

5th Sunday in Great Lent
Commemoration of our Holy Mother Mary of Egypt

VESPERS: Tone 5

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 5)

1. Thou hast **shamed** the devil with Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/ and hast blunted the sting of sin by Thy Resurre**ction**./ Thou hast saved us from the **gates** of death.// Thou, O only-begotten Son, we **glorify** Thee.
2. He Who granted mankind the Resurre**ction**/ was led like a lamb to the **slaughter**;/ the princes of hell trembled **before** Him,/ the gates of tears were **lifted** up:/ for Christ the King of glory **entered** in,/ declaring to those in **bonds**: "Go forth"// and to those in darkness: "**Show** yourselves."
3. **What** a mighty **wonder**;/ in His **love** for mankind,/ the Maker of things invisible suffered in the flesh and He Who was **immortal** rose./ Come and worship Him, ye kindreds of the **nations**;/ let us, delivered indeed from beguilement by His **compassion**,// learn to sing the praises of the only **God** in three **Persons**.
4. We **offer** up to Thee our evening **worship**,/ O uncreated light, who art to all **eternity**./ For through the flesh as **in** a glass,/ Thou hast shone upon the world, descending even **unto** hell,/ setting free those in **darkness** there/ and showing forth to the nations the light of the Resurre**ction**:// Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Giver of light.
5. **Let** us glorify Christ, the author of our **salvation**,/ for by His rising **from** the dead/ the world is saved from **beguilement**;/ the choir of angels rejoices, the error of demons **takes** flight:// fallen Adam is raised; the **devil** is laid low.
6. The guards were thus instructed by the **evildoers**:/ Keep hid the Resurre**ction** of Christ;/ take the pieces of **silver** and say:/ As we were sleeping, the body was stolen **from** the tomb./ Who has ever heard or seen that a **body**,/ especially a body anointed **and** unclothed,/ was stolen from a tomb and the grave clothes left **lying**?/ Be not led **astray**, O Jews./ Get to know the sayings of the prophets, and **come** to believe// that He verily is the Redeemer of the world and the **Almighty**.

Stichera from the Triodion, (Tone 6)

- 7/8 The pollution of past sins prevented thee from **entering** the Church/ to see the elevation of the **Holy Cross**;/ but then thy conscience and the awareness of thine actions turned thee, O **wise** in God,/ to a better **way** of life./ And, having looked upon the icon of the blessed **Maid** of God,/ thou hast condemned all thy previous transgressions, O Mother **worthy** of all praise,// and so hast gone with boldness to venerate the **precious Cross**.

9. Having worshipped at the holy places with **great** joy,/ thou hast received saving grace for the journey of **virtue**,/ and with all haste thou hast set out upon the good path thou hast **chosen**./ Crossing the stream of Jordan, with eagerness thou hast gone to live in the dwelling-place of the **Baptist**./ Thou hast tamed the savagery of the passions through thine ascetic **way** of life,/ and boldly thou hast broken the rebelliousness **of** the flesh,// O Mother ever-**glorious**.
10. Having gone to dwell in the **wilderness**,/ thou hast blotted out from thy soul the images of thy sensual **passions**,/ and hast marked upon it the God-given imprint of **holiness**./ Thou hast attained such glory, blessed **Mother**,/ as to walk upon the surface of the **waters**,/ and in thy prayers to God thou wast raised **up** from the earth./ And now, all-glorious Mary, standing before Christ with **boldness**,// **entreat** Him for our souls.

Glory... from the Triodion (Tone 4)

The **power** of Thy **Cross**, O Christ,/ has worked wonders, for even the woman who was once a **harlot**/ **chose** to follow the ascetic way./ Casting aside her weakness, bravely she opposed the **devil**;/ and having gained the prize of **victory**,// she **intercedes** for our souls.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 5)

In **times** past,/ the image of the unwedded Bride was inscribed in the **Red** Sea:/ There **Moses** parted the **waters**;/ here, **Gabriel** was the servant of the **wonder**./ Then, Israel rode dry-shod **through** the deep;/ **while**, now, the Virgin hath without seed given **birth** to Christ./ After the **passing** of **Israel**,/ the sea was as ever **impassable**./ After the **birth** of **Emmanuel**,/ the **Virgin** without reproach, **remains** uncorrupt./ Thou, O God, Who art now, hast forever been and hast **appeared** as man,// have **mercy** upon us.

- P. Wisdom. Aright!
 C. O Joyful Light...
 P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
 P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)
 P. Augmented Litany
 R. Vouchsafe...
 P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

APOSTICHA: (Tone 5)

1. We **lift** up our **voices** in song/ to magnify Thee, O **Saviour**,/ Christ incarnate yet never parted from **heaven**,/ for **Thou** Lord Who **lovest** mankind,/ hast suffered the Cross and death for the **sake** of our kind/ and casting down the **gates** of hell,// Thou hast risen on the third day and thereby **saved** our souls.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious apparel.

