

The First Sunday in Lent
The Sunday of Orthodoxy

VESPERS: Tone 1

P. Regular Beginning
 C. Lord I have cried...

1. **Accept** our evening prayers, O **Holy** Lord,/ and grant us remission **of** our sins,/ for only Thou hast shown forth **unto** the world// the Resurre**ction**.
2. **Walk** about Zion, ye **people**,/ and en**compass** her./ Give glory therein to Him Who is risen **from** the dead./ For **He** is our God// Who hath delivered us from our **iniquities**.
3. **Come** ye people, praise and **worship** Christ,/ glorifying His Resurrection **from** the dead:/ for He is Our God, Who hath **delivered** the world// from the beguiling of the **enemy**.
4. Ye **heavens** be glad, sound the **trumpets**,/ ye foundations **of** the earth./ Shout for joy ye **hills**, for lo!// Emmanuel hath **nailed** our sins to the Cross,/ and He, the Giver of life, hath put death to death by raising **Adam** up,// because He **loveth** mankind.
5. Let us **praise** Him Who of His **own** Will/ was crucified for us **in** the flesh;/ and suffered, was buried, and **rose** from the dead,/ and **let** us say:/ "Keep Thy Church in the true faith and bring peace to our **lives**, O Christ,// for Thou art good and **lovest** mankind."
6. As **we**, unworthy, stand before Thy sepulcher that **held** life,/ we raise, O Christ our God, a hymn of praise to Thine ineffable **compassion**,/ for Thou Who art **without** sin,/ hast accepted the **Cross** and death/ in order to grant the world resurre**ction**,// because Thou **lovest** mankind.

Stichera from the Triodion, (Tone 6)

7. The prophets, inspired by Thy **Spirit**, O Lord,/ foretold that Thou, Whom nothing can **contain** or grasp,/ and Who hast shone forth in eternity before the **morning** star/ from the immaterial and bodiless womb of the **Father**,/ wast to become a child, taking flesh from the **Virgin**,/ being joined to men and seen by **those** on earth./ At the prayers of these Thy **prophets**,/ in Thy compassion count us worthy of **Thy** light,// for we sing the praises of Thine ineffable and holy Resurre**ction**.
8. The divinely-inspired **prophets**/ preached Thee in word and **honoured** Thee in works,/ and they received as their reward **life** without end./ For they steadfastly refused, O Master, to worship the creation instead of Thee, the **Creator**;/ they renounced the whole world for the **Gospel's** sake,/ and in their suffering they were conformed to Thy Passion which **they** had foretold./ At their inter**cessions**,/ count us worthy to pass through the period of the Fast **without** offense,// for Thou alone art rich in **mercy**.

9. Thou Who art uncircumscribed, O Master, in Thy divine **nature**,/ wast pleased in the last times to take flesh and be **circumscribed**;/ and in assuming flesh, Thou hast also taken on Thyself all its distinctive **properties**./ Therefore we depict the likeness of Thine **outward** form,/ venerating it with an honour that is **relative**./ So we are exalted to the **love** of Thee,/ and following the holy traditions handed down by the **apostles**,// from Thine icon we receive the grace of **healing**.
10. As a precious **adornment**/ the Church of Christ has received the venerable and holy icons of the **Saviour** Christ,/ of God's Mother and of **all** the saints./ Celebrating now their triumphant **restoration**,/ she is made bright with grace and splendor, and drives away all **heretics**./ With great rejoicing she gives glory unto God Who **loves** mankind,// and Who for her sake endured His voluntary **Passion**.

