - fest. The sol - diers showed their inhumanity by




piercing your side with a lance, and the peo - ple showed their ig - no - rance



of your pow'r by ask - ing that your tomb be sealed. But in your mer - cy,




you ac - cep - ted bur - ial and then a - rose on the third day. O



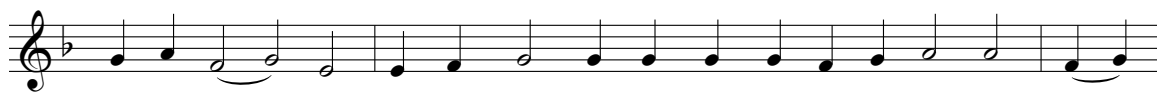
Lord, glo - ry to you.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.


④



O Christ the Giv - er of Life, you free - ly suf - fered the Passion for the



sake of mor - tals. In your pow'r, you de - scend - ed in - to Ha - des; and



snatch - ing, as from a might - y mon - ster, the souls of those who await - ed



your com - ing, you placed them in Par - a - dise. There - fore, show

your great mer - cy to us who glor - i - fy your Res - ur - rec - tion,
and cleanse us of our sins.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion

We now be-hold a new won - der great-er far than the won-ders of old.

For who has ever known a mother to bear a child without the help of man?

Who has known a mother to hold with - in her arms the Source of all

cre - a - tion? It was God's own will to be born in this man - ner; and you,

O most pure Vir - gin, car - ried him as an in - fant in your arms.

Be - cause of this, you can approach God with the bold-ness of a moth - er.



There - fore we venerate you and ask you to al - ways be - seech him to have



mer - cy on us and save our souls.

Go to page 19

Troparion Tone 2



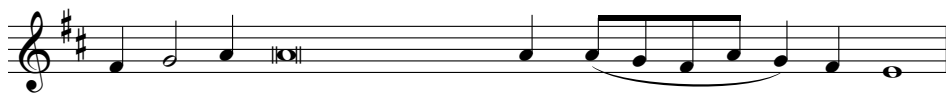
When you de-scend-ed to death, O Im-mor-tal Life, you de-destroyed



Ha-des by the brilliance of your di-vin-i-ty; and when you raised the dead



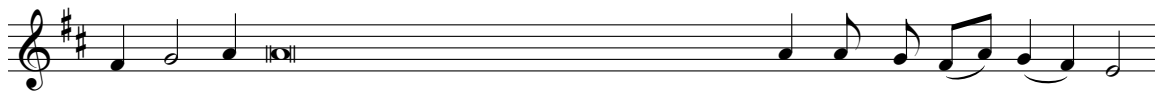
from the depths of the earth, all the heav-en-ly pow-ers cried out:



O Giv-er of Life, Christ our God, glo- - - ry to you.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



O The-o-to-kos, the mysteries surrounding you are ex-ceed-ing-ly glo-ri-ous,



and be-yond the pow-er of un-der-stand-ing. For you re-tained



the seal of pur-i-ty, and your vir-gin-ity re-mained in-vi-o-late;



yet you are ac-knowl-edged, with-out doubt, to be the Mother who gave birth



to the true God. We beg you, therefore, to en-treat him to save our souls.

Tone 3
Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I

call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r

as - cend to you like in - cense, and the lift - ing up of my hands like an

eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harméd.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.

⑩



By your cross, O Christ our Sav - ior, the pow'r of Death has been

van - quished and the deceit of the dev-il has been de - stroyed. The
 hu - man race, saved by faith, of - fers you a hymn for - ev - er.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
 (on 9) because of your goodness to me.

9
 O Lord, ev - 'ry thing has been enlightened by your Res - ur - rec - tion,
 and Par - a - dise is re - o - pened; there - fore all crea - tion ex - tols you
 and offers you hymns of praise for - ev - er.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
 (on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

8
 I glo - ri - fy the might of the Father, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. I praise
 the Un - di - vid - ed Power, the Un - creat - ed Di - vi - ni - ty, the Tri - ni - ty one in
 es - sence, who reigns for - ev - er and ev - er.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

7

We a - dore your pre-cious Cross, O Christ, and with hymns of praise we
glorify your Res - ur - rec - tion, for by your wounds we have all been healed.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

6

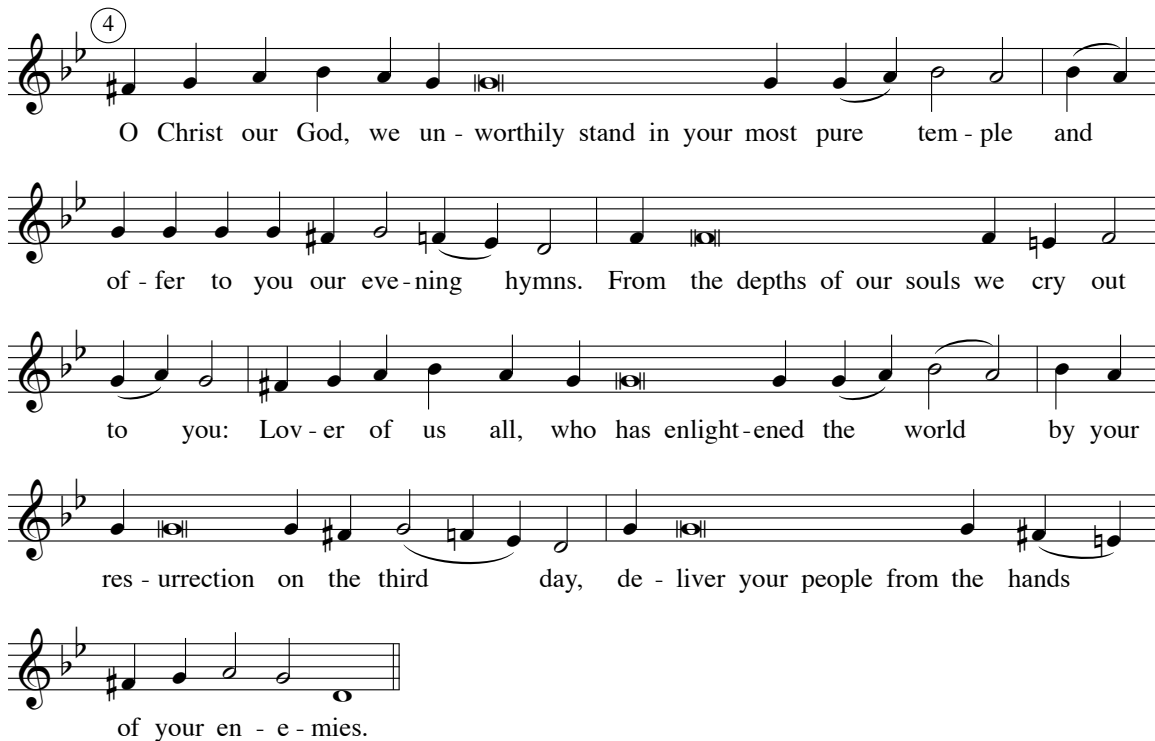
Let us sing the prais-es of the Sav-ior, who was in-car-nate of
the Vir - gin; for our sake he was cru - ci - fied, and on the third day
he a - rose from the dead, grant-ing us his great mer - cy.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

5

Christ de - scend-ed in - to Hades and announced to those con - fined there: Take
cour-age, for today I have con-quired death. I am the Resurrection, the One who
will set you free. I have shattered the gates of the realm of death.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



O Christ our God, we un - worthily stand in your most pure tem - ple and
of - fer to you our eve - ning hymns. From the depths of our souls we cry out
to you: Lov - er of us all, who has enlight - ened the world by your
res - urrection on the third day, de - liver your people from the hands
of your en - e - mies.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; **Psalm 116**
acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 3 Dogmatikon

O most hon - or - a - ble one, how can we not mar - vel at your giv - ing
birth to God and man? Most pure one, with - out know - ing man, you gave
birth in the flesh to the Son with - out a fa - ther, be - got - ten before all
ages of the Father with - out a moth - er. He underwent no change, confusion,
or di - vi - sion, but main - tained the pro - perties of each na - ture in - tact.
There - fore, O La - dy, Vir - gin Moth - er, beg him to save the
souls of those who rightly confess you as The - o - to - kos.

Go to page 12

Tone 3 Aposticha

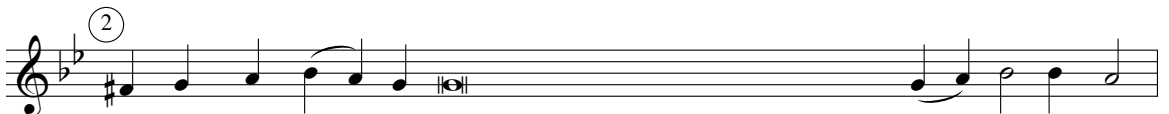
①



O Christ, who dark-ened the sun by your pas-sion, and en-light-ened all creation
by your res - ur - rec - tion, ac-cept our eve-ning pray'r; for you love us all.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

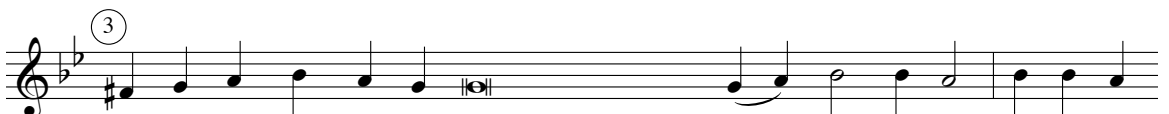
②



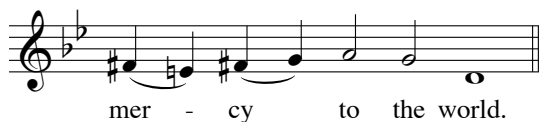
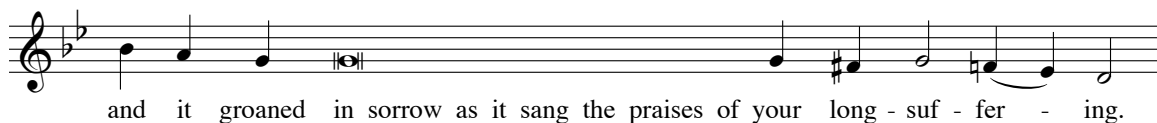
O Lord, your life - giv - ing resurrection has enlightened the en-tire u - ni - verse
and has re - vived your creation which lay in cor - rup - tion; there-fore,
we, who have been released from the curse of Ad-am, cry out to you:
Al - might - y Lord, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

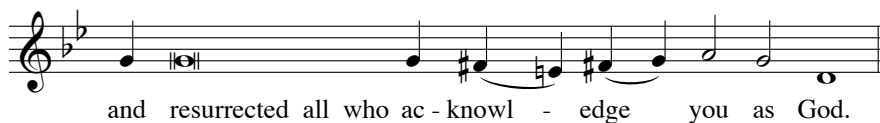
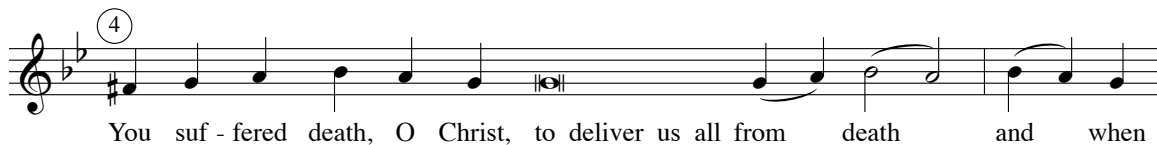
③



O God, al-though in your divine nature you are un - change - a - ble, yet in your
hu - man nature you underwent change by suf - fring in the flesh. All cre - a - tion

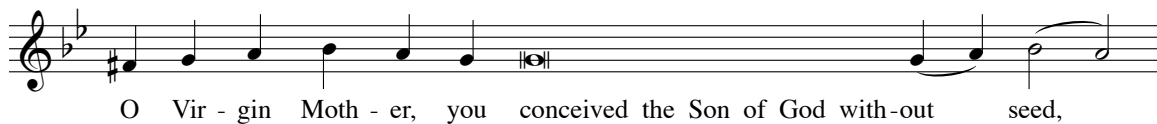


Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.



Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion



by the will of the Father and the power of the Ho - ly Spi - - - rit.

He was begotten by the Father, without a mother, from all e - ter - ni - ty.

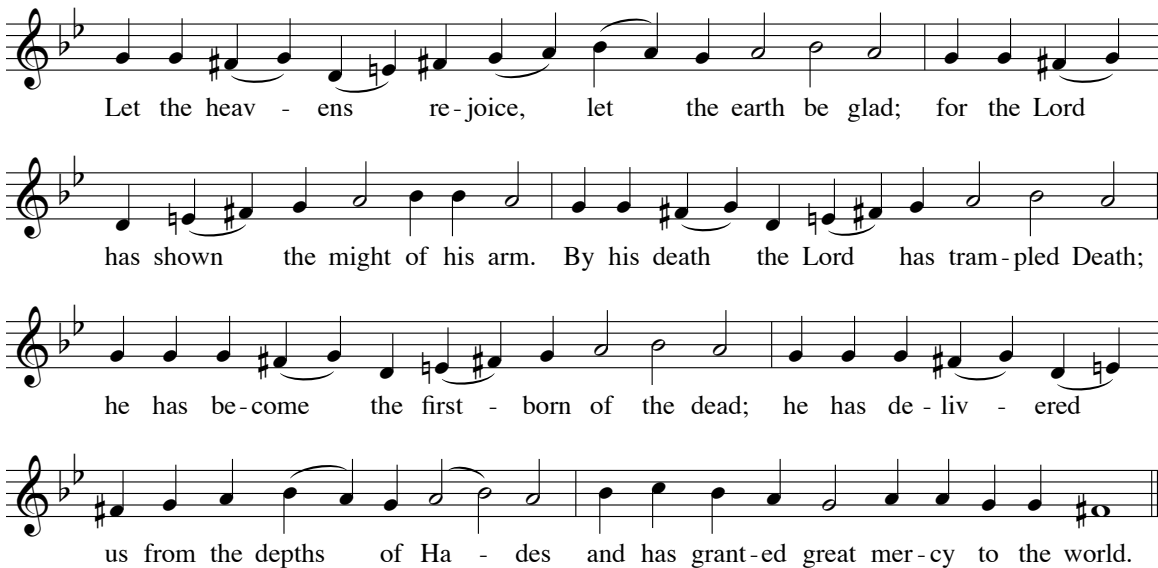
Yet for our sake, he was born of you in the flesh without a hu-man fa-ther.

and you nursed him as an in - fant with your milk. There - fore never cease to

entreat him to deliver our souls from af - flic - tion.

Go to page 19

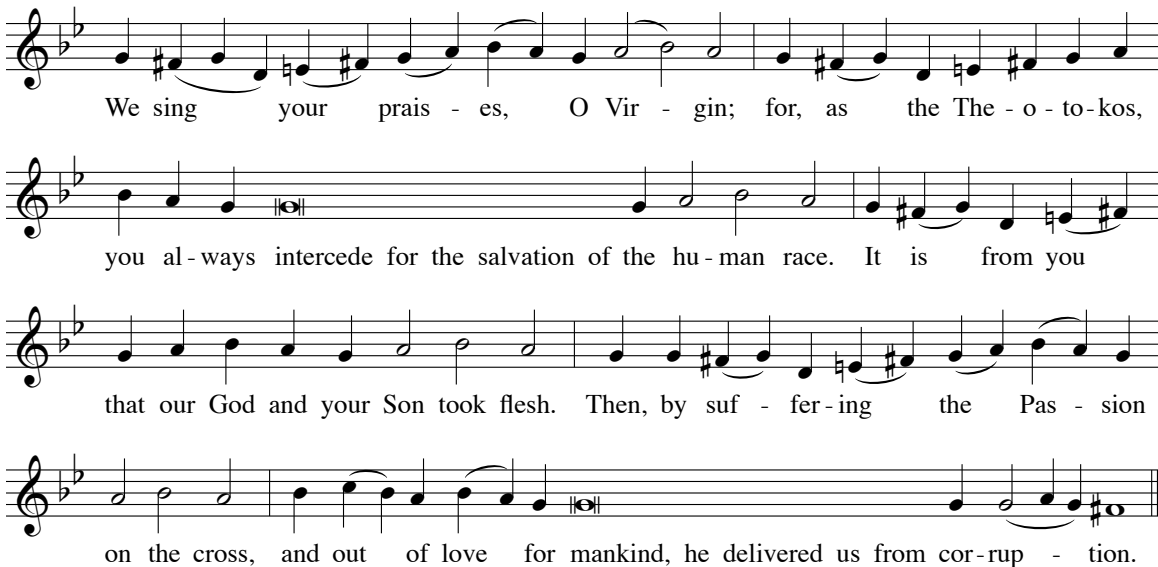
Troparion Tone 3



Let the heav - ens re-joyce, let the earth be glad; for the Lord
has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has tram-pled Death;
he has be-come the first - born of the dead; he has de - liv - ered
us from the depths of Ha - des and has grant-ed great mer-cy to the world.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



We sing your prais - es, O Vir - gin; for, as the The - o - to - kos,
you al-ways intercede for the salvation of the hu - man race. It is from you
that our God and your Son took flesh. Then, by suf - fer-ing the Pas - sion
on the cross, and out of love for mankind, he delivered us from cor-rup - tion.

Go to page 21

Tone 4
Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried
to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call up - on you.
Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like in - cense
and the lifting up of my hands like an eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear
me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharm*ed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

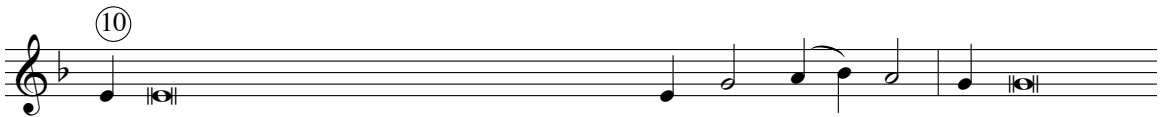
I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *distress*.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(*on 10*) and then I shall praise your name.



We bow constantly to your life-creating Cross, O Christ our God, we glorify your

resurrec-tion on the third day; for by it, O all-pow-er - ful One, cor - rupt
 hu - man nature has been re - newed, and you have indicated our as - cent to
 heav - en. For you a - lone are good and love us all.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
 (on 9) because of your goodness to me.

9
 O Savior, you absolved the penalty of the tree of dis-o - be - di - ence, will-ing-ly
 nail-ing it to the tree of the cross. When you descended into Hades, O Pow-er - ful
 One, you broke the bonds of Death a - sun - der, O God. There-fore we
 wor - ship your resur-rec - tion from the dead, cry - ing out and re - joic - ing:
 All - pow - er - ful Lord, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
 (on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

⑧

O Lord, you battered down the gates of Ha - des, and by your death you

dis - solved Death's do - min - ion. You freed the human race from cor - rup - tion,

grant - ing life, incorruption, and great mer - - cy to the world.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

⑦

Come, all you peo - ple, let us sing the praises of our Savior's third-day

res - ur - rec - tion. For we have thereby been delivered from Hades' invin - ci - ble bonds,

and we have received incorruption, together with e - ter - nal life. There - fore

we cry out to you after your crucifixion, burial, and res - ur - rec - - - - tion:

Save us by your resurrection, for you love all of us.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

⑥

O Savior, with the an - gels, we sing the praises of your resurrec-tion on the

third day. For the very ends of the earth have been enlight-ened there - by.

and we have been saved from the deceit of the en - e - my. There - fore to you

we cry out: Al - mighty Savior, Giv-er of Life and Lov-er of us all,

by your Res - ur - rec - tion, save us.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

⑤

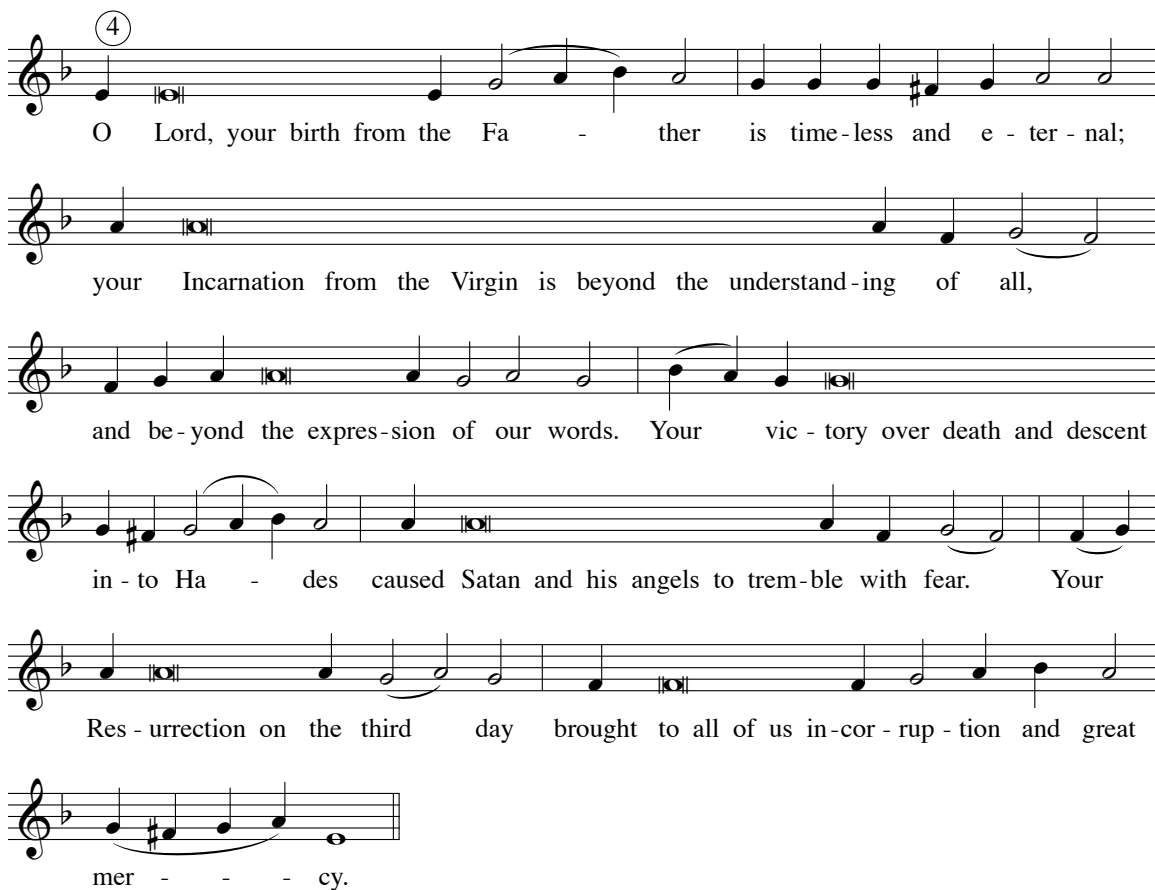
O Christ, our God, you have demolished the bronze gates of Ha - des.

You have broken asunder the bonds of death, and lift - ed up the fall-en

hu - man race. There - fore we cry out to you with one ac - cord: O Lord, who

a - rose from the dead, glo - ry to you.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



O Lord, your birth from the Fa - ther is time-less and e - ter - nal;
your Incarnation from the Virgin is beyond the understand-ing of all,
and be-yond the expres-sion of our words. Your vic - tory over death and descent
in - to Ha - des caused Satan and his angels to trem-ble with fear. Your
Res - urrection on the third day brought to all of us in-cor - rup - tion and great
mer - - - cy.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; **Psalm 116**
acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 4 Dogmatikon


O The-o - to - kos, Da - vid the prophet and ancestor of God an - nounced in song
to the One who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your
right hand. He re - vealed you as the Mother of Life and In - ter - ces - sor.
God was pleased to become man from you with - out a fa - ther so that he might
re - store the image which pas - sions had de - formed and find the sheep stray - ing
in the hills, lift it on his shoulders, and bring it to his Fa - ther, u - nit - ing
it to the heaven - ly pow - ers. Thus Christ will save the world,
for he has a - bun - dant and great mer - - - cy.

