

*Meatfare Sunday - The Sunday of the Last Judgment*VESPERS: Tone 3

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 3)

1. The **power** of death has been **destroyed** by Thy Cross/ and the **wiles** of the devil have been set to naught, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ **while** mankind, **saved** by faith,// offers Thee hymns of praise forever.
2. The **whole** inhabited earth has been enlightened by Thy Resurrection, O Lord,/ **and** the paradise of old has been reopened;/ **while** it extols Thee,// all creation offers Thee hymns of praise forever.
3. I **glorify** the might of the **Father**/ **and** of the Son and the power of the Holy **Spirit**;/ **and** I praise the dominion of the undivided, uncreated **Godhead**//--the consubstantial Trinity that reigns unto the ages of ages.
4. We **worship** Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/**and** **praise** and glorify Thy Resurrection:// For by Thy wounds have we **all** been healed.
5. We **praise** the Saviour Who took flesh of the **Virgin**/ **for** He was crucified **for** our sakes/ and **ro-se** the third day// and bestows on us His great **mercy**.
6. **Christ**, going down to **those** in hell/ **told** them to make bold and announced to them:/ 'Now I have triumphed, I am the Resurrection,/ **I** sh-all **lead** you forth,// for I have broken in pieces the **gates** of death.'

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 6)

7. When Thou shalt come, O **righteous** Judge,/ to execute just judgment, seated on Thy throne of **glory**,/ a river of fire will draw all men amazed before Thy **judgment** seat;/ the powers of heaven will stand **beside** Thee,/ and in fear mankind will be judged according to the deeds that **each** has done./ Then spare us, Christ, in Thy compassion, with faith we **entreat** Thee,// and count us worthy of Thy blessings with **those** that are saved.
8. The books will be **opened**/ and the acts of men will be revealed before the unbearable **judgment** seat;/ and the whole vale of sorrow shall echo with the fearful sound of lamentation,/ as all the sinners, **weeping** in vain,/ are sent by Thy just judgment to everlasting **torment**./ Therefore we beseech Thee, O compassionate and **loving** Lord:/ Spare us who **sing** Thy praise,// for Thou alone art rich in **mercy**.
9. The trumpets shall sound and the tombs shall be **emptied**,/ and all mankind in trembling **shall** be raised./ Those that have done good shall rejoice in **gladness**,/ **awaiting** their reward;/ those that have sinned shall tremble and **bitterly** lament,/ as they are sent to punishment and

parted from the **chosen**./ O Lord of glory, take pity on us in Thy **goodness**,// and count us worthy of a place with them that have **loved** Thee.

10. I lament and weep when I think of the **eternal** fire,/ the outer darkness and the **nether** world,/ the dread worm and the **gnashing** of teeth,/ and the unceasing anguish that shall befall those who have sinned without **measure**,/ by their wickedness arousing Thee to anger, O **Supreme** in love./ Among them in my misery **I** am first:// But, O Judge compassionate, in Thy mercy **save** me.

Glory... from the Triodion (Tone 8)

When the thrones are set up and the books are **opened**,/ and God sits in judgment, O what fear there will **be** then!/ When the angels stand trembling in Thy **presence**/ and the river of fire flows **before** Thee,/ what shall we do then, guilty of **many** sins?/ When we hear Him call the blessed of His Father into the **Kingdom**,/ but send the sinners to their **punishment**,/ who shall endure His fearful **condemnation**?/ But, Saviour Who alone lovest mankind, King of the **ages**,// before the end comes turn me back through repentance and have **mercy** on me.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 3)

How can we refrain from wonder, O all-hallowed **Virgin**,/ at thy **bearing** God and **man** in One?/ For **thou**, without blemish and who hast never **known** a man,/ hast brought **forth** without father a **Son** in the flesh,/ **begotten** of the Father without mother before all **ages**,/ Who suffered no **change**, confusion nor **division**,/ but kept in **full** what is proper to each **nature**;/ our **Lady**, thou Virgin and **Mother**,/ **entreat** Him to **save** the souls// of those who in the true faith confess thee to be the Theotokos.

- 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 3)

1. **Thou** hast darkened the sun by Thy **Passion**, O Christ;/ **by** Thy Resurrection hast Thou given **all** things light.// Accept our evening hymn, O Thou Who **lovest** mankind.

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

2. **Thy** life-giving Resurrection, O Lord,/ has brought **light** to all the **inhabited** earth/ and **called** up Thy creation that lay in **corruption**,/ so that **we**, released from the curse of Adam, **cry** aloud:// Glory unto Thee, O **Almighty** Lord.

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

3. **Suffering** in the fl-esh, **Thou**, O God/ Who by **nature** cannot be changed, hast **changed** Thyself,/ and the creation unable to bear the sight of Thee hanging was bowed **down** by fear/ and it **groaned** as it sang the praises of Thy long-**suffering**./ And **Thou**, descending into hell, hast risen on the **third** day,// giving the world life and great **mercy**.