Glory... (Tone 2)

The grace of truth has shone forth **upon** us;/ the mysteries darkly prefigured in the times of old have now been **openly** fulfilled./ For **behold**, the Church is clothed in a beauty that surpasses all things **earthly**,/ through the icon of the incarnate Christ that was foreshadowed by the ark of **testimony**./ This is the safeguard of the **Orthodox** faith;/ for if we hold fast to the icon of the Saviour Whom we worship, we shall not **go** astray./ Let all who do not share this faith be **covered** with shame;/ but we shall glory in the icon of the **Word** made flesh,/ which we venerate but worship not as an **idol**./ So let us kiss it, and with all the faithful **cry** aloud:// O God, save Thy people and bless Thine **inheritance**.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 1)

Let us **praise** the Virgin **Mary**,/ glory of all the world and doorway to **heaven**,/ who begotten of man hast **borne** the Lord:/ and who, adornment of the faithful, is sung by the **angelic** hosts./ For she hath been shown forth as Heaven and Temple of the **Godhead**./ She it is, who breaking down the middle wall of **enmity**,/ ushered in peace and threw the Kingdom **open**./ Therefore with her as **anchor** of our faith,/ we, in the Lord born of her, have a **Defender**./ Make bold therefore, ye people of **God**, make bold,// for He, the Almighty will defeat your **enemies**.

- 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 1)

1. We were set **free** by Thy **passion**, O Christ,/ and we were redeemed from corruption by Thy **Resurrection**.// Unto Thee, O Lord, be **glory**.

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

2. Let the creation exult, the **heavens** make glad,/ the nations clap their **hands** with joy:/ For Christ our Saviour, because He **loveth** mankind,/ hath **nailed** our sins to the Cross,/ put death to death and given us life by raising fallen **Adam**,// father of **all** mankind.

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

3. O **Thou** Who art beyond all under**standing**,/ King of **heaven** and earth,/ for love of mankind hast been of Thine own Will **crucified**:/ Hell was filled with bitterness when it **met** Thee below/ and the souls of the just at receiving **Thee** rejoiced./ And when he saw Thee, the Creator, in the depths, **Adam** rose up./ What a **wonder** this is:/ That the life of all men should **taste** death/ in His desire to give light to the world that **cries** and says:// Glory unto Thee, O Lord, risen **from** the dead.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, fore**ver**.

4. The **myrrh**-bearing women bringing **spices**,/ hastened mourning **to** Thy tomb,/ and when they found Thy immaculate Body gone and learnt from the **angel**/ of the unprecedented and all-glorious **wonder**,/ they said to the Apostles: "The Lord is **risen**,// granting the world great **mercy**."

Glory... (Tone 2)

Advancing from ungodliness to the **true** faith,/ and illumined with the light of **knowledge**,/ let us clap our hands and **sing** aloud,/ offering praise and thanksg**iving** to God;/ and with due honour let us venerate the holy **icons** of Christ,/ of the all-pure Virgin **and** the saints,/ whether depicted on walls, on wooden panels or on holy **vessels**,/ rejecting the impious teaching of the **heretics**./ For, as Basil says, the honour shown to the icon passes to the prototype it **represents**./ At the prayers of Thine undefiled Mother and of **all** the saints,// we beseech Thee, Christ our God, to bestow upon us Thy great **mercy**.

Both now and ever... Theotokion (Tone 2)

O new wonder, greater than all the **wonders** of old!/ For who has ever known a mother to give birth **without** a man,/ and to carry in her arms Him Who carries all creation?/ The Child conceived by thee, pure Virgin, is the Counsel and **Will** of God./ Since thou hast held Him as a babe in thine arms and hast a mother's boldness **before** Him,/ cease not to intercede for those who **honour** thee,// that mercy and salvation may be **granted** to our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos

x2

Troparion of the Sunday of Orthodoxy (Tone 2)

x1

We venerate Thy holy icon, loving Lord,/ asking Thee to pardon our transgressions, Christ our God./ For Thou of Thine own will wast pleased in the flesh to ascend upon the Cross,/ so to deliver from the bondage of the enemy those Whom Thou hast fashioned./ Therefore in thanksgiving we cry

aloud to Thee:/ Thou hast filled all things with joy, our Saviour,// when Thou hast come to save the world.

