

*Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee (Feb 4/17)*  
*Afterfeast of the Meeting of our Lord*

VESPERS: Tone 5

P. Regular Beginning

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

1. Thou hast **shamed** the devil with Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/ and hast blunted the sting of sin by Thy Resurre**ction**./ Thou hast saved us from the **gates** of death>// Thou, O only-begotten Son, we **glorify** Thee.
2. He Who granted mankind the Resurre**ction**/ was led like a lamb to the **slaughter**;/ the princes of hell trembled **before** Him,/ the gates of tears were **lifted** up:/ for Christ the King of glory **entered** in,/ declaring to those in **bonds**: "Go forth"// and to those in darkness: "**Show** yourselves."
3. **What** a mighty **wonder**;/ in His **love** for mankind,/ the Maker of things invisible suffered in the flesh and He Who was **immortal** rose./ Come and worship Him, ye kindreds of the **nations**;/ let us, delivered indeed from beguilement by His **compassion**,// learn to sing the praises of the only **God** in three **Persons**.
4. We **offer** up to Thee our evening **worship**,/ O uncreated light, who art to all **eternity**./ For through the flesh as **in** a glass,/ Thou hast shone upon the world, descending even **unto** hell,/ setting free those in **darkness** there/ and showing forth to the nations the light of the Resurre**ction**:// Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Giver of light.

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 1)

- 5/6. **Brethren**, let us not pray as the **Pharisee**:/ for he who exalts himself shall be **humbled**./ **Let** us humble ourselves **before** God,/ and with fasting cry aloud as the **Publican**:// God be merciful to us **sinners**.
7. A **Pharisee**, overcome with vaing**lory**,/ and a Publican, bowed down in **repentance**,/ **came** to Thee the only **Master**./ The one boasted and was deprived of **blessings**,/ while the other kept silent and was counted **worthy** of gifts./ Confirm me, O **Christ** our God,/ in these his cries of **sorrow**,// for Thou **lovest** mankind.

Stichera for the Feast (Tone 4)

8. **He** Who loveth mankind, fulfilling the law of the **Scriptures**,/ is now borne into the **temple**;/ and the **elder** Symeon receiveth Him in his arms, **crying**:/ "Now Thou lettest me depart to Thy **blessedness**,/ for today I have seen clad in mortal flesh Him Who hath dominion **over** life// and mastery **over** death!"
9. **Thou** didst show Thyself to be the Light of **revelation**,/ the Sun of righteousness seated upon a **light** cloud,/ **fulfilling** the shadow of the law, and revealing the beginning of the **new** grace./ Wherefore, Symeon,

seeing Thee, **cried** out:// "Set me free from corruption, for I have **seen** Thee today!"

10. **Without** being separated from the bosom of the Father in Thy **divinity**,/ incarnate, as Thou didst so will, Thou wast held in the embrace of the Ever-**virgin**,/ and wast **given** into the arms of Symeon the God-**receiver**,/ O Thou Who holdest all things **in** Thy hands./ Wherefore, he cried **aloud** with joy:// "Now Thou lettest me, Thy servant, depart in peace, for I have seen Thee, O **Master!**"

Glory... (Tone 8)

**Almighty** Lord, I know how great is the **power** of tears./ For they led Hezekiah from the **gates** of death;/ they delivered the sinful woman from the transgressions of **many** years;/ they justified the Publican above the **Pharisee**./ And with them I also pray: Have mercy **upon** me.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 5)

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

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

- C. Litya Prayers

For the Feast (Tone 2)

Receive, O Symeon, the Lord of **glory**,/ as thou wast told by the Holy **Spirit**./ For, lo! **He** is come!

Bearing the Creator and Master as a **Babe** in her arms, // the pure and all-pure Virgin entereth the **temple**.

Great and awesome and strange is the mystery of God's dispensation:/ He Who embraceth all things and createth **infants**// is borne in **arms** as a Babe.