2. O **Giver** of Life,/ Thy pierced side poured streams of **remission**,/ life and salvation **upon** us all./ By taking upon Thyself **death** in the flesh,/ Thou hast granted us **immortality**,/ and taking up Thy **abode** in

the tomb,/ Thou hast set us **all** free,/ and as God Thou hast raised us up with Thee in **glory**./ Therefore, we **cry** aloud:// Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Who lovest mankind.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

3. O **Thou** Wh-o lovest mankind/ strange are Thy crucifixion and Thy **descent** into hell./ For after despoiling it, and raising up with Thyself as God in **glory**,/ those who were in times of old held **captive** there,/ Thou hast opened Paradise and vouchsafed that it let man **enter**./ Cleanse us, **therefore**, from sin,/ who glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day/ and vouchsafe that we too may dwell in **Eden**::// For Thou alone art **merciful**.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, forever.

4. O **Thou**, Who for our sakes hast accepted suffering **in** the flesh/ and hast risen on the third day **from** the dead,/ heal the passions **of** our flesh/ and raise us from our grievous iniquities and **save** us:// For Thou **alo-ne** lovest mankind.

Glory... From the Triodion, (Tone 2)

The desires of thy soul and the **passions** of thy flesh/ thou hast cut down with the sword of **abstinence**::// thy **sinful** thoughts thou hast choked with the silence of the **ascetic** life./ With the streams of thy tears thou hast watered all the **wilderness**,/ and caused the fruits of repentance to spring **up** for us:// Therefore, O saint, we celebrate thy **memory**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Here is a new wonder greater than all the **miracles** of old,/ for who has ever known a mother bear a child without the **help** of man?,/ and **hold** in her arms Him Who encompasseth the whole creation?/ It was the will of God to be **born** and thou,/ O all-pure Virgin, hast carried Him, an **infant** in thine arms./ The boldness of a mother is **therefore** thine./ Do thou then pray to Him without ceasing for us who **honour** thee,// and entreat Him to save our souls and have mercy **upon** us.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 5

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 5) x2

Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word/ co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit/ Born for our salvation from the Virgin,/ for He willed to be lifted upon the Cross in the flesh/ to endure death and to raise the dead/ by His glorious Resurrection.

Glory... Troparion to St. Mary of Egypt (Tone 8)

In thee, O Mother, was preserved unimpaired that which is according to God's image,/ for thou hast taken up the Cross and followed Christ./ By thine actions thou hast taught us to despise the flesh, for it passes away,/ but to care for the soul, which is a thing immortal;// and so thy spirit, holy Mary, rejoices with the angels.

Both now and ever... (Tone 8) See the music in the vigil book

Thou, O good Lord, for our sakes wast born of a **Virgin**/ and hast endured crucifixion, despoiling **death** by death,/ and as God, Thou hast shown forth the Resurrection./ Despise not the work of **Thine** hands./ Show Thy love for man, O **merciful** Lord./ Accept the intercession made on our behalf by the Theotokos who **bore** Thee,// and, O our Saviour, save Thy despairing people.

Lord Have Mercy 3x

Glory...

R. Now...
R. Kathisma II
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

We praise the Cross of the Lord, we honour His holy burial with hymns, and we greatly glorify His resurrection, for as God with Himself He raised the dead up from the graves, having captured the dominion of death and the might of the devil; and He shone light upon those in hades.

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

Declared to be dead, O Lord Who didst slay death, Thou wast laid in a tomb, O Thou Who emptied the graves. Above, soldiers kept guard over Thy sepulcher, while below Thou didst raise up the dead from ages past. O almighty and unapproachable Lord, glory be to Thee!

G/B... Rejoice! Thou impassable gateway of the Lord; Rejoice! Thou wall and protection of those who take refuge in Thee; Rejoice! Thou haven untroubled by storms; Rejoice! Thou who hast not known wedlock and who hast borne Thy Son and Maker and God in the flesh. Fail not in thy intercession on behalf of those who sing the praises of and worship thy Son.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

O Lord, after Thy resurrection on the third day and the worship of the apostles, Peter cried out to Thee: "The women showed courage, but I was afraid. The thief uttered theology, but I denied Thee. And dost Thou now call upon me to be Thine apostle still? Or wilt Thou show me again to be a fisher of the deep? Yet do Thou accept me, who repent, O God, and save me!"

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

O Lord, the iniquitous nailed Thee in the midst of condemned criminals, and pierced Thy side with a spear, O Merciful One! Thou didst accept burial, Who broke down the gates of hades, and didst rise again on the third day. The women hastened to behold Thee, and announced Thine arising to the apostles. O supremely exalted Saviour, Whom the angels hymn, O blessed Lord, glory be to Thee!

G/B... O Theotokos, unwedded Bride, who hast transformed the grief of Eve into joy, we, the faithful, hymn and bow down before thee, for thou hast led us out of the ancient curse. And now, pray thou unceasingly, O most hymned and all-holy one, that we be saved.

R. Psalm 118

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

The myrrh-bearing women, their minds dazzled by the sight of the angel and their souls enlightened by Thy divine Resurrection, preached the good tidings to the Apostles: "O spread among the nations the news of the Resurrection of the Lord, He, Who works wonders and grants us His great mercy."

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

When I am filled with sorrow, I sing unto Thee like David, O my Saviour: Deliver my soul from a lying tongue.

Blessed is the life of those in the wilderness, who soar aloft on wings of love divine.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit are sustained all things, visible and invisible; for, Himself possessed of dominion, He is truly One of the Trinity.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Ascend into the mountain, O my soul and go thither from whence cometh our help.

Let Thy right hand, which toucheth me, O Christ, preserve me from all deception.

G/B... Theologizing concerning the Holy Spirit, let us say: Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and understanding! Thou art Goodness and Thou reignest forever!