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 1

P. Regular Beginning
P. Great Ectenia
C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 1) x2

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews;/ While the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure Body;/ Thou didst rise on the third Day, O Saviour/ granting life to the world./ The powers of heaven therefore cried to Thee, O Giver of life./ Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ!/ Glory to Thy kingdom!// Glory to Thy dispensation, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Glory... Troparion of the Sunday of Orthodoxy (Tone 2)

We venerate Thy holy icon, loving Lord,/ asking Thee to pardon our transgressions, Christ our God./ For Thou of Thine own will wast pleased in the flesh to ascend upon the Cross,/ so to deliver from the bondage of the enemy those Whom Thou hast fashioned./ Therefore in thanksgiving we cry aloud to Thee:/ Thou hast filled all things with joy, our Saviour,// when Thou hast come to save the world.

Both now... Theotokion (Tone 2)

Most **glorious** and beyond our understanding are all thy mysteries, O Theotokos:/ For with the seal of thy virginity **unbroken**,/ thou hast **become** in full reality a **mother**,/ giving birth to the **true** God.// Pray to Him for the **salvation of** our souls.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

The soldiers guarding Thy tomb, O Saviour, became as dead men because of the radiance of the angel who appeared before them, proclaiming the resurrection to the women. We glorify Thee, the Destroyer of corruption, and we bow down before Thee, our one God Who hast risen from the grave.

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

Nailed to the Cross of Thine own will, and laid in the tomb as one dead, O compassionate Bestower of life, by Thy death Thou didst break the dominion of death, O Mighty One; for the gatekeepers of hades trembled

before Thee, and Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead of ages past, in that Thou alone lovest mankind.

G/B... At the sound of Gabriel's voice calling out to thee: "Hail, Virgin," the Master of all things became incarnate in thee, thou the Holy Tabernacle, as David the righteous said. In bearing thy Creator, thou hast shown thyself to surpass the vastness of the heavens. Glory unto Him Who dwelt in thee. Glory unto Him Who from thee came forth. Glory unto Him, Who by thy childbirth hath set us free.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Very early the women arrived at the tomb and, beholding the appearance of the angel, they trembled. The tomb shone forth life, and the miracle filled them with awe. Wherefore, going to the disciples, they proclaimed the resurrection: Christ hath made hell captive, in that He alone is mighty and powerful; and destroying the fear of damnation by the Cross, He hath raised up with Himself all who had fallen prey to corruption!

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

Thou wast nailed to the Cross, O Life of all, and wast reckoned among the dead, O immortal Lord. Thou didst rise on the third day, O Saviour, with Thee raising Adam up from corruption. Wherefore, the hosts of heaven cried out to Thee, O Christ, Bestower of life: Glory to Thy resurrection! Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

G/B... O Mary, precious receptacle of the Master, raise us up who have fallen into the chasm of grievous despondency, transgressions and sorrows; for thou art salvation, help and mighty intercession for sinners, and thou savest thy servants.

R. Psalm 118
C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

The repentance of the thief stole paradise, and the lamentation of the myrrh-bearers announced joy: for Thou didst arise, O Christ God, granting great mercy to the world.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

When I am sorrowful, hearken unto my pain, O Lord. Unto Thee do I cry. Unceasing divine desire befitteth those in the wilderness, who are beyond this vainglorious world.

G/B... Worship and glory are due the Holy Spirit, as also to the Father and the Son. Wherefore, let us hymn the single dominion of the Trinity.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Thou hast brought me up to the mountains of Thy laws, O God. Illumine me with the virtues, that I may hymn Thee.

Taking me in Thy right hand, O Word, preserve and protect me, that the fire of sin may not consume me.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every creature restored, returning to its primal state; for He is equal in power with the Father and the Son.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

My spirit was glad and my heart rejoiceth for those who said to me: Let us enter into the courts of the Lord.

There is great fear in the house of David, for there, when the thrones are set up, all the tribes and nations of the earth will be judged.

G/B... It is meet and fitting to offer honour and worship, glory and power unto the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son, for the Trinity is a unity in nature, but not in Persons.