From the Triodion (Tone 3)

O ye faithful, let us hate the boastful words of the **Pharisee**/ and emulate the contrite prayer of the **Publican**./ Let us not **think** proud thoughts, but humbling ourselves in contrition **let** us cry:// God be merciful **to** our sins.

Glory... From the Triodion (Tone 3)

Understanding, O my soul, the difference between the Publican and the Pharisee, / **hate** the proud words of the one, and eagerly imitate the contrite prayer of the other, **crying** aloud:// God be merciful to me a sinner and have **pity** on me.

Glory... (Tone 2)

Today Symeon receiveth in his arms the Lord of **glory**, / Whom Moses beheld before in the **darkness**, / **and** Who gave him the tablets on Mount **Sinai**. / He is the Creator of the law, Who speaketh in the **prophets**. / He it is Who filleth **all** with awe, // Whom David proclaimeth, and hath great and rich **mercy**.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 5)

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

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

2. O **Giver** of Life, / Thy pierced side poured streams of **remission**, / life and salvation **upon** us all. / By taking upon Thyself **death** in the flesh, / Thou hast granted us **immortality**, / and taking up Thy **abode** in the tomb, / Thou hast set us **all** free, / and as God Thou hast raised us up with Thee in **glory**. / Therefore, we **cry** aloud:// Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Who lovest mankind.

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

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

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

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

Glory... from the Triodion (Tone 5)

Mine **eyes** are weighed down by my **transgressions**, / and I cannot lift them up and see the height of **heaven**. / But **receive** me, Saviour, in repentance as the **Publican** // and have mercy **upon** me.

Both... for the Feast (Tone 2)

The sacred Virgin brought the Sacred One to the high priest in the temple, / and Symeon, stretching forth his hands, received Him, rejoicing, and **cried** out: / "Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, // O Lord, according to Thy word!"

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion for the Feast (Tone 1) (See music)

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, / for from thee hath shone forth Christ our God, the Sun of righteousness, / Who doth illumine them that are in darkness. / Be glad, thou also, O righteous elder / who receivest in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, // Who granteth us resurrection.

P. Blessing of loaves.

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord...

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 5

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 5) x2

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

G/B... Troparion for the Feast (Tone 1) (See music)

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, / for from thee hath shone forth Christ our God, the Sun of righteousness, / Who doth illumine them that are in darkness. / Be glad, thou also, O righteous elder / who receivest in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, // Who granteth us resurrection.

Lord Have Mercy 3x

Glory...

R. Now...

R. Kathisma II

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

R. Kathisma III  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

C. Polyeleos  
C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

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

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

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

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 5)

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

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

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #5

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. (Tone 8)

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

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

(Tone 6)

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

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

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

Canticle One

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

As one adorned with the beauty of the virtues, O most pure one who art full of grace, through the effulgence of the Spirit thou didst receive the majesty of Him Who adorneth all things, and which createth beauty.

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

Through parables leading all mankind to amendment of life, Christ raises up the Publican from his abasement and humbles the Pharisee in his pride.

We see the exalted honour that comes through humility, and the grievous fall that comes through pride; let us, then, emulate the good actions of the Publican and hate the evil sin of the Pharisee.

Every good deed is made of no effect through foolish pride, while every evil is cleansed by humility. In faith let us embrace humility and utterly abhor the ways of vainglory.

The King of all, wishing His own disciples to be humble-minded, taught them to emulate the groaning of the Publican and his humility.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Let the clouds pour forth rain, for Christ the Sun Who is borne aloft upon a light cloud is brought to the temple as a Babe on the arm of the unblemished one. Wherefore, O ye faithful, let us cry aloud: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Glory... Be strong, ye hands of Symeon feeble with age; and ye weary legs of the elder, move quickly and straight to meet Christ, joining chorus with the incorporeal ones, chanting: Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Both... O ye heavens stretched out in wisdom, be glad; and rejoice, O thou earth! For Christ the Artificer, having come forth from the most blessed womb of His Mother, is borne by the Virgin Mother to God the Father as a babe, He Who was before all the ages, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

The sun once passed over dry land born of the deep,/ for the water became firm as a wall on either side/ when the people traversed the sea,/ chanting in God-pleasing manner:// Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Canticle Three

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

The mystery which was ordained of old and foreseen before time began by God Who knoweth all things, hath now, in the latter days been made manifest, fulfilled in thy womb, O most immaculate one.

