The Byzantine (Ruthenian) Catholic Church possesses as a rich inheritance a large collection of hymns to the Holy Trinity, to the Mother of God, and to the saints. These hymns are sung before and after services, at pilgrimages and parish events, and have been collected in *Traditional Hymns of the Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh.*

However, this body of traditional hymns included very little material for the Sundays and major feast days of the liturgical year. So from 2001 to 2007, the Metropolitan Cantor Institute prepared and published new hymns for each Sunday of the year, based on the Sunday epistle and Gospel readings, as added new spiritual songs for major feasts based on the prayers of Vespers. These hymns are gathered in this volume, along with a hymn for each day of the week and for a few additional occasions.

**The Sunday Hymns and the “Lucan Jump”**

For most Sundays, the first verses of the Sunday hymn are based on the Gospel reading of the day, while the final verse summarizes the theme of the day’s epistle reading. Thus, the faithful can hear, in different words, the message of the Sunday, to prepare them for the readings they will hear during the Divine Liturgy.

In the Byzantine tradition, beginning immediately after the Sunday following the Exaltation of the Holy Cross (September 14), we begin reading the Gospel of Luke at the Divine Liturgy. This means that from this point on, there may be a 1- to 3-week discrepancy between the “week” of the Gospel readings and the rest of the service (epistle reading, tone of the week). When this occurs, the final verse of the Sunday hymn may be omitted if desired. But it may also be sung, since the message of Christian discipleship found in the apostolic writings is always relevant.

**The melodies used here**

Many of these hymns were initially set to existing traditional Rusyn melodies, following the pattern widely used in our church in Europe. This dependence on “traditional” tunes meant that a large fraction of these hymns were originally set to a single melody, *Pod tvoj pokrov* (*We hasten to your patronage*).

In this collection, care has been taken not to rely too much on any one melody. Some well-known Christmas melodies, already sung in our church and included among the “traditional hymns” as
Christmas carols, are used here for hymns of the Christmas Pascha (from December 6 to February 2), to mark the liturgical unity of this season. Other melodies from the English singing tradition have also been used, as follows:

- **Forest Green** for feasts associated with the Incarnation
- **Kingsfold** for feasts of apostles
- **Ellacombe** for feasts of monastic saints

In many cases, cantors can choose to sing these to traditional Rusyn melodies such as *Pod tvoj pokrov* (*We listen to your patronage*) if desired.

**Other considerations**

In the course of assembling this hymnal, many cantors and choir directors have asked for 3-part or 4-part arrangements for singing by a choir or congregation. The Metropolitan Cantor Institute plans to produce a set of harmonizations that includes each of the melodies used in this collection.

Use of these hymns is, of course, optional! Cantors and pastors may print out individual hymns or incorporate them into parish bulletins if desired.

We hope that this collection provides additional opportunities for the faithful to see the year's services "through the mind of the Church", and that it may lead others to prepare new hymns or hymn translations to grace the liturgical year. May God be glorified in all things!

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**Hymn for Presbyteral Ordination**

1. That first Paschal night, gathered in their fright, the disciples
2. Now, as Christ commanded, his disciple stands, ready to receive God’s grace— as the Spirit’s pow’r, present at this hour, sacrifice, bringing to rebirth every child of earth,

saw their Lord. “Peace to you!” he said; “See my hands that bled!”

call to the Father once sent me,

so I send you forth,” said he. “Take the Spirit’s grace! Go forth from this place,

They rejoiced with one accord! “As the Father once sent me,

Called to be “another Christ!”

Bind- ing sins and setting free!”

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 20: 19-23
Melody: Anhel Božíj / When the angel came (traditional)
Hymn for Monastic Profession

1. Take the helmet of salvation, take the Spirit’s sword,
2. Round your waist now bind for ever truth that ne’er shall cease;
3. Daily take your cross up gladly! Follow in my way!

Take faith’s shield which wards off evil; take God’s holy Word!
For your shoes, the grace to spread the Gospel of Christ’s peace.
Turn from all your earthly bondage, each and every day.

Refrain

Come to me, you weary; my yoke now gladly take!

Gen-tle, hum-bile you will find me, as your vow you make.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Palomniki Uniontowns’ki / Come to Uniontown (traditional)

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**Hymn for Peace**

1. The Spirit of the Lord Most High will be poured out on us.
2. Dismiss all fearful, anxious thoughts and drive them from your ranks;
3. Once “eye for eye” and “tooth for tooth” were measures we could keep;

Then will the desert come to bloom and orchards come from dust.
In stead, present your needs to God with Christ commands, “Give love to all,” a mystery so deep!
But Christ commands, “Give love to all,” a mystery so deep!

With in the desert, right will dwell and justice there abide;
Thus, proving in the world that we are Father’s children true,

From right will come security, and peace, from justice’s side.
Then honest, decent, worthy things will be the gifts you’ll find.
We seek to live as Christ has taught; thus taught, so may we do!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Isaiah 32: 15-20; Phil. 4: 6-9; Matt. 5: 38-48
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Hymn for Evening

1. In your Name, your Church has gathered; day now fades away.
2. Grant to us a peaceful evening, pasture now your sheep.
3. Teach us through your strong commandments how to be your own.

Turn our hearts to true repentance; lead us in your Way!
With your angels’ guarding round us, careful watch they keep.
Through this life of sin and sorrow, bring us to your throne.

As we come to day’s end, the evening light we see.
Stay with us, O blessed Jesus! Hear your Church’s plea.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Christijane, proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)

The holy apostle and evangelist Luke (October 18)
The holy great-martyr Demetrius (October 26)
The holy priest-martyr Theodore Romza, bishop of Mukachevo
The holy archangel Michael and all the angelic powers (November 8)
The holy priest-martyr Josaphat, archbishop of Polotsk (November 12)
Our holy father John Chrysostom, archbishop of Constantinople
The holy apostle Philip (November 14)
The Christmas Fast, or Saint Philip’s Fast (November 15 – December 24)
The Christmas Fast – The Ancient Prophecies Foretold
The holy apostle and evangelist Matthew (November 16)
Enterance of the Theotokos into the Temple (November 21)
Thanksgiving Day (Thursday after November 21)
The holy apostle Andrew, the first-called (November 30)
Our venerable father Sabbas the Sanctified
Our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra
Maternity of Holy Anna (December 8 or 9)
The Theotokos of Guadalupe, patroness of the Americas (December 12)
Second Sunday before the Nativity (Sunday of the Forefathers)
The holy prophet Daniel and the three holy youths (December 17)
Sunday before the Nativity (Sunday of the Ancestors)
Sunday after the Nativity (Commemoration of the Relatives of the Lord)
The Circumcision of the Lord; Our holy father Basil the Great (January 1)
Sunday before Theophany
Theophany of the Lord
Post-festive days of Theophany (January 7-13)
Sunday after Theophany
Our venerable father Anthony the Great (January 17)
Our venerable father Euthymius the Great (January 20)
Gregory the Theologian, archbishop of Constantinople (January 25)
The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna (February 2)
The holy apostle and evangelist Mark (April 25)
The holy apostle James (April 30)
Our venerable father Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves (May 3)
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Saturdays of the Departed (All Souls Saturdays)

1. With your most holy Blood You redeemed us,
2. Your Resurrection, Jesus, has conquered
3. Weeping, lamenting, when we consider

Purchased our life from Death by Your death!
Death’s pow’r for all who’ve fallen asleep,
Our final end: a grave in the earth!

Give rest, O Saviour, to all the faithful
Thus, we beseech you, rest all the faithful;
Help us to know and live out our Baptism,

Whom you have made, to whom you gave breath.
In light and peace, their souls may you keep.
Death to the flesh and glorious rebirth!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings for the departed
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisnič, 1969)

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Hymn for Saturdays

1. O Sav - ior, Je - sus, Lord of all, save us from sin - ful ways
2. We beg you, proph - ets of our God, a - pos - tles of the Word:
3. O men and wom - en, vir - gins strong, who gave all to the Lord,
4. To God the Fa - ther who cre - ates, to Christ, His on - ly Son,

And through your Vir - gin Moth - er’s pray’rs may we now sing your praise.
Now help us to sur - ren - der all to meet our Bride-groom - Lord!
To Spir - it, bless - ed Par - a - clete, e - ter - nal Three - in - One,

We call on you, O sov’ - reign Pow’rs, the ar - mies of the Light:
O pray, you mar - tyr's of the Lord, whose blood pro - claimed God's Son,
May all the pow’rs of night be crushed that we at last be free
From all the Church that’s here be - low, from choirs of saints a - bove,

From pre - sent, past, and fu - ture sins pro - ect us all this night.
O pray, all you that spread His Word and lived to see it come!
To leap with joy and praise our God whose Son died on the Tree.
We sing to you with hearts a - flame in an - swer to Your love.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers hymns of Friday evening
Melody: Pod toy pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

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In your Name, your Church has gathered
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Let us with crowns of praises crown
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O father of the angelic life
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O Lord, to you we raise a hymn (April 30)
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1. You have mag-ni-fied, O Sav-ior, through the world th’ A-pos-tles’ name.
2. Your a-pos-tles healed the suf-fer’ing, cured the sick and those in need.
3. In the foot-steps of th’A-pos-tles, good Saint Nicho-las served the Lord,

Hav-ing learned the things of heav-en, they spread far their Mas-ter’s fame.
They pro-claimed to all the na-tions Christ: both God and man in-deed
In his works the faith-ful bish-op in the poor did Christ a-dore.

For their sakes, Lord, grant grace; Let us all see your face;

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Wednesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Veselisja vo čistot’i / Rejoice, O purest Mother (traditional)

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Through you, joy will shine
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To the Master’s side came a man who cried
Today in your forerunner’s praise
Truly, Zion’s people
Two blind men, seeking Jesus out
Upon the last, great festal day
We plow the field and scatter
When John was placed in prison by Herod
When travelling through Jericho
When walking by the lake-side, there the Master saw two boats
When you shall come to render just judgment
When you were crucified
While in Samaria, Jesus came
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With joy we keep the holy Fast (3rd Sunday)
With joy we keep the holy Fast (4th Sunday)
With joy we keep the holy Fast (5th Sunday)
With the choirs of saints and angels
With your most holy blood you redeemed us
You have magnified, O Savior
Zion, see your Savior come

Hymn for Wednesdays

1. Christ our Sav-i-or, save me by the pow-er of the cross,
2. Since your mar-tyrs in their wit-ness sought not joys of earth,
3. Sor-row-ing, your Moth-er stood by, wit-ness to your pain;

As you saved th’a-pos-tle Pe-ter, doubt-ing and storm-tossed,
You have deigned them wor-thy of your bliss and heav-en’s mirth.
Through your cross, for fall-en Ad-am vic-to-ry you gain.

Refrain

As we come to mid-week, your cross we glad-ly see;

Hear your Moth-er’s in-ter-ced-ing that we faith-ful be!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers aposticha of Tuesday evening in Tone 2
Melody: Palomniki Uniontowns'ki / Come to Uniontown (traditional)
Hymn for Tuesdays

1. O bles-sed John, the Mas-ter’s friend, the Fore-run-ner of Christ,
2. You spring from pa-rents’ bar-ren loins, the Mas-ter’s gar-den chaste,
3. First came the lamp, and then the Light; first voice, and then the Word.

At Jor-dan’s stream, you touched the head be-yond all na-ture’s price.
The Bap-tist of the Christ, our Lord, and glo-ry of our race.
The Bride-groom’s friend, and then the Groom; his end-less cry is heard.

By your sin-cere and con-stant pray’r, raise my soul to the Lord,
We praise you, great Fore-run-ner John, O guar-dian of our life:
Re-pent, O peo-ple, change your ways, the Bride-groom will ap-pear!

Put out the flames of pas-sion’s fire that Christ be e’er ad-ored.
Re-pel the Ser-pent’s fierce at-tacks de-fend us in all strife.
Cast sin a-side, and safe-ly bide, seek Christ in faith and fear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the Forerunner
Melody: Forest Green

Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee

1. Lord of all mer-cy, each year you bring us
2. Turn us from pride, from be-ing ex-alt-ed
3. Pha-risee’s haugh-ty at-ti-tudes us;
4. Soon will ar-rive the sea-son of fast-ing;

In-to this time of your bound-less grace.
By our own deeds that turn us from you;
In our con-cet, we scorn you, O Lord.
Pray’r and good works will fill ev-’ry day.