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

4. **Thou** hast suffered **death**, O Christ,/ **to** deliver our **kind** from death:/ **And**, risen the third day **from** the dead,/ **Thou** hast raised up with Thyself those who **acknowledge** Thee to be God/ and **Thou** hast **enlightened** the world.// O Lord, **glory** to Thee.

Glory... from the Triodion (Tone 8)

Ala-as, **bla**-ack soul!/ How long wilt thou continue in **evil**?/ How long wilt thou lie in **idleness**?/ Why dost thou not think of the fearful **hour** of death?/ Why dost thou not tremble at the dread judgment seat of the **Saviour**?/ What defense then wilt thou make, or what wilt thou **answer**?/ Thy works will be there to **accuse** thee;/ thine actions will reproach thee and **condemn** thee./ O my soul, the time is **near** at hand;/ make haste before it is too late, and cry **aloud** in faith:/ I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned **against** Thee;/ but I know Thy love for man and Thy **compassion**.// O good Shepherd, deprive me not of a place at Thy right hand in Thy great **mercy**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 8)

O **Virgin** unwedded, O Mother of **God** on high,/ thou hast ineffably conceived **God** in the flesh;/ and being beyond reproach, thou hast granted us all purification of our **transgressions**./ Accept the supplications of thy **servants**,/ and do thou, who now receivest our **entreaties**,// pray for us **all** to be saved.

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 3

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 3)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 3) x2

Let the heavens rejoice!/ Let the earth be glad!/ For the Lord has shown strength with His arm!/ He has trampled down death by death!/ He has become the firstborn of the dead!/ He has delivered us from the depths of hell,// and has granted to the world great mercy.

G/B... Theotokion (Tone 3) (see Vigil Book)

We sing thy praises, O Virgin Theotokos,/ who dost intercede for the salvation of our kind;/ for thy Son and our God by taking flesh of thee/

and accepting to suffer through the Cross/ has delivered us from corruption// because He loveth mankind.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

Christ hath arisen from the dead, the first-fruits of those who have fallen asleep, the firstborn of creation, the Creator of all that existeth; and in Himself He hath restored the nature of our race which had become corrupt. No longer dost thou have dominion, O death, for the Master of all hath destroyed thy realm!

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

Having tasted the fruit of death, O Lord, Thou didst cut off the bitterness of death by Thine arising, and hast strengthened man against it, revoking the defeat of the primal curse. O Lord, Defender of our life, glory be to Thee!

G/B... Awed by the beauty of thy virginity and thine all-radiant purity, Gabriel, marveling, cried out to thee, O Theotokos: "What praise can I bring which is worthy of thee? What shall I call thee? I am at a loss and filled with awe! Wherefore, as I have been commanded, I cry unto thee: 'Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!'"

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Terrified of Thine immutable divinity and voluntary suffering, O Lord, hell lamented to itself, saying: "I tremble before a Being of incorrupt flesh; I behold One invisible, Who mystically contendeth against me. Wherefore, I hold fast to those who cry: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Christ!"

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

O ye faithful, let us theologize concerning the incomprehensibility of the crucifixion, the ineffability of the resurrection, the unspeakable mystery; for today death and hell have been made captive, and the human race hath been clothed in incorruption. Wherefore, giving thanks, we cry unto Thee: Glory to Thine arising, O Christ!

G/B... O Theotokos, thou didst mystically contain in thy womb the Unapproachable and Uncircumscribable One, Who is consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, and through thy birthgiving we have learned to glorify in the world the one and unconfused power of the Trinity.

Wherefore, with thanksgiving we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!

C. Polyeleos with the addition of the following: (Tone 6)

By the waters of Babylon/ we sat down and wept,/ when we remembered Zion.// Alleluia.

We hanged our harps/ upon the willows in the midst thereof.// Alleluia.

For there they that had taken us captive/ required of us a song;/ and they that had carried us away/ required of us a hymn, saying,/ Sing us one of the songs of Zion.// Alleluia.

How shall we sing/ the Lord's song in a strange land?// Alleluia.

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem,/ let my right hand be forgotten.// Alleluia.

If I do not remember thee,/ let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth;/ if I prefer not Jerusalem as my chief joy.// Alleluia.

Remember, O Lord,/ the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem;/ who said, Down with it, down with it,/ even to the foundation thereof.// Alleluia.

O wretched daughter of Babylon,/ happy shall he be that shall reward thee/ as thou hast served us.// Alleluia.

Happy shall he be,/ that shall take and dash thy little ones against the rock.// Alleluia.

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Amazing the myrrh-bearing women by the sight of Him, and refreshing them by his words, the radiant angel said to them: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb? He Who hath emptied the graves hath arisen! Understand the Changer of corruption to be immutable! Say ye unto God: How awesome are Thy works, for Thou hast saved the human race!"

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

Thou didst move the captivity of Sion away from Babylon, O Word. Draw me also forth from the passions unto life.

They who sow in the south with tears divine shall joyfully reap the grain of life everlasting.