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

From the dung-hill of the passions the humble is lifted up on high, while the proudhearted suffers a grievous fall from the height of the virtues: let us flee from his evil ways.

Vainglory brings to nothing the riches of righteousness, but humility scatters a multitude of passions. Grant then that we may seek humility, O Saviour, and do Thou bestow upon us the portion of the Publican.

As the Publican let us also beat our breasts and cry out in compunction, 'God be merciful unto us sinners,' that like him we may receive forgiveness.

O ye faithful, let us increase in zeal and meekness, and let us pass our days in humility, with cries of sorrow from our heart and weeping and prayer, that we may receive forgiveness from God.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

He that was first begotten of the Father before the ages hath appeared as the firstborn Babe of the undefiled Virgin, stretching forth His hand unto Adam.

Glory... God the Word hath appeared as a babe, setting aright the first-created man, who through deception had become childish of mind.

Both... The Creator, having become a Babe without undergoing change, hath shown forth our nature, the product of the earth to which it doth return again, to be like unto divinity.

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

O Lord, the firm foundation of those that put their trust in Thee,/ do Thou confirm the Church,// which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious blood.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of the Feast (Tone 1) (see music)

O Thou that didst hallow the Virgin's womb by Thy birth/ and didst bless the hands of Symeon as was meet,/ by anticipation Thou hast now saved even us, O Christ God./ But in the midst of battle grant peace to Thy community,/ and strengthen the hierarchs whom Thou hast loved,// O Thou Who alone lovest mankind.

R. Ikos of the Feast

Let us make haste to the Theotokos, desiring to behold her Son borne to Symeon. Looking upon Him from heaven, the bodiless hosts are amazed, saying: "Things wondrous, most glorious, unapproachable and ineffable do we behold: for He Who created Adam is borne as an infant; He Whom naught can contain is held in the elder's arms; He Who is in the infinite bosom of His Father is of His own will limited by the flesh, but not in His divinity, He Who alone loveth mankind."

C. Sessional Hymn from the Triodion (Tone 4)

Humility exalted the **Publican**,/ overcome with shame and sorrow at his evil deeds,/ when he **cried** to the Creator, 'Be **merciful**:'/ but exaltation

brought down from righteousness the unhappy Pharisee who **spoke** in pride./ Therefore let us earnestly desire the **good** things// and **avoid** the bad.

R. Other Sessional Hymns from the Triodion

Glory... In days of old humility exalted the Publican who cried aloud lamenting, 'Be merciful,' and he was justified. Let us all follow his example, for we have fallen down into the depths of evil. Let us cry to the Saviour from the depths of our hearts: We have sinned, be merciful, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind.

Both... Sessional Hymn for the Feast

Thou wast born on earth, O Thou Who with the Father art equally without beginning, and wast borne into the temple, O Unapproachable One. And, rejoicing, the elder received Thee in his arms, crying: "Now lettest Thou depart him whom Thou didst visit, according to Thy word, O Thou Whose good pleasure it is, as God, to save the human race."

Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

With heart and mind, with soul and mouth I most piously confess thee to be the true Theotokos, O pure one; and laying hold of the fruit of salvation, I am saved by thy supplications, O Virgin.

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

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

The Word Who humbled Himself even to the form of a servant, showed that humility is the best path to exaltation. Every man, then, who humbles himself according to the Lord's example, is exalted on high.

The Pharisee was exalted in his righteousness, and so he fell. The Publican was abased, defiled by many sins; yet he was exalted and, against all expectation, he was justified.

