

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

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 Resurrection.
2. **Walk** about Zion, ye **people**,/ and encompass 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 resurrection,// because Thou **lovest** mankind.

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 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 **understanding**,/ 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, forever.

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... 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 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 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:

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 **G**iver 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.

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!

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: 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.

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.

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: 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.

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.

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 Undeiled, 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 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.

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.

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: 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.

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.

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 1

As God, Thou didst rise from the tomb in glory,/ raising the world with Thyself./ Human nature praises Thee as God, for death has vanished./ Adam exults, O Master!/ Eve rejoices, for she is free from bondage, and cries to Thee;// Thou art the Giver of Resurrection to all, O Christ.

R. Ikos

Let us hymn as God the Almighty Who rose on the third day, Who broke down the gates of hades, Who raised up from the grave those held there from ages past, and Who appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, as He was well pleased to do, telling them first to rejoice and to proclaim joy unto the apostles, in that He alone is the Bestower of life; wherefore, with faith the women proclaimed the signs of victory to the disciples. Hades groaneth and death uttereth lamentation; the world is filled with gladness, and all rejoice with it, for Thou, O Christ, didst grant resurrection unto all.

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!

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.

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 **H**oly 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 **f**athers.'

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!

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!

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 **Off**spring 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: 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.

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.

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 honor 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 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

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 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 Resurrection.

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 Resurrection.

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

4. **Glorifying** Thy divinely fitting **condescension**, / 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.

6. The **honoured** women hastened lamenting to Thy **Sepulcher**. / And they found the tomb open and learned from the **angel** / the strange and most-glorious **wonder**, / and they announced to the apostles that the Lord had **risen**, // bestowing upon the world His great **mercy**.

- V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders.
7. We **worship** the divine stripes of Thy Passion, O **Christ** our God,/ and the royal sacrifice in **Zion**,/ made divinely manifest at the end of the **ages**./ For Thou, O Sun of righteousness, hast enlightened those asleep in **darkness**,/ guiding them towards the light that knows no **evening**.// Glory to **Thee**, O Lord.
- V. I will be glad and rejoice in Thee, I will chant unto Thy name, O Most High.
8. Give **ear**, O ye **turbulent** Jews:/ Where are those who went to **Pilate**?/ Let the soldiers of the watch say, where are the **seals** of the tomb?/ Where has the buried **corpse** been laid?/ How was He sold, Who is **not** for sale?/ How was the treasure **stolen**?/ Ye wicked Jews, why do ye speak falsely against the Resurrection of Him that was **crucified**?/ He is risen, free **among** the dead,// granting the world His great **mercy**.
- 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 **capt**ive,/ **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 & St. Mary of Egypt
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy of St. Basil

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Simple service

Prokimenon for Tone 1

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

V. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

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 1

V. The God that giveth avengement unto me hath subdued peoples under me.

V. It is He that magnifieth the salvation of His king and worketh mercy
for His anointed, for David, and for his seed unto eternity.

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...