G/B... Unto the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son, shineth all thanksgiving, wherein all things live and move.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord buildeth not the house of the virtues, in vain do we labor; and when the Spirit protecteth it, no one will destroy our city.

Through the Spirit are the saints ever adopted by Thee, O Christ, as the fruit of Thee and the Father.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit are all holiness and wisdom perceived. For He bringeth every created thing into existence. Him do we worship, for He is God, like the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Blessed are they who fear the Lord, who walk the path of the commandments; for they shall eat of all the fruits of life.

Be Thou glad, O Chief Shepherd, beholding Thine offspring round about Thy table, bearing the branches of goodly works.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit are all the riches of glory; from Him are grace and life for every creation: for He is hymned with the Father and the Word.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 3)

Say among the nations that the Lord is king;/ for He hath established the world, which shall not be shaken.

V. O sing unto the Lord a new song.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #3

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: He Who of old gathered the waters into one at His divine behest/ and parted the sea for the people of Israel,/ is our God and is most glorious.// To Him let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Our God is He Who cursed the earth to bring forth as fruit thorns through the sweat of the transgressor, and in the flesh receiveth a crown of thorns from the hands of the transgressors of the law. He hath abolished the curse, in that He hath been glorified.

He of Whom death was afraid hath appeared as the vanquisher and victor over death; for having assumed animate flesh subject to sufferings, and

contended against the tyrant, He hath raised all up with Himself. He is our God, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion

All nations glorify thee as the true Theotokos who gave birth without seed; for He is our God Who, having descended into thy sanctified womb, became of our essence. God and Man was born of thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Every heavenly being fittingly bendeth its knee, with those of earth and those in the nethermost parts, before Him Who became incarnate of thee, O Virgin; He hath been glorified.

O the reconciliation which took place within thee! For He Who abundantly bestoweth gifts hath as God given us the divine Spirit, having received flesh of thee, O Maiden, in that He hath been glorified.

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

I tremble with fear when I ponder and foresee the dread day of Thine ineffable coming, when Thou shalt sit and judge the living and the dead, O my God all-powerful.

When Thou shalt come, O God, with thousands and ten thousands of the heavenly hosts of angels, count me worthy in my wretchedness, O Christ, to meet Thee in the clouds.

Come, my soul, and call to mind the very hour and day when God shall stand before thee visibly; weep and lament, and so thou shalt be found pure in the hour of trial.

Terror and amazement seize me when I think of the fire of Gehenna that never shall be quenched, of the bitter worm and the gnashing of teeth. But release me and forgive me, Christ, and set me in the ranks of Thine elect.

Unworthy though I be, may I also hear Thy voice, so greatly desired, that calls Thy saints to joy, and may I attain the ineffable blessings of the Kingdom of Heaven.

Enter not into judgment with me, bringing before me the things I should have done, examining my words and correcting my impulses. But in Thy mercy overlook my sins and save me, O Lord almighty.

Glory... Unity in three Persons, sovereign Lord of all, Source of perfection, God without beginning, Father, Son and all-holy Spirit, do Thou Thyself save us.

Both... Who has ever begotten a son not sown by a father according to the law of nature? Yet such a Son the Father begets without a mother. Most strange and marvelous wonder! For thou, pure Virgin, hast at the same time borne both God and man.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

He is for me unto salvation/ Helper and Protector./ He is my God and I glorify Him,/ God of my fathers is He and I exalt Him,// for He is greatly glorified.

Canticle Three

Irmos: O Most High, Thou Ruler of all,/ Who out of non-existence/ hast brought all things, which are fashioned by Thy Word/ and made perfect by the Spirit;/// Confirm me in Thy love!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The ungodly one was confounded by Thy Cross, for he fell into the pit which he dug; but in Thy resurrection, O Christ, Thou didst raise up the lowly.

The preaching of piety to the nations covered them like the water of the sea, O Thou Who lovest mankind; for having risen from the tomb, Thou didst reveal the light of the Trinity.

Theotokion

All-glorious things have been said of thee, O animate city of Him Who reigneth forever; for through thee, O Mistress, did God come to dwell with those on earth.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Virgin, having sprung forth as the rod of the root of Jesse, as said the prophets, put Thee forth as a flower for us, O Christ. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

That Thou mightest cause mortals to partake of the divine, Thou didst abase Thyself, receiving our flesh from the Virgin. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

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

The Lord comes, and who shall endure the fear of His coming? Who shall dare to appear before His face? But prepare thyself to meet Him, O my soul.

Let us make haste before it is too late; let us lament, let us be reconciled to God before the end comes. For fearful is the judgment at which all of us shall stand naked.

Have mercy, O Lord, have mercy on me, I cry to Thee, when Thou comest with Thine angels to give to every man due return for his deeds.

How shall I endure the naked wrath of Thy judgment, for I have disobeyed Thy commandment? But spare, O spare me in the hour of judgment.

Turn back, wretched soul, and lament, before the fair-ground of life comes to an end, before the Lord shuts the door of the bridal chamber.