P. Prokimenon:

Now will I arise, saith the Lord,/ I will establish them in salvation, I will be manifest therein.

V. The words of the Lord are pure words.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #9

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: Thy victorious right arm/ hath in godly manner been glorified in strength;// for as almighty, O Immortal One,/ it smote the adversary,// fashioning anew the path of the deep for the Israelites.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who in the beginning didst divinely fashion me out of dust with Thine all-pure hands, Thou didst stretch out Thine arms upon the Cross, calling forth from the earth my corrupt body, which Thou hadst received from the Virgin.

Thou didst assume mortality for my sake and didst surrender Thy soul unto death, O Thou Who by Thy divine breath didst instill my soul within me; and having loosed the everlasting bonds, thou didst glorify it with incorruption, raising it up with Thee.

Theotokion

Rejoice, O wellspring of grace! Rejoice, O ladder and door of heaven! Rejoice, O lampstand and golden jar, thou unquarried mountain, who for the world gavest birth unto Christ, the Bestower of life.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

Leaping up with joy, let us and all the faithful cry aloud today: How marvelous are Thy works, O Christ! How great is Thy might! For Thou hast made us of one mind and brought about our agreement.

O people of God, come and let us celebrate a day of joy; the heavens now make glad, and earth with all the hosts of angels and the companies of mortal men, each in their different orders, keeps the feast.

Seeing this great blessing that we have received, how the divided members of Christ have been brought to unity, let us clap our hands for joy and praise God Who has bestowed peace upon us.

Glory... Today a festival of victory has been given to the Church, through the divinely-inspired intention and will of our rulers Michael and Theodora, who in piety uphold the true Faith.

Both... The swords of impious heresies have failed: For in deep reverence, pure and holy Virgin, we gaze now upon thy temple, adorned with icons, and we rejoice with holy joy.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 1

Having traversed the depths of the Red Sea with dryshod feet,/ Israel of old/ vanquished the might of Amalek/ in the wilderness// by Moses' arms stretched out in the form of the Cross.

Canticle Three

Irmos: Thou, Who alone hast known the weakness of human nature,/ having in Thy mercy formed Thyself therein:/ Thou girdest me about with power from on high,/ that I may chant to Thee:/ Holy is the living temple of Thine ineffable glory,// O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

As God, O Good One, Thou hast taken pity on me who have fallen; and it being Thy good pleasure to come down to me, Thou hast by Thy crucifixion raised me up to cry unto Thee: Holy is the Lord of glory, immutable in goodness!

As enhypostatic Life, O Christ, clothing Thyself in me who have become corrupt, in that Thou art the God of lovingkindness, and descending to my mortal dust, O Master, Thou didst destroy the dominion of death; and having risen after three days of death, Thou hast clothed me in incorruption.

Theotokion

Conceiving God in thy womb through the all-holy Spirit, O Virgin, thou didst remain unconsumed; for the bush which burned without being consumed clearly, to Moses the Law-giver, proclaimed thee beforehand, who received the unbearable Fire.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

No longer now are the impious heretics exalted in their pride: For the power of God has firmly established Orthodoxy.

Today, at the restoration of the faith, let the prophets sprinkle upon us life-giving dew from heaven.

Let the mystical trumpets of Christ's apostles sound in God-given harmony, proclaiming the re-establishment of the precious icons.

Glory... Let us sing in praise of Christ, Who has appointed a devout and pious Empress to rule over us, together with her son crowned by God.

Both... We pray thee, most pure Lady, with the light of grace shine now upon the faithful, who have gathered in thy holy house.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 3

Thy Church rejoiceth in Thee, O Christ,/ crying aloud:// Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and my consolation!

P. Small Ectenia

C. Sessional Hymn from the Triodion (Tone 1)

Depicting Thy divine form in icons, O Christ,/ we openly proclaim Thy Nativity,/ Thine ineffable miracles and Thy voluntary Crucifixion./ So the devils are driven out in fear// and the heretics, their fellow-workers, lament in shame and sorrow.