Grant that your peo-ple, drawn by your Spir-it,
Grant us re-pent-ance! Hum-ble our spir-its,
Fill us in stead with Pub-li-can’s pen-ance
Give us your grace to have the right spir-it,

O-pen their hearts and seek now your face.
That to your Word we stand ev-er true.
That in our lives you may be a-dored.
That in our deeds, your law we o bey.

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovní Písňi, 1969)
Sunday of the Prodigal Son

1. Hear now, you faith-ful, once more the sto-ry
2. Hear how the fa-ther, long-ing and yearning,
3. See, too, the broth-er, pou-ting in si-lence,
4. Ev-’ry thing’s law-ful, so says the Scrip-ture;
5. Soon will ar-rive the sea-son of fast-ing;

Of the young man whose prod-i-gal ways
Ran out to meet the pen-i-tent boy:
Jeal-ous of fa-ther’s heart full of love.
Not all is good, or done at our whim.
Pray’r and good works will fill ev-’ry day.

Led him to sin and then to re-pen-tance:
Hugged him and clothed him, shoes and ring gave him,
Thus we are of-ten guilt-y of mal-ice,
This mor-tal bod- y, pur-chased at great price
Give us your grace to have the right spir-it,

God’s bound-less grace is theme for our days!
Set out a feast to show forth his joy!
Not un-der-stand-ing grace from a-bove!
By Christ the Lord, should glo-ri-fy him!
That in our deers, your law we o-bey.

Hymn for Mondays

1. Re-joice with us, you an-gel ranks! Your lead-ers in-ter-cede
2. You make your an-gels mes-sen-gers, and won-drous flames of fire;
3. The Lead-ers of the heav’n-ly hosts, the Pow-ers from on high,

And join us in the tem-ple now. Oh, hear us as we plead:
With Mi-cha-el and with Ga-bri-el as cap-tains of this choir.
Shout joy-ful-ly this hymn of praise; we join now in the cry:

“Pro-tect us, an-gels; guard us ‘neath the shad-ow of your wings,
At your com-mand, O Lord of hosts, they trav-el to earth’s end
All ho-ly are you, Fa-ther great! All ho-ly are you, Son!

O Cap-tains of the heav’n-ly hosts,” the Church in con-cert sings.
Your ev-’ry wish to car-ry out, your peo-ple to be-friend.
All ho-ly are you, Par-a-clete!— in God-head, ev-er one!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 from the common of the holy angels
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage

Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovni Písňi, 1969)
The Beheading of Saint John the Baptist

1. To-day in your fore-runner’s praise your Church will raise its voice;
2. While in the midst of na-tal feast, King Her-od at the sight
3. Caught ’twixt two e-vils, Her-od chose to keep his cra-ven vow;

And once a-gain we tell the tale of aw-some, lov-ing choice:
Of dance-ing, schem-ing Sa-lo-me gave pro-mise to de-light.
He had the Bap-tist mur-dered then; and John, though voice-less now,
How John the Bap-tist, speak-ing truth, to Her-od gave of-fense;
And she, in an-swer to his oath, spurred on by mo-ther’s spite,
Still calls us each to pe-nance from his place in hea-ven’s rest,
And thus was shut in pri-son cell with-out a sure de-fense.
 Asked for the se-vered head of John as soon that fate-ful night.
Where he sings songs of glo-ry to the Tri-ni-ty most blest.

Sunday of Meatfare
Commemoration of the Second Coming of Jesus Christ as Judge

1. When you shall come to re-n-der just judg-ment,
2. Books shall be o-pened, se-crets made pub-lic;
3. Trum-pets shall sound, and tombs shall be o-pened.
4. Soon will ar-rive the sea-son of fast-ing;

O right-eous Judge, en-throned be-fore all,
Jug-dment shall come from you, ho-ly Son:
You shall di-vide the goats and the sheep.
Pray’r and good works will fill ev’ry day.

At that last hour, Sav-ior, oh place us
Those who have loved by serv-ing their neigh-bor
Those who have scorned you by scorn-ing oth-ers,
Give us your grace to have the right spir-it,

At your right hand! O God, hear our call!
Shall find their place with you, Right-eous One!
Sent forth from you, have tor-ment so deep.
That in our deeds, your law we o-bey.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for August 29
Melody: Forest Green

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Meat-fare Sunday
Melody: Kresta Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovni Psihii, 1969)
**Sunday of Cheese-fare**
Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam and Eve from Paradise

1. Lord and Creator, from clay you formed me,
   Stripped of my heavy garment through sinning,
   In disobedience, Adam was banished;
   As we begin this season of fasting,

   Gave me a soul through life-giving breath;
   Clothed now with leaves and garments of skin,
   Paradise closed! He sat there and cried.
   Thus sanctifying body and soul,

   Over creation made me a ruler!
   I eat my bread through working and sweating.
   Give us your grace to welcome this season,
   Fleeing from passions, virtues e'er seeking,

   But Satan tempted, lured me to death.
   Your voice is deafened through evil's din,
   Fast and pray'r will humble our pride.
   We set Christ's Pascha as final goal!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera at Psalm 140 for Cheese-fare Saturday and Sunday
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovni Pishni, 1969)

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**Dormition of the Theotokos**

AUGUST 15

1. Death defeat! Love is reigning o'er the pow'r of sin and hell!
2. As the Ark was brought in triumph to the place which David planned,
3. Praise to Father, Source of blessing; praise to Christ, true Light from Light;

   Let the songs of all the faithful with the hymns of angels swell.
   So has Mary, Tabernacle, come at Christ's right hand to stand.
   Praise to Spirit, life's own Giver: God of love and God of might!

   Mary, Theotokos blessed, now with Christ in triumph reigns.
   Immortality has clothed her who, as mortal, had to die.
   As Our Lady has been granted life abundant at your side,

   She in heaven, both soul and body, has escaped corrup­tion's chains.
   Now the Church, God's faithful people, sing this endless hymn on high:
   Lead us on in faithful service till we all in heaven abide.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

AUGUST 6

1. The Mas-ter came with his three friends to climb Mount Ta-bor’s height;
2. As Dan-iel, seer of old, had seen one like a Son of Man,
3. Let us con-firm our call from God with works that show his light,

There he was changed, trans-fig-ured with God’s un-cre-a-ted Light.
On whom were king-ship, sov-reign-ty, and place at God’s right hand,
Trans-fig-ured from our for-mer selves by his most awe-some might!

“This is my Son,” the Fa-ther said, “In him is my de-light!
So too, said Pe-ter, we have seen his glo-ry, come from God,
Bring us, O Lord, to hear your Son, that, walk-ing in his ways,

So give him ear that all your ways may be with-in my light!”
Re-vealed to us, who with him lived and walked in ways un-trod.
We, as your daugh-ters and your sons, may praise you all our days.

Text: JMT, based on the stichers and readings of the feast
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

Vespers on the Afternoon of Cheesefare Sunday
(Forgiveness Vespers)

1. “For-give our sins as we for-give,” You taught us, Lord, to pray,
2. In blaz-ing light your Cross re-veals the truth we dim-ly knew:
3. As we be-gin the Fast once more, we pray you, Lord of all:

But You a-lone can grant us grace to live the words we say.
What triv-ial debts are owed to us, how great our debt to you!
Take far from us in-di-fer-ence, de-spair, and pow-er’s call.

How can Your par-don reach and bless the un-for-giv-ing heart
Lord, cleanse the depths with-in our souls and bid re-sent-ment cease;
In stead, be-stow in-teg-ri-ty, hu-mil-i-ty and love;

That broods on wrongs and will not let old bit-ter-ness de-part?
Then, bound to all in bonds of love, our lives will spread your peace.
Let me not judge my neighbor’s fault Grant mer-cy from a bove.

Text: vv. 1-2: Rosamund Herklots, b. 1905; © Oxford University Press; v. 3: JMT
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
First Sunday of the Great Fast
Sunday of Orthodoxy

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson

The Transfiguration of our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Kol’slanen nas / So great is God (Dmitri Bor tintiansky, 1751-1825)
Our holy father and confessor Basil Hopko, Bishop of Medila

JULY 23

1. The Church of God with angel ranks combines to sing the praise
2. A scholar from his early youth, he heard your priestly call,
3. When vicious persecution came, upon him, hands were laid,
4. O Father, lover of us all, O Christ, our Master true,

Of Basil, shepherd of the flock who served Christ all his days!
And from his oraison day, he gave to you his all.
And he was made a bishop then, a leader firm and staid.
O Spirit, holy Paraclite: all praise we sing to you!

With no regard for life or wealth he preached the Word most true;
By pastoring and teaching, too, his patient, faithful life
Though seized, imprisoned, sick and worn, he never turned a way,
O Triune God, O One-in-Three, we give you thanks to-day:

As he so bravely lived and died, may we thus also do!
Be-came a shining model for his Church in times of strife.
And through his good example, helped all those who thought to stray.
As blessed Basil followed you, help us to walk his way!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Ellacombe

Second Sunday of the Great Fast
Commemoration of Saint Gregory Palamas

1. With joy we keep the holy Fast
2. Now praise is the time acceptable!
3. We praise you, uncreated Light,
4. To God, the blessed Three-in-One,

And gatherer on the Lord's own Day
to-day, the day our Saviour calls!
Who fill the universe with joy,
Who made and saves and sanctifies,

That through His Word and Sacrament,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
And give You thanks for Gregory,
All praise in heaven now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil's fall.
Whose teachings wise we e'er employ.
While earth with thanks and love replies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
Third Sunday of the Great Fast
Veneration of the Holy Cross

1. With joy we keep the ho - ly Fast
2. Now is the time ac - cept - a - ble!
3. Be - fore your cross we bow to - day,
4. To God, the bless - ed Three - in - One,

And gather on the Lord’s own Day
To day, the day our Sav - ior calls!
Who made and saves and sanc - ti - fies,

That through His Word and Sac - ra - ment,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
With mid - Lent come, we claim your grace;

All praise in heav - en now is sung,
We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise a - gain from e vil’s falls,
Your peo - ple aid, your help af - ford!
While earth with thanks and love re - plies!

The glorious prophet Elijah

JULY 20

1. Let all Christ’s Church as - sem - bled here and ga - thered in his Name,
2. The pro - phet heard the voice of God— not in the quake or fire—
3. By grace, he raised the wi - dow’s son; re - buked the roy - al wrongs;
4. For all the gra - ces you have giv’n through what he did for you,

Keep sol - emn, joy - ful fes - ti - val and sing E - li - jah’s fame.
But in the cool - ness of the breeze, God spoke his heart’s de - sire.
Your Church on earth gives end - less praise, and hon - ors, as is due,

Of all the pro - phets who fore - told God’s hid - den plan of grace,
Once fed by ra - ven in the wilds, he served the Lord in might;
When earth - ly tasks for him were done, you called him from this life;
E - li - jah, pro - phet of your Name! We praise you ev - er - more,

He is the chief— and un - to him we give the fore - most place.
Pre - vent - ing rain from fall - ing down; called fire from hea - ven’s height!
A fier - y cha - ri ot came for him— re - leas - ing him from strife.
O Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit blest, the God whom we a - dore.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Our holy father and confessor Paul Gojdič, Bishop of Prešov

1. Come, all you lovers of the feasts, with joy now gather round
2. Born to a priestly family he heard Christ's loving call
3. Then, armed with bishop's staff, he sought to feed his Prešov flock
4. Through war and foes who sought to kill the Church with in his care,
5. He gave his life for Jesus' sake for unity and truth,

To praise this glorious man of God and fill this place with sound!
Which bade him come and follow him as priest, to give his all.
With truth of Jesus, God-made man, to tend the wound-ed stalk
To cut it loose from Peter's throne, he taught most bravely there
As he had done with faithfulness e'en from his earliest youth.

For on this day we celebrate the bishop-martyr brave,
Then, after that, he sought the peace of the Basilian life.
And nourished it with pastor's care, with mercy and with love.
Which caused him to be prouder of - deng Gospel truth
So now to God the Tri- ni- ty we raise this joy- ful song:

True shepherds of the Savior's flock who strove his sheep to save.
His name was changed to Paul, foretelling of the coming strife.
In this, he sought to turn all hearts from earth to heav'n above.
And shielding the Greek Cath-olic Church, the Jews, the poor, the youth.
Bring us, with Bles-sed Paul, to heav'n with you for ages long!!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast
Commemoration of our Venerable Father John Climacus

1. With joy we keep the holy Fast
2. Now is the time acceptable!
3. O Master, as we keep this Fast,
4. To God, the blessed Three in One,

And gather on the Lord's own Day
To day, the day our Savior calls!
We hear the words of good Saint John
Who made and saves and sanc- tifies,

That through his Word and Sacra-ment,
Let us cast off the weight of sin
And climb the ladder of the cross,
All praise in heaven now is sung,

We may give thanks to Christ, the Way.
And rise again from evil's falls.
Which to your glory leads us on.
While earth with thanks and love replies!