Tone 4 Aposticha

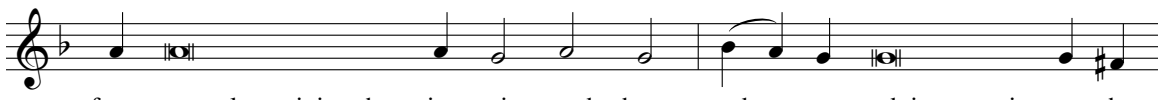
①



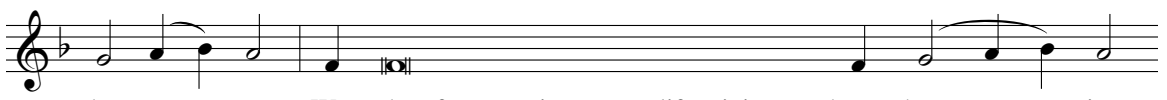
In being lifted upon the Cross, O Lord, you abolished the curse which we had




inherit-ed from our fore-bears. By go-ing down to Ha-des, you freed



from eternal captivity those im-pris-oned there, and grant-ed incorruption to the




hu-man race. We, therefore, praise your life-giving and re-deem-ing



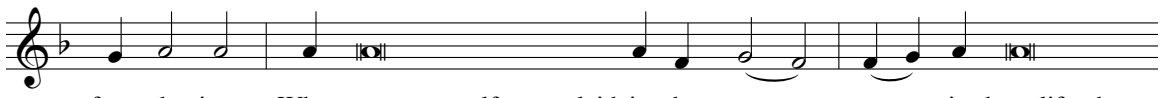
res-ur-rec-tion.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.


②



By hanging on the Cross, O Al-might-y One, you shook the whole creation to its



foun-da-tions. When you yourself were laid in the grave, you raised to life those



who had been ly-ing in the graves, and you grant-ed life and incorrup-tion to

all of us. We therefore praise and glorify your third - day res - ur - rec - tion.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

O Christ, the lawless people showed their ingratitude to you, their ben - e - fac - tor,

by delivering you to Pilate who condemned you to be cru - ci - fied. But you

will - ingly suffered death and bur - ial, and as God, you rose by your own

power on the third day, grant - ing us everlast - ing life and great mer - cy.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

The women, shedding bitter tears, came to see you in your tomb; and not finding

your body, they la - ment - ed, say - ing: O Savior and King of all, how were you

stol - en? What place holds your life - giv - ing bod - y? An an - gel



an - swered them, say - ing: Do not weep! but go and proclaim that the Lord is



risen, fill - ing our hearts with joy, for he alone is most com - pas - sion - ate.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

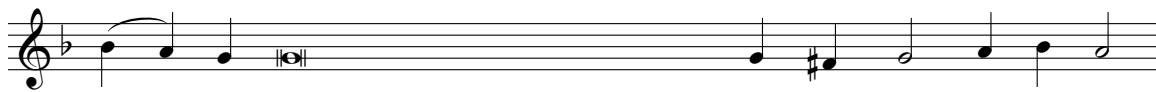
Theotokion



O most pure Vir - gin, hear the peti - tions of your ser - vants. Re - move



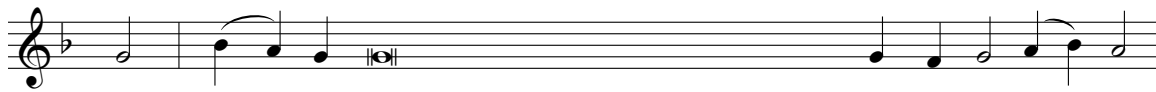
the bur - dens which op - press us and de - liv - er us from our sor - rows,



for you are the only firm and constant sup - port on whom we re - ly.



O Theotokos, nev - er per - mit us who call upon you to be o ver - whelmed by our



cares. Make speed to fulfill the supplications of all who, in faith, cry out to you:



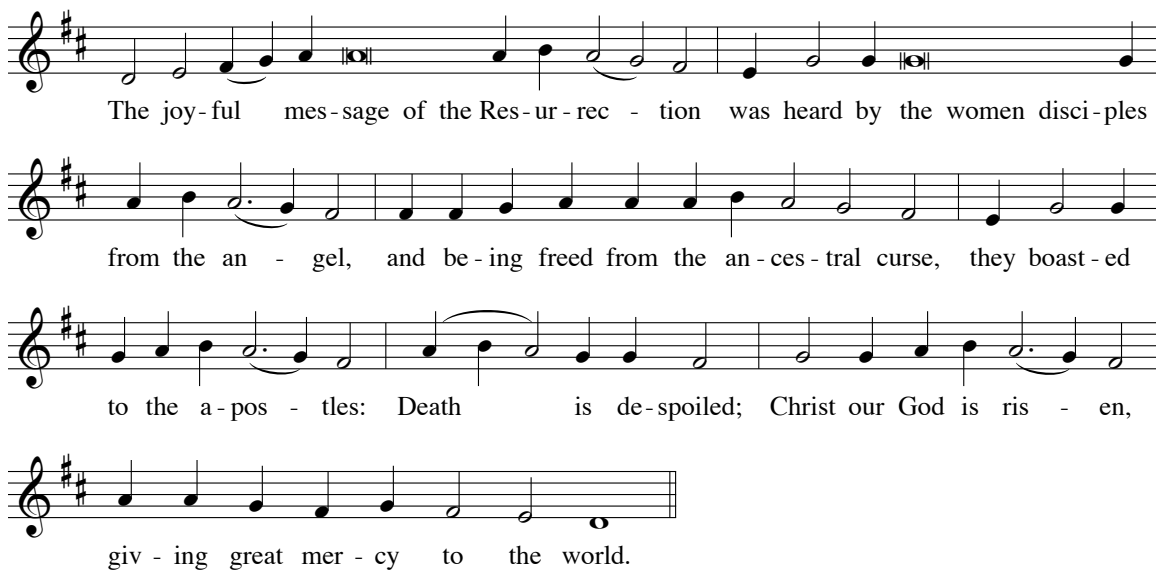
Re - joice, O Lady, help - er of all of us, the joy, the refuge, and the



sal - va - - - tion of our souls.

Go to page 19

Troparion Tone 4



The joy-ful mes-sage of the Res-ur-rec - tion was heard by the women disci-ples
from the an - gel, and be-ing freed from the an-ces-tral curse, they boast-ed
to the a-pos - tles: Death is de-spoiled; Christ our God is ris - en,
giv - ing great mer - cy to the world.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



The mys-t'ry hid-den from all a - ges and un-known to the an - gels
has been made known to those on earth through you, O The - o - to - kos.
God has taken flesh in a union with-out con-fu - sion, and will-ing-ly ac-cept-ed
the Cross for us; where-by he raised the first - formed Ad - am and saved
our souls from death.

Tone 5
Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I
have cried to you, hear me; re-ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call up-on you.
Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you
like in-cense and the lift-ing up of my hands like an eve-ning sac-ri-fice.
Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.



Res - urrection you have dead - ened the sting of sin and saved us from the gates



of Death. We glo - ri - fy you, O on - ly be - got - ten Son.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.



The one who gives resurrection to the hu - man race was led like a lamb



to the slaugh - ter. The prin - ces of Ha-des trem-bled be-fore him and the



dis - mal doors were lift - ed up; for Christ the King of Glo - ry has en - tered;



say - ing to those in chains, Go forth from here! and to those in dark-ness:



Show your - - selves!

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!



What a great won - der! The Cre - a - tor of in - vis - i - ble be - ings

suf - fered in the flesh out of love for us, and rose im - mor - tal.

Come, you fam - ilies of nations, let us bow be - fore him, for by his compassion,

we have been de - liv - ered from de - cep - tion, and have learned to praise

one God in three per - - - sons.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

⁷
We of - fer to you our eve - ning wor - ship, O Light whom the darkness of night can

nev - er ex - tin - guish. For in these lat - ter days your radiance has ap - peared to the

world, shin - ing in your flesh as light reflected from a mir - ror. Your bril - liance

has descended even to the depths of Ha - des and dis - solved its gloom. O Lord,

Giv - er of Light, glo - ry to you; for you have shown the radiance of your

res - ur - rec - tion to all the na - - - tions.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Let us glo - rify Christ, the Author of our sal - va - tion; for by his res - ur - rec - tion

from the dead, the world has been delivered from the de - cep - tion of Sa - tan.

The choirs of angels rejoice as the treachery of evil spir - its va - nish - es.

Fall - en Adam arises and the De - vil is van - - - quished.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Those who guard - ed the tomb of Christ were told by the e - vil men who hired them,

"Take this sil - ver and keep si - lent. Tell no one of the resurrec - tion of Christ;

rath - er tell ev - eryone that while you were sleeping, his bo - dy was stol - en."



But who has ever heard of a bod-y be-ing stol-en, a bo-dy which had already



been a-noint-ed? Why would an-y - one take a body from the grave na - ked,



and leave the bur-ial shroud in the tomb? Do not de - ceive yourselves, O people



of Ju - de - a. Stud - y the teach-ings of the Proph - ets, and you



will come to understand that Jesus Christ is God Al - might - y and tru - ly the



Sav - ior of the world.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.



O Lord our Sav - ior, who sub-ject-ed hell and con-quer-ed death, and en-light-ened



the world through your pre-cious Cross, have mer-cy up - on us.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; **Psalm 116**
acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 5 Dogmatikon



The im-age of the bride who knew not man was traced in the Red Sea long a-go.



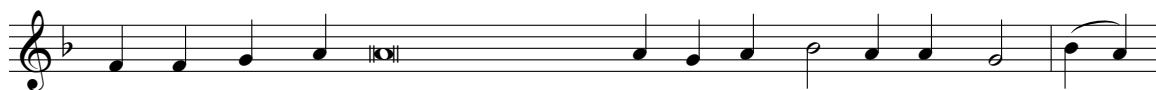
There, Mo-ses part - ed the wa-ters; here, Ga-bri-el an-nounced the mir - a-cle.



There, Is - ra - el trod the depths and kept dry; here, the Vir - gin gave birth to



Christ with-out seed. Then, the sea remained impassable after Is-ra-el's pas - sage;



now the most pure one remains inviolate aft - er Em - man - u - el's birth. O



God, existent, pre-existent, and now seen as man, have mer - cy up -




on us.


Go to page 12

Tone 5 Aposticha


①




O Christ our Sav-ior, we lift up our voices in song to glo-ri-fy you. For in your



love for us all, you be-came incarnate without leav-ing heav-en; you ac-cept-ed




the Cross and death; you cast down the gates of Ha-des; and on the third




day you arose from the dead for the sal-va-tion of our souls.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.


②




O Giv-er of Life, streams of for-give-ness, life, and sal-va-tion poured



forth from your pierced side up-on us all. By ac-cept-ing physical death, you granted



us im-mor-tal-i-ty; by ly-ing in the tomb, you freed us from Ha-des,



and as God, by ris-ing from the dead, you raised us with your-self in glo-ry.

There - fore, we cry out to you: O Lov - er of us all, glo - ry to you!

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

③

O Lov - er of us all, your cru - ci - fixion and descent into Ha - des are most

won - drous. For, as God, you thereby conquered the pow - er of Ha - des

and raised up in glory (with yourself) those who were long im - pris - oned there.