R. Glory... The heavenly Zion, our mother is made beautiful with the holy icons of the prophets, the apostles, and the martyrs and of all the saints; and she is rightly adorned with the glory of the spiritual Bridegroom and the Bride.

Both... With love, O honoured Virgin, we venerate thy holy icon; with one accord we proclaim thee as true Mother of God, and in faith we bow

before thee. Since thou hast power to do all things, be our guardian and our strong protection, and drive far from us every tribulation.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Gazing with the eyes of foresight upon thee,/ the mountain overshadowed by the grace of God,/ Habbakuk prophesied that the Holy One of Israel would come forth from thee,// for our salvation and restoration.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Who is this Saviour Who issueth forth from Edom, wearing a crown of thorns, His robe stained red, lifted up upon the Tree? He is the Holy One of Israel, Who is come for our salvation and restoration!

Behold, ye disobedient people, and be ashamed! For He Whom ye madly asked Pilate to lift up on the Cross as a malefactor hath destroyed the power of death and risen as God from the tomb!

Theotokion

O Virgin, we know thee to be the tree of life; for it is no fruit deadly for men to eat which thou hast put forth, but the delight of everlasting Life, for the salvation of us who hymn thee.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

Through the divine descent of the Comforter sanctify Thy temple, and by His coming banish the error of heresy, O most merciful Word of God.

Deliver Thy people from the violence of impiety, and kindle them with zeal for Orthodoxy, as they cry aloud to Thee in faith: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Seeing the churches of God bright with the sacred icons of Christ and the Theotokos, we rejoice with holy joy.

Glory... Adorned with her royal crown, the Empress, out of love for the true Kingdom of Christ, has restored in all the churches His most pure icon and the pictures of the saints.

Both... O full of grace, who hast borne God the incarnate Word, thou wast sanctified as the holy temple of God: Therefore we consecrate thy shrine, newly adorned with glory.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 4

Beholding Thee lifted up upon the Cross,/ O Sun of Righteousness,/ the Church stood rooted in place,/ crying out as is meet:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: O Christ, Who hast enlightened the ends of the world/ with the radiance of Thy coming,/ and illumined them by Thy Cross:/ With the light of Thy divine knowledge/ enlighten the hearts of those// who hymn Thee in Orthodox manner.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Jews put the great Shepherd and Lord of the sheep to death by the Tree of the Cross; but the dead buried in hades did He deliver, like sheep, from the dominion of death.

Having announced peace by Thy Cross and proclaimed remission to those held captive, O my Saviour, Thou didst put to shame him who hath dominion, as though he were naked, by Thy divine resurrection showing him to be impoverished.

Theotokion

Disdain not the requests of those who petition thee with faith, O most hymned and all-pure one, but accept and convey them to thy Son, the one God and Benefactor; for thee have we acquired as our intercessor.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

Christ God, He Who Is, uniteth Himself to the flesh for our sake, and is crucified and dieth; He is buried, and riseth again, and with His flesh

He ascendeth unto the Father in splendor. And therewith He shall come and save those who worship Him in piety.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

Firmly establish Thy church, O Lord, that unto the ages of ages she may stand unshaken by the tempest of heresy.

O Thou Who alone art good and the source of goodness, raise up the horn of the Orthodox rulers who honour Thine icon.

Glory... The light of the true Faith that knows no evening has shone forth upon us, at the divinely-inspired commandment of our faithful monarchs.

Both... Renew for us the ancient splendors, O most pure Mother of God, and sanctify this thy dwelling with thy grace.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 5

Thou hast come, O my Lord, as a light into the world:/ a holy light// turning from the darkness of ignorance those who hymn Thee with faith.

Canticle Six

Irmos: The uttermost abyss hath engulfed us,/ and there is none to deliver us./ We are accounted as lambs for the slaughter./ Save Thy people, O our God,// for Thou art the strength and correction of the weak!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

We were grievously wounded by the offense of the first-created man, O Lord, but we have been healed by the wounds wherewith Thou wast wounded for us, O Christ; for Thou art the strength and correction of the weak.