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Full of great Joy, I send up supplications for those who have said to me: Let us enter into the courts of the Lord.

Awesome things are wrought in the house of David; for there is found the fire which burneth up every shameful thought.

G/B... To the Holy Spirit, by Whom every living thing is made animate, is due the dignity of the Bestower of life, as to the Father and the Word.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 5)

Arise, O Lord, my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be King forever.

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

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #2

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. (Tone 8)

Glory... Open unto me, O **Giver** of Life, / the gates of **repentance**: / for early in the morning my spirit seeks Thy holy **temple**, / bearing a temple of the body **all** defiled. // But in Thy compassion cleanse it by Thy loving-kindness and Thy **mercy**.

Both now... **Guide** me in the paths of salvation, O **Theotokos**: / for I have befouled my soul with **shameful** sins / and have wasted all my life in **slothfulness**. // By thine intercessions deliver me from all **uncleanness**.

(Tone 6)

Have mercy **upon** me, O God, / in Thy great **mercy**: / and according to the multitude of Thy **compassion** // blot out my **transgressions**.

As I ponder in my **wretchedness** / the many evil things that **I** have done, / I tremble for the fearful day of **judgment**. / But trusting in Thy merciful **compassion**, / like David do I **cry** to Thee: // Have mercy upon me, O God, in Thy great **mercy**.

P. Save, O God, Thy People...

Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: Bringing battles to naught with His upraised arm, / Christ hath overthrown horse and rider / in the Red Sea, / and hath saved Israel, // who chanteth a hymn of victory.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The thorny assembly of the Jews, devoid of maternal love for Thee, their Benefactor, O Christ, crowned Thee with thorns, Who lifted the thorny sentence of our first father.

Bending down, O Bestower of life, Thou raised me up who had fallen into the pit; and having endured my fetid corruption without partaking thereof, O Christ, Thou hast made me fragrant with the myrrh of the divine Essence.

Theotokion

The curse hath been annulled; grief hath ceased! For she who is blessed and full of grace hath shone joy forth upon the faithful, causing Christ to blossom forth as a blessing upon all the ends of the earth.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O all-pure one, entreat Christ, the Light Who abode within thee and illumineth the world with the rays of His divinity, that He enlighten all who hymn thee, O Virgin Mother.

Prefiguring thee on Sinai of old, the bush which was united with fire was not consumed; for as virgin thou gavest birth and remained a virgin still, in manner past understanding, O Virgin Mother.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The wealth of my lusts has made me like the rich man who lived each day in luxury. Therefore I pray to Thee: Deliver me from the fire as Thou hast delivered Lazarus, O Saviour.

I am clothed in sensual pleasures, O Saviour, like the rich man who was clothed in fine linen and in golden ornaments and raiment.

The rich man once rejoiced in the wealth and luxury of this corruptible life, and so he was condemned to torment; but Lazarus the poor man gained rest and refreshment.

Theotokion

The hosts of angels and of mortal men praise thee, O Virgin Mother, without ceasing. For thou hast carried their Creator as a babe in thine arms.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

Standing, O saint, before Christ the Light that no man can approach, send down light upon me, for with love I celebrate thy light-giving and holy memory; and keep me safe from the manifold temptations of life.

The uncircumscribed and pre-eternal Lord Who after His incarnation dwelt among the people of Egypt, Who knows all things before they come into existence, has brought thee as a shining star from Egypt.

Glory... Not knowing the divine commandments, thou hast defiled the image of God within thee; but through His providence thou hast made it clean once more and, O honoured saint worthy of all praise, thou hast become godlike through thy holy actions.

Both... O my God, how great is Thy tender mercy and Thine ineffable condescension! For, at the intercessions of Thy Mother, Thou hast made the former harlot pure and spotless as the angels.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall open my mouth/ and the Spirit will inspire it,/ and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother:/ I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast// and joyfully praising her wonders.

Canticle Three

Irmos: O Christ Who by Thy command fixed the earth upon naught/ and suspended its weight unsupported;/ establish Thou Thy Church/ upon the immovable rock of Thy commandments,// O Thou Who alone art good and lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

They who sucked honey from a rock when Thou didst work a miracle in the desert, O Christ, gave Thee gall to eat; the ungrateful children of Israel gave Thee vinegar in return for manna, repaying thus Thy benefactions.

They who of old were covered by the cloud of light placed Christ, our Life, in the tomb; yet He hath arisen through His own power and from on high hath given to all the faithful the effulgence of the Spirit, which mystically overshadoweth them.

Theotokion

Thou, O Mother of God, gavest birth without knowing union, and without the pangs of motherhood, unto Him Who shone forth from the incorrupt Father; wherefore, in Orthodox manner we proclaim thee the Theotokos, for thou gavest birth unto the incarnate Word.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O pure one, thou art now manifestly seen by all to be the ladder whereby the Most High hath descended unto us to set aright our nature, which had become corrupt; for through thee was the All-good One well pleased to enter into fellowship with the world.

The condemnation incurred by the ancient curse was annulled at thy mediation, O all-pure Virgin; for having manifested Himself through thee, the Lord hath poured forth blessing upon all, in that He is all-good, O only adornment of men.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

O Christ, as Thou hast saved Lazarus from the flame, deliver me, Thine unworthy servant, from the fire of Gehenna.