You re - o - pened Paradise and ena - bled them to en - ter. Grant for - give - ness

of sins to us who glo - ri - fy your resurrection on the third day,

for you a - lone are all mer - ci - ful.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

④

O Lov - er of us all, you ac - cept - ed suf - fer - ing in the flesh



and rose from the dead on the third day. There-fore heal the passions of our flesh,



raise us from our dreadful in - i - qui - ties, and save us.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion



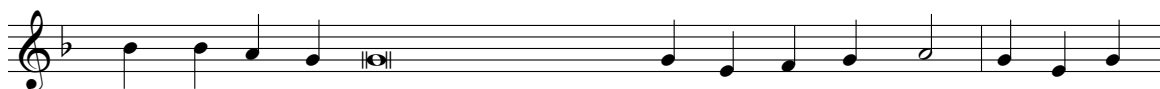
O most pure Vir - gin, you are the tem - ple, the gate, the pal-ace, and the



throne of the King. Christ, our Re-deem-er and Lord, ap - peared through you



to those who stum-bled in dark - ness. For he, as the Sun of Right-eous-ness,



wished to en - light - en those whom he creat-ed with his own hands ac - cord - ing



to his own im - age. There - fore we beseech you to intercede with Christ for our



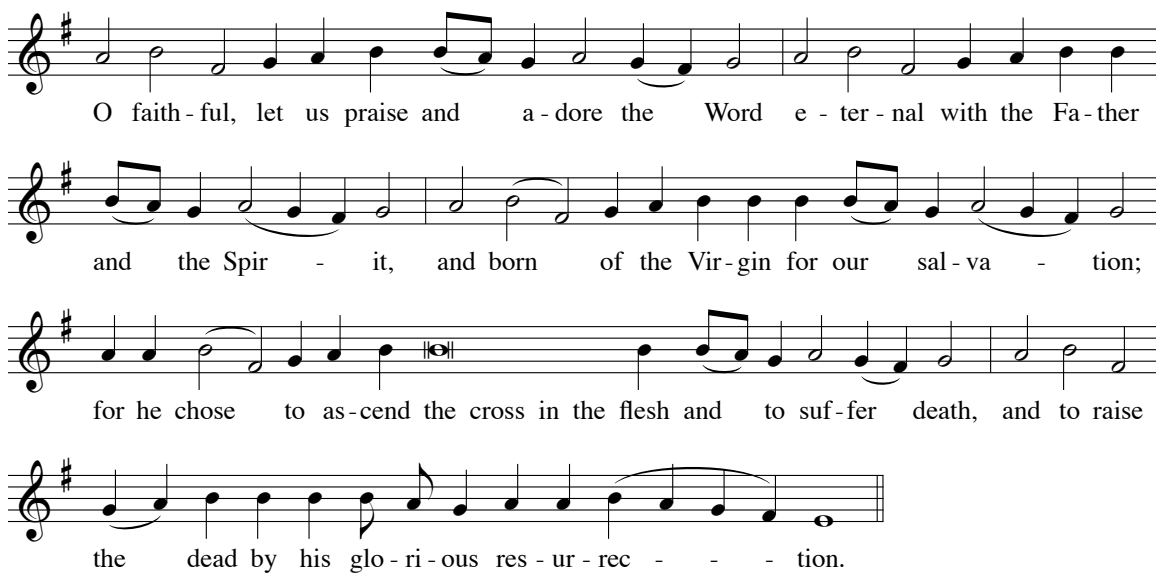
soul's sal - va - tion; for as his Moth - er you can ap - proach him with the



great - est con - - - fi - - - dence.

Go to page 19

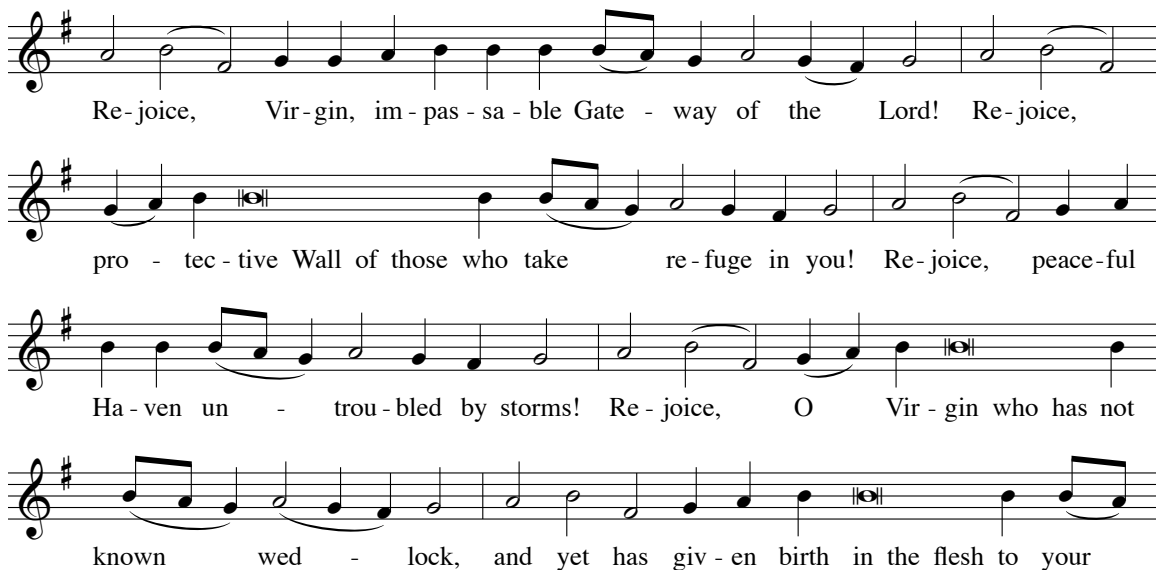
Troparion Tone 5



O faith-ful, let us praise and a-dore the Word e - ter - nal with the Fa-ther
and the Spir - it, and born of the Vir - gin for our sal - va - tion;
for he chose to as-cend the cross in the flesh and to suf-fer death, and to raise
the dead by his glo - ri - ous res - ur - rec - - - tion.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



Re-joyce, Vir-gin, im - pas - sa - ble Gate - way of the Lord! Re-joyce,
pro - tec - tive Wall of those who take re - fuge in you! Re-joyce, peace-ful
Ha - ven un - trou - bled by storms! Re - joyce, O Vir - gin who has not
known wed - lock, and yet has giv - en birth in the flesh to your

Cre - a - tor and God! O The - o - to - kos, nev - er cease to in - ter - cede

for all those who praise and wor - ship your Son.

Go to page 21

Tone 6
Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have
cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call
up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to
you like in - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands like an eve - ning
sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harmed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.


I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.

⑩



O Christ, you are victorious o-ver Ha-des. You ascended the cross to raise up

with your-self those who sat in the dark-ness of death. You a-lone are free

a-mong the dead; from your own light, you well up with life, All-pow-er-ful

Sav-ior, have mer-cy on us.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

To-day Christ has tram-pled death! He a-rose as he fore-told, and

be-stowed re-joic-ing up-on the world. So let us all sing this our hymn:

O Wellspring of Life, O Un-ap-proach-a-ble Light, all-pow-er-ful Sav-ior,

have mer-cy on us.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Where can we sin-ners flee from you, O Lord, who are present in all cre-a-tion;



to the heav-ens? -that is where you dwell; to Ha-des? -there you tram-pled death;



to the depths of the sea? -e-ven there is your hand! We flee to you and, fall - ing



be-fore you, we beg: O Lord, ris-en from the dead, have mer - cy on us.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.



We ex-ult in your Cross, O Christ, and we sing the glory of your Res-ur-rec - tion.



For you are our God, and we have no oth - er Lord but you.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.



Glo-ry to your might, O Lord, for you have con-quer-ed the pow-er of death.



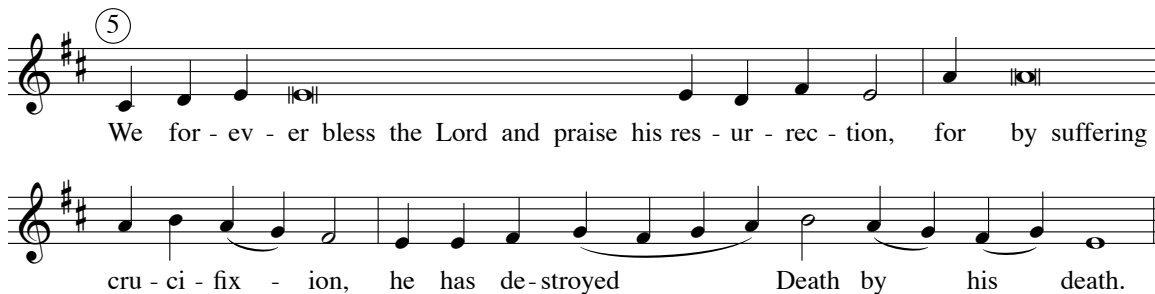
You have re-newed us through your Cross, grant-ing us life and



in - cor - rup - - - tion.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

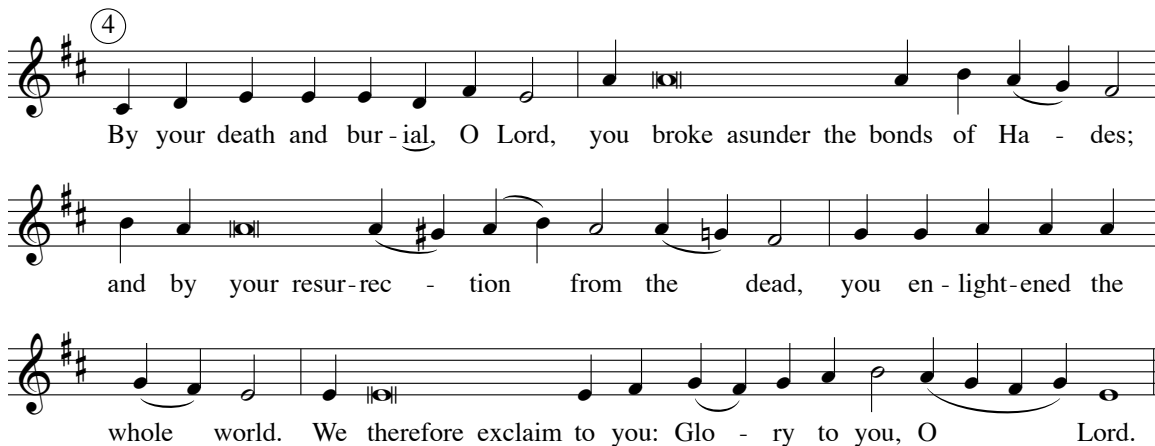
⑤



We for - ev - er bless the Lord and praise his res - ur - rec - tion, for by suffering
cru - ci - fix - ion, he has de - stroyed Death by his death.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

④



By your death and bur - ial, O Lord, you broke asunder the bonds of Ha - des;
and by your resur - rec - tion from the dead, you en - light - ened the
whole world. We therefore exclaim to you: Glo - ry to you, O Lord.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; **Psalm 116**
acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 6 Dogmatikon



Who would not extol you, most ho-ly Vir-gin? Who would not praise your giv-ing
birth with-out pain? For the on-ly-be-got-ten Son, who shines
forth from the Fa-ther time-less-ly, has himself come forth from you, O pure one.
He took flesh from you in a manner be-yond un-der-stand-ing; re-tain-ing
di-vine na-ture, but assuming human na-ture for our sake; not di-vid-ed
in-to two per-sons but ex-ist-ing in two natures distinct and un-con-fused.
O honored and most blessed one, be-seech him to have mer-cy on our souls.