Thou hast led us up out of hades, O Lord, having slain the all-devouring monster and set his power at naught by Thy might, O Omnipotent One; for Thou art Life, Light and Resurrection.

Theotokion

The ancestors of our race rejoice in thee, O all-pure Virgin, receiving through thee the Eden which they lost through transgression; for thou wast pure before giving birth and art so after birthgiving.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

Once more the Master's countenance is depicted, honoured with faith and venerated; once more the Church regains her boldness of approach to God, reverently glorifying the Saviour.

The Church of Christ is delivered from the dark despondency of heresy: she puts on a robe of gladness, and is clothed in the light of divine grace.

Glory... The Orthodox people have regained the light and glory which it had of old, through the decision of the Empress Theodora and her pious son the Emperor Michael.

Both... He Who of old commanded Moses to set up the ark of the testimony, came to dwell in thee, O Virgin, as in a spiritual ark: He alone is glorified, and He makes thy temple glorious with miracles.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 6

I will sacrifice to Thee/ with a voice of praise, O Lord,/ the Church crieth unto Thee,/ cleansed of the blood of demons// by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 8)

The uncircumscribed Word of the Father became circumscribed,/ taking flesh from thee, O Theotokos,/ and He has restored the sullied image to its ancient glory, filling it with the divine beauty.// This our salvation we confess in deed and word, and we depict it in the holy icons.

R. Ikos from the Triodion

Enlightened by this mystery of God's providence, the divinely-inspired prophets foretold it of old; and this they did for our sakes, who see the fulfillment of the ages. Receiving through this mystery divine knowledge, we know one Lord and God, glorified in three Persons, and Him alone we worship; we have one faith, one baptism, and we are clothed in Christ. This our salvation we confess in deed and word, and we depict it in the holy icons.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: O Theotokos, we the faithful,/ perceive thee to be a noetic furnace;/ for, as the supremely Exalted One saved the three youths,/ in thy womb the praised and most glorious God of our fathers// wholly renewed the world.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The earth was afraid, the sun hid itself, the light grew dim, the divine veil of the temple was rent in twain, and the rocks split asunder; for the Righteous One, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, hung upon the Cross.

Wounded among mortals of Thine own will for our sake, as though helpless, O supremely Exalted One, Thou, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, hung upon the Cross.

Theotokion

Rejoice, O wellspring of the water of eternal life! Rejoice, paradise of delight! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful! Rejoice, thou who knewest not wedlock! Rejoice, universal joy, through whom the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers hath shone forth!

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

Let the hosts of angels share in the joy of the Church, and filled with the love of God let them cry aloud: 'Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the temple of Thy glory.'

The triumphant assembly and Church of the firstborn rejoices as it now beholds the people of God cry aloud with one accord: 'Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the temple of Thy glory.'

Glory... Delivered from the dark heresies of the past through the decision of the honoured Empress Theodora, we cry aloud: 'Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the temple of Thy glory.'

Both... O most pure Virgin, thou art exalted above the choirs on high, for alone among women thou hast become Mother of the Creator of all. And so in joy we shout aloud: 'Blessed art thou among women, O Lady undefiled.'

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 7

The children of Abraham in the Persian furnace,/ afire with love of piety more than with the flame, cried out:// Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord.

Canticle Eight

Irmos: Shining in the furnace more brightly/ than gold in a crucible in the beauty of their piety,/ the children of Israel said:/ Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!// Hymn and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Word of God, Who by Thy will dost create and refashion all things, transforming the shadow of death into life everlasting by Thy sufferings: Thee do all of us, the works of the Lord, unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt for all ages.

Thou didst destroy distress and misery within the gates and strongholds of hades, O Christ, rising from the tomb on the third day. Thee do all Thy works unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt as Lord for all ages!