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
Akathistos Saturday

1. Through you, joy will shine; ev’ry gift begun comes as you
2. Fountain—head of truth, teacher of our youth, giving light
3. Might of Martyrs strong! Virgins’ holy song! key to doors

implore God’s aid. Star that shows the Sun, Hope of ev’ry one,
to faithful minds, Incense of our pray’r, Love-ly flow’t most rare,
of Paradise! Through you, Death has died; and the angels cried
never will your glory fade. All Christ’s people sing, “Re-joice!”,
with the words that can’t suffice:
praising you with heart and voice! Hope of all the earth, boast and
joy and worth, to the Savior you gave birth!

Sunday of the Fathers at the Six Ecumenical Councils

1. O Word of God and Lover of Man-kind,
2. O glorious Fathers of the Councils,
3. Inspired by God, the Fathers in counsel,
4. O blessed Trinity of persons,

You took our flesh and came to earth;
You fought with vigor all the lies,
One only God, in nature divine,
The Fathers taught that You are one person—
That sought to undermine the Gospel.
One is divine and one human—
We praise you for the Fathers who teach us
Both endless God and human in birth.
You told the truth that never dies!
By this, the Christ God’s plan fulfills!
The truth that’s older than all time!

O Christ, true God and man in one!

We sing this truth, as ages long have done!

Text: JMT, based on the Akathistos Hymn
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday of the Council Fathers
Melody: Kol ’slaven náš / So great is God (Dmitri Botniansky, 1751-1825)
The holy apostles Peter and Paul

JUNE 29

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for June 29
Melody: Kingsfold

1. Let us with crowns of prai - ses crown Saint Pe - ter and Saint Paul
2. Let us, now joined in glad - some hymns, praise their a - pos - to - late,
3. With end - less glo - ry let us now praise Fa - ther and the Son

Who, se - pa - rate in bo - dy, were both joined in faith - ful call.
Come sing of their e - pis - tles bold, and praise their mar - tyr's fate.
And with the Ho - ly Spi - rit, God, the Three who are but One!

Saint Pe - ter, Gos - pel wit - ness chief, Saint Paul, with work now ceased
Saint Pe - ter, who for love of Christ took death u - pon the cross,
From mouths of Pe - ter and of Paul, from choirs of saints as - cend

Both stand, ar - rayed in white, be - fore the throne of
And heads-man's cru - el sword-stroke brought for Paul his
Our hymns of glo - ry and of praise sung now and

Christ, our Priest.
gain, not loss.
with - out end.

Fifth Sunday of the Great Fast
Commemoration of our Holy Mother Mary of Egypt

Text and melody: J. Michael Thompson
Lazarus Saturday

1. Je-sus our life came to the tomb where his friend was bur-ied
2. Mar-tha cried out to her Lord: “Lord, if you had been here
3. Je-sus, when led to the tomb, wept with tears of sad-ness,
4. Savi-or, who brought back to life Laz-za-rus the dead man,

To strength-en faith for us all in his na-tures mar-ried:
Our broth-er dear would not have died!” Christ made an-swer most clear:
Then called his friend back to life, gave the six-ter’s glad-ness!
We are bound up in chains of sin! Loos-en us, in Your plan,

As a man, he sought the grave; as di-vine, new life He gave!
“I am Re-sur-rec-tion, Life! Death will lose this fi-nal strife!”
Forth he came, with grave-cloths bound; back from death, his Lord he found!
That re-born in wa-try grave, we shall know your pow’r to save!

Al- le- lu- ia! Al- le- lu- ia! Al- le- lu- ia!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Radujsa z’ilo / Rejoice today (traditional)

Our Lady of Perpetual Help

1. God of end-less love and mer-cy, ne-ver ceas-ing aid in need,
2. As she stood on Cal-v’ry’s hill-side, Ma-ry faith-ful there did bide,
3. Ho-ly Fa-ther, source of bles-sing, ho-ly Son, who came to save,

Hear the prayers of all your peo-ple. joined with Ma-ry, we now plead:
Lost in pain and great de-vo-tion while her Son for man-kind died.
Ho-ly Spi-rit, font of gra-ces: grant us what the spi-rits crave—

Through our Mo-ther’s in-ter-ces-sion, bring us all to know your Son;
Faith-ful wit-ness to his ris-ing, there in joy at his right hand,
That, with Ma-ry, bles-sed mo-ther, and the saints’ and an-gels’ throng,

As she mo-dels faith-ful ser-vice, keep us in your Spi-rit one!
She as mo-ther joins in cease-less pray’r in heav’n’s grace-filled land.
We be part of end-less prais-ing when in heav’n we raise our song!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
The Nativity of the holy prophet John the Forerunner

1. The God-named Voice, lamp of the Light, who told the Master’s way,
   Since Zachary received with doubt the promise from on high,
   To God, the blessed Trinity to Father and to Son.

O John the Baptist, prophet great, your birth we hymn today.
Nine months was he completely mute, till your birth bid him cry:
Holy Spirit, Paraclete, our God, the Three-in-One:

To Zachary the priest was brought the message of your birth,
“Blest be the God of Israel who comes to set us free;
For holy John’s nativity all glory be addressed

Send from on high as joyful news by Gabriel, come to earth.
And blest are you, O child of mine; Christ’s prophet you will be.”
Now from the Church both gathered here and from the saints at rest!

Thomas Sunday
Second Paschal Sunday

1. The evening of the day he rose, the Savior stood with those he chose! But Thomas was not
2. When eight days passed, Christ came again, and Thomas stood among them then. “Stretch forth your hand—no
3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a risen

there that night and doubted all those tidings bright.
longer doubt.” “My Lord and God!” was Thomas’ shout.
we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

The Lord is ris’n! Christos voskres! The Lord is

ris’n! Christos voskres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for June 24
Melody: Forest Green

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 20: 19-31
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Sunday of the Myrrh-bearers  
Third Paschal Sunday

1. The first day of the week at dawn, the women
2. “Why seek the Living in a tomb? He is not
3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arising

bearing myrrh rush on to find the stone all
here! A banal gloom! As he foretold, he
from the grave this day, whom with the Father

rolled away, with two men clothed in white who say:
was betrayed but now, behold the place he laid!”
we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

The Lord is ris’n! Christos voskres! The Lord is

ris’n! Christos voskres!

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The holy apostle Jude

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For Jude (your cousin), now we raise our voice in happy praise!
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
One of the Twelve, he followed you and preached you all his days.
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
At supper, he inquired of you, and you in turn replied:
With Jude and with the apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading him will God abide.”
“Who ever lover, besides, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson  
Melody: Kingsfold

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 15:43-16:9  
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Our holy fathers Cyril and Methodius, Apostles of the Slavs

1. Our Church, in joyful chorus, now raises from hearts and minds o'er flowing with love our hymns of thanks, full throated with praises, for our Apostles, guarding from above!

2. Two brothers, called from home and comfort, brought Gospel joy to peoples untaught. Through Word and Sacrament, they taught of God the Three in One, whose blessings that, growing daily in love and witness, for Christ, whose dear Blood made, with Christ's grace, our Church may thrive, in spite of plot and scheme.

3. Through strife and conflict, their work was ceaseless, teaching the Slavs in words all their own strong in their faith, the Church of their dream, our hymns of thanks, full throated with praises, for our Apostles, guarding from above!

4. May we, their sons and daughters, e'er cherish our hymns of thanks, full throated with praises, for our Apostles, guarding from above!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Tune: Kol'slaven nas! / So great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

Sunday of the Paralytic
Fourth Paschal Sunday

1. Bethesda's pool was oft a place where sick folk met God's healing grace. A crippled lay there end-less days, who longed for heaven's heal-ing ways.

2. When Jesus asked the crippled man if he would want to walk and stand, "No one has helped me," he was his cry, till grasped by Christ and raised up high! we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay a ris-en from the grave this day, whom with the Father The Lord is ris'n! Christos voskres! The Lord is ris'n! Christos voskres! The Lord is ris'n! Christos voskres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 5: 1-15
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Mid-Pentecost Wednesday

1. At festal mid-point, Je-sus went to preach the message God had sent. His lov-ing Word brought Christ! The word is dumb!" “I come not of my own accord, but am the Fa-ther’s liv-ing Word!”

2. We know this man, and where he’s from, but not of glory, Lord, to you we pay a- ris-en

3. All severe di-vid-ing those who’d come to hear. we a-dore, and Par-a-clete, for ev-er-more!

The Lord is ris’n! Chris-tos vos-kres! The Lord is ris’n! Chris-tos vos-kres!

The holy apostle Simon the Zealot

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high-est praise

2. For Si-mon, called the Ca-naan-ite, the Zea-lot, prai-ses be!

3. O Fa-ther, source of ev’ry good, O ris-en, glo-rious Son,

That your a-pos-tles, leav-ing all, were faith-ful all their days,

You called him, and he fol-lowed you, that he might tru-ly see

O Spir-it, Giv-er of new life, O bless-ed Three-in-One:

Pro-claim-ing Gos-pel truth and love to far-thest ends of earth,

The won-drous works of Is-rael’s God, the tri-umph of your love;

With Si-mon and th’a-pos-tles’ choir, we bless your ho-ly name;

All preach-ing you, Lord Christ, and lead-ing truth that’s from a-bove.

May all your Church, led on by him, seek all to your new birth.

Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 7: 14-30
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Translation of the relics of Nicholas the Wonderworker,
Archbishop of Myra, to Bari in Italy

1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, making Paschal gladness;
   Nich - o - las, God’s lovin’ saint, bids us leave our sadness!

2. Loy - al teach - er of the Faith, humble, pi - ous pas - tor,
   To the poor and need - y, friend - near to Christ, our Mas - ter;

3. Glo - ry be to God the Son, who (from heav’n de - scend - ing)
   Joined both God and hu - man-kind, ev - ’ry bless - ing send - ing:

4. Faith - ful shep - herd of his flock, true and ho - ly Fa - ther,
   Through your zeal and ho - ly life which we seek to fol - low,

   Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, and the Spir - it, rais - ing
   Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gather.

   Help us strive to love the Lord, thus his Name to hal - low!
   From the Church and Nich - o - las hon - or, joy, and prais - ing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Tempus adest floridum/ Good king Wenceslas (13th century carol)

Sunday of the Samaritan Woman
Fifth Paschal Sunday

1. While in Sa - ma - ria, Je - sus came to rest by
   Buck - et sink, and Je - sus said, “Give me a drink.”

2. “How is it, sir, you ask of me, Sa - ma - ri -
   Speaks to you, you’d beg for liv - ing wa - ters, too.”

3. “Those drink - ing here will thirst a - gain; those drink - ing
   From the grave this day, whom with the Fa - ther

4. All glo - ry, Lord, to you we pay a - ris - en
   We a - dore, and Par - a - clete, for ev - er - more!

   The Lord is ris’n! Chris - tos vos - kres! The Lord is

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 4: 5-42
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
Sunday of the Man Born Blind
Sixth Paschal Sunday

1. As Je-sus walked, he saw a man who, blind from
birth, ful-filled God’s plan. He spat, anointed
stored, he came a-gain where, in the face of
from the grave this day, whom with the Fa-ther

2. As he was told, so did he then. His sight re-
eyes with clay, and then to wash sent him a-way.
spite and scorn gave praise which did Christ’s deed a-dorn.
we a-dore, and Par-a-clete, for ev-er-more!

3. All glo-ry, Lord, to you we pay a-ris-en
The Lord is ris’n! Chris-tos vos-kres! The Lord is
ris’n! Chris-tos vos-kres!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 9: 1-38
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)

The holy apostle and evangelist John the Theologian

1. O come you now; with prai-ses crown Saint John, loved by the Lord,
Whose Go-spel thun-ders loud-ly: “In Be-gin-ning was the Word!”