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Tone 6 Aposticha

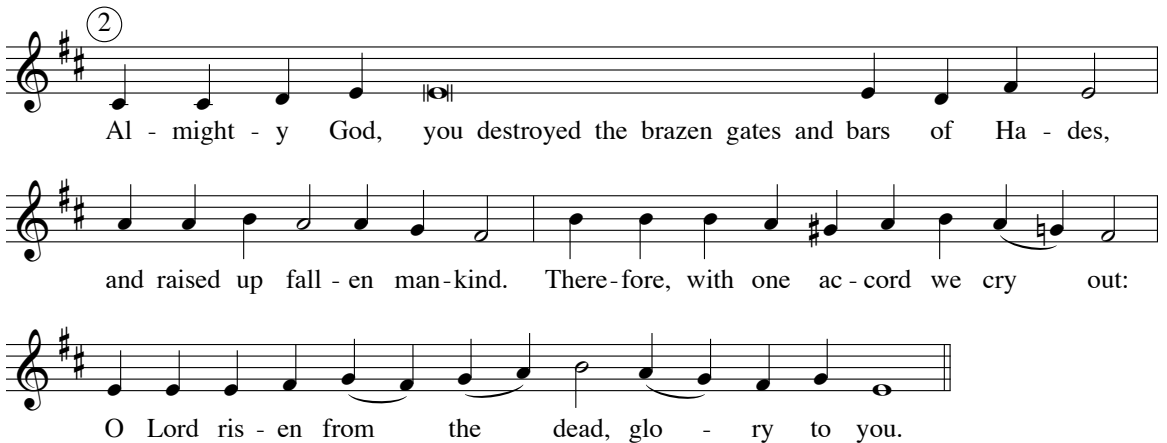
①



O Christ our Sav - ior, the an - gels in heav - en sing the prais - es
of your res - ur - rec - tion; make us (on earth) al - so wor - thy
to ex - tol and glo - ri - fy you with a pure heart.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

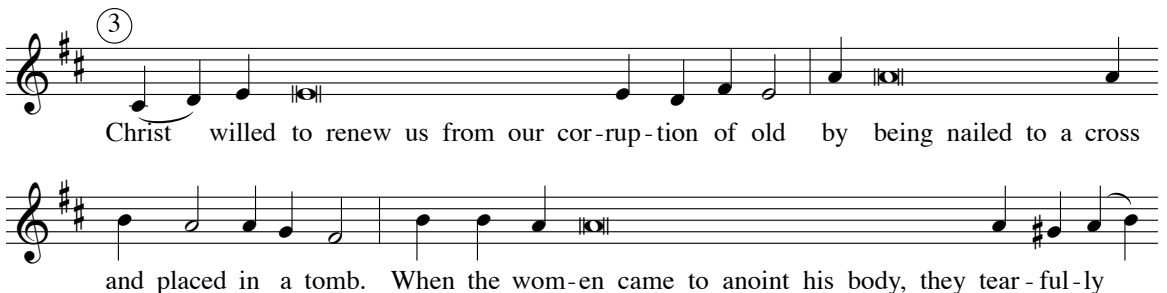
②



Al - might - y God, you destroyed the brazen gates and bars of Ha - des,
and raised up fall - en man - kind. There - fore, with one ac - cord we cry out:
O Lord ris - en from the dead, glo - ry to you.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

③



Christ willed to renew us from our cor - rup - tion of old by being nailed to a cross
and placed in a tomb. When the wom - en came to anoint his body, they tear - ful - ly

cried out: O what sor-row af-flicts us! O Savior of all, how could you

con-sent to rest in a grave? If you tru-ly willed this,

why then did you allow your body to be stol-en? How were you re-moved?

What place now conceals your life-bearing bo-dy? O Lord, appear to us

as you prom-ised, and put an end to our tears. As they were lamenting,

an angel ap-peared and cried out to them: Do not weep, but tell the apostles

that the Lord is ris-en, grant-ing sanc-ti-fi-ca-tion and great

mer-cy to the world.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

④
O Christ, you were crucified of your own free will and by your burial,

you im - pris - oned death. As God, you rose in glo - ry on the third day
 grant - ing life and great mer - cy to the world.

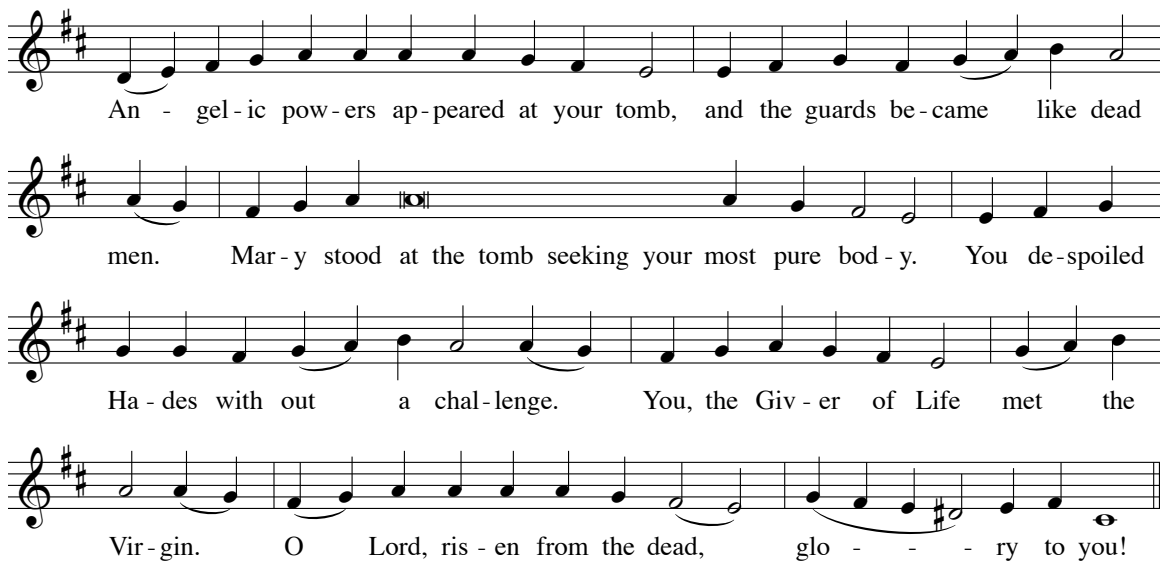
Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion

Christ the Lord, our Creator and Re - deem - er, came forth from your womb, O
 Vir - gin most pure. He clothed him - self in our hu - man flesh to set
 us free from the original curse of Ad - am. There - fore, O Mary, we praise you
 with - out ceas - ing as the true Vir - gin The - o - to - kos,
 and we sing with the an - gels: Re - joice, O Lady: advo - cate, pro - tec - tor
 and sal - va - - - tion of souls.

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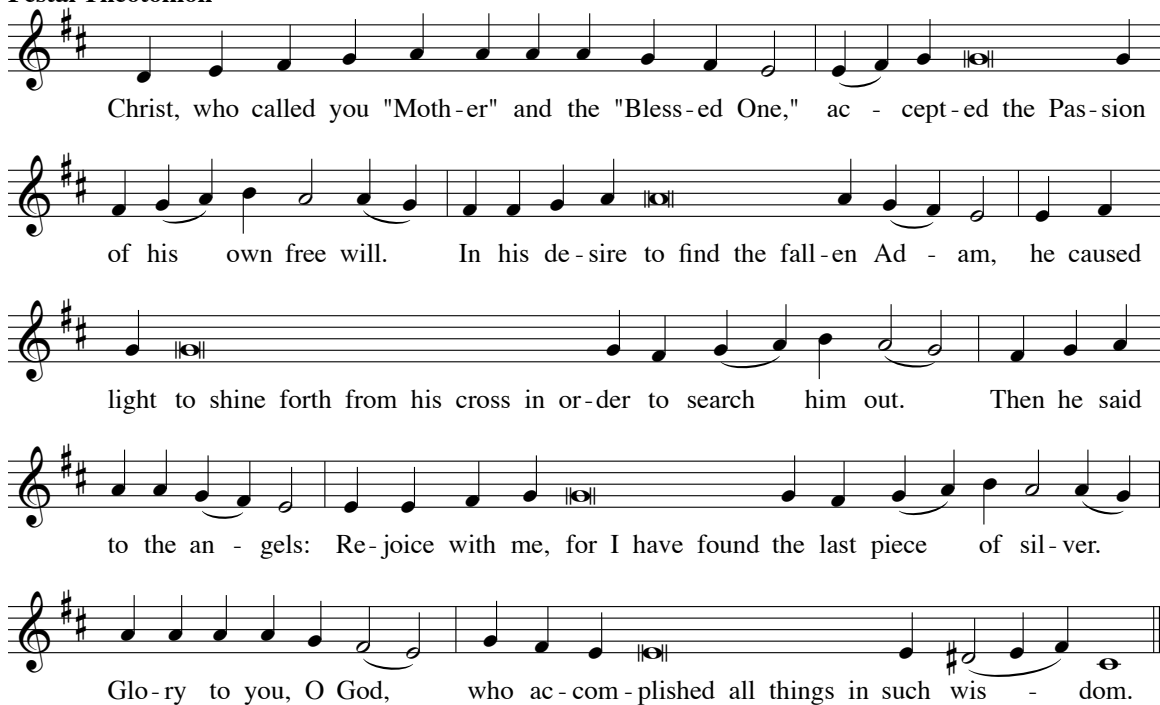
Troparion Tone 6



An - gel-ic pow-ers ap-peared at your tomb, and the guards be-came like dead
men. Mar-y stood at the tomb seeking your most pure bod-y. You de-spoiled
Ha-des with out a chal-lenge. You, the Giv-er of Life met the
Vir-gin. O Lord, ris-en from the dead, glo - - - ry to you!

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



Christ, who called you "Moth-er" and the "Bless-ed One," ac-cept-ed the Pas-sion
of his own free will. In his de-sire to find the fall-en Ad-am, he caused
light to shine forth from his cross in or-der to search him out. Then he said
to the an-gels: Re-joice with me, for I have found the last piece of sil-ver.
Glo-ry to you, O God, who ac-com-plished all things in such wis-dom.

Tone 7
Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord,
I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I call up-on
you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my
pray'r ascend to you like in-cense and the lift-ing up of my hands like an
eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharm*ed.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.


I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.

10



Come, let us re-joice in the Lord, who shat-tered the pow-er of Death

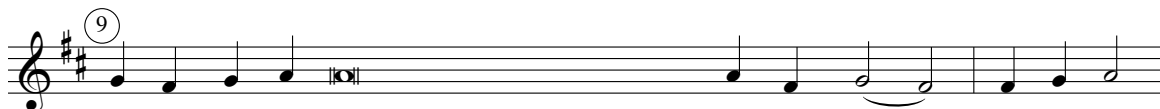


and en - light-ened the hu - man race. With the bod - i - less pow - ers

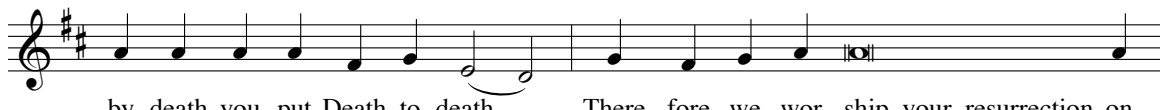


we ex-claim: Glo - ry to you, our Cre - a - tor and Sav - ior!

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.



O Sav - ior, for our sake you endured the cross and the grave; and, as God,

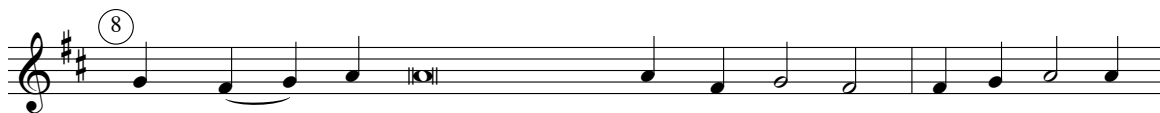


by death you put Death to death. There - fore we wor - ship your resurrection on



the third day, O Lord, glo - - - ry to you.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!



When they saw the resurrection of the Cre - a - tor, the a - pos - tles



were a-mazed, and they ex - claimed the angelic hymn of praise:



"This is the glo - ry of the Church, this is the wealth of the King - dom!

O Lord, who suf-fered for our sake, glo - - - ry to you!"

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

⑦

O Christ, al-though you were taken captive by your en-e-mies, I still

ac-knowl-edge you as my God, and I am not a-shamed of you:

I will not hide the fact that you were nailed to the Cross. your death is my

life, Al-might-y Lord, and I ex-tol your res-ur-rec-tion.