Though he was rich in virtues, foolish pride brought the Pharisee to poverty; but in the extremity of his need the Publican was justified through his humility. Let us also gain humility.

O Master and Saviour, Thou hast warned us that Thou dost resist the proud but givest Thy grace to the humble. Send now Thy grace upon us, for we have humbled ourselves.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoicing, the Theotokos cried out: O Symeon, initiate of ineffable mysteries, take in thine arms Christ, the Word become a babe, of Whom thou wast informed of old by the Holy Spirit, and cry out to Him: All things are filled with Thy praise!

Glory... O Symeon, rejoicing take up Christ, the little Child on Whom thou hast set thy hope, the Consolation of the Israel of God, the Creator and Master of the law, Who fulfilleth the order of the law; and cry aloud unto Him: All things are filled with Thy praise!

Both... Beholding the unoriginate Word borne as a babe in the flesh by the Virgin as on the throne of the cherubim, the Author of all, Symeon marveled and cried out to Him: All things are filled with Thy praise!

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; / for having issued forth from Thine immaculate Mother, / the ark of Thy holiness, / Thou hast appeared in the Temple of Thy glory as a babe borne in arms, // and all things have been filled with Thy praise.

Canticle Five

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

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

Let us make haste to follow the Pharisee in his virtues and to emulate the Publican in his humility, and let us hate what is wrong in each of them: foolish pride and the defilement of transgressions.

The righteousness of the Pharisee proved all in vain and was condemned, for it was yoked to pride; but the Publican gained humility, which is companion to the virtue which exalts men on high.

The Pharisee thought to drive swiftly in the chariot of the virtues; but the Publican outran him on foot, for he had yoked humility with compassion.

Pondering in our minds the parable of the Publican, let us all emulate him with tears, offering to God a contrite spirit and seeking the remission of our sins.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The divine elder, comprehending the glory that was manifested of old to the prophet, beholding the Word held in His Mother's arms, cried out: Rejoice, O pure one, for as a throne dost thou hold God, the Light unwaning, Who reigneth with peace!

Glory... The elder, bowing low and divinely touching the feet of the Mother of God who kneweth not wedlock, said: O pure one, thou dost bear Fire! I fear to hold the infant God, the Light unwaning, Who reigneth with peace!

Both... Isaiah was purified by the burning ember brought by the seraph, the elder cried to the Mother of God, and thou dost illumine me, giving me Him Whom thou dost bear in thine arms as with tongs, the Light unwaning, Who reigneth with peace!

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

In a vision Isaiah beheld God exalted upon a throne/ borne aloft by angels of glory, and he cried:/ Woe is me! for I have beheld beforehand the incarnate God,// the unwaning Light, Who reigneth with peace!

Canticle Six

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

O most immaculate Mistress, we know thee to be a soul-nurturing wellspring pouring forth healings upon those who with faith have recourse unto thy right glorious protection.

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

The Publican and the Pharisee ran the race of life together, but the one was overcome by foolish pride and brought to shameful shipwreck, while the other was saved by humility.

Changing to a righteous course of life, let us emulate the wisdom of the Publican and flee from the hateful conceit of the Pharisee; and so let us attain to life.

Let us eagerly follow the ways of Jesus the Saviour and His humility, if we desire to attain the everlasting tabernacle of joy and to dwell in the land of the living.

O Master, Thou hast shown to Thy disciples the humility that raises men on high: girding Thy loins with a towel, Thou hast washed their feet and so prepared them to follow Thy example.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

In Sion wast Thou set as a stone of stumbling and a rock of offense for the disobedient, and the inviolate salvation of the faithful.

Glory... Manifestly bearing the lineaments of Him Who begot Thee before the ages, Thou hast now been clothed in the weakness of mortals in Thy lovingkindness.

Both... Now lettest Thou depart in peace him that worshipped Thee as the Son of the Most High, the Son of the Virgin, God become a Child.

C. Katavasia Tone 3

The Elder, having seen with his eyes the salvation/ that was come to the peoples, cried aloud unto Thee:// 'O Christ that comest from God, Thou art my God.'