O Lord, I have sinned as no other man before, I have transgressed more than any man: before the day of judgment comes, be merciful to me in Thy love for mankind.

Glory... O simple Unity praised in Trinity of Persons, uncreated Nature without beginning, save us who in faith worship Thy power.

Both... O undefiled Virgin, in a childbearing without seed thou hast given birth to the living Word, Who took flesh in thy womb yet was not altered. Glory to thy childbirth, O Mother of God.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

O Lord, upon the rock of Thy **commandments**/ make firm my **wavering** heart,// for Thou alone art **Holy** and Lord.

P. Small Ectenia

NOTE: Do one or the other of the following sets of Sessional Hymns

C. Sessional Hymn from the Triodion (Tone 1) (Greek use)

Fearful is Thy judgment seat, and Thy **judgment** is just;/ but my works are very **evil**./ **Come**, merciful Lord, before it is **too** late:/ Save me and deliver me from **punishment**./ **Redeem** me, Master, from the condemnation **of** the goats,/ and count me worthy to stand at Thy **right** hand,// O **Judge** most just.

R. G/B... O pure Virgin, through the action of the Holy Spirit thou hast contained within thy womb the Maker of all, thy God and thy Creator, and without corruption thou hast given birth to Him. We exalt Him and we sing thy praises, O Palace of the King of glory and pledge of the world's redemption.

R. Other Sessional Hymns from the Triodion (Slavonic use)

I think upon the fearful day and lament my evil acts. What answer shall I give to the immortal King? And with what boldness shall I the Prodigal gaze upon the Judge? O compassionate Father, only-begotten Son and Holy Spirit, have mercy upon me.

Glory... In the valley of lamentation, in the place Thou hast appointed, when Thou shalt sit, O merciful Lord, to execute just judgment, publish not my secret sins; put me not to shame before the angels, but spare me, O God, and have mercy upon me.

Both... O Theotokos Virgin, thou art the good hope of the world: I ask for thy dread protection, and for thine alone. Have compassion on thy people that are left without defense; pray unto the merciful God that our souls may be delivered from every threat, for thou alone art blessed.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou hast shown us constant love, O Lord,/ for Thou didst give Thine only-begotten Son over to death for us./ Wherefore, in thanksgiving we cry to Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy, Thou didst withstand wounds and stripes, O Christ, enduring the malice of blows to Thy cheeks; and with long-suffering deigning to be spit upon, Thou didst thereby accomplish salvation for me. Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Thou didst partake of death in a mortal body, O Life, for the sake of the suffering of the poor and the groans of Thy paupers; and having brought corruption upon the corrupter, O All-glorious One, Thou didst resurrect all with Thyself, in that Thou hast been glorified.

Theotokion

Remember, O Christ, the flock which Thou hast acquired by Thy suffering; and accepting the merciful entreaties of Thine all-glorious Mother, deliver it by Thy power, O Lord, visiting it in its affliction.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou hast healed our infirm nature, O Master, within the Virgin uniting to it Thine all-pure divinity, a most speedy remedy, O Word.

Thou art my portion and desired inheritance, O Lord, Who, having become a hypostasis in flesh from the Virgin, hast united me to Thy Hypostasis, O Word.

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

The day is upon us, the judgment is already at the door. Be vigilant, my soul. Kings and princes, rich and poor are gathering and each shall receive the due reward for his actions.

Each in his own order, monk and hierarch, old and young, slave and master shall be examined; widow and virgin shall be corrected. And woe to all whose lives are sinful!

Thy judgment is without respect of persons; no cunning argument or skill in eloquence can deceive Thy judgment-seat; false witnesses cannot pervert Thy sentence. For in Thy sight, O God, every secret stands revealed.

Let me not come into the valley of lamentation, O my Christ and Word; let me not see the place of darkness; let me not be bound hand and foot, and cast out from Thy bridal chamber, because in my utter wretchedness I have defiled the garment of incorruption.

When at the judgment of the world Thou shalt separate the sinners from the righteous, count me as one of Thy sheep and place me not with the goats, O loving Lord, but may I hear Thy words of blessing.

When the trial takes place and the books recording all our acts are opened, what shalt thou do, O miserable soul? What answer shalt thou make before the judgment-seat, for thou hast no fruits of righteousness to offer Christ thy Creator?

I hear the lamentation of the rich man in the flames of torment, and in my misery I weep and wail, for I deserve the same condemnation. Therefore I entreat Thee: Have mercy on me, Saviour of the world, at the time of judgment.

Glory... I glorify the Son and the Spirit Who come from the Father as light and ray from the sun: the One begotten as Offspring, the Other proceeding and sent forth; divine and coeternal Trinity, adored by all creation.

Both... O honoured Virgin, who hast given birth yet kept thy purity, thou hast borne both God and man, a single Person with a twofold nature. This thy miracle, O Virgin Mother, fills every ear and mind with wonder.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

The prophet heard of Thy coming, O Lord,/ and he was afraid:/ how Thou wast to be born of a Virgin and revealed to men,/ and he said: 'I have heard the report of Thee and I was afraid.'// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: I rise at dawn unto Thee, the Creator of all,/ Who passest all worldly understanding;/ for Thy commandments are light,// wherein do Thou direct me.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Through the envy of the Jews Thou wast given over to an unjust judge, O Beholder of all. And Thou Who judgest the whole earth with justice hast delivered ancient Adam from condemnation.