O Lord, in passions and lusts I am as wealthy as the rich man, yet in my lack of virtues I am as poor as Lazarus. But do Thou save me.

The rich man was clothed in scarlet and fine linen through his lusts and sins; and so he burns in the flames.

Theotokion

All-pure Lady, who drivest off the assaults of harsh calamity, give us help through thine intercessions.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

Through thy sinful actions thou hast drawn near to the gates of destruction; but He Who of old broke in pieces the gates of hell by the power of His Godhead, opened to thee the gates of repentance, O all-honoured Saint; for He is Himself the Gate of life.

The woman who had become the weapon of sin Thou hast converted, O forbearing and compassionate Lord, by the weapon of Thy Holy Cross; for venerating the Cross she overthrew all the weapons and the cunning of the demons.

Glory... He Who causes all things to exist, Who shed His own blood as a ransom for all, has made thee clean through the waters of thy tears, when thou wast sick with the loathsome leprosy of sin.

Both... That which has come to pass in Thee, O Virgin, is beyond all words: For in a manner that befitted God, the Word of the Father came to dwell in Thee, granting by His word alone remission of transgressions unto all who sin.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **M**other of God,/ thou living and **p**lentiful fount,/ give **s**trength to those united in spiritual **f**ellowship,/ who sing hymns of **p**raise to thee:/ And in thy divine **g**lory// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **g**lory.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for St. Mary of Egypt (Tone 3)

Once thou wast defiled with every impurity,/ but today through repentance thou hast become the Bride of Christ./ Desiring the life of the angels,/ thou hast cast down the demons with the weapon of the Cross:// Therefore, O glorious Mary, thou wast made a bride of the Kingdom.

R. Ikos for St. Mary

In our hymns we praise thee now, all-venerated Mary, as the lamb and daughter of Christ. Sprung from the stock of the Egyptians, thou hast fled from all their errors and was offered as a precious flower to the Church. In abstinence and prayer thou hast struggled above the measure of man's nature, and so thou was exalted by Christ; for through thy life and actions, Mary all-revered, thou was made a bride of the heavenly Kingdom.

R. Sessional Hymns from the Triodion

All the rebellious impulses of the flesh thou hast subdued by thine ascetic labors, showing the manly courage of thy soul. Desiring to behold the Cross of the Lord, O honoured Mother, in sanctity thou hast crucified thyself unto the world, and thou hast sought with eagerness to emulate the angels in their way of life. Therefore with faith we honour thy memory, O blessed Mary, and we pray that full remission of our sins may be given to us through thine intercessions.

G/B... Let us sing the praises of the Gate of Heaven and the Ark, the Holy Mountain and the Cloud of light, the heavenly Ladder and the spiritual Paradise, the Deliverance of Eve and the great Treasure of the whole inhabited earth. For through her the salvation of the world and the remission of man's ancient sins have come to pass. Therefore do we cry aloud to her: Pray to thy Son and God, that absolution of their sins may be given to those who, with true devotion, worship thine all-holy Offspring.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Perceiving Thy divine condescension prophetically, O Christ,/ Habakkuk cried out to Thee with trembling:/ Thou art come for the salvation of Thy people,// to save thine anointed ones!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Good One, with a tree Thou didst sweeten the bitter waters of Marah, prefiguring Thine all-precious Cross, which doeth away with the taste of sin.

O my Saviour, Thou didst receive a Cross in exchange for the tree of knowledge and gall for sweet food, and thou didst pour forth Thy divine blood for the corruption of death.

Theotokion

Without physical joining thou didst incorruptibly conceive within thy womb, and gavest birth without pain; and having given birth unto God in the flesh, thou wast preserved a virgin even after birthgiving.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

He Who created all things out of nothingness was well-pleased, as our Benefactor, to be formed of thee, O pure one, for the salvation of those who with faith and love hymn thee, O most immaculate one.

Isaiah called thee the staff from whence Christ God, the beautiful Flower, budded forth for us, unto the salvation of those who with faith and love have recourse to thy protection.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The rich man delighted in sumptuous food and raiment, while Lazarus longed to be fed with the crumbs from his table.

With their tongues the dogs licked the sores of Lazarus the beggar, showing towards him in his need a compassion that the rich man never felt.

Once Lazarus in poverty and distress lay an outcast at the gate of the rich man; but now he is glorified.

Theotokion

O undefiled, pray to Him whom thou hast borne, that we who sing thy praises may be saved from the bondage of the avenger; for thou alone art our protector.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

O Creator of our mortal nature, Fountain of mercy and Wealth of compassion, in thy love for mankind Thou hast taken pity upon her that fled to Thee for refuge, and Thou hast snatched her from the destroying beast.

Hastening to see the Cross, O Mary, thou wast illumined by its light, through the divine providence of thy Crucified Lord; and thou wast thyself crucified to the world, O saint most worthy of our wonder.

Glory... She who once led many into wickedness through evil lust, shines now in her sanctity like the sun, and has become a heavenly guide to all who sin.

Both... O spiritual heaven of the King of all, Thou hast surpassed the understanding even of the heavenly powers; for outside the laws of nature, O pure Virgin, Thou hast conceived the Lawgiver and Maker of all things.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **Godhead**,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// Glory to Thy **power**, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: O Thou Who art clothed in light as with a garment:/ I rise at dawn unto Thee, and to Thee do I cry:/ Enlighten Thou my gloom-enshrouded soul, O Christ,// in that Thou alone art compassionate!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Of His own will the Lord of glory hangeth ignominiously upon the Tree in inglorious form, ineffably taking thought of divine glory for me.