## P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 4)

Let us flee from the pride of the Pharisee/ and learn humility from the Publican's tears./ Let us cry to our Saviour:// Have mercy on us, O only merciful One.

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 3)

As the Publican let us bring cries of sorrow to the Lord,/ and let us fall before Him as sinners at the Master's feet./ For He desires the salvation of all men;/ He grants forgiveness unto all that repent,/ and He has for our sake taken flesh,// though He is God co-eternal with the Father.

R. Ikos from the Triodion

Let us all humble ourselves, brethren; groaning and lamenting, let us beat our conscience, that at the eternal judgment we may be numbered with the faithful and the righteous, receiving forgiveness. Let us pray to see the true peace of the Age to Come, where there is no more pain, no sorrow, no groaning from the depths, in the wondrous Eden fashioned by Christ, for He is God coeternal with the Father.

## R. Reading from the Synaxarion

Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

Together we glorify thee, the most immaculate Bride and throne of thy Creator, O Mistress Theotokos. And unto Him do we all chant: Blessed art Thou, O God!

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

The Pharisee, exalted by the works of justification, was grievously ensnared in the nets of vainglory through his wild boasting; but the Publican was lifted on the light wing of humility and he drew near to God.

The Publican used humility as a ladder and was raised to the height of heaven; but the wretched Pharisee was lifted on the rotten emptiness of pride and fell into the snare of hell.

The crafty enemy lies in wait for the righteous and despoils them through vainglory, while he binds sinners fast in the noose of despair. But let us emulate the Publican and hasten to escape from both these evils.

In our prayer let us fall down before God, with tears and fervent cries of sorrow, emulating the Publican in the humility which lifted him on high; and let us sing in faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

I go to announce the glad tidings unto Adam who dwelleth in hades and unto Eve, cried Symeon, joining chorus with the prophets, singing: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Glory... God Who doth deliver the mortal race shall go even unto hades; He shall grant remission to all, sight to the blind, and even the mute shall chant: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Both... And Symeon foretold to the Virgin: A sword shall pierce thy heart, O incorrupt one, beholding thy Son upon the Cross, to Whom we cry out: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

#### C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

We hymn Thee, God the Word/ Who bedewed the theologizing children in the fire/ and dwelt within the incorrupt Virgin,/ and piously we chant:// Blessed is the God of our fathers!

#### Canticle Eight

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

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

The Publican groaned aloud, and he found the Lord merciful to him in his humility and was saved; but the Pharisee through his evil boasting fell from righteousness.

O ye faithful, let us avoid the pride of the Pharisee; let us not say, as he did, 'We are pure;' but let us rightly follow the Publican in his humble thoughts which gained God's mercy.

O ye faithful, let us utter the words of the Publican in the holy temple, 'God be merciful,' that with him we may obtain forgiveness and be delivered from the vile boasting of the Pharisee.

Let us all emulate the groaning of the Publican and, speaking to God with warm tears, let us cry out: 'O Thou Who lovest mankind, we have sinned. In Thy compassion and pity, be merciful and save.'

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O people of Israel, beholding your glory, Emmanuel, the Babe born of the Virgin, now join ye chorus in the presence of the Ark of God, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

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

Behold, cried Symeon, this One Who is both God and Babe shall be a sign of contradiction. O ye faithful, let us cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Both... God the Word, being Life itself and having become a Babe, shall be the downfall of the disobedient, but the restoration of them that chant with faith: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

Standing together in the unbearable fire/ yet not harmed by the flame,/ the Children, champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn:/ O all ye works of the Lord, bless ye the Lord// and exalt Him above all for ever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

### Canticle Nine

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

### Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

By thy pure blood was flesh with mind and soul supernaturally formed for the Creator of all, the only-begotten Son of the Father, O Ever-virgin Theotokos, not by man, but seedlessly.