O Lov-er of us all, glo - - - ry to you!"

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

⑥

In ful-fill-ment of the prophe-cy of Da-vid, Christ re-vealed his majesty to his

dis-ci-ples in Zi-on. He showed him-self to be worthy of e-equal praise



with his Fa - ther and the Ho - ly Spir - it; for he ex - ist - ed from all eternity



as God the Word, with-out a bod - y; then, out of love for us all, he

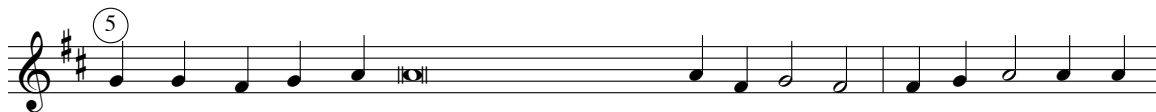


be-came in - car-nate, and for our sake he was put to death as a man;



at the last, by his own power he a - rose from the dead.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.



O Christ, of your own free will you descended in - to Ha - des; and as God the Lord



you de-stroyed death. On the third day you arose from the dead and raised up



A - dam from the bonds of Ha - des and cor - rup - tion. In joy he cried out



and said: "O Lov - er of us all, glo - ry to your Res - ur - rec - tion!"

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

4

O Lord, you were placed in the tomb as one sleep - ing and on the third
 day you arose in might and pow - er. You raised up Ad - am from the corrup - tion
 of death, for you a - lone are al - - - might - y.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
 (on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all the nations; **Psalm 116**
 acclaim him all you people.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
 he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
 Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 7 Dogmatikon



O The - o - to - kos, we know that your maternity is su - per - nat - 'ral, but how
you remain a virgin, we can nei - ther know nor say. No tongue can ex - plain
the wonder of your giv - ing birth, for your con - cep - tion is a pa - ra - dox, O
pure one, and the way you gave birth is in - com - pre - hen - si - ble.
For when - ev - er God wills, the order of nature is o - ver - turned. There - fore, we
all recognize you as the Moth - er of God, and we fer - vent - ly be - seech you:
In - ter - cede for the sal - va - tion of our souls.

Go to page 12

Tone 7 Aposticha

①

O Sav-ior of the world, you a-rose from the grave, and to - geth-er
with your own flesh you raised up all of us. O Lord,
glo - - - ry to you!

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

②

Come, let us wor - ship Christ who arose from the dead, and en - light-ened
all cre - a - tion. For by his res - urrection on the third day, he set us free
from the op - pres-sion of Ha - des, grant-ing us life and his
great mer - cy.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

③

O Christ, Lov-er of us all, you de-scend-ed into Hades and de-destroyed

death, then you a-rose on the third day; and, to-geth-er with yourself, you lifted

up all of us who glo-ri - fy your might - y res - ur - rec - tion.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

④
O Lord, what a fearful sight it was to see you ly - ing in the tomb as

if a - sleep. Yet on the third day you arose in great pow - er,

and at the same time you raised up Adam who joy - ful - ly cried out:

O Lov - er of us all, glo - - - ry to you!

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Theotokion

All of us has - ten to take refuge in you, O La - dy; and we cry out to you:

O The - o - to - kos, you are our on - ly hope; de - liv - er us from our count - less

sins, and save our souls.

Troparion Tone 7



You have de-destroyed Death by your cross; you o-pened par-a-dise to the thief.



The sor-row of the myrrh-bearers you turned to joy. You com-mand-ed your a-pos-tles



to pro-claim: Christ our God, you have ris-en, grant-ing great mer-cy to the world.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



O The-o-to-kos, we sing your prais-es, for you were a vir-gin be-fore



con-ceiv-ing, and re-mained a virgin after giv-ing birth. And since you have



giv-en birth to our Sal-va-tion, Je-sus Christ, you have be-come a treasury of



as-sist-ance for all who seek resurrec-tion and e-ter-nal life. There-fore, lift



us up from the depths of our trans-gres-sions, for we place our hope in you.

Go to page 21

Tone 8
Psalm 140

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O
Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I
call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my
pray'r ascend to you like in - - - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands
like an eve - ning sac - ri - - fice. Hear me, O Lord! Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.

Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
nor make excuses for sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness

but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
then they understood that my words *were* kind.

As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!

From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *un*harméd.

Psalm 141 With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.

I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.
On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *en*trap me.

Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.


I cry to you, O Lord.
I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *dist*ress.

Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison
(on 10) and then I shall praise your name.

10



O Christ, we offer you an eve - ning hymn and a spir - it - ual sac - ri - fice

be-cause it pleased you to have mer-cy on us by your re - sur-rec - tion.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

O Lord, O Lord, do not cast us a-way from your face, but let it be your pleasure

to have mer-cy on us by your re - sur-rec - - - tion.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; **Psalm 129**
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Re-joyce, O ho-ly Zi - - - on, the moth-er of the churches and the

dwell-ing-place of God; for you were the first to receive re-mis-sion of sins

by the re - sur-rec - - - tion.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

Christ the Word was begotten by God the Fa-ther be - fore all ag - es;

yet in these lat-ter times, he free-ly willed to take flesh from the Virgin who

did not know man. By his death on the cross and his re-sur-rec-tion

he saved man-kind from the an-cient curse of death.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

O Christ, we glorify your re-sur-rec-tion; for by ris-ing from the dead

you freed the race of Adam from Ha-des' suf-fer-ing, and as God you grant-ed

e-ter-nal life and great mer-cy to the world.

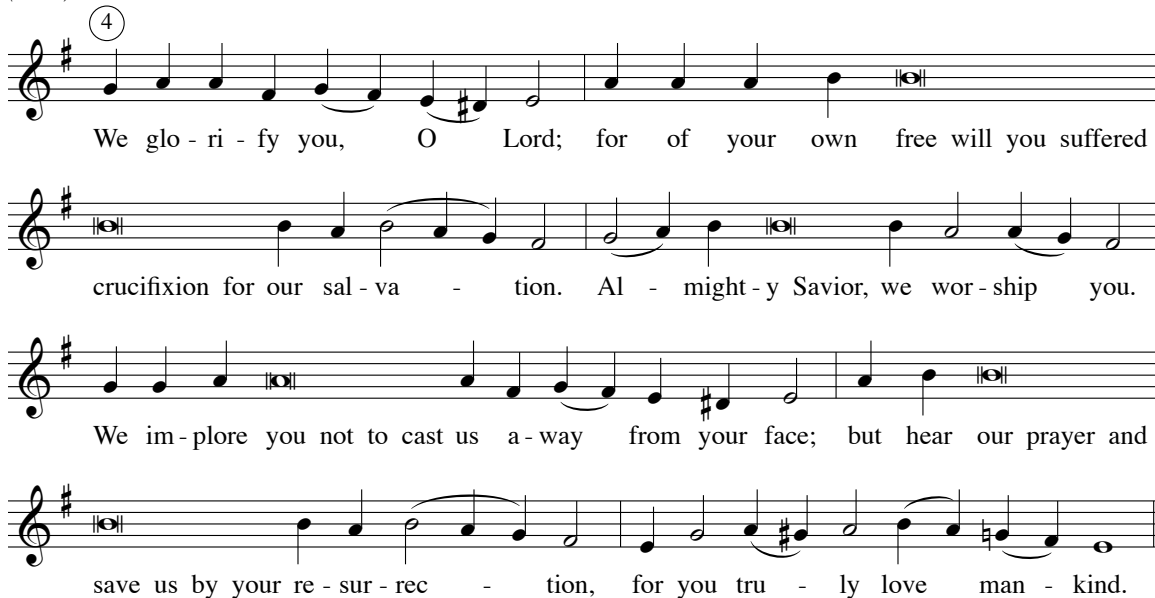
Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Glo-ry to you, O Christ our Sav-ior, the on-ly-be-got-ten Son of God;

for you were nailed to the Cross, and then a-rose from the dead on the third day.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

4



We glo - ri - fy you, O Lord; for of your own free will you suffered
crucifixion for our sal - va - tion. Al - might - y Savior, we wor - ship you.
We im - plore you not to cast us a - way from your face; but hear our prayer and
save us by your re - sur - rec - tion, for you tru - ly love man - kind.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
(on 3) Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

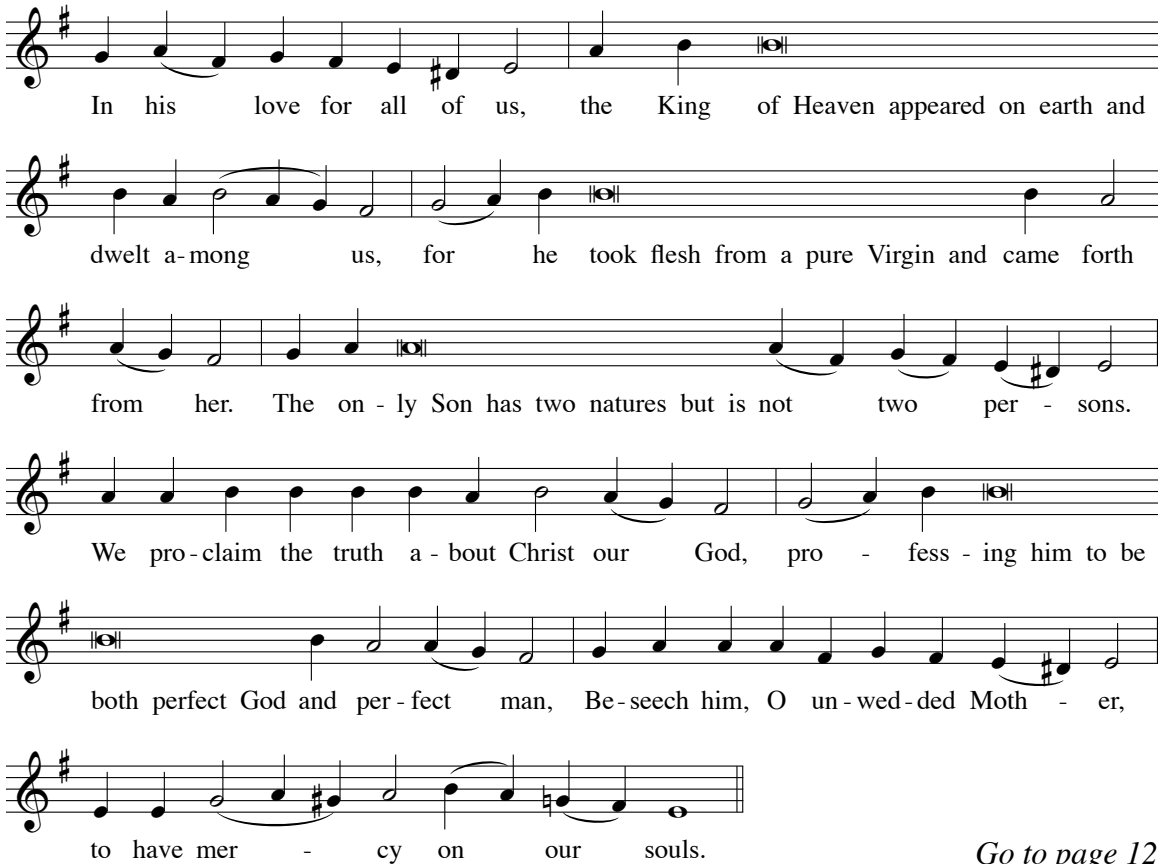
The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; **Psalm 116**
acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 1) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.

Tone 8 Dogmatikon



The musical score is written on six staves in a single system. Each staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The second staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The third staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The fourth staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The fifth staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots. The sixth staff ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

In his love for all of us, the King of Heaven appeared on earth and
dwelt a-mong us, for he took flesh from a pure Virgin and came forth
from her. The on - ly Son has two natures but is not two per - sons.
We pro - claim the truth a - bout Christ our God, pro - fess - ing him to be
both perfect God and per - fect man, Be - seech him, O un - wed - ded Moth - er,
to have mer - cy on our souls.