Having tasted of the corruption of death in the flesh without suffering corruption, O Christ, Thou didst clothe me in incorruption, having shone forth from the tomb on the third day.

Theotokion

Having seedlessly given birth for us to Christ, our righteousness and deliverance, O Theotokos, thou didst rid the nature of our first father of the curse.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

All the prophets manifestly proclaimed thee beforehand as the one to become the Mother of God, O pure Theotokos; for thou alone, O pure and immaculate one, wast found to be perfect.

O pure one, we recognize thee as the radiant cloud of the Water of life, which raineth Christ, the Torrent of incorruption, upon us, the despairing.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

When the rich man saw Lazarus resting in Abraham's bosom and rejoicing in light and glory, he cried out: 'O Father Abraham, take pity on me, for I am condemned to the fire and my tongue burns in bitter torment.'

'During thy life,' said Abraham to the rich man, 'thou hast lived in wealth and luxury; so now thou art tormented in the fire eternally, while Lazarus the poor man rejoices in unending gladness.'

I am rich in the deceptive joys of this life, like the rich man who spent all his days in pleasure; but, I pray Thee, loving Lord, in Thy compassion deliver me from the fire as Thou hast saved Lazarus.

Theotokion

Since, all-pure Virgin, thou hast a mother's boldness before thy Son, do not forget us and our needs, we pray, for we are thy kinsfolk: thee alone we Christians bring as intercessor, to win the gracious mercy of the Master.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

When Moses on Sinai beheld in a mystical vision the backparts of God, he shone with glory, thus dimly indicating the strange mystery which he had seen; and now Mary falls down fervently before the most pure icon of the Mother of God, the golden Vessel that received the divine Manna, and she chooses the angelic life.

Longing, like the Psalmist, to behold the majesty of Thy temple and the spiritual tabernacle of Thy glory, she who had profaned Thy temple cried: 'O Christ, through the spiritual prayers of the Virgin that became Thy temple, make me a temple of the all-creating Spirit.'

Glory... With the baited hook of the flesh and through the lust of the eyes she took many men prisoner, and by means of short-lived sensual pleasure she made them food for the devil; but now she has herself been

taken prisoner, in all truth, by the divine grace of the Holy Cross, and she has been brought as a sweet spiritual offering to Christ.

Both... Initiated into the mystery concerning Thee, O undefiled Mother of God, the company of the prophets, in secret words inspired by God, foretold Thee in many different ways. And now Mary of Egypt falls down before the most pure icon of the Vessel that has received the divine Manna, and she has become a surety before God for sinners.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glory**,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wedlock**,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an **eternal** Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **praises**.

Canticle Six

Irmos: O Christ Master,/ still Thou the sea of the passions/ which rageth with a soul-destroying tempest,/ and lead me up from corruption,// in that Thou art compassionate.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The progenitor of our race stumbled headlong into corruption, having tasted of the forbidden food, O Christ our Master; but he hath been led up to life, through Thy suffering.

Thou, O our Life, didst go down into hades, and having become corruption for the corrupter, O Christ our Master, Thou didst pour forth resurrection through corruption.

Theotokion

The Virgin gave birth, and having given birth hath remained pure. The Virgin Mother hath truly borne in her arms Him Who holdeth all things.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

When He Who is the cause of all, and Who hath brought all into being, became incarnate, He had thee as His human cause, O most immaculate Mother of God.

For us didst thou give birth unto the Bestower of life, the Author of salvation, Who giveth everlasting deliverance unto us who confess thee to be the true Theotokos.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The rich man condemned himself to the flames of fire by his life of pleasure; but Lazarus the poor man chose penury in this present life, and so was counted worthy of unending joy.

Lazarus was counted worthy to dwell with Abraham, and he received eternal life, O Christ; but the rich man was condemned to the fire, there to be tormented in both soul and body.

The rich man was condemned to the fire, because of Lazarus: Condemn me not in my wretchedness, I pray, O Lord Who lovest mankind; but count me, like Lazarus, worthy of Thy light.

Theotokion

May we be delivered from our grievous transgressions by thy prayers, O pure Mother of God, and may we dwell in the divine glory of the Son of God Who took flesh ineffably from thee.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

The armies of the angels rejoice, O holy Mary, seeing in thee a life equal to their own, and crying out they give glory to the Lord.

The hosts of dark demons tremble at the strength of thine endurance: How thou, a woman, solitary and naked, hast in a marvelous manner put them to shame.

Glory... O Mary worthy of all praise, thou hast shone like the sun and illumined all the desert with thy brightness: Do thou make me also glorious with thy light.

Both... Illumined by the glory of thine Offspring, O Virgin, to all of us the angels proclaim peace on earth and good will toward men.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

As we **celebrate**/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mother** of God,/ **let** us come, **clapping** our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glory** to God// Who was **born** of her.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 5)

Thou didst descend into hell, O my Saviour,/ shattering its gates as Almighty;/ resurrecting the dead as Creator/ and destroying the sting of death,/ Thou hast delivered Adam from the curse, O Lover of Man,// and we all cry to Thee, O Lord, save us.