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

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

Christ has set before us the abasement of the Publican as a path to exaltation, and a pattern how we may be saved: let us follow his example, rejecting disdainful pride and gaining God's mercy through our humility.

Let us cast out from our soul foolish pride and learn to think with truth and humility; let us not try to justify ourselves, but let us hate the delusion of vainglory and so obtain God's mercy with the Publican.

As the Publican, let us offer the Creator prayers for mercy. Let us avoid the ungrateful praying of the Pharisee and the boastful words with which he judged his neighbor, that we may gain God's forgiveness and His light.

Weighed down by a great multitude of sins, I have surpassed the Publican in an excess of evil, and I have also made mine own the boastful delusion of the Pharisee. I am utterly devoid of all good things: Lord, spare me.

Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The ancients were wont to offer a pair of newborn doves and two young birds, but the godly elder and the chaste prophetess Anna serve in their stead, magnifying the only-begotten Son of the Father, Who was born of the Virgin and is borne into the temple.

Glory... Thou hast imparted unto me the joy of Thy salvation, cried Symeon. Accept Thou Thy servant, for I am weary of the shadow, as a mystic and sacred preacher of the new grace, magnifying Thee in praise!

Both... The aged Anna, chaste and venerable, prophesying in sacred manner, openly confessed the Lord in the temple, and she magnified the Theotokos, proclaiming her to all present.

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

In the shadow and letter of the Law,/ let us, the faithful, discern a figure:/ every male child that opens the womb shall be sanctified to God./ Therefore do we magnify the firstborn Word and Son of the Father without beginning,// the firstborn Child of a Mother who had not known man.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Five (Luke 24:12-25)

Christ, the Life and the Way, risen from the dead, accompanied Cleopas and Luke on their way and He was made known to them at Emmaus at the breaking of the bread. And their souls and hearts were on fire when He spoke to them on the way and He interpreted to them the Scriptures and the things He had endured. Let us cry with them: "He is risen and has appeared to Peter."

Glory... Exapostilarion from the Triodion

Let us flee from the wicked boasting of the Pharisee and let us learn the noble humility of the Publican, that we may be exalted and cry aloud with him to God: Be merciful unto Thy servants, Christ our Saviour, born of a Virgin, who hast of Thine own will endured the Cross and with Thyself raised up the world by Thy divine power.

Both... Exapostilarion of the Feast

Set by the Spirit in the sanctuary, the elder doth take the Master of the law in his arms, crying out: "Now loose Thou the bonds of my flesh in peace, as Thou didst say; for with mine eyes have I beheld the revelation of the gentiles and the salvation of Israel!"

C. Lauds: Tone 5 Stichera  
 Let every bre-ath **praise** the Lord/  
 Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/  
**Praise** Him in the **highest**/  
 To **Thee** is due a **hymn**, O God/  
 Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://  
**Praise** Him, all **ye** His hosts.//  
 To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)  
 Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.  
 Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the  
 heavens.  
 Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He  
 commanded, and they were created.  
 He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an  
 ordinance, and it shall not pass away.  
 Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,  
 Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,  
 The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,  
 The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,  
 Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,  
 Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of  
 the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.  
 His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of  
 His people.  
 This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the  
 people that draw nigh unto Him.  
 Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.  
 Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in  
 their king.  
 Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery  
 let them chant unto Him.  
 For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek  
 with salvation.  
 The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.  
 The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall  
 be in their hands.  
 To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,  
 To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