2. Saint John, the lyre of hea-ven, sang of
Who came to give a-bun-dant life; great praise let us af-ford!
Saint John in-spires us each to cling to

3. Of Ma-ry, faith-ful guar-di-an, good
With Saint John and hea-ven’s ar-mies, we on earth now fill the skies:
Of Ma-ry, faith-ful guar-di-an, good

4. In days of Paschal beau-ty, let our
From lean-ing on the Mas-ters breast came wis-dom so pro-found;
His let-ters preach-er du-ty, God and neigh-bor both to love;

5. Of Ma-ry, faith-ful guar-di-an, good
With-in this tea-ching, let us aim from earth to heav’n a-above.
Let us be faith-ful as he taught, in

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

MAY 8

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold
Our venerable father Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves

MAY 3

1. From earliest youth you heard the call of the Lord,
2. You sought the counsel of the wise Anthony,
3. Your meekness and ascetic life awed your peers,
4. So teach us, too, to seek Christ’s will in our life,

Leaving home and family to serve with one accord.
Turning from all earthly cares to live life full and free.
Calling them to leave the world and cast aside all fears.
Bidding faithful to his Word despite all stress and strife.

Refrain

Theodosius, father of monastic ways,

Pray to Christ that we serve him all our days.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)

The Ascension of Our Lord, God, and Savior Jesus Christ

1. Christ told the Twelve, “You must proclaim to all the
2. He led them then to Bethany; he raised his
3. All glory, Lord, to you we pay arisen

world the Gospel’s fame, and witness hear to
hands for all to see, and, blessing them, rose
from the grave this day, whom with the Father

all I wrought, that rising from the dead has bought!”
from their sight; was carried up to heaven’s height.
we adore, and Paraclete, for evermore!

The Lord ascends to heaven high! The Lord ascends to heaven high!

Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Psni, 1926)
Sunday of the Holy Fathers
of the First Nicene Council

1. Then, lifting up his eyes to you, the Lord said
2. “Eternal life means knowing you and me as
3. All praise, O ris’n, ascended Lord, from all Your
to his Father true: “The time has come! Now
Christ, Messiah true. All you have given,
you and me, may be united in our
Church with one accord; thus to the Father,
glorify your Son with joy that cannot die.”
bonds of love, both here on earth and in heaven above!
glory be, and to the Spirit: One in Three!

Your Spirit send, O Father, Lord! Your Spirit
send, O Father, Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

The holy apostle James, brother of John the Theologian

APRIL 30

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of
thanks and highest praise
2. For James the Great, the thun-der’s son, the
brother of St. John,
3. O Father, source of every good, O
risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were
faithful all their days,
Who left his father’s boats and nets that
he might struggle on
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O
blessed Three in One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to
farthest ends of earth,
With all the Twelve to follow you, we
give you thanks and praise!
With James and with the apostles’ choir, we
bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
As on the Mount he saw your light, so lead us, all our days.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Pisni, 1926)
The holy apostle and evangelist Mark

APRIL 25

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. For good Saint Mark, Evangelist, we raise our voices high,
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
Who preached the Gospel of the suffering Christ who came to die
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
And then to rise again to life, thus freeing us from death.
With Mark and with th'apostles' choir, we bless your holy name;

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
As bishop, Mark proclaimed the truth until his final breath.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Pentecost Sunday

1. Upon the last, great festival day, the Lord stood up and then did say: If you are thirsty, followers would receive; and on this fifth, endless praise addressed. To you, the Three-in-One come to me—drink of the living water free!

2. He spoke of Spirit, we believe, whom all his followers would receive; and on this fifth, endless praise addressed. To you, the Three-in-One come to me—drink of the living water free!

3. O Father, Son, and Spirit blest, to you be up and then did say: If you are thirsty, followers would receive; and on this fifth, endless praise addressed. To you, the Three-in-One come to me—drink of the living water free!

O Spirit of the Lord, descend! O Spirit of the Lord, descend!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 7: 37-53
Tune: Christos voskres! Pid neba zvid (from Cerkovni Písni, 1926)
All Saints Sunday

1. Through faith, the Saints have con quered king doms;
   Shut lions' mouths, found strength in trial, were
   flogged, derided, sawed a sun der,
   Held high the cross through hate and guile.
   For these, your saints, we praise you, Christ; your
   precious Blood has paid our ransom's price.

2. "If for your faith you each give wis - ness
   Before the world, I promise you, that
   I will witness to the Fa ther
   Of your strong faith and love so true."
   Bought by my death for vic to ry!"

3. "Pick up your cross and follow Me dai - ly;
   If you do not, unworthy you'll be to
   join the throngs of ransomed in glo ry,
   Law ful-filled, His ransomed paid, now in Sim - on's arms is laid.
   Thank ing God for faithful Word, tell ing what they'd seen and heard.
   "Joseph light! Your praise we sing, Israel's Lord and Gen - tiles' King!

The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna

Zi - on, see your Sav ior come, now of old and new the sun;
See the old man; hear him cry: "Now, Lord, let Your servant die!
Lord, we too shall bear your light in a world so filled with night;
Not as mon arch, grand and great, not with king - ly pomp and state:
Your sal va tion you have shown, Light for ev 'ry na tion known!"
Saved by you, our in fant Lord, now we sing with one ac cord:
But as child of pov er ty, in His mo ther's arms is He:
An na, too, takes up the song, praise ing God both loud and long,
Fa ther, who has sent your Son, Son, who has the vic 'try won,
Law ful-filled, His ransomed paid, now in Sim - on's arms is laid.
Thank ing God for faithful Word, tell ing what they'd seen and heard.
"Joseph light! Your praise we sing, Israel's Lord and Gen - tiles' King!

Text: I. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mendelssohn ("Hark! The herald angels sing")

Tune: Kol'slaven naš / So great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
Gregory the Theologian, archbishop of Constantinople

JANUARY 25

Holy father Gregory, the grave sealed not your voice,
In the chariot of the virtues, you took heav’nward flight
Lover of the Tri-une God-head, “son of thunder” true,
Unlike Seraphim with tongs to take the fiery coal,

Which taught of the Lord so sweetly that we all rejoice!
From the war-ring of the passions into Beauty’s light!
(As was John) a theolo-gian, brought forth old and new!
With your hand you touched the Lamb who feeds our very soul!

Refrain
Father, bishop, teacher, our pray’r and pleading hear.

Intercede for us, your children; through your teaching clear,
Help us in our lives as Chris-tians, Father ever dear.

Second Sunday after Pentecost

1. As Jesus walked the beaches of the Sea of Galilee,
2. Both James and John were called alike, and followed Christ that day.
3. Christ calls us each to follow him, to listen and obey.

He called to Peter and to Andrew: “Come and follow me!
They toured the whole of Galilee, and heard the Master say:
There will be glory and great peace for all who walk his way.

Leave boat and net; in days to come, you’ll go forth once again;
“Re-pent! The King-dom is at hand! The Good News is for all!”
God has no pets, no favor-ites; no matter what our past,

Formed by my word, you’ll cast your nets—not seeking fish, but men!
In ev’ry place, he cured the sick and heard the sinners’ call.
If we will live as Jesus taught, we’ll join him at the last.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 4: 18-23 (vv. 1-2), Romans 2: 10-16 (v. 3)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Third Sunday after Pentecost

1. The birds aloft, the grass beneath show God’s love.
2. God feeds the birds and clothes the flow’rs ev’ry day.
3. Is not the life God gives to us worth more than food?
4. Now justified by faith in Christ Jesus the Lord,

Food and clothing, all things needful, come from heav’n above.
Since we know this, why do we then fear and go a-stray?
Let the cares of life from heav’n’s van-tage all be viewed!
In our lives, through grace, we’re given peace and great reward.

Stop your worry ing; seek God’s King-dom first of all!
Then his loving care guards, what e’er be fall!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 6: 22-34 (v.1-3), Romans 5: 1-10 (v. 4)
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)

Our venerable father Euthymius the Great

JANUARY 20

1. Come let us join the heav’nly host and with them raise a song:
   Our father, good Euthymius, we praise this whole day long!

2. His name means “cheerful tem-p’rament,” and thus he passed his days,
   In self-less pray’r, as-ce-tically he lived in Christ’s own ways.

3. Like Sam-u-el, from mother’s womb, you cleaved to God from birth,
   Join now our song of praise and joy with angels’ choirs above.

4. O Fa-ther, Son, and Pa-ra-clete, O Tri-une God of love,
   A tea-cher truly or-thodox, who taught Christ, God and Man,

   As fa-ther of a tribe of monks, he shone with God’s own light;
   You made your heart a dwell-ing place for Spi-rit’s grace with in;

   We thank you for Euthymius, who followed on ly You:
   And lived a life of strength and grace with in God’s loving plan.

   He cared for both the poor and sick what e’er their woes or plight.
   You spurned the de-vil’s crafts and wiles, and turned a-way from sin.

   May we, in all we do or say, be ev’ry bit as true!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for January 20
Melody: Ellacombe
Our venerable father Anthony the Great

1. “If you would follow me, give all your wealth away,”
2. With humble-ness of life in Egypt’s de-serts wild
3. A-round him, all un-sought, disci-ples came to find
4. For An-tho-ny this day we give our thanks, and plead

In faith-ful-ness did An-tho-ny claim Christ in po-ver-ty.
He fled the world, the flesh, and all that dai-ly him be-guiled.
A fel-low-ship with Je-sus, Light who gives sight to the blind.
That God, the ho-ly Three-in-One, would find us true in deed.

Refrain

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Franconia

Fourth Sunday after Pentecost

1. As the Lord was walk-ing, came a sol-dier in dis-tress.
2. Je-sus said, “I’ll come to you and cure him; have no fear.”
3. Quite a-mazed, the Mas-ter told him: “Go off home in peace;
4. Freed from sin and slave to jus-tice, striv-ing with each breath;

“Sir,” he said, “my serv-ant’s dy-ing, Cure him, make him blest.”
“Lord,” the sol-dier said, “it’s not fit; or-der it from here.”
Through your faith, this is ac-com-plished; he shall have re-lease.”
God’s own gift is life in Je-sus; sin’s sole wage is death!

Refrain

Lord, I am not wor-thy, that you should come to me;
Speak the word of heal-ing, Je-sus; set my spir-it free!

In your love re-born, for-given, ev-er let us be!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), Romans 6: 18-23 (v. 4)
Melody: Christijane, Proslav’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Fifth Sunday after Pentecost

1. As he walked the land where the pagans lived, Jesus came up on two men.
2. Demons knew his voice, and our souls rejoice
3. When the pigs, unclean, vanished from the scene, herdsmen ran, spread tidings true;
4. Lips’ and heart’s accord, “Jesus Christ is Lord!”
This is our salvation’s song.

They were sore oppressed and, indeed, possessed;
Cast, by his pow’r, in that very hour, strange beyond the pow’r of pen!
Heart’s faith makes us right; standing in the light, we confess our whole life long:

1, 2, 3 “Have you come to meddle here, Son of God, or make us fear?”
4. You have come into our fear, feeding us who gather here!

We proclaim you “Lord,” Son of God adored, stronger than the demons’ jeer!
We proclaim you “Lord,” Son of God adored, Jesus, our Redeemer dear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 28-34 (vv. 1-3), Romans 10: 1-10 (v. 4).
Melody: Anhel Bolzij / When the Angel came (traditional)

Sunday after Theophany

1. When John was placed in prison by Herod, Jesus then left for Galilee,
Stirs still the hearts of those who hear:
Grace in the generous measure of Christ!

For, breaking Nazareth, he dwelt in “Re-pent! the reign of God is coming!
The same Lord Christ whose presence is filling

Ca-pernaum, beside the sea:
God’s love and care for all is clear!”

Refrain

“All those who walked in darkness and shadow now by the light of God’s own glory see!”

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 4: 12-17
Melody: Kol slaven náš / So great is God (Dmitri Bortniyansky, 1751-1825)
Post-festive days of Theophany

JANUARY 7-13

God him-self is ma-ni-fest, by his love we all are blast!
To the Jordan, Christ our God comes and shat-ters Sat-an’s rod.
See the Spir-it as a Dove, rend the hea-vens from a bove!
Glo-ry now to God on high, who in love has now come nigh!

Washed in Jordan’s stream, all are made clean and in
Now by John bap-tized, Hear! our God cries: This is
Christ re-news this day, mold-ing our clay in-to
Washed in Jordan’s stream, all are made clean and in

him en-light-ened!
my be-loved!
grace-filled ves-sels.
him en-light-ened!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Divnaja novina / Wondrous news (traditional)

Sixth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Peo-ple brought to Je-sus a cri-p-ple in his pain,
2. Je-sus said, “Take cour-age! Your sins are cleansed a-way!”
4. Je-sus stretched his hand out, cried, “Stand and go your way!”
5. Diff’ring gifts, one Giv-er; our love must be sin-cere.

Hav-ing faith that heal-ing could give him strength a-gain.
Some near-by were shak-en, said “He’s blas-phem-ed to-day!”
Cur-ing or for-giv-ing, both come from God, ‘tis plain!
All the crowd was awe-struck to see God’s pow’r that day.
Pa-tient and re-joic-ing, in pray’r, we per-se-vere.