Theotokion

Let us hymn her who without seed supernaturally gave rise to Christ, the Pearl of great price, through the divine Effulgence; and let us say: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

Keeping the laws of the Church that we have received from the Fathers, we paint icons of Christ and His saints, and with our lips and heart and will we venerate them as we cry aloud: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

The honour and veneration that we show to the icon we ascribe to the prototype it represents, following the teaching of the saints inspired by God, and with faith we cry aloud to Christ: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

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

Her mind enlightened by the illumination of the Holy Spirit and filled with the wisdom of God, the honoured Empress has loved the beauty and splendor of Christ's Church, and with all the faithful she blesses Jesus, the God-Man.

Both... Illumined by rays of spiritual light, Thy holy house overshadows all of us with the cloud of the Spirit, and sanctifies the

faithful who sing with one accord: O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 8

Stretching forth his hands,/ Daniel shut the lions' mouths in the pit;/ and the young lovers of piety, girded about with virtue,/ quenched the power of the fire, crying out:// Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: The bush which burnt with fire yet was not consumed/ showed forth an image of thy pure birthgiving./ And we pray now that the furnace of temptations/ which rageth against us may be extinguished,// that we may magnify thee unceasingly, O Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

How have the iniquitous and disobedient people, plotting evils, justified a proud and ungodly man, yet condemned to the Tree the Righteous One, the Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet?

O Saviour, Thou unblemished Lamb Who takest away the sins of the world: Thee Who hast risen on the third day do we glorify with the Father and Thy divine Spirit; and, theologizing, we magnify the Lord of glory.

Theotokion

Save Thy people, whom Thou hast acquired by Thy precious blood, O Lord, granting peace to Thy churches through the supplications of the Theotokos, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee!

Seeing the Holy Church once more adorned with icons, let us make haste and with reverence cry aloud to Christ: We magnify Thee, O Thrice-Holy.

As a mark of glory and honour, the Church possesses Thy Cross and the holy icons of the saints, O Master, and with joy and gladness she magnifies Thee.

Glory... Shine upon our rulers with Thy divine glory, O compassionate Master, and fence them about with the protection of the angelic hosts, subjecting the proud heathen beneath their feet.

Both... The condemnation of our first mother Eve has been abolished, since thou, pure Theotokos, in ways past all interpretation, hast given birth to the Master of all; and now we kiss His likeness in the icons.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4) USE USUAL TONE 4 CANON MUSIC ODE 9

Christ, the Chief Cornerstone uncut by human hands,/ Who united the two disparate natures,/ was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin./ Wherefore, in gladness// we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Nine, (John 20:19-31)

The doors were shut as Thou didst enter, O Master, and hast filled the Apostles with the Holy Spirit by peacefully breathing upon them; and Thou hast said to them that they would bind and set loose sins; and after eight days Thou hast shown Thomas Thy side and Thy hands. With him we cry: Thou art Lord and God.

Glory... Exapostilarion from the Triodion

Leap for joy and clap your hands with gladness, sing and cry aloud: How strange and wonderful are Thy works, O Christ! And who can tell of all Thy mighty acts, O Saviour, Who hast united us in harmony and concord with one Church!

Both... from the Triodion

The swords of hostile heresy now have failed, and every memory of it, with all its tumult, has vanished away. For we see thy temple, most pure Virgin, in all its splendor, adorned by the grace of the precious icons, and we all are filled with joy.

C. Lauds: Tone 1 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. We **praise** in song Thy saving **passion**, O Christ,// and glorify Thy Resurre**ction**.

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

2. Give **peace** to our **lives**,/ O Thou, the only **Almighty** Lord,/ Who hast endured the Cross and hast **laid** death low// and risen **from** the dead.