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

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

- V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.
2. After **breaking** the **eternal** chains/ and bursting the bonds **asunder**,/ Thou didst rise, O **Lord**, from the tomb,/ leaving Thy grave clothes behind Thee as **witness**/ to Thy having been truly buried for **three** days;/ and Thou, Who wast in the cave with a guard watching **over** Thee/ didst go forward into **Galilee**./ Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible **Saviour**:// Have **mercy upon** us.
- V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.
3. The **women**, O Lord, hastened **to** the tomb,/ so as to see Thee, O Christ, Who **suffered** for us,/ and when they reached it they found an angel seated **upon** the stone,/ who cried out to them, as they started **back** with dread:/ The Lord is risen, tell the **disciples**// that He is risen from the dead, **saving** our souls.
- V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.
4. As **Thou** didst go forth from the **sealed** tomb,/ so didst Thou, O Lord, enter when the **doors** were closed/ and stand in the midst of Thy disciples/ showing them the marks of Thy Passion, O long-suffering **Saviour**./ Born of the seed of David, having **endured** the stripes,/ Thou as Son of God hast set the **world** free./ Great is Thy mercy, O ineffable Lord:// Have **mercy upon** us.
- V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

Stichera for the Feast (Tone 2)

5. Christ is born of the **Virgin**,/ a stranger to **defilement**,/ in that **He** was begotten incorruptibly of the **Father**,/ the Sun Who existed before the **morning** star,// Who delivereth **Adam**.
- V. Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word.
6. Open wide, ye gates of **heaven**!/ For Christ is offered to God the Father in the temple, **as** a babe,// by His Virgin **Mother**.
- V. A Light to enlighten the gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.
7. Christ Who appeared as a burning coal to the divine **Isaiah**/ is now given to the **elder**// by the hands of the Theotokos, **as** with tongs.
- V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders.

(Tone 7)

8. **Thou** hast come from heaven to earth, O our **Savior**,/ as a **light** of revelation to the **gentiles**,/ and, **having** come forth from the **Virgin**,/ thou hast given **rest** to the righteous **Symeon**;/ for it was **fitting** that Thou, O Bestower of life **upon** all,/ be **recognized** by the elder, in that Thou didst come to let him depart, according **to** Thy word,// O Thou Who hast great **mercy**.

Glory... From the Triodion (Tone 8)

O **Lord**, Thou hast condemned the **Pharisee**/ who justified himself by **boasting** of his works,/ and Thou hast justified the Publican who **humbled** himself/ and with cries of sorrow begged for **mercy**./ For Thou dost reject proud-**minded** thoughts,/ but Thou dost not despise a **contrite** heart./ Therefore in abasement we fall down **before** Thee/ who hast **suffered** for our sake:// Grant us forgiveness and great **mercy**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

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

P. Litanies  
Dismissal

C. G/B... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

How **wise**, O Christ, are Thy **judgments**!/ How by the grave clothes lying alone, Thou hast given Peter to understand Thy Resurrection!/ And **Thou** hast conversed on the way with Luke and Cleopas,/ and while **conversing**, Thou hast not straightway made Thyself **manifest**./ Therefore hast Thou been reproached as being only a stranger in Jerusalem/ not **sharing** to the end in her **counsels**./ But **dispensing** all things for the expedience of the **creature**,/ Thou hast unfolded the prophecies **concerning** Thee/ and **made** Thyself known to them by the **blessing** of the bread./ And their **hearts** were set on fire by **knowledge** of Thee./ And they already plainly proclaimed Thy Resurrection to the assembled **disciples**.// Through which have **mercy** upon us.

R. Hours:  
Tropar: Resurrection & Feast  
Kontak: Feast/Triodion alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia: (Temple of a Saint)  
Tropar Sunday  
Tropar Feast  
Tropar Temple

Kontak Triodion  
Glory... Kontak Temple  
Both... Kontak Feast

Prokimenon for Tone 5  
Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us from this generation and  
for evermore.  
V. Save me, O Lord, for a righteous man there is no more.

Prokimenon for the Feast (Tone 3)  
My soul doth magnify the Lord...

Epistle(s): II Tim 3:10-15

Alleluia for Tone 5  
V. Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever; unto generation and  
generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.  
V. For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up for ever; in the heavens  
shall Thy truth be established.

Alleluia for the Feast (Tone 8)

Gospel(s): Luke 18:10-14

Instead of "It is Truly Meet...", sing Ode 9 Irmos w/refrain

Communion Verse: Praise Ye & I will take the cup of salvation...