YOUR sins are for-giv-en!” Hear the words of Je-sus;

Call-ing us to new life who put our faith in him.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 9: 1-8 (vv. 1-4), Romans 12: 6-14 (v. 5)
Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
Seventh Sunday after Pentecost

1. Two blind men, search-ing Je-sus out, made this their heart-felt plea:
2. He turned to leave, and sud-den-ly a crowd hemmed him a-round:
3. The strong in faith should bear with grace the scrup-les of the weak.

O Son of Da-vid, pit-y us! Cure us and let us see!
They brought a man pos-essed to him, who could not make a sound.
Build up your neighbor, do him good-let each God’s glo-ry seek.

Said Je-sus, “Are you con-fi-dent that this work I can do?
At Je-sus’ word, the de-mon left; the mute man gained his voice.
All Scrip-ture, writ-ten long a-go, is giv’n that we might find

They an-swered, “Yes!” and Je-sus said, “It shall be done for you.”
The crowd, a-mazed, said “Ne’er be fore were deeds like this! Re-joice!”
In God the source of pa-tient hope. Be of one heart and mind!

The Theophany of the Lord

1. O come, all you faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-um-phant: O
2. See heav-en o-pened, hear the voice like thun-der:
3. In the a-bun-dance of your ten-der mer-cy,
4. Yes, Lord, we greet you, bap-tized on this morn-ing:

Come ye, O come ye to Jor-dan’s shore!
"See: my be-loved, my on-ly Son!"
You have shown forth your love, O Lord,
Je-sus to you be all glo-ry giv’n.

Here is Christ Je-sus, bap-tized in the wa-ters!
See, like a dove, the Spir-it now de-scend-ing!
To ev-ry sin-ner, giv-ing Light in dark-ness!
Teach us, the bap-tized, how much God loves us!

O come, let us ad-ore Him! O come let us ad-ore Him!
O come, let us ad-ore Him, Christ the Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 9: 27-35 (vv. 1-2), Romans 15: 1-7 (v. 3)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Adeste fideles / O come, all ye faithful
Sunday before Theophany

JANUARY 2-5

1. Thus says the Lord: “I send before you
2. “For after me, Another is coming,
3. For those who wait the manifestation

My messenger, your way to prepare!”
Mightier than I, our God’s only Son;
Of Jesus Christ, that day shall shine

Now hear the voice of someone shouting:
He will baptize with God’s Holy Spirit,
and crowns of righteousness and glory

Make for the Lord a path straight and fair!”
And with Them both is truly One!”
Wait there for all of Abraham’s line!

Refrain
“For One is coming, greater than I;
Come and repent!” was John the Baptist’s cry!

Eighth Sunday after Pentecost

1. On seeing throughs who sought him out, Christ’s heart was moved.
2. As evening came, they told the Lord, “Send them away
3. In digently, they showed the meager food they possessed.
4. Christ raised his eyes and blessed his God, then broke the bread.
5. Let factions cease! Be one in mind, in Jesus’ name.

He then healed the sick and suffering; thus his care he proved.
So that they might eat!” Said Jesus, “Give them food to-day.”
Jesus took the bread and fish and bid the crowds to rest.
Serving all, the loaves and fishes left them all be fed!
We preach one Gospel and one Lord, one Cross, e’er the same.

Refrain
Jesus, Bread of Life, feed each hungry soul in need!
Show us all your love; be our Food indeed.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 14: 14-20 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 1: 10-17 (v. 5)
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 1: 1-8
Melody: Kol’ slaven naš / So great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
Ninth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Sending his disciples sailing, Jesus went to pray.
2. Then came Jesus, walking toward them on the stormy wave.
3. Jesus has tensed to assure them: “Fear not! It is I!”
4. Jesus said, “How little faith you’ve come to place in me.”
5. Each of us is God’s own temple, where the Spirit lives;

Waves began to toss their vessel; skies turned dark and grey.
Thinking him a ghost, in terror they began to rave.
Then he turned, rebuked the water quiet was the sea!
And God’s temple is most holy—holiness God gives!

Refrain

Peter cried, “Lord, save me!” as he began to fall;
Jesus stretched His hand and rescued him from faith so small.
As you did for him, O Master, hear and save us all.

The Circumcision of our Lord and God and Savior Jesus Christ
Our holy father Basil the Great, bishop and ecumenical teacher

1. In his love for the human race, the Savior came to earth,
2. For each of us is circumcised and each with Christ has died
3. But when they left, he stayed behind; they went to temple, where,
4. For Basil, too, who taught your Church, who led your flock with care,

Was circumcised as Moses taught the eighth day after birth.
In Baptism, and also rose; and put our sins aside!
We give you thanks for all he did, for words and deeds so fair!

The Lord, the Maker of the Law fulfilled the Law’s commands.
This Child, with-in His parents’ care, was filled with strength and grace;
For Mary, Mother of our God, who pondered in her heart,
You crown the year with goodness, Lord; now bless the coming year,

That we, who could not save ourselves, be saved from sin’s demands.
When twelve, his parents and his kin brought him to keep the feast.
All things con-nected with her Son, we all our thanks impart!
That lov-ing neighbor and our God, we live in grace and fear!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for January 1
Melody: Forest Green

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 14: 22-34 (vv. 1-4), 1 Corinthians 3: 9-17 (v. 5)
Melody: Christiane, proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Sunday after the Nativity
The Commemoration of the Holy and Righteous Joseph the Betrothed,
David the King, and James the Brother of God

DECEMBER 26-31

1. Glo-ry to the Lord of all, born in cave to save us all,
2. For Saint Jo-seph, right-eous one, guard-ian of the Vir-gin’s Son;
3. Hail, O Christ, our Sav-i-or-Lord! Ev-’ry praise let us af-ford

He, the sole-be-got-ten One, born the Vir-gin’s on-ly Son!
For King Da-vid, bold and strong, sing-er of the Lord’s new song;
For your com-ing as a man to ful-fill the Fa-ther’s plan!

Change-less God a Man is made, sav-ing us, the sore a-fraid!
For the broth-er of the Lord, James, the preach-er of the Word:
By your birth, you set us free, new-born souls in you to be!

Glo-ry to your birth, O Lord! By your Church be e’er a-dored!
Thanks and praise your Church shall bring to your throne, O in-fant King!
Guard us, keep us free from fear; grant us peace, a glad new year!

Hark! the her-ald an-gels sing: “Glo-ry to the new-born King!”

Tenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. To the Mas-ter’s side came a man, who cried:
2. Stum-bling in their shame, his dis-ci-ples came;
3. The a- pos-tle’s word, seem-ing ly ab-surd,

“Lord, take pit-y on my son!” Je-sus heard his pray’r
all their striv-ing had been vain. Je-sus said at last,
shows the path that leads to God: Seen by all as fools,

and, with might so rare, made the de-mon’s work un-done.
“On-ly pray’r and fast could this vic-to-ry at-tain.”
used by Christ as tools to de-stroy our sin’s fa-çade.

Faith the size of mus-tard seed has the pow’r to con-quer need.
Moun-tains large and grand move at faith’s com-mand; noth-ing stands

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday after Nativity
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 17: 14-22 (vv: 1-2), 1 Corinthians 4: 9-16 (v. 3)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the Angel came (traditional)
Eleventh Sunday after Pentecost

1. Jesus told this story: God's reign can be compared
   to the reign of David.
2. One man, debt-encumbered, could not repay the loan.
3. “Lord, be patient with me, and I will pay in full.”
4. Leaving, that same servant found one who owed him less.
5. Though im-plored for mer-cy, the serv-ant, hard of heart,
   the king called that man in.
6. Told of this, in an-ger, Paul reaped a Church for God.

To a king who sum-moned, his serv-ants for reck-ning there.
So the king said, “Sell him, his fam-ily and all he owns.”
Moved to ten-der pity, the king for-gave him all.
“Pay me what you owe me!” he cried, with curse and stress.
Threw the man in pris-on, till full re-pay-ment start.
“Your whole debt was lift-ed; why then so hard with him?”
Put-ting up with hard-ships, that naught im-pede the Word.

Refrain

As we treat each oth-er, harsh-ly or with mer-cy,
So our heav'n-ly Fa-ther will treat us in re-turn.

Sunday before the Nativity

1. O come, you lov-ers of the feasts! With glad-ness let us raise
   the birth of Christ.
2. Be liev-ers, let us praise this day the fa-thers on faith's trek;
   the birth of Christ.
3. For Mi-riam, Sar-ah, Ra-chel fair, for Han-nah and for Eve,
   the great pro-phet-ess.
4. O Beth-le-hem, pre pare your-self, O Eph-rath, re-joice!

For Pa-triarchs and Prophets blest a hymn of thank-ful praise!
For Ad-ram, E-noch, No-ah and the great Mel-chiz-dek!
For all the moth-ers who con-ceived and bore those to be-lieve
The gate of E-den's o-pen wide! Cry out with joy-filled voice:

For A-bra-ham and I-saac and Ja-cob and his seed
For proph-ets like I-sai-ah, for Dan-i-el and the youths
That God would keep his prom-ise, we give you thanks this day;
Our Christ makes haste to come now and brings us back to grace.

Whose cov-enant with God en-dured, we give you praise, in-deed!
Who, in the face of e-vil, still pro-claimed your ho-ly truths.
Pre-pare our hearts, your homes, your lives! Give Christ the fin-est place!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday before Nativity
Melody: St. Louis (O little town of Bethlehem)
The holy prophet Daniel and the three holy youths, Hananiah, Azariah, and Mishael

DECEMBER 17

1. As a star, resplendent, announces the break of day,
   Through the fiery furnace, O youths, you blessed your fathers' God.
   For ti- fied by fast ing, you holy ones were bold and brave,

   We praise you, O Daniel, who pro- phesied Mes si ah's way.
   Heed less of tem- pta tion, in purity God's path you trod.
   Kept safe by you, Lord God, who show your self as strong to save!

   As the feast ap- proaches, we are filled with glad ness!

   Hear your saints, O Mass ter, who join us as we pray.

Twelfth Sunday after Pentecost

1. A man came up to Christ and said, “O Teach er, tell me
   true? If I would see e ter nal life, what good then
   “Don’t kill or steal; give par ents hon or; keep your

   As the feast ap- proaches, we are filled with glad ness!

   Hear your saints, O Mass ter, who join us as we pray.

   Text: J. Michael Thompson
   Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
**Thirteenth Sunday after Pentecost**

1. The Lord said, “There was once a man planting vines,
2. The owner rent-ed out his land; went away.
3. The rent-ers seized and beat the slaves, hurt them sore;
4. At last he said, “I now will send my own son.”
5. What will the owner of the vine-yard do in turn?
6. Stand firm in faith and be on guard: act like men!

Hedged his vine-yard, built a tower, saw his work was fine!
When the owner sent out others, they were hurt the more.
Then the rent-ers seized and killed him, think-ing they had won.
In a word, be strong! and let Christ’s love guide you again.

The rejected stone Has become the corner-stone!
Wondrous in our eyes, Done by God alone!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 21: 33-42 (vv. 1-5), 1 Corinthians 16: 13-24 (v. 6)
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža Prečista / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)

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**Second Sunday before the Nativity**

**Sunday of the Forefathers**

DECEMBER 11-17

1. Let us now praise famous men, tell their stor-ies once a-gain.
2. Those were hon-ored in their age—priest and mon-arch, proph-et, sage—
3. These, the god-ly ones, we praise, who en-dured the dark-est days,

Ruling king-dom in their might, known for val-or in men’s sight.
And have left be-hind a name, which their chil-dren e’er can claim.
Cov-en-ant-ed, Lord, with you, and whose grace has seen them through.

Those with coun-sel true and wise, those who saw with proph-et’s eyes—
Oth-ers, though, have run this race, van-ished, leave-ing not a trace,
All our hymns of praise we bring for their stead-fast-ness, O King!

Those who wrote the psalms we sing; those who taught the sage and king.
As if they had nev-er been, they and chil-dren af-ter them.
From their seed, up-on this earth, you have tak-en hum-ble birth.

For their gifts and wit-ness, Lord, we sing praise with one ac-cord.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Ecclesiasticalus 44: 1-10, 13-14
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)
The Theotokos of Guadalupe, patroness of the Americas

DECEMBER 12

1. Come, all you lovers of the feasts: sing wonders done this day;
2. She asked him to convey her words; she asked a church be built,
3. Returning to that lonely place, the sad one told his queen,
4. America's great patroness, O Virgin, Mother kind,

How God displayed His loving care in such a loving way:
Upon the mountain's lofty top, where so much blood was spilled.
Receive the hymn we raise to you; teach us your Son to find!