R. Ikos

When the women heard the words of the angel, they put aside their lamentation, and full of joy and trembling they gazed in awe. And, lo! Christ drew nigh to them, saying: "Rejoice! Be of good cheer! I have vanquished the world and freed the captives! Make haste, therefore, to My disciples, telling them that I go before you to preach in the city of Galilee." Wherefore, we all cry out to Thee: Save us, O Lord!

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The supremely exalted Lord of our fathers/ quenched the flame
and bedewed the children,/ who sang together:// Blessed art
Thou, O God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Clad in flesh like bait on a hook, by Thy divine power thou didst draw
the serpent down, leading up those who cry: Blessed art Thou, O God!

The Infinite One, Who brought the immense structure of the earth into
being, in the flesh is covered in the tomb. Unto Him do we all sing:
Blessed art Thou, O God!

Theotokion

O most immaculate one, thou gavest birth to the incarnate God, one
Hypostasis in two natures, unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O
God!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Uncircumscribable One, Who alone is the blessed God of our fathers,
remaining immutable, O all-holy one, within thee united flesh to His
Hypostasis, in that He is full of loving-kindness.

Having clothed Himself in flesh through thee, O all-pure Mother of God,
the Lord saved me. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Like Job of old, who sat on a dung heap full of rottenness and worms,
Lazarus lay before the gates of the rich man, and he cried aloud: 'O God of
our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

An outcast at the gate of the rich man who lacked all compassion,
Lazarus longed for the crumbs that fell from his table, yet no man gave them
to him; but in return for all this he received a dwelling-place with
Abraham.

O my Christ, I pray Thee, deliver me from the punishment of the rich
man who showed no compassion; but place me with Lazarus the poor man, and
count me worthy to cry unto Thee in thanksgiving: O God of our fathers,
blessed art Thou.

Theotokion

Thou hast appeared incarnate from a Virgin's womb, for our salvation;
therefore we acknowledge Thy Mother as Theotokos, and we cry in
thanksgiving: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

Wise Zosimas, greatest of the fathers, as he wandered in the wilderness, was counted worthy to see the saint, and he cried: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

'O father,' said the saint to the elder, 'why hast thou come to see a poor woman that is a stranger to every virtuous action?' And she cried: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

Glory... All-blessed Mary, thou hast put to death thy rebellious passions, and now thou hast found anchorage in the harbor of dispassion, crying: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

Both... In ways past speech, O undefiled, Thou hast conceived while still remaining virgin, and hast brought forth into the world its salvation, Christ our God. Therefore we and all the faithful magnify Thee in our songs.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Holy** Children bravely trampled upon the **threatening** fire, / preferring not to worship created things rather than the Creator, / and they **sang** in joy: / 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all, // O Lord God of our **fathers**.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: The children, forming a universal chorus in the furnace, / chanted to Thee, the Creator of all: / Hymn the Lord, all ye works, // and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst pray concerning Thy voluntary and saving passion as though it were a cup which Thou didst not desire; for Thou bearest two wills, according to each of Thy two natures, O Christ, forever.

At Thine all-accomplishing descent, O Christ, hades, mocked, spewed forth all whom it had lured by deceit into death from of old, and they exalt Thee supremely for all ages.

Theotokion

All of us, the works of the Lord, bless and supremely exalt thee for all ages, as her who, in manner past understanding, gave birth to the Lord as God and man at the word of the archangel, and doth remain a virgin.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The grief of the forefathers ceased when thou didst receive joy, O Mother of God; wherefore, we unceasingly hymn thee, O Virgin, and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

With us the assembly of the incorporeal beings, forming a single choir with love, hymneth thine unapproachable Offspring, exalting Him supremely for all ages.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Once the rich man in his vileness was splendidly clothed in scarlet raiment and fine linen and purple, while the poor man Lazarus lay a pitiable outcast at his gate, longing to eat the crumbs that fell from his table; and no man gave them to him. But now he reigns with Christ in glory.

Lazarus lay at the gates of the rich man, his body putrefying with sores: He longed to eat, and no man gave him food; but the dogs, moved by compassion, licked his wounds with their tongues. And now he has been counted worthy of joy in Paradise.

I have grown rich in sensual pleasures, like the rich man of old who clothed himself each day in scarlet; and, delighting in the good things of this life, I have condemned myself to luxury and deception. And so I pray to Thee, O greatly-merciful Christ: Deliver me forever from the eternal fire.

Triadicon

The threefold Light of the Godhead shines with a single radiance from the one Nature in three Persons: Father without beginning; Word of the Father, sharing the same Nature; and consubstantial Spirit, reigning with the Father and the Son. This triune God do ye children bless, ye priests praise, and ye people exalt above all forever.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

O Thou Who searchest the depths of our heart, Who hast foreseen all things concerning us before we came into existence, Thou hast delivered from a life of bondage the woman who fled to Thee, O Saviour; and with never-silent voice she cries out to Thy tender love: 'O ye priests bless Him, and ye people exalt Him above all forever.'

O holy transformation, that brought thee to a better way of life! O godlike love that hated carnal pleasures! O burning faith in God! We bless thee, Mary worthy of all praise, and we exalt thee above all forever.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

O holy Mary, thou hast received the recompense for thy toil, and the due reward for all the labors whereby thou hast cast down the vengeful enemy. And now thou singest with the angels, crying aloud with never-silent voice and exalting Christ above all forever.