O Christ Who hast risen from the dead, grant Thy peace unto Thy Churches through the invincible power of Thy Cross, and save Thou our souls.

Theotokion

O only Ever-virgin, thou hast been shown to be the holy tabernacle and more spacious than the heavens, in that thou didst receive the Word of God, Whom all creation cannot contain.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy Son, the Word of God, O Virgin, the Creator of Adam the first-formed, is not a created being, even though He fashioned animate flesh for Himself out of thee.

Thy Son, the Lord Jesus, the Word of God, O Virgin, a Hypostasis perfect in two natures, is perfect God and perfect man.

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

Fear and trembling beyond all description are there: for the Lord will come and try the work of every man. And who will not mourn for himself?

The river of fire devours and torments me; the gnashing of teeth grinds me to powder; the darkness of the abyss fills my heart with dismay. And what can I do to gain God's mercy?

Spare, O Lord, spare Thy servant. Do not deliver me to the bitter tormentors, to the cruel angels in hell, who will never let me be at rest.

Prince and governor together, rich and humble, great and small, all alike are tried. Woe to him that is not prepared!

Pardon, remit and forgive, O Lord, all my sins against Thee; and condemn me not there, in the presence of the angels, to the punishment of fire and to unending shame.

Spare, O spare the work of Thine hands, O Lord. I have sinned, forgive me: for Thou alone art pure by nature, and none save Thee is free from defilement.

Glory... O Trinity, I praise Thee as Unity by nature, without beginning, incomprehensible, supreme in sovereignty, beyond perfection, God and Light and Life, Creator of the world.

Both... In thy childbearing that surpasses nature, the laws of nature, holy Virgin, are plainly made void. For without seed thou hast given birth to God, begotten before all ages from the Father.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

From the night I seek Thee early, O Lover of mankind:/ give me light, I pray Thee,/ and guide me in Thy commandments,// and teach me, O Saviour, to do Thy will.

Canticle Six

Irmos: The uttermost abyss of sins hath engulfed me,/ and my spirit doth perish./ But, stretching forth Thine upraised arm, O Master,// save me as Thou didst Peter, O Helmsman!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

An abyss of mercy and compassion hath surrounded me through Thy compassionate descent; for having become incarnate and taken on the form of a servant, O Master, Thou didst deify me, glorifying me with Thyself.

The slayer underwent death, beholding Him Who was dead alive again. These were images of Thy resurrection, O Christ, and of Thine all-pure, vanquishing sufferings.

Theotokion

O all-pure one who alone dost mediate before the Creator and men, in manner past understanding: entreat thy merciful Son, and be thou a champion for thine all-sinful servants.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

He Who shareth no form receiveth our form from the incorrupt Virgin, becoming man in form and matter without changing in His divinity.

O all-pure one, deliver me from the abyss of sins and the tempest of the passions, for thou art a haven and an abyss of miracles for those who have recourse unto thee with faith.

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

At Thy fearful coming, O Christ, when Thou appearest from heaven, when the thrones are set up and the books opened, then spare, O Saviour, spare Thy creature.

Since God is the Judge, nothing can help thee there, no zeal, no skill, no glory, no friendship, but only the strength that thou gainest, my soul, from thy works.

Prince and governor will be there together, my soul, rich and poor; no father or mother will be able to help us, no brother will redeem us from the condemnation.

Think, my soul, of the fearful examination before the Judge; in trembling prepare thy defense, lest thou be condemned to the eternal bonds.

O Lord, let me not hear Thee say, 'Take what is due to thee,' as Thou dost send me from Thy presence; let me not hear Thee say, 'Depart from Me into the fire of the accursed,' but may I hear Thy words of blessing to the righteous.

Deliver me, O Lord, from the gates of hell, from chaos and darkness without light, from the lowest depths of the earth and the unquenchable fire, and from all the other everlasting punishments.

Glory... I sing the praises of the Triune Godhead, Father, Son and divine Spirit, one sovereign Principle divided in three Persons.

Both... Thou art the gate, pure Lady, through which One alone has passed, going in and out, yet not breaking the seal of thy virginity: Jesus, Adam's Creator and thy Son.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

I cried with my whole heart to the **merciful** God,/ and He heard me from the **lowest** hell// and raised my life out of **corruption**.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 1)

When Thou comest, O God, upon the earth with glory,/ the whole world will tremble./ The river of fire will bring men before Thy judgment seat,/ the books will be opened and the secrets disclosed./ Then deliver me from the unquenchable fire,// and count me worthy to stand on Thy right hand, Judge most righteous.