To Tepeyac, in Mexico, the Theotokos came,
Replied to these loving words he went in to the town.
His cloak with flow'rs May filled, sent him in to that place;
To Father, Son, and Spirit blessed, to God, the Three in One,

Apostling to a native son, Juan Die-go was his name.
And to the bishop took the tale, received harsh words and frowned.
When o-pened there, the flow'rs spilled out and there was Mary's face!
Be all our hymns of praise addressed, from souls your grace has won.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Forest Green

Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Jesus said: God's reign is like a king who gave a feast
2. But when summon'd to the wed'ing, they re-fused to come.
3. When the king came in, he saw a man not clad a right.
4. God it is who firmly sets us, seals us in His Son,

For a wed'ing, and inv'it ed all, from great to least:
Said the king, "Fill up my feast with an-y one who'll come."
"How is it you're robed so poor ly? Throw him from my sight!"
With the Spirit as first pay-ment; by this, we're made one.

Refrain

Tell all those inv'ited: My diner is prepared!

Every thing is ready for you at this wed'ing fair!

Many are inv'ited; few, the chosen seat ed there.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 8: 5-13 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 1: 21-2:4 (v. 4)
Melody: Christiane, proslav'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Fifteenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once a lawyer said to Jesus, “Master, tell me true;
2. In his turn, he asked the lawyer, “Tell me, if you can,
3. God, who called the light from darkness, shines with in our heart

Of the laws of God, which is the greatest one to you?”
How can David call the Christ his son, with in God’s plan?”
That we, too, make known the glory Christ had from the start.

Refrain

You shall love the Lord God with all your heart and soul;

You shall also love your neighbor: make this law your goal!

Loving God and loving neighbor: these two make one whole!

Maternity of Holy Anna

1. All Christ's faith ful come to- gether join-ing here in joy-ful song,
2. See this mys- tery: all God's peo- ple are in this con cep-tion blessed;
3. Praise the Fa- ther, source of be-ing; praise Christ Je-sus, God the Son;

Giv-ing God all thanks and ho- nor that the ves- sel (planned so long)
For in Ma- ry's sin-less bo-dy, God's own Son would take His rest.
Praise the Spi- rit, font of bles-sing; glo- ry to the Three-in-One!

In the womb of mo- ther An- na now is bles- sed ly con- ceived,
Saved by Je-sus, Ma- ry mo- ders how we, too, may keep God's Word;
Joined as one with sin-less Ma- ry and the saints and an- gels' throng,

Sin-less kept at her con cep- tion through the Fa- ther's grace re- ceived.
Fo-cused on o be- dient wit- ness, faith- ful to the Gos- pel heard.
Let us raise to God most lov- ing here on earth our joy- ful song!

Melody: Christijane, proslav'ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra

DECEMBER 6

1. Crowns of praise now let us bring, making winter gladness;
2. Lyon teacher of the Faith, humble, pious pastor,
3. Glory be to God the Son, who (from heaven descending)

Nicholas, God's loving saint, bids us leave our sadness!
To the poor and needy, friend near to Christ, our Master;
Joined both God and human kind, every blessing sending:

Faithful shepherd of his flock, true and holy Father,
Through your zeal and holy life which we seek to follow,
Glory to the Father give, and the Spirit, raising

Lead our songs to God Most High, as with you we gather.
Help us strive to love the Lord, thus His Name to hallow!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Tempus adest floridum / Good king Wenceslas (13th century carol)

Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once there was a man, who had made a plan, had to travel
2. Two men took this wealth, bet-tered it them-selves, thus re-paid their
3. When the man re-turned, of their skills he learned, and com-mend-ed
4. Now, the time and day! Cast your sin a-way! Do not waste God's

far a-way. He called to his side serv-ants who, in pride, mas-ter's choice. One, who lived in dread, hid the wealth in stead, those who planned; But from him whose fear made no ef-fort here, gen-rous grace! E-ven in our woes, wrest-ling with our foes,

each were giv-en funds that day. Faith-ful serv-ant, work-ing hard, left it with no in-t'rest paid.
all was tak-en from his hand.
we can see Christ's loving face!

bring-ing in your great re-ward, You have worked with less; now with

more you're blest: Come and share your mas-ter's joy!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 25: 14-30 (vv. 1-3), 2 Corinthians 6: 1-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)
Seventeenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Jesus went through Sidon and Tyre, a long the sea.
2. “Lord, O Son of David, my daughter is possessed.”
3. “Food that’s meant for children is not thrown to the hound!”
4. Jesus said, “O woman! Your faith is great indeed!”
5. We are God’s own temple, his sons and daughters free;

To him came a woman, who shouted this, her plea:
Though Christ gave no answer, she pleaded, none the less:
“True, Lord, but the dog eats the crumbs dropped on the ground!”
At that very instant, the woman’s child was freed.
Trust in His promise, let us all faithful be!

Refrain

Lord, O Son of David! Show to me your pity!
Hear the pray’r I offer! Give heed and set me free!

Our venerable father, Sabbas the Sanctified

1. O father of th’angelic life, and fellow of the saints,
2. As you, through discipline, restored the flesh for Spirit’s task,
3. In midst of winter fast and prayer we raise our song of praise

You have your dwelling now with Christ the Goal of your restraint.
So guide us now who look to you, each daily sin unmasked.
To Father, Son, and Spirit, God, who blesses all our days.

O light of tem’rance, monks’ defense, we honor you each year;
Pray for all monks and nuns this day that they might heed God’s call,
As we prepare for Christmas now, give us the grace to grow

Pray to the Christ who was your Light, that we be saved from fear.
And for the folk who sing your praise, that they give God their all.
In knowledge and in love of you, that we your grace may show!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Matthew 15: 21-28 (vv. 1-4), 2 Corinthians 6: 16b-7: 1 (v. 5)
Melody: Prizer, o Marije / Mary; look upon us (traditional)
The holy apostle Andrew, the first called

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high- est praise
2. A - pos - tle An - drew heard John say, “Be - hold, the Lamb of God!”
3. O Fa - ther, source of ev’ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,

That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
And went to Christ and, hear - ing him, for - sought the way he’d trod;
O Spir - it, Giv - er of new life, O bless - ed Three - in - One:
Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far - thest ends of earth,
He told his broth - er, Si - mon: “See! Mes - si - ah we have found!”
With An - drew and th’ a - pos - tles’ choir, we bless your ho - ly name;
All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing all to your new birth.
He preached in Greece, and to a cross, like Je - sus, he was bound.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Eighteenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. When walk - ing by the lake - side, there the Mas - ter saw two
2. The nets were full to break - ing, and they dragged their catch to
3. The one who shall sow spar - ing - ly will reap a small re -
boats. At his re - quest, the own - er Si - mon sailed him
land. Then Si - mon said, “O leave me Lord, for I’m a
ward; If boun - ti - ful, then great will be the bles - sings
out from shore. There, seat - ed, Je - sus taught the crowds; then
sin - ful man.” The Lord re - plied, “Be not a - fraid. From
of the Lord! Be neith - er sad nor grudg - ing in your
said, “Put out to sea; Cast out your nets this one time
this time on, you’ll see Your catch will not be fish, but
giv - ing, for we know God loves a cheer - ful giv - er!
more, the works of God you’ll see.”
mens! Leave all and fol - low me.”
Thus we serve him, high and low.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Nineteenth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Do unto others what you would have them do.
2. Love all your enemies though their love is small;
3. “My grace shall be enough for you, all your days.

Loving only those who love you? Where’s the credit due?
Give your help to all who need, and God will bless it all.
For when you are weak, the pow’r of Christ fills all your ways.”

Refrain

Be compassionate As your Father is to you:

Children of our God, this we all must do!

Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)

Thanksgiving Day

THURSDAY AFTER NOVEMBER 21

1. We plow the fields and scatter the good seed on the land,
2. He on-ly is the Maker of all things near and far,
3. We thank you then, O Fa-ther, for all things bright and good,

But it is fed and wa-tered by God’s al-might-y hand;
He paints the way-side flow-er, He lights the ev’n-ing star.
The seed-time and the har-vest, our life, our health, our food:

He sends the snow in win-ter, the warmth to swell the grain,
The winds and waves o-bey him, by him, the birds are fed;
No gifts have we to of-fer for all your love im-parts,

The breezes and the sun-shine, the soft, re-fresh-ing rain.
Much more to us, his chil-dren, he gives our hum-ble, thank-ful hearts.

Refrain

For all good gifts a-round us are sent from heav’n a-bove;
Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, for all His grace and love.

Text: Matthias Claudius, 1782; tr. J. M. Cambpell, 1861
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
Entrance of the Theotokos into the Temple

NOVEMBER 21

1. Come, all you lov-ers of the feasts: with joy now greet the day
2. To-day the tem-ple of our God re-ceives the per-fect Ark

When Jo-a-chim and An-na came up o’er the moun-tain way,
Pre-pared a-fore-hand to re-ceive the Law’s ful-fill-ment, Christ.

They jour-neyed on to keep a vow made to our God, the Lord,
For this glad feast of En-trance now we sing with pra-is-es meet

They brought their on-ly child to him, best gift they could af-ford.
With Ma-ry, to the Fa-ther, Son, and to the Pa-ra-clete.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for November 21
Melody: Forest Green

Twentieth Sunday after Pentecost

1. In the town of Naim, a wid-ow lost her on-ly son.
2. Je-sus saw and, moved to pi-ty, told her, “Do not cry.”
3. I as-sure you that the Gos-pel did not come from men,

Griev-ing with her, crowds of towns-folk walk and mourn as one.
Then he raised the man and gave him back to her a-live!
But from Christ him-self, re-veal-ing God’s good will a-gain!

Refrain

In our midst A Proph-et has ris-en, called by God!

God has vis-it-ed his peo-ple, walked where we have trod!

Life and death do what he bids them: Glo-ry be to God!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 7: 11-16 (vv. 1-2), Galatians 1: 11-19 (v. 3)
Melody: Christijane, proslavl’ajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Twenty-first Sunday after Pentecost

1. Out the farm-er went (so the tale is spent) sow-ing seed up-
2. Some in shall-ow soil sprout-ed from his toil; lack-ing mois-ture,
3. Some of this new seed found rich soil in-deed and pro-duced a
4. We are cru-ci-fied! With Christ, we have died, so that we may

on the ground. Some fell on the path, where it could not last;
it soon died. Some grew in the weed, stran-gling it in-deed,
hun-dred-fold! When we hear the Word, and live what we’ve heard
live a-new. Life is not our own; by faith we are shown

grabbed by birds or trod-den down. Je-sus told these tales, it’s plain,
though to live it brave-ly tried.
we bear fruit, as Christ has told!
Christ with-in us lives! It’s true!

God’s own Kingdom to ex-plain. Come and lend an ear! Think of what you hear!

Learn the se-crets of God’s reign!

The holy apostle and evangelist Matthew

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high-est praise
2. A pos-tle Mat-thew heard with joy your sum-mons, “Fol-low me!”
3. O Fa-ther, source of ev’ry good, O ris-en, glo-rious Son,

That your a-pos-tles, leaving all, were faith-ful all their days,
And he left his tax col-lect-or’s job that he Your friend might be.
O Spir-it, Giv-er of new life, O bless-ed Three-in-One:

Pro-claim-ing Gos-pel truth and love to far-thest ends of earth,
He wrote of You in death-less words that sum-mon and com-pel;
With Mat-thew and th’a-pos-tles’ choir, we bless your ho-ly name;

All preach-ing you, Lord Christ, and lead-ing all to your new birth.
And told of judg-ment just and great that we re-mem-ber well.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Melody: Anhel Boží / When the angel came (traditional)
6. To humble shepherds with their flocks, this news they will announce:
7. O Magi from the East, you bring gold, frankincense and myrrh,
8. O Joseph, you protect and watch the infant Son of God,
9. Emmanuel, Christ God the Lord, is born for us this day.

6. The Savior's born in Bethlehem, in swaddling clothes he's found.
7. and searching for the new-born King these gifts you will confer.
8. in consternation pondering the mysteries of His Word.
9. We come now to adore our King, this good news we all say:

1-8. He shall be born unto us, and God will be with us;
9. He has been born unto us, and God is now with us;

and we shall find Him in the cave of Bethlehem.
and we have found Him in the cave of Bethlehem.