Go to page 12

Tone 8 Aposticha

①

O Je - sus, you de - scend - ed from heav'n so that you might as - cend the Cross.

O Im - mor - tal Life, you came to die. You are the true light to those who live

in dark - ness, and you are the resurrec - tion of all the dead. There - fore,

O Sav - ior of all, we glo - ri - fy you.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

②

Let us glo - ri - fy Christ, the Sav - ior of our souls, who a - rose from the dead.

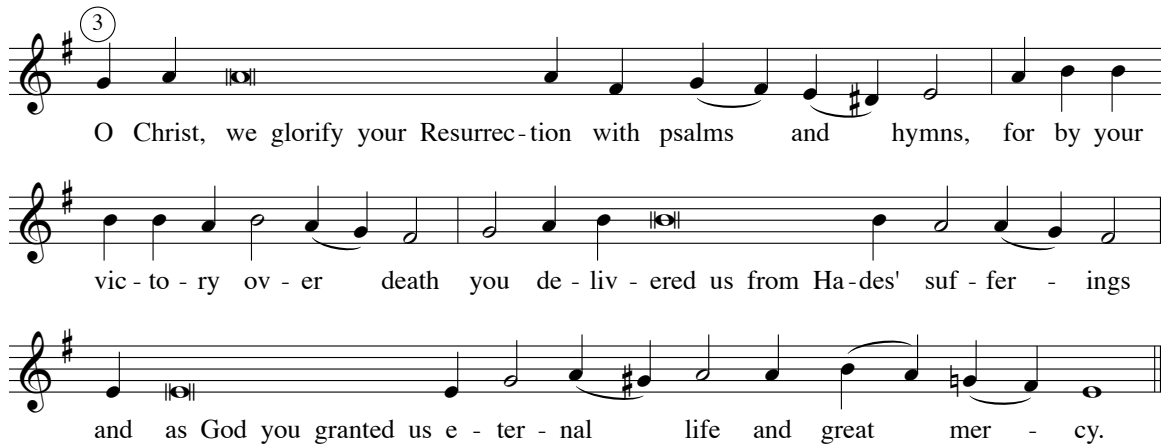
For he took upon himself a bod - y and soul, and dur - ing the Passion he

separated the one from the oth - er. His pure soul went down to con - quer

Ha - des, while his holy bod - y lay un - cor - rupt - ed in the grave.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

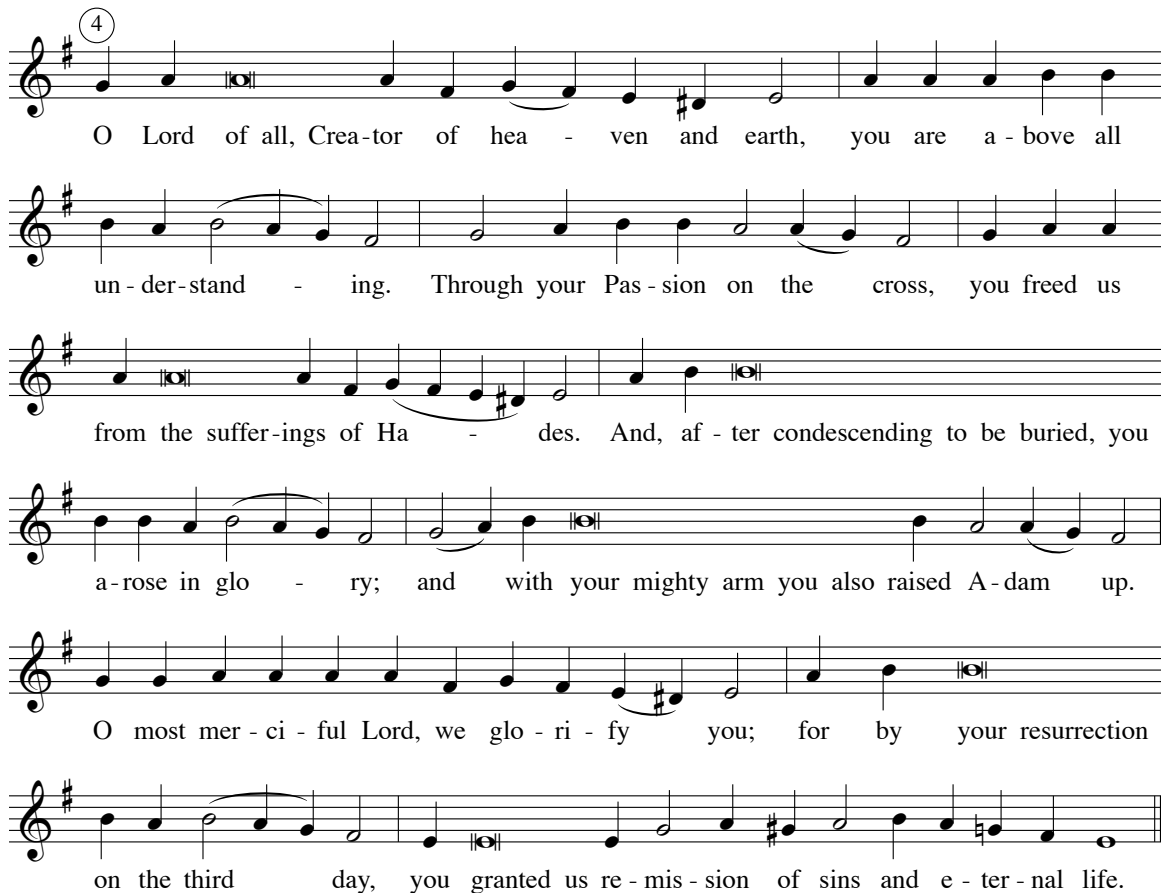
③



O Christ, we glorify your Resurrec-tion with psalms and hymns, for by your
vic-to-ry ov-er death you de-liv-ered us from Ha-des' suf-fer-ings
and as God you granted us e-ter-nal life and great mer-cy.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

④



O Lord of all, Crea-tor of hea-ven and earth, you are a-bove all
un-der-stand-ing. Through your Pas-sion on the cross, you freed us
from the suffer-ings of Ha-des. And, af-ter condescending to be buried, you
a-rose in glo-ry; and with your mighty arm you also raised A-dam up.
O most mer-ci-ful Lord, we glo-ri-fy you; for by your resurrection
on the third day, you granted us re-mis-sion of sins and e-ter-nal life.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

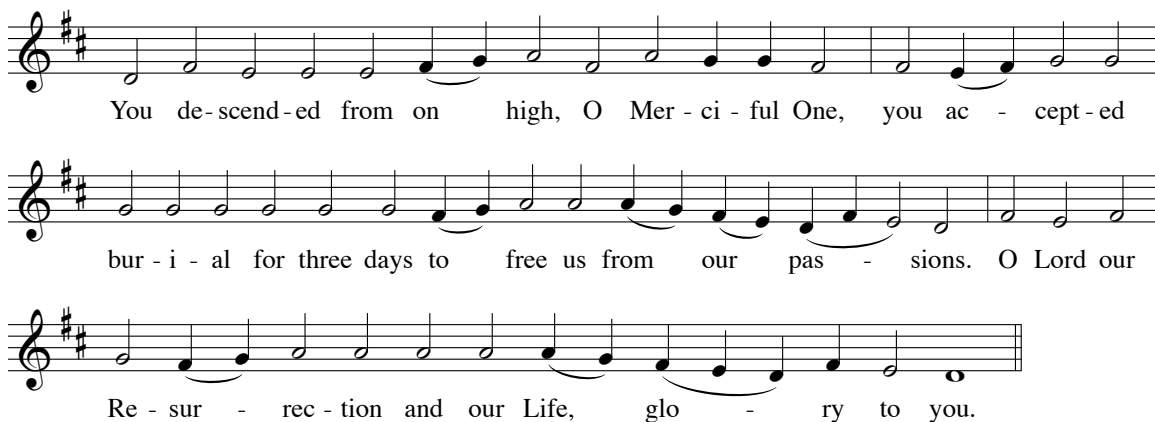
Theotokion



O Vir - gin, you have nev - er known wed - lock, yet you con - ceived our
God in the flesh in a man - ner which words can nev - er de - scribe.
You thus be - came the moth - er of God on high. O im - mac - u late Lady,
receive your servants' sup - pli - ca - tion, grant - ing us the cleans - ing of our sins.
Ac - cept now our pray'rs and be - seech God to save all of us.

Go to page 19

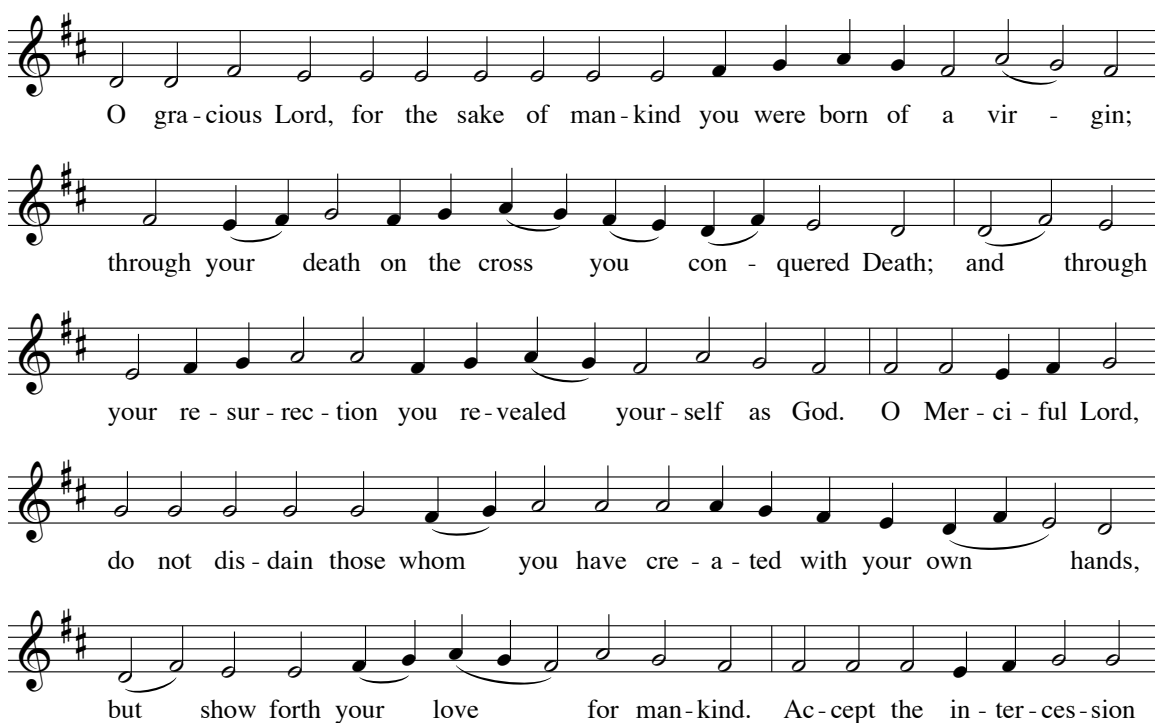
Troparion Tone 8



You de-scend-ed from on high, O Mer-ci-ful One, you ac-cept-ed
bur-i-al for three days to free us from our pas-sions. O Lord our
Re-sur-rec-tion and our Life, glo-ry to you.

Cantor: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion



O gra-cious Lord, for the sake of man-kind you were born of a vir-gin;
through your death on the cross you con-quer-ed Death; and through
your re-sur-rec-tion you re-vealed your-self as God. O Mer-ci-ful Lord,
do not dis-dain those whom you have cre-a-ted with your own hands,
but show forth your love for man-kind. Ac-cept the in-ter-ces-sion

which the Moth - er who bore you makes in our be - half: O Sav - ior,
save your des - pair - ing peo - ple.