R. Ikos

O Lord supreme in love, as I think upon Thy fearful judgment-seat and the day of Judgment, I tremble and am full of fear, for I am accused by my own conscience. When Thou sittest on Thy throne and bringest all to trial, none will be able then to deny his sins, for the truth will accuse him and terror will constrain him. The flames of Gehenna will roar and the sinners will gnash their teeth. Therefore have mercy upon me before the end, and spare me, Judge most righteous.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: As of old Thou didst bedew the three pious children/ in the Chaldaean flame,/ with the radiant fire of Thy divinity/ illumine us who cry:// Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendid veil of the temple was rent in twain at the crucifixion of the Creator, revealing the truth hidden in the Scripture unto the faithful who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

When Thy side was pierced, O Christ, with the drops of Thy divinely flowing and life-creating blood, which fell upon the ground according to Thy design, Thou didst restore those on earth, who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Triadicon

Let us glorify the good Spirit with the Father and the only-begotten Son, O ye faithful, worshipping the one Godhead and Sovereignty in three, crying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Harsh is death, yet when Thou didst unite Thyself to it, having become divinely hypostatic flesh through the Virgin, Thou didst destroy it. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

We have all come to know thee as the Theotokos who gave birth unto God; for thou didst bear one of the Trinity, Who had become incarnate of thee. Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one!

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

O ye faithful, let us fall down and lament before that day of judgment comes, when the heavens shall be destroyed, the stars fall and all the earth shall be shaken, that at the end we may receive mercy from the God of our fathers.

The trial is without respect of persons, and fearful is the judgment on that day; nothing escapes the Judge, no favor can be won with bribes. But spare me, Master, and deliver me from all Thy fearful wrath.

The Lord comes to judge: who can endure the sight of Him? Tremble, my wretched soul, tremble and prepare for thy departure, that thou mayest gain mercy and compassion from the God of thy fathers.

Terror seizes me when I think of the unquenchable fire, of the bitter worm, the gnashing of teeth, and soul-destroying hell; yet I do not turn to true compunction. O Lord, Lord, before the end, strengthen Thy fear within me.

I fall down before Thee, and as tears I offer Thee my words. I have sinned as the harlot never sinned, and I have transgressed as no other man on earth. But take pity on Thy creature, Master, and call me back.

Turn back, repent, uncover all that thou hast hidden. Say unto God to Whom all things are known: Thou alone knowest my secrets, O Saviour; 'have mercy on me,' as David sings, 'according to Thy mercy.'

Glory... I sing the praises of the Three that are one in Essence, of the One that is three in Persons: Father, Son and Holy Spirit, one power, one will, one energy, one thrice-holy God, one sovereign Kingdom.

Both... God comes forth in beauty from the chamber of thy womb, O Virgin; He is clothed as a King in the divinely-woven robe dyed mystically in thine all-pure blood, and He reigns over the earth.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

We have sinned, we have transgressed, we have done evil in Thy sight;/ we have not kept or followed Thy commandments./ But reject us not utterly,// O God of our fathers.

Canticle Eight

Irmos: United in the unbearable fire,/ yet unharmed by its flame,/ the pious youths chanted a divine hymn in intercession:/ Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord,// and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendor of the temple was rent in twain when Thy Cross was planted on Golgotha, and creation fell down in fear, singing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ, and by Thy divine power didst set aright him who fell, deceived into eating of the tree; and he crieth and saith: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple of God, an animate habitation, and the ark; for thou, O all-pure Theotokos, hast reconciled the Creator with men, and all of us, His works, hymn thee fittingly and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

As the Mother of God and one close to Him, thou didst surpass the noetic ranks. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Thou didst show forth a natural beauty, most comely, which illumineth the flesh of the Divinity. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

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

O Lord, when I think how I must meet Thee at Thy fearful second coming, I tremble at Thy menace, I fear Thy wrath. In that hour deliver me, I cry, and save me forever.

When Thou, O God, shalt judge all things, who among us earthborn men shall dare to stand before Thee, for we are all beset by the passions? Then the unquenchable fire and the destroying worm shall seize the condemned and hold them fast forever.

All that has breath, O Christ, Thou shalt assemble to be judged together. Then great shall be the fear, and great the anguish; and only our good actions shall help us forever.

Judge of all, my God and Lord, on that day may I hear Thy words of blessing, may I see Thy mighty light, may I look upon Thy tabernacles, may I behold Thy glory and rejoice forever.

O righteous Judge and Saviour, have mercy on me and deliver me from the fire that threatens me, and from the punishment that I deserve to suffer at the Judgment. Before the end comes, grant me remission through virtue and repentance.

When Thou sittest on Thy throne, O merciful Judge, and revealest Thy dread glory, O Christ, what fear there will be then! When the furnace burns with fire, and all shrink back in terror before Thy judgment-seat.