Twenty-second Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once there was a rich man, who ate well every day,
2. Lazarus, the beggar, all covered up with sores,
3. When they died, the beggar was carried to heaven's joy
4. Abraham, my father, I still have broth-ers three;
5. A-braham most sadly, said, “If they will not heed,

Dressed in finest linens, who scorned those in his way.
Longed to taste the leavings that fell up on the floor.
While in fier-y torment the rich man was em-ployed.
If a dead man came back, they surely then would see!

Refrain

In the cross of Jesus I will gladly glory,
Through the cross I triumph, and peace and grace I see.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 16: 19-31 (vv. 1-6), Galatians 6: 11-18 (refrain)
Melody: Prizi, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)
Twenty-third Sunday after Pentecost

1. As he walked the land where the pagans lived,
2. Demons knew his voice, and our souls rejoice
3. When the Christ to life-dead sin's own strife
4. Brought with Christ to spread tidings true

Jesus met a man in need; Herd-ers ran, spread tidings true;
those with faith can clearly see: This is gift of God,
and, indeed, possessed; in that weary hour, the herds of swine!
not our works' reward; God's own harvest are we!

Refrain
1-3. “Have you come to meddle here, Son of God, or make me fear?”
4. You have come into our fear, feeding us who gather here!

We pro-claim you “Lord,” Son of God adored, stronger than the demons' jeer!
We pro-claim you “Lord,” Son of God adored, Jesus, our Redeemer dear!

The ancient prophecies foretold

1. The ancient prophecies foretold the coming of the birth
2. The holy Virgin Mary now fulfills the will of God,
3. O star of Bethlehem, you shine with brilliance in the sky,
4. The lowly town of Bethlehem, among Judean hills,
5. The angels now prepare to sing glad tidings of the birth,

Refrain
1. Of God's a-nointed Savior who brings peace upon the earth.
2. Ac-cept-ing His divine re-request to bear the Son of God.
3. To lead us all to God's own Son who comes to save man-kind.
5. Pro-claim-ing glo-ry in the heights for God's Son born on earth.

He shall be born unto us, and God will be with us;
and we shall find Him in the cave of Bethlehem.

Sing verses 1-8 beginning on November 15; add one verse each week if desired.
Sing verse 9 and its refrain December 25.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 8: 26-39 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Anhel Božíj / When the Angel came (traditional)

Note: this hymn is similar to, but different from, the hymn for the Fifth Sunday after Pentecost, which is based on the same event as related by Saint Matthew.
Hymn for the Christmas Fast (Saint Philip's Fast)

NOVEMBER 15 - DECEMBER 24

1. Tru-ly, Zi-on's peo-ple, now you shall weep no more.
2. No more shall your Teach-er, hide him-self from your face,
3. Earth, with fruits a-bun-dant, shall blos-som forth for you.

Refrain

Lib-er-ty for cap-tives, good news for the out-cast,
Com-fort for the mourn-er, re-demp-tion at the last!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Isaiah 30:19-26 and Isaiah 61: 1-3
Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)

Twenty-fourth Sunday after Pentecost

1. One day a man named Jai-rus* came and fell at
2. “Who touched me?” Je-sus asked the crowd. The wom-an, thought that God will bring forth
3. “Fear not!” said he, “but trust that James and John, the death; come
4. Christ is our peace, the one who broke the death of his cross uni-t ed us, may

save!” did he en-treat. Christ be e’er ad-ored!
heal-ing’s grace took root. As Je-sus went through
be de-ted. The Lord said, “Daugh-ter,”

crush-ing go in by the crowds, a wom-an touched his hem; The pow’r of he still
more- but faith has touched your faith lit-tle girl, a-rise!” The Lord re-

God went forth from him and made her whole a-gain.
gath-ered by his love, a tem-ple in the Lord!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 8: 41-56 (vv. 1-3), Ephesians 2: 4-10 (v. 4)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

* Note: Jairus is pronounced "JI-rus", with a long I.
Twenty-fifth Sunday after Pentecost

1. A law- yer said to Je- sus once, “Teach- er true,
2. Then he re- plied, “What is the law? What’s writ- ten there?”
3. To prove a point, the law- yer asked of the Lord,
4. There was a man who, on a trip, once was robbed.
5. Then came a - long a for- eign- er, saw his need,
6. Said Je- sus, “Who was neigh- bor then to this one?”

If I seek e ter nal life, please tell me what to do!”
Then the law- yer an- swered with these words, so wise and fair:
“Tell me, who is then my neigh- bor? Who can be ig- nored?”
Priest and Le- vite saw him, left him there be-side the road.
Gave as sis- tance to the man and was his friend in deed.
“Him who pit- ied!” Je- sus said, Then go, do like- wise, son!”

Refrain

Love the Lord your God! Love with heart and mind and soul!
And love neigh- bor, too; Make this law your goal!

The holy apostle Philip

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high est praise
2. A pos- tle Phil - ip heard with joy your sum mons, “Fol - low me!”
3. O Fa ther, source of ev ‘ry good, O ris en, glo ri ous Son,

That your a pos - tles, leaving all, were faith ful all their days,
And to Na than - iel, cu ri ous, he told him, “Come and see!”
O Spir - it, Giver of new life, O bless ed Three in One:

Pro - claim ing Gos pel truth and love to far -thest ends of earth,
When Greeks said, “We would see the Lord!” he worked at their be-hest;
With Phi lip and th’a pos-tles’ choir, we bless your ho-ly name;

All preach -ing you, Lord Christ, and lead -ing all to your new birth.
In far - off E thi - o pi - a, he preached the mes sage blest.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

NOVEMBER 14
Our holy father John Chrysostom,
Archbishop of Constantinople

NOVEMBER 13

1. For Chrys-os-tom, the gold-en-tongued, we give you praise, O Lord;
2. His gift of preach-ing caused the Word to be a liv-ing thing,
3. O Fa-the-r, Son, and Spir-it blest, O God-head, one in three,

Through min-is-try of spoken word he made your Name ad-ored.
And through his awe-some gift of words he bade his peo-ple sing.
May songs of praise be now ad-dressed from those your grace set free.

As bish-op, John has fed your flock, not flee-ing as hired hand;
He loved the poor and need-y, Lord; he pas-tored well your sheep;

And through de-ri-sion, ex-ile, loss, come at your side to stand.
Though ex-iled for his ob-stin-ance, your Church he safe did keep.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Pod svoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

Twenty-sixth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Je-sus told this par-a-ble: “There once was a rich man.
2. Said the man, “What shall I do? My barns will hold no more.
3. Then the man said to him-self, “Re-lax! Eat well and drink!
4. On that night God said to him, “Oh fool, what can you know?
5. Je-sus said, “It works that way when grow-ing rich for self;

Full and plen-tous were his har-vests, more than was his plan.”
I will build far larg-er ones and there place all my store.
When I call you from this life, where will these rich-es go?”
Heed this, all who hear my words: in God place all your wealth!”

Refrain

Wake, a-wake, O sleep-er! and rise now from the dead!

Je-sus Christ will give you light, our ris-en, glo-rious Head!

Live as chil-dren of the Light, and by the Lord be led!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 12: 16-21 (vv. 1-5), Romans 6: 18-23 (refrain)
Melody: Christijane, proslavajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Twenty-seventh Sunday after Pentecost

1. On a Sab - bath day, Je - sus went his way, Teach - ing in the syn - a-gogue. There a wom - an, bent, eight - een years had spent, meet - ing Christ in e - vil’s fog, Sab - bath is for rest! Come those days for cures in - stead!”

2. See - ing her dis - tress, Je - sus called and blessed: Stand - ing straight a - gain He re - buked the crowd and said: “Work has six days blest;

3. When the head - man saw works a - gainst the Law, Can - not see the jus - tice here: Ox and ass you’ll feed; in the sight of men, she re - joiced in God in - deed! one who should be freed is de - serv - ing more, I fear!”

4. Christ said in re - ply, “Hyp - o - crites! your eye in ev - il’s fog. Take the truth as belt for you; Just - ice as your breast-plate true; Faith, as might-y shield, won’t to e - vil yield; Gos-pel’s zeal as stur - dy shoe!

The priest martyr Josaphat, archbishop of Polotsk

1. God, of all your mar - tyr s, crown, hear the hymn we raise in glad - ness, prais - ing good Saint Jo - sa - phat, who (in midst of earth - ly sad - ness) fol - lowed Christ, the Way, the Life, brav - ing trou - ble, scorn, and strife.

2. Jo - sa - phat, a preach - er bold, was a bish - op strong and fear - less; in his love for all his flock And his ar - dor, he was peer - less; “that in Christ we one may be” was his earn - est, heart - felt plea.

3. Strong de - fend - er of his Church, Lov - er of the East - ern teach - ing, faith - ful priest and lead - er true Which your Church in glo - ry rais - es; with our Pa - tron te - rious grace, took in heav’n a mar - tyr's place.

4. God the Fa - ther, God the Son, God the Spir - it, take our prais - s with our hymns on this glad day

Who (in midst of earth - ly sad - ness) fol - lowed Christ, the Urged his peo - ple through his preach - ing, and, by God's mys -

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 13:10-17 (vv. 1-4), Ephesians 6: 10-17 (refrain)
Melody: Anhel Božij / When the angel came (traditional)

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Grosser Gott, wir loben Dich / Holy God, we praise thy name (Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1774)
The Synaxis of the holy archangel Michael and all the angelic powers

NOVEMBER 8

Arch-angel Michael, Prince of all angels, Leader, defender
of the heav’nly hosts. You are renowned for your might-y
power, Ever swift to obey the Lord’s com-mands.

You cast out Satan with his evil spirits, be our pro-tec-tor a-
gainst his wick-ed ways. Arch-angel Michael, glo-ri-ous lead-er,
Guide us to serve the will of the Lord.

Twenty-eighth Sunday after Pentecost

1. Once there was a ban-quet pre-pared for man-y guests.
2. Some said, “I have pur-chased some land I now must see.”
3. Hear-ing this, the mas-ter grew an-gry at the slight.
4. Once this was ac-com-plished, there still was ta-ble space.
5. Je-sus is the im-age of God who is un-seen.

When the meal was read-y, the host his wish ex-pressed:
“Go and find the cripp-led, keep me from be-ing free.”
“Go in-to the high-ways, fill up ev’ry place!”
First-born of all crea-tures, the first-born of the dead!

Come, for all is read-y! Come and take your plac-es!
All who’ve been in-vited, Come feast with me to-day!

Melody: Prizri, o Marije / Mary, look upon us (traditional)

Text and melody: Professor John Kahanick
Twenty-ninth Sunday after Pentecost

1. As Je - sus near - ed a vil - lage, there ten lep - ers raised a cry;
2. As they be - gan to leave the place, they knew that they were free;
3. Of ten men cured of lep - ro - sy, the on - ly one who came
4. When Christ our life ap - pears, with him in glo - ry you shall be;

“O Mas-ter Je - sus, pi - ty us! Hear us who sob and sigh!
One of the men then hur - ried back with shouts of praise and glee.
Was a des - pised Sam - a - ri - tan, to praise God’s ho - ly
So put to death the things of earth, from sin and fault be free.

He saw them and then in re - ply he said, “Go
He threw him self at Je - sus’ feet, with thank - ful Name.
Christ said, “Stand up and go your way! Your faith has
The old self has been put a - side; the new man on your way,

on your way, and show your selves un - to the priests, that
heart in - clin ed; the Lord then said, “Were ten not cured? Where
made you whole.” The man stood up and went a - long, with
is put on, who grows in knowl - edge and in truth, for

they may have their say,”
are the oth - er nine?”
praise in heart and soul.
Christ is all in all.

The holy priest-martyr Theodore Romža, bishop of Mukačev

1. Chris - tians, come with hymns of glad - ness; for this day, with
2. The - o - dore, our faith - ful shep - herd, on this day was
3. The - o - dore was ev - er faith - ful in the face of
4. Give us grace, his zeal to cop - y; as he strove the
5. In com - mun - ion with our mar - tyr, we this song of

joy o’er - flow - ing, bids us set a - side all sad - ness:
crowned with glo - ry; hav - ing suf - fered for his Mas - ter,
all temp - ta - tion to his Church and to his peo - ple, 
faith to nour - ish, so in - spire us by his ac - tions
praise now ren - der to you, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it,

God his peace is here be - stow - ing.
Now his peo - ple tell his sto - ry.
Through the fier - cest tri - bu - la - tion.
That we each your Church will cher - ish.
Tri - une God, in heav - en’s splen - dor.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Christijane prib’hajte / Christians, join in our procession (traditional)
The holy great-martyr Demetrius

1. De·me·tri·us, Christ's mar·tyr great, you shine like star so bright:
2. Like Christ, a spear once pierced your side, like him, you once were slain,
3. As you in·hab·it heav·en now, so draw us all to you,

Pre·serve us all from e·vil's strength and from the dev·il's might.
And now with Christ, in heav·en's height, en·throne·d with him you reign.
That dai·ly liv·ing Christian lives God's grace shall us re·new.