Both... In His love the Lord of all the ages has completely recreated me within thy womb, pure Virgin, without obscuring the distinctive marks of either nature, human or divine. Therefore, as the cause of our salvation, we sing thy praises in our hymns forever.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Offspring** of the Theotokos/ saved the holy Children in the **furnace**./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the creation to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: Rejoice, O Isaiah!/ The Virgin hath conceived in her womb/ and borne a Son, Immanuel,/ both God and man./ Orient is His name;/// and magnifying Him, we call the Virgin blessed.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst take up fallen man, O Christ, through the Virgin's womb uniting Thyself wholly unto him without partaking of the least sin; and by Thine all-pure sufferings Thou didst free him wholly from corruption.

By the divinely flowing blood poured forth from Thine all-pure and life-creating side, O Christ our Master, the sacrifices of the idols were brought to an end, and the whole earth offereth Thee the sacrifice of praise.

Theotokion

It is not the incorporeal God nor a simple man whom the pure and undefiled Maiden brought forth, but a perfect Man and the truly perfect God. Him do we magnify with the Father and the Spirit.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

In giving birth in the flesh truly unto Life eternal, in manner past understanding, thou didst cause the encircling and unrestrained siege of death to cease. And hades, striking against Him with its bitter maw, was abolished, O all-holy Virgin Mother

Seating thee upon a royal throne, who art resplendent in the golden robes of divine virtues, O pure one, thy Son hath set thee at His right hand, rendering honour unto thee as His Mother, O most immaculate one.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

I pray to Thee, O Christ, since Thou art God by nature: make me poor like Lazarus, banishing my sensual desires; but in virtues make me as wealthy as the rich man, that with faith I may magnify Thee in hymns.

Rich and unmerciful, I have despised my mind; cast out in wretchedness it lies with faith before the gates of Thy commandments, O Lord Who lovest mankind. But in Thy tender mercy and compassion, raise it up as once in tender love Thou hast raised up Thy friend Lazarus, who was four days dead.

We have all learned the meaning of this parable of the Lord. Let all of us, then, hate the rich man's lack of compassion, that we may escape punishment and rejoice forever with Abraham.

Theotokion

Thou hast carried in thine arms the invisible God, Who is praised in the heavens by all creation. Through thee at all times He grants to us salvation, and with faith we magnify thee.

Venerable Mother Mary, entreat God for us.

Strengthened by the might of Christ, O Mother, thou hast more easily endured thy sufferings in the wilderness; and with the streams of God-given tears thou hast quenched the impure thoughts that came to thee, O greatest of ascetics and glory of the saints.

The pure Virgin, the only Mother of Christ the Light, shone upon thee with rays of surpassing brightness, making thee terrible to the enemy; and she has revealed thee to us all, O honoured Mary, beauty of ascetics, pillar of the saints.

Glory... Having wisely forsaken all the things of this earth, thou hast become a hallowed dwelling-place of the Spirit. Pray to Christ, our only Deliverer, that we who celebrate with faith thy holy memory may be set free from the perils of this world.

Both... In a way surpassing nature, O pure Maid, thou hast escaped the laws of nature, and hast brought forth on earth a newborn Child, Who is the Giver of the Law and the Ancient of Days. Therefore, O spiritual heaven of the Creator of all, with faith and love we call Thee blessed.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

Let every mortal **born** on earth,/ radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy;/ and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **celebrate**/ and honour the holy feast of the **Mother** of God,/ and **let** them cry:// Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Two (Mark 16:1-8)

The women bearing myrrh rejoiced at beholding the stone rolled away, for they saw a young man seated upon the tomb and he said to them: 'Lo, tell the disciples with Peter that Christ has risen. Press forward into the mountain of Galilee; there He will appear to you as He said to His friends.'

Glory... Exapostilarion from the Triodion

Thee we have as a pattern of repentance, all-holy Mary; pray to Christ that in the season of the Fast this gift may be conferred upon us: To praise thee in our hymns with faith and love.

Both now and ever...Theotokion from the Triodion

O sweetness of the angels, joy of the afflicted, advocate of Christians, Virgin Mother of the Lord, help me and deliver me from eternal torment.

C. Lauds: Tone 5 Stichera

Let every bre-ath **praise** the Lord/
 Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/
Praise Him in the **highest**/
 To **Thee** is due a **hymn**, O God/
 Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://
Praise Him, all **ye** His hosts.//
 To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses, Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word, The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars, The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds, Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth, Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.

1. After the tomb was sealed by the evildoers,/ Thou, Lord, didst proceed from it,/ just as Thou didst come forth from the **Virgin**./ Thy bodiless angels had no knowledge of the manner of Thine Incarnation:/ Neither were the watch who guarded Thee aware of the moment of Thy Resurrection./ For both the one and the other were concealed from those who **questioned** these things,/ but were made manifest as miracles to those who acclaimed with faith the **Mystery**./ Grant us, who praise it, **joy** and great **mercy**.

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

2. After **breaking** the **eternal** chains/ and bursting the bonds **asunder**,/ Thou didst rise, O **Lord**, from the tomb,/ leaving Thy grave clothes behind Thee as **witness**/ to Thy having been truly buried for **three** days;/ and Thou, Who wast in the cave with a guard watching **over** Thee/ didst go forward into **Galilee**./ Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible **Saviour**:// Have **mercy** upon us.