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

I honour God one in Essence, I sing the praises of the three Persons, distinct from one another yet not differing in Nature, for there is one Godhead in the three, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

Both... From thy womb filled with radiance, Christ has come forth as a bridegroom from his chamber, and as a great light He has illumined those in darkness. As lightning has the Sun of Righteousness shone out, O pure Virgin, and given light to the world.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

Him Whom the heavenly hosts **glorify**/ and before Whom Cherubim and Seraphim **tremble**,/ let every breath and all creation praise,// bless and exalt throughout all **ages**.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: A wonder new and divine:/ the Lord manifestly passeth through the closed door of the Virgin,/ naked at His entry;/ and God doth reveal Himself as corporeal as He issueth forth;/ and yet the gate remaineth shut.// Ineffably let us magnify her as the Mother of God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Awesome is it to behold Thee, the Creator, O Word of God, uplifted upon the Tree: God suffering in the flesh for His servants, and lying in the tomb, bereft of breath, and releasing the dead from hell. Wherefore, O Christ, we magnify Thee as omnipotent.

Placed dead in the tomb, Thou didst save the forefathers from the corruption of death; and, raising up the dead, Thou didst cause life to blossom forth, guiding human nature to the light and clothing it in divine incorruption. Wherefore, we ever magnify Thee as the Light of life.

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple and throne of God, wherein He Who is in the highest dwelt, born of thee who knewest not man, O most pure one, without in any wise opening the gates of thy flesh. Wherefore, O pure one, by thine unceasing supplications quickly and utterly subdue the barbaric nations.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The pious and faithful can never have enough of thy praises, O Virgin; for, ever receiving divine and spiritual desire through desire, we magnify thee as the Mother of God.

Thou hast appointed for us an unashamed advocate, her who gave Thee birth, O Christ. Through her entreaties Thou givest us the merciful Spirit, the Bestower of goodness, Who through Thee proceedeth from the Father.

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

The Lord comes to punish sinners and to save the righteous. Let us tremble and lament, and call to mind that day when our hidden secrets will be disclosed and He will pay us what is due.

Moses was filled with fear and trembling when he saw Thee from behind. How then in my wretchedness shall I endure to behold Thy face, when Thou shalt come from heaven? But spare me, O compassionate Lord, and look on me in mercy.

Daniel was afraid of the hour of trial. And what shall I feel, unhappy that I am, when I come to that terrible day, O Lord? But grant me before the end to worship Thee acceptably and to gain Thy Kingdom.

The fire is prepared, the worm is ready; yet ready also is the glory of rejoicing, the eternal rest, the light without evening, the gladness of the righteous. And who is he that shall be blessed to escape from the torment and inherit the joy?

O Lord, reject me not from Thy presence in anger; let me not hear Thee send me away accursed to the fire. But let me enter then into the joy of Thine eternal bridal-chamber with Thy saints.

My mind is wounded, my body has grown feeble, my spirit is sick, my speech has lost its power, my life is dead, the end is at the door. What shalt thou do, then, miserable soul, when the Judge comes to examine thy deeds?

Glory... O Father, single only-Begetter of the only-begotten Son; O only Light and Brightness from the one and only Light; and Thou, one and only Holy Spirit from the one God, true Lord from the Lord: O holy Three in One, save me as I tell of Thy divinity.

Both... The marvel of thy childbearing fills me with wonder, O all-blameless Lady. How hast thou conceived without seed Him whom none can comprehend? How hast thou remained a Virgin and yet become a Mother? 'Accept the miracle with faith, and worship the Child that is born: For all that He wills, He hath the power to do.'

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

Ineffable is the childbearing of a seedless conception,/ unsullied the pregnancy of a Virgin **Mother**,/ for the birth of God renews **natures**./ So in all generations we magnify thee in Orthodox **fashion**// as the Mother and **Bride** of God.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Three (Mark 16:12-20)

Let no man not believe that Christ has risen. For He appeared to Mary and afterwards was seen by those walking in the country, and He again appeared as they lay, to the eleven who knew the mysteries, and having sent them out to baptize, He was received up into heaven from whence He came down confirming their preaching with a multitude of signs.

Exapostilarion from the Triodion

As I ponder the fearful day of Thy judgment, and ineffable glory, I am altogether full of fear, O Lord, and trembling in terror I cry: When Thou comest in glory upon earth, O Christ our God, to judge all things, then deliver me in my wretchedness from every punishment and count me worthy, O Master, of a place at Thy right hand.

Glory... Another Exapostilarion from the Triodion

Behold here comes the day of the Lord almighty, and who shall endure the fear of His presence? For it is a day of wrath; the furnace shall burn, and the Judge shall sit and give to each the due return for his works.

Both... As I call to mind the hour of trial and the fearful coming of the Master Who loves mankind, I tremble in every part and with sad face I cry to Thee: O my Judge most righteous, alone rich in mercy, at the intercessions of the Theotokos accept me in repentance.

C. Lauds: Tone 3 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. O **come** all ye **nations**,/ **perceive** the might of this awful **mystery**.// Our **Saviour** Who in the **beginning** was the Word,/ has been **crucified** for us and of His own Will suffered **burial**,/ on the third **day** He rose again that He might **save** us all.// Therefore let us **worship** Him.