Your wit·ness for the Lord re·calls his Pas·sion for our sake;
Teach us to fol·low Christ our Lord not count·ing price too steep;
Give praise to God the Trin·i·ty: to Fa·ther and to Son

And fills us all with joy, and helps us, too, our cross to take.
Help us to wit·ness, day by day, to all of Love so deep.
And to the Ho·ly Spir·it, Lord, E·ter·nal Three-in·One.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for October 26
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)

Thirtieth Sunday after Pentecost

1. A law·yer said to Je·sus once, “Teach·er true,
2. Then Je·sus said, “Why call me ‘good?’ That’s God a·lone!
3. The man re·plied, “I’ve done those things ev·’ry day,
4. On hear·ing this, the man grew sad, went a·way;
5. Since you are God’s own cho·sen ones, deep·ly loved,

If I seek e·ter·nal life, please tell me what to do!”
You know all of God’s com·mands, those carved in·to the stone!”
So that he might grow, the Sav·ior bid him live this way:
Je·sus said, “How hard it is for rich folk to o·bey!”
Clothe your·self in mer·cy, kind·ness, pa·tience from a·bove!

Refrain

“One thing more there is: Sell, and give the poor your all.
Give heav’n all your store; Come and hear my call.”

Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary Mother of our God (traditional)
Thirty-first Sunday after Pentecost

1. Down the road to Je - rich - o, a beg - ging blind man sat.
2. Hear - ing this, the man cried out with loud and fer - vent plea.
3. Je - sus stopped and asked the blind man what his wish would be.
4. Je - sus said, “Re - ceive your sight!” and then the man could see.
5. To the King, the on - ly God, un - seen and death - less Lord

Hear - ing crowds, he turned and asked the peo - ple, “What is that?”
Though the crowd soon from a true heart: “Lord, I want to see!”
He be - gan to fol - low Je - sus, for this gift so free!
We give glo - ry and due hon - or! May he be a - dored!

Refrain

“Je - sus, Son of Da - vid, have pi - ty now on me!
Stop and give me back my vi - sion; save me, set me free!
You have come to save the sin - ner; I the first must be!”

The holy apostle and evangelist Luke

O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and high - est praise
O Fa - ther, source of ev - 'ry good, O ris - en, glo - rious Son,
That your a - pos - tles, leav - ing all, were faith - ful all their days,
Of you, th'in - car - nate, heal - ing Lord, we give you thanks that's due,
Pro - claim - ing Gos - pel truth and love to far -thest ends of earth,
For his ac - counts, both of your works and of the Church -’s youth,
All preach - ing you, Lord Christ, and lead - ing you, the on - ly Truth.
Have Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

OCTOBER 18

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 18: 35-43 (vv. 1-4), 1 Timothy 1: 15-17 (v. 5)
Melody: Christijane, proslavljajme / All the faithful come before you (traditional)
Sunday of the Fathers
at the Seventh Ecumenical Council

OCTOBER 11-17

1. Come, all you faithful, sing praise with gladness!
2. As in the Law the Sabbath was honored,
3. The Fathers taught that Jesus our Savior
4. Give grace, O God, that in our living

On this glad day our hymns we raise
So in the Seven Councils we see
We live these teachings out every day,

For those who taught the True Faith with boldness,
The use oficons in our worship,
Proclaiming Christ to every person,

For their strong witness all their days,
Now shows our faith in God's great plan.

O Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
As we were taught, so now do we worship you!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for the Sunday of the Fathers
Melody: Kol'slaven naš / So great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)

Thirty-second Sunday after Pentecost
Sunday of Zaccheus

1. When traveling through Jericho, the crowd knew Jesus' name,
2. Zacchaeus hurried down and bid the Master come and dine.
3. The Lord appeared: "This day salvation comes within these walls!
4. All of our hopes are fixed on God, the savior of all men,

And spoke of him and gathered there, drawn by the Teacher's fame.
The crowd, re-pulsed, said: "Look, he treats a sinner like he's fine!"
This day, a son of Abraham has heard his father's calls!
Especially those who believe, that we may live again!

Zacchaeus, short of stature, climbed a tree that he might see:
Zacchaeus stood his ground and said, "My Lord, I swear this day:
To each believer, show yourself in purity and love

When Jesus passed, he looked and called, "Come down from there to me."
Half of my goods I give as alms, and all my fraud re-pay."
All of the lost: Give thanks to God who loves both rich and slave!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Luke 19: 1-10 (vv. 1-3), 1 Timothy 4: 9-16 (v. 4)
Melody: Pod tvoj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)
The Indiction, or Beginning of the Church Year

1. In wisdom you have fashioned all things,
2. O Lord, the Maker of the cosmos,
3. In faith your people bow before you,

O Father’s Word before there was time;
Seasons and times are in your hand;
For with compassion you are replete!

Creation’s order you have established,
Preserve our country in Your goodness,
Crown this new year with goodness and mercy!

Source of all things, and God sublime;
Keep us in peace by Your strong hand;
We come before your mercy seat.

O Christ, now bless the year’s beginning,
For you are good, the Lover of us all.

The holy apostle James Alpheus

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
2. Apostle James, commissioned to call every land to Christ,
3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,

That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
You taught of him, God’s well-beloved, who paid our sinning’s price.
O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:

Proclaiming Gospel truth and love to farthest ends of earth,
You caught the nations in your net of Gospel truth and light,
With James and with that apostles’ choir, we bless your holy name:

All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.
Iluma, Jacob those who lived in sin’s constraint and night.
Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kol’slaven naš / So great is God (Dmitri Bortniansky, 1751-1825)
The holy apostle Thomas

1. O Lord, to you we raise a hymn of thanks and highest praise
   That your apostles, leaving all, were faithful all their days,
   All preaching you, Lord Christ, and leading all to your new birth.

2. Apostle Thomas touched your side and knew the height of Good;
   Through lack of faith, he strengthened all, confessing you as Lord.
   To far-off coasts of India he preached the message blest.

3. O Father, source of every good, O risen, glorious Son,
   O Spirit, Giver of new life, O blessed Three-in-One:
   With Thomas and th'apostles' choir, we bless your holy name;
   Grant us your grace, that in our lives we serve you just the same.

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Nativity of the Theotokos

1. With the choirs of saints and angels, let the church be joined as one,
   Binding earth to highest heaven, prais ing Jesus, Mary's Son,
   Reconciled, reborn, for given, from the power of sin set free.

2. On this solemn, joyful feast day let us sing a song of praise,
   Thanking God for Mary's wisdom faithful kept through all her days.
   And (when sum moned by the angel) lived in faith what she had heard.

3. Glory now to God the Father, who has made us for his own;
   Glory now to Christ our Savior, who has raised us to his throne;
   Laud and honor, never ceasing, be to God from all our race!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
Sunday before the Exaltation of the Holy Cross

1. God loved the world so much, he gave his own Son,
2. As Moses raised the serpent up, shown on high,
3. The Christ was not sent to the world to condemn,

That eternal life might be his gift to everyone.
So the Son is lifted high that we may never die.
But that all believing him, might find their life in him.

Refrain

Boast of nothing less than the Cross of Christ our Lord!

In it, we are blessed; life is our reward!

Protection of the Theotokos

1. Sure defense of all who sorrow, O pure Mother of our God,
2. Strong protection of God's people, Depth of mercy, Font of grace,
3. Awe-some beauty, true fulfillment of the things the prophets told,

Read-y help to those in trouble, be for us both staff and rod.
Through your womb has been born for us Christ, the Savior of our race.
Joy of martyrs, pride of virgins, o'er us now your mantle hold!

Ma-ry, full of grace, be joyful! For with you is God, our Lord,

And through you grants his great mercy to the world with grace out-poured.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on John 3: 13-17
Melody: O Marije Mati Boža / O Mary, Mother of our God (traditional)

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers stichera for October 1
Melody: Mother of God (JMT)
Our venerable father Chariton the Confessor

1. By temp-er-ance and con-stant pray’r you wore the pas-sions down,
2. By toil-ing in as-ce-tic works, you put out pas-sion’s fire;
3. You fled to moun-tain wil-der-ness that, joined to God a-lone,
4. God-bear-ing fa-ther Char-ri-ton, up-on your death, you saw

And with your tears of pe-ni-ence you made the Ser-pent drown.
When judged by those who scorned your way, you showed that your de-sire
Christ Je-sus at the gate of heav’n, who gave us his new law.

As you were made accep-ta-ble to God, who made you whole,
Was to con-fess the love of Christ in-car-nate for our sake;
Three sketes of monks grew in that place, which wit-nessed to God’s love
For his sake you had cru-ci-fied your-self to for-mer things;

So you were decked with gifts by Christ, the Sa-vior of your soul.
Thus you be-came a wit-ness bold that you might Christ’s marks take.
And brought the bles-sings of the Lord to earth from heav’n a-bove.
Now with you, earth and hea-ven join your prai-ses loud to sing.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the Vespers texts for September 28
Melody: Eliacombe

Exaltation of the Holy Cross

1. Life-giv-ing Cross, the pow-er of mar-tys,
2. In all the Scrip-tures, you were pre-fi-ured:
3. An-gels sur-round you as you are lift-ed;
4. Come, all you peo-ples, bow down in wor-ship

Glo-ry of priests, and wea-pon of peace!
Mo-ses out-stretched his arms in the fight;
You lift the poor and sin-bound from earth.
Here where our sen-tence has been crossed out!

We bow be-fore you, and praise your vic-t’ry!
Ja-cob in bless-ing crossed hands o’er off-spring;
Con-quer-ing death, you raised our first pa-rent
Evil de-feat-ed! Joy reigns for-ever!

Our thank-ful sing-ing ne-ver shall cease!
Show-ing to us your pow-er and might!
From Ha-des’ chains to glo-rious re-birth!
Let all Christ’s Church in tri-umph now shout!

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Krestu Tvojemu / At the most holy cross (from Grekokatolicki Duchovní Pisňi, 1969)
The passing of the holy apostle and evangelist John

SEPTEMBER 26

1. O come you now; with prais-es crown Saint John, loved by the Lord,
2. Saint John, the lyre of hea-ven, sang of Christ, our God and Lord,
3. Of Ma-ry, faith-ful guar-di-an, good pas-tor to his flock,
4. In days of au-tumn beau-ty, let our hymns of glo-ry rise;

Whose Go-spel thun-ders loud-ly: “In Be-gin-ning was the Word!”
Who came to give a bundant life; great praise let us af-ford!
Saint John in-spires us each to cling to Christ, the migh-ty Rock.
With John and hea-ven’s ar-mies, we on earth now fill the skies:

From lean-ing on the Mas-ter’s breast came wis-dom so pro-found;
His let-ters preach the du-ty, God and neigh-bor both to love;
O Lov-ing God, both One-and-Three, pro-claimed in words of flame,
To God and Fa-ther, glo-ry be! To Je-sus, Lord and King;

His writ-ings of the God-Man spread this truth the world a-round.
With-in this tea-ching, let us aim from earth to heav’n a bove.
Let us be faith-ful as he taught, in praise of your great Name!
To Spi-rit, who in-spires us all: God’s glo-ry let us sing!

Text: J. Michael Thompson
Melody: Kingsfold

Sunday after the Exaltation of the Holy Cross

1. Christ called the crowd to him and said, “If you would fol-low me,
2. What prof-it, then, to gain the world and then to lose one’s soul?
3. For I am dead to my old self; with Christ I’m cruci-fied;

De-ny your-self, take up your cross, and my dis-ci-ple be!
What can be giv-en in ex-change that still would keep us whole?
The life I live is not my own-yes, to my “self” I’ve died!

For those who seek to save their life will lose it at the end;
If we be-have-a shamed of Christ, with wit-ness far from grand,
Christ lives in us; a life of faith—from sin and death set free,

But life lost for the Gos-pel’s sake will live on as my friend.
Christ will dis-own us each when we’re be-fore the judg-ment stand.
That I may know that lov-ing Lord, who gave him-self for me.

Text: J. Michael Thompson, based on Mark 8: 34 - 9:1 (vv. 1-2) and Galatians 2: 16-20 (v. 3)
Melody: Pod tvøj pokrov / We hasten to your patronage (traditional)