- V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His **greatness**.
3. Vouch**safe** that we may praise and glorify Thee with a pure **heart**, O Christ,/ Who hast **despoiled** death,// and raised up man through Thy Resurre**ction**.
- V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with **psaltery** and harp.
4. **Glorifying** Thy divinely fitting condesc**ension**,/ we praise **Thee**, O Christ./ Born of the Virgin without parting from the **Father**,/ Thou hast suffered as man and willingly **endured** the Cross./ Glory be to Thee, O Lord, Who, preceding as from a **chamber**,// hast risen from the tomb to **save** the world.
- V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with **strings** and flute.
5. When **Thou** wast nailed upon the **wood** of Thy Cross,/ the power of the enemy was **put** to death,/ the creation quaked with Thy fear and hell was despoiled by Thy **power**./ Glory be unto Thee, O **Christ** our Lord,/ Who hast raised up the **dead** from the tomb,// and opened paradise **to** the thief.
- V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

Stichera from the Triodion, (Tone 4)

6. O Lord Who **lovest** mankind,/ the Church rejoices now in Thee, her Bridegroom and her **Founder**,/ **for** by Thy divine Will Thou hast delivered her from the error of **idolatry**,/ and by Thy precious Blood Thou hast betrothed her to **Thyself**./ With joy she accepts the holy restoration of the **icons**,// and with faith she sings in praise of Thee and gives Thee **glory**.
- V. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will speak of all Thy marvelous works.
7. **Restoring** to the **churches**/ the representations of Thy **flesh**, O Lord,/ we **ascribe** to them an honour that is **relative**,/ and so express the great mystery of Thy dispens**ation**./ For Thou hast not appeared to us, O **loving** Lord,/ merely in outward **semblance**,/ as say the followers of Mani, who are **enemies** of God,/ but in the full and true reality **of** the flesh;/ and so the icons that **depict** Thy flesh// lead us to the desire and **love** of Thee.
- V. I will be glad and rejoice in Thee, I will sing to Thy Name, O Most High.

8. A **feast** of joy and gladness is **revealed** to us today./ For the teachings of the true Faith shine forth in all their **glory**,/ and the **Church** of Christ is bright with **splendor**,/ adorned with the holy **icons**/ which now **have** been restored;// and God has granted to the faithful **unity** of mind.

V. Arise, O Lord my God, lift up Thine hand: Forget not Thy paupers to the end.

(Tone 6)

9. Moses, in the season of **abstinence**,/ received the Law and proclaimed it to the **people**./ Elijah by fasting closed the **heavens**;/ and the three Children of Abraham through fasting overcame the lawless **tyrant**./ Count us also **worthy**, O Christ,/ through fasting to attain the Feast of Thy Resurrection, as we **cry** aloud:// Holy God, Holy and Strong, Holy and Immortal, have **mercy** on us.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Moses, in the season of **abstinence**,/ received the Law and proclaimed it to the **people**./ Elijah by fasting closed the **heavens**;/ and the three Children of Abraham through fasting overcame the lawless **tyrant**./ Count us also **worthy**, O Christ,/ through fasting to attain the Feast of Thy Resurrection, as we **cry** aloud:// Holy God, Holy and Strong, Holy and Immortal, have **mercy** on us.

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 5)

As in the **latter** times/ it being late on the evening of the **Sabbath**,/ Thou hast come and stood with Thy **friends**, O Christ,/ and by a wonder, the entrance do-ors **being** closed,/ Thou hast confirmed a miracle that is Thy Resurrection from the dead./ And joy filled the **disciples**/ and Thou hast given to them the Holy **Spirit**,/ and hast dispensed to them the power of **remitting** sins,/ and Thou hast not left Thomas, to be overwhelmed by the rough waters of **disbelief**./ Therefore, O **compassionate** Lord,// grant us also true knowledge and **remission** of our faults.

R. Hours
 Tropar: Resurrection & Triodion
 Kontak: Triodion

At Liturgy: (Liturgy of St. Basil the Great)

Order of Troparia & Kontakia:

Tropar Sunday

Tropar Triodion

G/B... Kontak Triodion

Prokimenon (Tone 4)

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers; and praised and glorified is Thy Name unto the ages.

Epistle(s): Heb 11:24-26, 32-12:2

Alleluia (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): John 1:43-51

Instead of "It is Truly Meet", do "All Creation Rejoiceth..."

Communion Verse: Praise Ye & Rejoice in the Lord...