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

3. The **women**, O Lord, hastened **to** the tomb,/ so as to see Thee, O Christ, Who **suffered** for us,/ and when they reached it they found an angel seated **upon** the stone,/ who cried out to them, as they started **back** with dread:/ The Lord is risen, tell the **disciples**// that He is risen from the dead, **saving** our souls.

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

4. As **Thou** didst go forth from the **sealed** tomb,/ so didst Thou, O Lord, enter when the **doors** were closed/ and stand in the midst of Thy disciples/ showing them the marks of Thy Passion, O long-suffering **Saviour**./ Born of the seed of David, having **endured** the stripes,/ Thou as Son of God hast set the **world** free./ Great is Thy mercy, O ineffable Lord:// Have **mercy** upon us.

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

5. O **Lord**, King of the ages and **Maker** of all,/ Thou didst accept for our sakes to be **crucified**/ and buried in the flesh, so as to free us **all** from hell>// Thou art our God, none other do we **know**, but Thee.

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

6. Who shall **declare** Thy dazzling **wonders**, O Lord?/ Who shall proclaim Thy awful **mystery**?/ For it was Thy will to become **incarnate** for our sakes,/ Thou hast made manifest the height of Thy **power**;/ on the Cross

Thou hast thrown open **Paradise** to the thief;/ in Thy tomb, Thou hast torn apart the **chains** of hell./ And Thou hast enriched us all with Thy **Resurrection**.// Glory unto Thee, O **compassionate** Lord.

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

7. Right **early** in the **morning**/ the myrrh-bearing women **hastened** to Thy tomb,/ so as to anoint Thee, immortal **Word** and God./ And the words of the angel having **reached** their ears,/ they returned rejoicing, to make known to the **Apostles**/ that the Life of all had **risen**,// granting the world reconciliation and great **mercy**.

V. I will be glad and rejoice in Thee, I will chant unto Thy name, O Most High.

8. The **guards** of Thy divine tomb came to the **Jews** and said:/ How foolish was your **council**./ Ye tried in vain to guard Him Whom nothing **can** confine;/ it was quite clear for all to see that which ye wished to keep **hidden**--the Resurrection of the **Crucified**./ How foolish is your **assembly**./ Do ye again advise people that which **cannot** be hid?/ Listen rather to us and be prepared to **believe** the truth./ An angel with lightning in his hand came down from heaven and rolled **back** the stone,/ as we lay **dead** with fear,/ and he called to the myrrh-bearing women, who were **undismayed**,/ and he said to them: See ye not, the **guards** lying dead,/ the seal broken and hell **empty**?/ Why seek ye among the dead the Victor **over** hell/ and the Destroyer of the **sting** of death?/ Make speed to proclaim the Resurrection to the Apostles and cry **boldly**:// The Lord, Who has great mercy, is **risen** indeed.

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

(Tone 1)

9. The **Kingdom** of God is not **food** and drink,/ but righteousness and abstinence with **holiness**:/ And so the **rich** shall not enter **into** it,/ but those who entrust their treasures to the **hands** of the poor./ This is what **David** the Prophet teaches us, **saying**:/ The righteous man shows mercy **all** the day long;/ his delight is in the Lord, and walking in the light he shall not **stumble**./ All this was written for our admonition, that we should fast and **do** good;/ **and** in exchange for **earthly** things// may the Lord reward us with the things of **heaven**.

Glory... From the Triodion, (Tone 1)

The **Kingdom** of God is not **food** and drink,/ but righteousness and abstinence with **holiness**:/ And so the **rich** shall not enter **into** it,/ but those who entrust their treasures to the **hands** of the poor./ This is what **David** the Prophet teaches us, **saying**:/ The righteous man shows mercy **all** the day long;/ his delight is in the Lord, and walking in the light he shall not **stumble**./ All this was written for our admonition, that we should fast and **do** good;/ **and** in exchange for **earthly** things// may the Lord reward us with the things of **heaven**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **captive**,/ **Adam** recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glory** to Thee.

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Today is salvation come unto the world; let us sing to Him Who arose from the tomb, and is the Author of our life. For having destroyed death by death, He hath given us the victory and great mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

C. G/B... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 2)

To the women with Mary who came carrying sweet **spices**/ and were at a loss how to **obtain** their desire,/ the **stone** appeared lifted and a divine young man calmed the tumult **of** their souls,/ for he said: 'The Lord Jesus is **risen**./ Therefore proclaim this to His heralds and disciples, for them to hasten to **Galilee**// and ye shall see Him risen from the dead as Giver of **life** and Lord.'

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection & St. Mary of Egypt
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy of St. Basil

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Simple service

Prokimenon for Tone 5

Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us from this generation and for evermore.

V. Save me, O Lord, for a righteous man there is no more.

Prokimenon for St. Mary of Egypt (Tone 4)

God is wonderful in His saints, the God of Israel.

Epistle(s): Heb 9:11-14 & Gal 3:23-29

Alleluia for Tone 5

V. Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever; unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.

V. For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up for ever; in the heavens shall Thy truth be established.

Alleluia for St. Mary of Egypt (Tone 1)

V. With patience I waited patiently for the Lord and He was attentive unto me, and He hearkened to my supplication.

Gospel(s): Mark 10:32-45 & Luke 7:36-50

Communion Verse: Praise Ye & In everlasting remembrance...