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

2. The **watch** that **guarded** Thee, O Lord,/ **related** all the wonders that had **come** to pass,/ but the vain **assembly** of the Sanhedrin filled their

hands with gifts,/ thus **thinking** to hide Thy Resurrection that the whole world **glorifies**./ Have **mercy** upon us.

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

3. All **things** were filled with joy at receiving the tidings of Thy Resurrection,/ **for** Mary Magdalene, when she **went** to Thy tomb,/ found an **angel** in shining raiment seated upon the **stone** who said:/ 'Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ He is not **here**, but risen, **as** He said,./ and He goes before you into **Galilee**.'

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

4. O **Master** Who **lovest** mankind,/ in Thy **light** do we **see** light./ For **Thou** art risen **from** the dead/ and hast **bestowed** salvation on **mankind**./ Let all the **creation** give glory to Thee Who alone art without sin// and do Thou have **mercy** upon us.

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

5. The **women** bearing **fragrant** myrrh/ offered to **Thee** right early, O Lord, their **tearful** song,/ for they **came** unto Thy tomb laden with sweet smelling **spices**/ and **hastened** to anoint Thy immaculate **Body**./ An **angel** seated upon the stone **announced** to them:/ 'Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ **For** He is risen and has trampled **death** as God,./ and He grants all men His great **mercy**.'

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

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 6)

6. I think upon that day and **hour**/ when we shall all stand naked, like **men** condemned,/ before the Judge Who accepts no man's **person**./ Then shall the trumpet sound aloud and the foundations of the **earth** shall quake,/ the dead shall **rise** from the tombs/ and all shall be gathered together from every **generation**./ Then each man's secrets will be manifest **before** Thee:/ and those that have never repented shall **weep** and lament,/ departing to the **outer** fire;/ but with gladness and rejoicing the company of the **righteous**// shall enter into the heavenly bridal **chamber**.

V. I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will speak of all Thy marvelous works.

7. How shall it be in that hour and **fearful** day,/ when the Judge shall sit on His **dread** throne!/ The books shall be opened and men's actions shall be **examined**./ and the secrets of darkness shall be made **public**./ Angels shall hasten to and fro, gathering all the **nations**./ Come ye and hearken, kings and princes, **slaves** and free,/ sinners and righteous, **rich** and poor:/ for the Judge comes to pass sentence on the

whole inhabited earth./ And who shall bear to stand before His face in the presence of the **angels**/ as they call us to account for our **actions** and our thoughts,/ whether by **night** or by day?/ How shall it be then in that **hour**!// But before the end is here, make haste, my **soul**, and cry:// O God Who only art compassionate, turn me back and **save** me.

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

(Tone 8)

8. **Daniel** the **prophet**,/ a man greatly beloved, when he saw the power of God, **cried** out:// 'The court sat for judgment, and the books were opened.'/ Consider well, my soul: dost **thou** fast?/ Then despise not thy **neighbor**./ Dost thou **abstain** from food?/ Condemn not thy brother, lest thou be sent away into the fire, there to **burn** as wax.// But may Christ lead thee without stumbling into His **Kingdom**.

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

(Tone 1)

9. **Let** us cleanse ourse-elves, **brethren**,/ with the Queen of the **virtues**:/ for behold, she is come, bringing us a wealth of **blessings**./ She quells the uprising of the **passions**,/ and reconciles sinners to the **Master**./ Therefore let us welcome her with gladness, and cry aloud to **Christ** our God:// O risen from the dead, Who alone art **free** from sin,// guard us uncondemned as we give Thee **glory**.

Glory... (Tone 1)

Let us cleanse ourse-elves, **brethren**,/ with the Queen of the **virtues**:/ for behold, she is come, bringing us a wealth of **blessings**./ She quells the uprising of the **passions**,/ and reconciles sinners to the **Master**./ Therefore let us welcome her with gladness, and cry aloud to **Christ** our God:// O risen from the dead, Who alone art **free** from sin,// guard us uncondemned as we give Thee **glory**.

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

G/B... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 3)

When Mary Magdalene announced the good **tidings/ of** the Saviour's Resurrection from the dead and His **appearing,** the **disciples,** not believing, were reproached for their **hardness** of heart. **But** they were sent to preach, armed with signs and **wonders.** And **Thou,** O Lord, hast been lifted up to the Father, the **Arch-Light,** **while** they preached the Word in all places, made secure by **miracles.** Therefore **we,** enlightened by them, glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, // O Lord Who **lovest** mankind.

R. Hours
 Tropar: Resurrection
 Kontak: Triodion

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia (for Church dedicated to a Saint):
 Tropar Sunday
 Tropar Temple
 Glory... Kontak Temple
 Both... Kontak Triodion

Prokimenon from the Triodion (Tone 3)
 Great is our Lord, and great is His power; and His wisdom is infinite.
 V. O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises.

Epistle(s): I Cor 8:8-9:2

Alleluia from the Triodion (Tone 8)
 V. O come, let us sing with joy unto the Lord.
 V. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving.

Gospel(s): Matt 25:31-46

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