Go to page 21

The End, and Thanks be to God!

This booklet was typeset by Gail Gillispie, Glenwood, Illinois, on a Macintosh Power PC G4 in Times (text) and Petrucci (music) fonts, using Finale 2005 ®.

**Appendix:
Additional Material for Feasts**

- 1. Weekday Prokeimena.....page 114**
- 2. Litany of the Litija.....page 116**
- 3. Blessing of Bread.....page 119**

Weekday Prokeimena

After singing the Prokeimenon for the day of the week, the service continues on page 13.

Sunday, Tone 8

Psalm 133:1; 2

Come, bless the Lord, all you who serve the Lord; come, bless the Lord,
all you who serve the Lord.

Deacon: Who stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

Monday, Tone 4

Psalm 4:3;1

The Lord hears me when - ev - er I call him, when - ev - er I
call him.

Deacon: When I call, answer me, O God of justice.

Tuesday, Tone 1

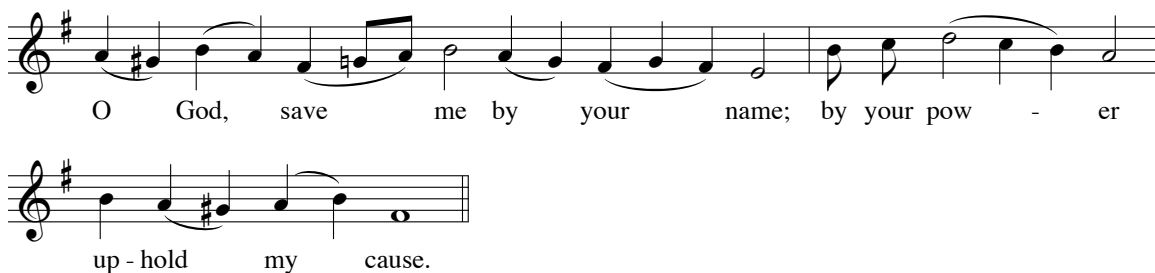
Psalm 22:6; 1

Your mer-cy, O Lord, shall fol-low me, your mer-cy shall fol-low me
all the days of my life.

Deacon: The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want;
fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose.

Wednesday, Tone 5

Psalm 53: 1; 2



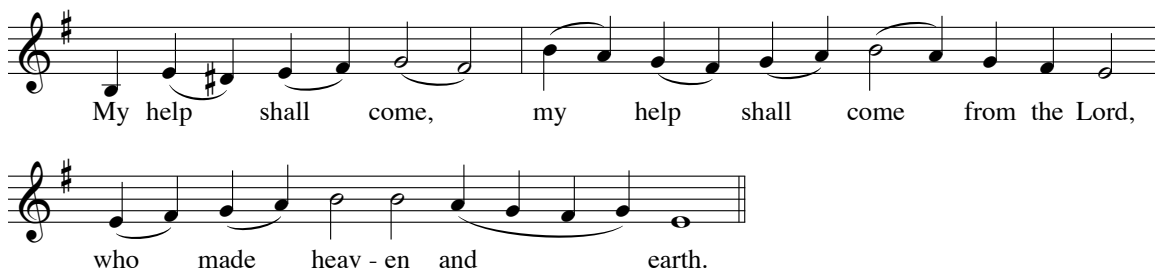
O God, save me by your name; by your power
up - hold my cause.

The musical notation consists of two staves in G major. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes with various rests and slurs.

Deacon: O God, hear my prayer; listen to the words of my mouth.

Thursday, Tone 6

Psalm 120: 2; 1



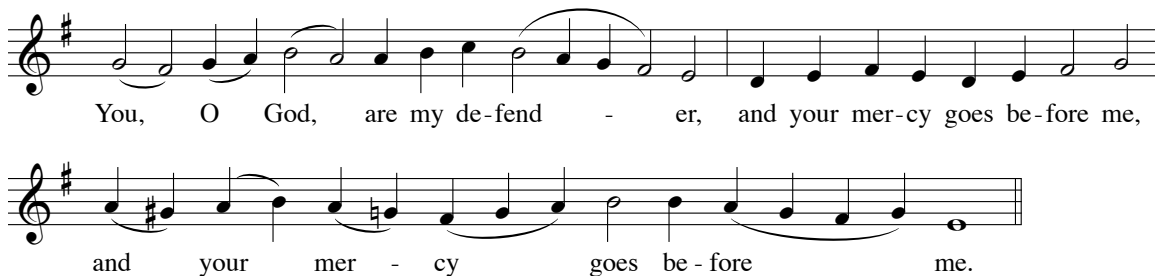
My help shall come, my help shall come from the Lord,
who made heav - en and earth.

The musical notation consists of two staves in G major. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes with various rests and slurs.

Deacon: I lift up my eyes to the mountains, from where shall come my help.

Friday, Tone 7

Psalm 58: 9-10; 1



You, O God, are my de-fend - er, and your mer-cy goes be-fore me,
and your mer - cy goes be - fore me.

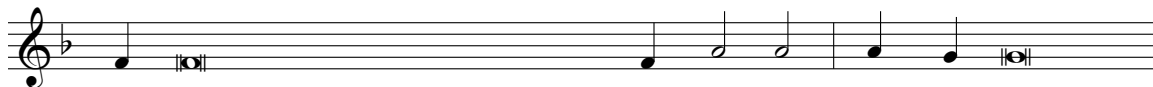
The musical notation consists of two staves in G major. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of text, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes with various rests and slurs.

Deacon: Rescue me, O God, from my foes; protect me from those who attack me.

Litany of the Litija

Deacon: Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance. Watch over your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the strength of true Christians and send down upon us your abundant mercies. Through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we beseech you, all-merciful Lord, hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy on us.

Response:



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mercy. Lord,



have mercy. Lord, have mer - cy.

(Sung twice)

Deacon: Again we pray for our Holy Father _____, pope of Rome, for his health and salvation, and that the Lord God may hasten and assist him in everything; O Lord, hear and have mercy.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*as above*)


Deacon: Again we pray for our most reverend metropolitan _____, for our bishop _____ whom God loves; for our spiritual fathers and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ, and for every Christian soul that is troubled and afflicted and in need of God's mercy and help; for the protection of this city and those who dwell here; for the peace and serenity of the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God; for the salvation and assistance of our fathers and brothers and sisters who labor and serve with diligence and fear of God; for those who are absent and for those who are traveling; for the healing of those who are confined by illness; for the repose, blessed memory, and remission and forgiveness of sins of all our true-believing fathers and brothers and sisters who have gone before us; and for all our brothers and sisters who are present at these services; and for all who have served and now serve in this holy church, let us say:

Response: Lord, have mercy. (*as above*)


Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, hope of the ends of the earth and of those far off at sea, and be merciful to us, O merciful Master, on account of our sins, and have mercy on us. For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 
A - men.

Priest: Peace ✠ be to all!

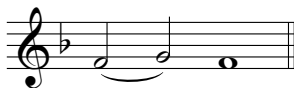
Response: 
And to your spir - it.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!

Response: 
To you, O Lord.

Priest:

All-merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, make our prayer acceptable: through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; grant us remission of our faults; shelter us under the shadow of your wings; drive far from us every enemy and adversary and make our life peaceful. Lord, have mercy on us and on your world and save our souls, for you are good and you love us all.

Response:

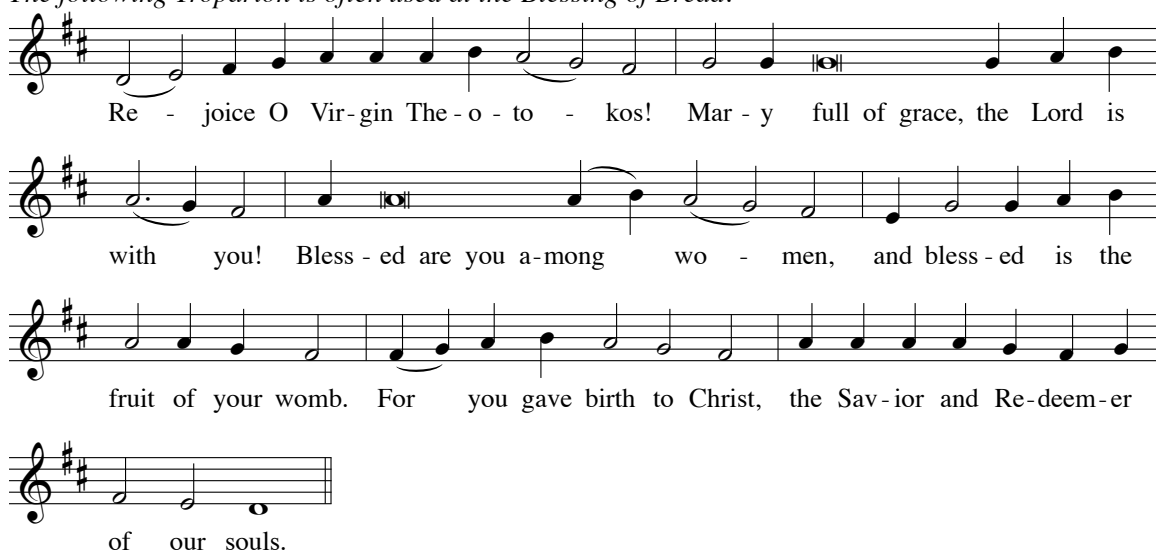
A - - men.

The service continues with the Aposticha of the feast, found in the insert.

Blessing of Bread

The following Troparion is often used at the Blessing of Bread:

Tone 4



Re - joyce O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos! Mar - y full of grace, the Lord is
with you! Bless - ed are you a - mong wo - men, and bless - ed is the
fruit of your womb. For you gave birth to Christ, the Sav - ior and Re - deem - er
of our souls.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 

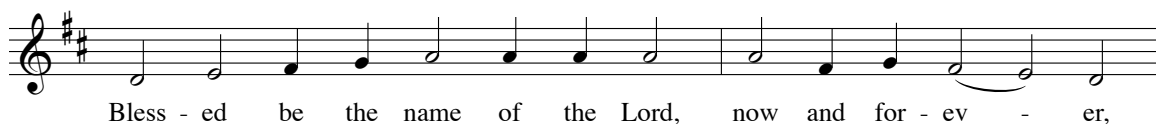
Lord, have mer - cy.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ our God, you blessed the five loaves in the wilderness and fed the five thousand. Likewise bless these loaves, wheat, wine, and oil, and multiply them in this city and through your whole world. Sanctify your faithful who will partake of them, for you yourself bless and sanctify all things, O Christ our God, and we give glory to you with your eternal Father and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: 

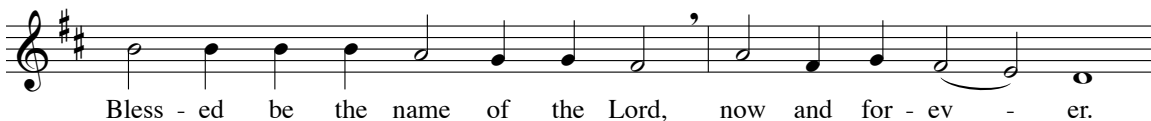
A - men.

Priest, then All:



Bless - ed be the name of the Lord, now and for - ev - er,

All:



Psalm 33

I will bless the Lord at all times,*
his praise always on *my* lips;

in the Lord my soul shall make its boast. *
The humble shall hear and *be* glad.

Glorify the Lord with me. *
Together let us praise *his* name.

I sought the Lord and he answered me; *
from all my terrors he set *me* free.

Look towards him and be radiant; *
let your faces not be *abashed*.

This poor man called; the Lord heard him *
and rescued him from all his *distress*.

The angel of the Lord is encamped *
around those who revere him, *to* rescue them.

Taste and see that the Lord is good. *
He is happy who seeks refuge *in* him.

Revere the Lord, you his saints. *
They lack nothing, those who *revere* him.

Strong lions suffer want and go hungry *
but those who seek the Lord lack *no* blessing.

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you through his grace and loving-kindness, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:

