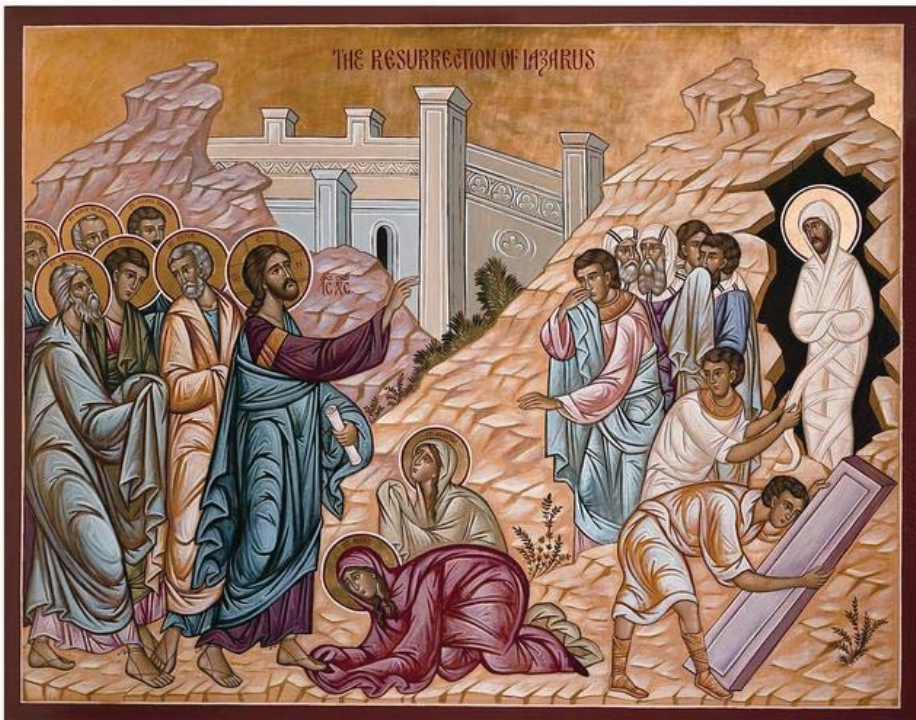


THE SERVICE OF LITTLE COMPLINE
WITH THE
CANON TO THE RAISING OF LAZARUS



THE SERVICE OF LITTLE COMPLINE WITH THE CANON OF THE RAISING OF LAZARUS

The priest, vested in exorasson and holding his blue epitachelion in his left hand, stands on the solea before the closed curtain and holy doors, facing east, and makes three metanias, saying each time:

PRIEST: O God, be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me. [3x]

Then he blesses the epitachelion, kisses the neck-cross and puts it on, saying:

PRIEST: Let us pray to the Lord. Lord have mercy. Blessed is God, who poureth out His grace upon his priests, as oil of myrrh upon the head, which runneth down upon the beard, upon the beard of Aaron, which runneth down the fringe of his raiment, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Now standing before the icon of the Theotokos placed on a stand in the middle of the solea, he blesses himself, and says in a loud voice:

PRIEST: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

PRIEST: Glory to thee, our God, Glory to thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art in all places and fillest all things, treasury of good things and giver of life: come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O gracious Lord.

ALL: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST: For thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit now and ever and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

ALL: Lord have mercy. [12x]

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O come, let us worship and fall down before God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our King and our God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before the Very Christ, our King and our God.

~ PSALM 50 (51) ~

READER: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy: and according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out mine iniquity. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge mine iniquity: and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done evil in Thy sight: that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was shapen in iniquity, and in sins did my mother conceive me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth: the unclear and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made clear to me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness: the bones which Thou hast broken shall rejoice. Turn away Thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence: and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and steady me with a guiding spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Thy ways: and the impious shall be converted unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of Thy righteousness. O Lord, open Thou my lips: and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For hadst Thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it Thee: Thou delightest not in burnt offerings. Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good will unto Zion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole-burnt offerings: then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

~ PSALM 69 (70) ~

READER: O God, be attentive unto helping me; O Lord, make haste to help me. Let them be shamed and confounded that seek after my soul. Let them be turned back and brought to shame that desire evils against me. Let them be turned back straightway in shame that say unto me: Well done! Well done! Let them be glad and rejoice in Thee all that seek after Thee, O God, and let them that love Thy salvation say continually: The Lord be magnified. But as for me, I am poor and needy; O God, come unto mine aid. My helper and my deliverer art Thou, O Lord; make no long tarrying.

~ PSALM 142 (143) ~

READER: O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy Name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

~ THE LITTLE DOXOLOGY ~

ALL: + Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

+ We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.

+ O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.

+ O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.

+ Receive our prayer, O Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

+ For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the Father. Amen.

+ Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever; yea, forever and ever.

+ Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

- + Lord, I have fled unto Thee: teach me to do Thy will,
for Thou art my God.
- + **For with Thee is the fountain of life: in Thy light shall we see
light.**
- + O continue Thy loving-kindness unto them that know Thee.
- + **Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin.**
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our Fathers, and praised
and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.
- + **Let Thy mercy, O Lord: be upon us, as we do put our hope
in Thee.**
- + Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.
- + **Blessed art thou, O Master; make me to understand thy
commandments.**
- + Blessed art thou, O Holy One; enlighten me with thy precepts.
- + **Thy mercy, O Lord, endureth forever. O despise not the
works of Thy hands.**
- + To Thee belongeth worship, to Thee belongeth praise, to Thee
belongeth glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the
Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

~ THE NICENE CREED ~

ALL: I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible; And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, Begotten of the Father before all worlds, Light of Light, Very God of Very God, Begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; And was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried; And the third day He rose again, according to the Scriptures; And ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; And He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead, Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, and Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father, Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, Who spake by the Prophets; And I believe in One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the Resurrection of the dead, And the Life of the world to come. Amen.

~ THEOTOKION ~

READER: It is truly meet to bless thee, O Theotokos, who art ever-blessed and all-blameless, and the Mother of our God. More honorable than the Cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without corruption bearest God the Word and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

THE GREAT CANON OF THE RAISING OF LAZARUS

By St. Andrew, Bishop of Crete

(c.650 – c.726; Bishop from c.685 – c.726)

ODE ONE

Mode 1

Heirmos

Come, let us all sing a divine song of victory * to God, Who hath brought to pass marvellous miracles * with strong and uplifted arm * and hath Himself, saved Israel; for He is glorified.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

When Thou didst raise Lazarus, dead now for four days, * my Saviour, Thou settest him free from death and decay * with strong and uplifted arm; * and mightily didst Thou reveal Thy power openly.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

When Thou didst call Lazarus out of entombment, * he straightway was raised up, but Hades below the earth * lamented with bitter groans, * O Saviour, and he shook with fear at Thine authority.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou weptest for Lazarus, clearly revealing * the wise dispensation whereby Thou hadst taken flesh, * and that, though by nature God, * O Lord, Thou didst become a man by nature like us all.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

O Virginal Mother, through God's Holy Spirit * and by God the Father's will, thou without change didst bear * the Maker of all that is, * Who free of mingling, flux, or change became that which we are.

Heirmos

Come, let us all sing a divine song of victory * to God, Who hath brought to pass marvellous miracles * with strong and uplifted arm * and hath Himself, saved Israel; for He is glorified.

ODE TWO

Mode 1

Heirmos

Give thine ear, and attend now, O Heaven, * and I shall speak and praise Christ, * who alone loveth mankind, * the Saviour of all the world.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

Glory be unto Thee, Whose voice only * hath now awaked from the tomb * Thy friend Lazarus living, * when he had been dead four days.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

When the corpse heard Thy voice, he was quickened, * and straightway rose from the dead, * glorifying Thee greatly * and singing Thy praise, O Lord.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Lazarus, though he stank, O my Saviour, * received the sovereign command * of Thy voice, which doth quicken, * and he rose from the sepulchre.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou didst weep for Thy friend, O my Saviour, * confirming clearly that Thou * hadst put on Thee our nature; * and Thou didst raise him up.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Hades feared, and he trembled beholding * him that with grave-cloths was bound * at thy voice yet returning * at once to this present life.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Sore amazed are the Hebrews, O Saviour, * as with a word Thou dost raise * him that stinketh already, * by calling to Lazarus.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

Hades' vaults shook and quaked, when below ground * Lazarus breathed once again * of a sudden, when hearing * the voice of the Quickener.

Heirmos

Give thine ear, and attend now, O Heaven, * and I shall speak and praise Christ, * who alone loveth mankind, * the Saviour of all the world.

ODE THREE

Mode 1

Heirmos

Now that Stone the builders disallowed, spurning in rejection, * is become the head of the corner of the building. * This is the rock whereon Christ * hath set foundations of the Faith * and hath established the Church, * which from among the nations He redeemed.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

Wonder strange and very marvellous! how the world's creator * asketh as though ignorant of that which He knoweth: * Where lieth him ye mourn for? * And where hath been Lazarus entombed, * whom I shall shortly raise up, * giving him back to you alive from the dead?

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Jesus bid that they who buried thee move away the tomb-stone, * which before they rolled on thy grave when thou wast buried. * And then He raised thee straightway, * addressing thee: Lazarus arise * and come thou forth unto Me, * so that thy voice make Hades quake with dread.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

As they grieved in sore lament, O Lord, Martha cried with Mary: * Lo, he whom Thou lovest is four days dead and stinketh. * O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, * our Lazarus then would not have died; * but Thou, Who fillest all things, * spakest a word to raise him up at once.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Shedding tears, O Saviour, for Thy friend, in Thy dispensation, * Thou didst show the flesh taken from us to be truly * made one with Thee by nature * and not mere appearance; then as God, * Thou as the true Friend of man * spakest a word to raise him up at once.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Woe is me, cried Hades, woe is me! Now I truly perish! And with dread and anguish, he cried to death while saying: * That Nazarene hath shaken * the regions below, and when He rent * my hapless belly apart, * calling the lifeless corpse, He raised him up.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Where now is the Hebrews' disbelief, where their senseless folly? * How long will ye stray off, how long be baseborn offspring? * Ye see the dead man leap forth * on hearing a voice that called his name; * yet ye believed not in Christ? * Truly the sons of darkness be ye all.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

I know Thee One of the Trinity, though Thou art incarnate; * and I glorify Thee as One Son Who didst take flesh * from the pure Theotokos, * who seedlessly brought Thee forth, one Son * with God the Father on high * and the Good Spirit ever glorified.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

Very strange, and most dread and marvellous, truly was the vision * which the truthful Prophets foresaw by dispensation: * the Virgin Theotokos * conceived God unsown and gave Him birth * without corruption or pangs, * then after giving birth remaineth pure.

Heirmos

Now that Stone the builders disallowed, spurning in rejection, * is become the head of the corner of the building. * This is the rock whereon Christ * hath set foundations of the Faith * and hath established the Church, * which from among the nations He redeemed.

ODE FOUR

Mode 1

Heirmos

Borne up was the sun in the height of the heaven, * and the moon stood still in her course; * exalted wast Thou on the Tree, and upon it * hast Thou set Thy Church secure, O Thou Long-suffering Lord.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

Thou weptest for Lazarus, showing to all men * that, O Lord, Thou truly art man; * and then Thou didst raise up the dead man, thus showing * the peoples that Thou, O Master, art the Son of God.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

The dead man without breath yet heard Thy commandment: * Lazarus come forth; and at once * he rose up and ran, with his winding-sheets round him, * and leaping, made manifest Thy might, O gracious Lord.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou madest the tears both of Martha and Mary * utterly to cease, O Christ God, * when Thou didst call Lazarus and by Thy power * didst raise him up with Thy voice; and then he worshiped Thee.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou weptest as man over Lazarus buried, * then as God didst raise him to life; * in asking: The four days dead, where is he buried? * O Good One, Thou didst confirm that Thou becamest man.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

To make known the signs of Thy Cross and Thy Passion, * Thou, O Good One, clovest in twain * the swollen insatiable belly of Hades, * as God raising up the man who had been dead four days.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Who ever hath known, who hath heard of a dead man * stinking in the grave, who arose? * Elias raised up a man, so Elisseus, * but not from a sepulchre, already dead four days.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

O Lord, as we praise Thy dominion and power, * so we hymn Thy Passion, O Christ; * by one, Thou, as merciful, wroughtest Thy marvels; * the other Thou didst accept as man that we be saved.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Word, Thou art God and art man, and confirmest * with Thy deeds the truth of Thy names; * for Thou in the flesh camest unto the tomb and * as God Thou didst raise to life him that was four days dead.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

The throngs of the Hebrews were sorely astonished * when, O Sovereign Master, they saw * dead Lazarus rise from his tomb when Thy voice called; * and yet they did not believe, seeing Thy miracles.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

As one of the Trinity, Thou from the Father * didst without beginning shine forth, * yet camest incarnate in time through the Spirit, * O Saviour, from virgin blood, Thou, the Transcendent God.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

Conceiving without seed of man, God's pure Mother * suffered no corruption in birth; * for God, working wonders, accomplished both marvels * and emptied Himself that He might be united to us.

Heirmos

Borne up was the sun in the height of the heaven, * and the moon stood still in her course; * exalted wast Thou on the Tree, and upon it * hast Thou set Thy Church secure, O Thou Long-suffering Lord.

ODE FIVE

Mode 1

Heirmos

Grant us Thy peace, O Son of God, Thou Saviour of all; * for besides Thee do we acknowledge no other God. * O Lord our God, we call upon Thy Name, * for Thou art God both of the living and dead, O Master.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

Since Thou, O Lord, art the Life and that true Light of all men, * Thou didst call dead Lazarus, raising him up again; * for being mighty, Thou didst show all * that Thou art God both of the living and the dead, O Master.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Though Hades had received so many, he could not bear * Thy most dread and sovereign command, and he shook with fear; * and Lazarus, who had been four days dead, * he at Thy voice gave back alive again, O Jesus.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Uniting earth to spirit, by Thy word in times past * Thou didst breathe the spirit of life into clay, O Word. * And by Thy word, now from beneath the earth * Thou hast with strength raised up Thy friend out of corruption.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

No man ever withstood Thy command and beckening, O Lord; * for when Thou didst call out to Lazarus, who was dead, * bereft of breath, he yet arose at once; * and with the bonds yet on his feet, he came forth walking.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O folly of the Jews! O hardened heart of the foes! * Who hath ever known of a corpse rising from the grave? * Elias once had raised the dead, and yet * not from the tomb, neither one dead four days and stinking.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Thou Long-suffering Lord beyond compare, Who for us * workest all as God and dost suffer as very man, * now by the prayers of blessed Lazarus * graciously make us all partakers of Thy Kingdom.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Father, Almighty, Son, and Holy Spirit, our God, * one in honour, without beginning, the Trinity, * O Holy Unity in Persons Three: * save Adam's stock, who now with faith do sing Thy praises.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

Thy spotless womb was sanctified, O Virgin most pure, * by the God Transcendent Who dwelt in it, taking flesh, * Who is adored in Trinity as God, * the Father's Word, God with the Life-bestowing Spirit.

Heirmos

Grant us Thy peace, O Son of God, Thou Saviour of all; * for besides Thee do we acknowledge no other God. * O Lord our God, we call upon Thy Name, * for Thou art God both of the living and dead, O Master.

ODE SIX

Mode 1

Heirmos

Into the depths of the heart of the sea didst Thou cast me, * and from the bondage of death didst save me, O Saviour; * and Thou hast undone the bonds of my base transgressions.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

Thou knowest all things, and yet didst ask where they laid me; * for me Thou weptest as man by nature, and straightway * although I was dead Thou didst raise me at Thy bidding.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

To Thee doth Lazarus cry: O Destroyer of Hades, * Thou hast now called me to Thee from nethermost Hades * and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Once with a body of clay didst Thou clothe me; and when Thou * didst breathe life in me, I saw Thy light, O my Saviour; * and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

When Thou didst quicken with breath the dead form of my body, * Thou hast didst bind it again with bones and with sinews; * and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou hast cut through the all-ravaging belly of Hades * and Thou hast snatched me clean out by Thy mighty power; * and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou didst put on my whole nature, O Saviour, while keeping * the spotless womb ever pure from which Thou didst come forth * incarnate, since Thou art One of the Triune Godhead.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

O Holy Trinity, I glorify Thy compassion * and sing the thrice-holy hymn in joy with the angels. * Have mercy upon the souls of us all who praise Thee.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

The Word Who entered thine all-spotless womb fully kept it * as pure again after birth, O pure Theotokos. * A miracle verily wonderful and astounding.

Heirmos

Into the depths of the heart of the sea didst Thou cast me, * and from the bondage of death didst save me, O Saviour; * and Thou hast undone the bonds of my base transgressions.

ODE SEVEN

Mode 1

Heirmos

Thy Children in the furnace did the fire no wise touch * nor trouble, O Saviour, with its flame. * Then did the three, as though from one single mouth, * sing Thy praise and bless Thee as they said: * O God of our Fathers, and our God, for ever blessed art Thou.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

Thou weptest for the dead, O Saviour Christ, Thou Friend of man, * that Thou mightest show to all the world * that, being God, Thou didst become man for us; * and by weeping of Thine own free will, * Thou gavest tokens unto us of Thine affectionate love.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Though four days dead, when Lazarus had heard Thy voice below, * he rose up, O Saviour, and came forth; * he sang Thy praise, and filled with joy, cried aloud: * Thou art my Creator and my God; * Thee do I worship and extol, Who hast now raised me to life.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Though I was wrapped with bonds, O Saviour and Deliverer, * said Lazarus, crying from below, * yet shall I not at all remain held in this * belly of dark Hades, if Thou wilt * but cry out: Lazarus come forth; for Thou art my Light and my Life.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

He saith, I beg thee, Lazarus, arise and get thee hence, * depart from my confines now with speed. * Better were it that I lament bitterly * over only one that hath been lost * than over all those whom before I swallowed up in my greed.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Why dost thou tarry, Lazarus? he saith; behold, thy Friend * doth stand crying out to thee: Come forth. * So get thee out, that I too might have relief, * seeing ever since I ate thee up * my food hath made my belly heave and turned to vomit for me.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Why dost thou not rise quickly and be gone, O Lazarus? * cried Hades lamenting from below. * Why dost thou not spring up at once and with speed * run from hence, lest having raised thee up, * thy Christ should also carry off others as captives from me.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Thou wast made marvellous in working many miracles. * For Thou gavest sight unto the blind; * Thou with a word didst open the ears of the deaf; * and, O Master Christ, when Thou hadst called * to Thy friend Lazarus, then Thou, as God, didst raise him from death.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Eternal Father, Son and Upright Spirit let us hymn: * the Trinity let us praise in song * and glorify One essence in unity, * unto whom we sing the threefold hymn: * our God, the Trinity, O Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

O Christ, we glorify Thee as One of the Trinity: * made flesh of a Virgin without change, * Thou didst endure to suffer all things as man, * yet, O Jesus, never parting from * Thy Father's nature, even though Thou wast united to us.

Heirmos

Thy Children in the furnace did the fire no wise touch * nor trouble, O Saviour, with its flame. * Then did the three, as though from one single mouth, * sing Thy praise and bless Thee as they said: * O God of our Fathers, and our God, for ever blessed art Thou.

ODE EIGHT

Mode 1

Heirmos

Ye heavens of heavens in the heights, * and thou water that art above all the heights of heaven, * bless and praise ye the Lord and exalt His Name.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

The Maker, Who sustaineth all, * in compassion is come to Bethany out of love, * to raise up from the dead His friend Lazarus.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

The four days dead already stank, * bound with grave-clothes; and yet when Thou, Lord, didst call to him, * he whose breathing was stilled then leapt up alive.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Christ, the people of the Jews, * on beholding the dead man rise when Thy voice called out, * gnashed their teeth and were cut to the heart with spite.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Ye who are darkened in the light, * why, O Jews, do ye doubt the raising of Lazarus, * yet mistrustful? For it is the work of Christ.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Let Zion mightily rejoice, * and with hymns let her praise the Giver of Life, Who hath, * with a word, raised up Lazarus from the tomb.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

The race of men born of the earth * and the hosts of the Heavens laud Thee with songs of praise, * for, my Saviour, Thou hast wakened Lazarus.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

With God the Father and the Son * do I glorify the Good Spirit, and ceaselessly * cry the hymn: O Thrice-holy, to Thee we praise.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

I bless and worship Thee, O Lord, * Who wast born of the holy Virgin, but didst not part * from the glorious throne of Thy holiness.

Heirmos

Ye heavens of heavens in the heights, * and thou water that art above all the heights of heaven, * bless and praise ye the Lord and exalt His Name.

ODE NINE

Mode 1

Heirmos

The Lord God is mighty; * He hath showed strength with His arm; * He hath put down the mighty from their seats and * raised up them of low degree, * as the God of Israel. * And hereby the Day-spring from on high did visit His people, * and hath guided us to walk in the way of peace.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Troparia

Let Bethany sing praise * of the miracle with us; * for there the Maker wept, before He raised up * dead Lazarus, by the law * of the nature of the flesh. * And making the tears of Martha cease, and turning Mary's weeping * into gladness and good cheer, He raised up the dead man.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

O Word, in confirming * Thine Arising from the dead, * Thou gavest certain pledge when Thou didst plainly * call Lazarus from the grave, * and as God didst raise him up, * to show to the peoples that Thou art both God and man in all truth, * Who wouldst raise the undefiled temple of Thy body.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

With power Thou shookest * Hades' gates and iron bars; * Thy voice alone struck terror into Hades, * and death quaked with sudden fear * with him when they both beheld * that Lazarus, whom they held in bonds, was given breath and quickened, * and was rising at the sound of Thy voice, O Saviour.



Glo - ry to Thee, our God, glo - ry to Thee!

Lo, all were astonished * when they saw that Thou didst weep, * O Saviour, over Lazarus the dead man: * Behold how He loved him, * said they, ruthless though they were. * And then Thou at once didst call to him; and though he lay without breath, * at Thy bidding, he arose, stripping off corruption.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

The gates shook with havoc * and the bars upon them burst; * the bonds that held the dead man came unwoven; * and Hades groaned bitterly * at the mighty voice of Christ; * and trembling, he cried out: Woe is me! What meaneth and whence cometh * this dread voice, whereby the dead come to life and rise up?

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

Arise hence, cried Hades; * be obedient to the voice! * Rise up, for now thy Friend without doth call thee, * for This is the very same * who of old had raised the dead. * Elias once roused the dead to life, and Eliseus likewise; * and yet He it was Who then spake and acted through them.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee!

We praise Thy great power, * which is mighty past compare. * For Thou didst raise up whole with bones and sinews * the dead man with but a word * as the Fashioner of all; * and out of the depths below the earth, O Word, Thou didst restore him, * even as the widow's son on the bier, O Saviour.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

One Light of Three Suns, * O All-holy Trinity; * O Father, God Who art without beginning; * O Son Co-beginningless, * the Divine Almighty Word; * Good Comforter, Holy Spirit of God; O Nature One in Essence, * O One God and Lord, do Thou show the world Thy mercy.

Theotokion

Both, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen

O Thou Who in wisdom * madest all things that exist; * Who from the Virgin putttest on my nature * while ever remaining whole in Thy Father's bosom throned: * As God, send Thou down upon Thy flock Thine All-holy Spirit; * come and overshadow us, Jesus Christ our Saviour.

Heirmos

The Lord God is mighty; * He hath showed strength with His arm; * He hath put down the mighty from their seats and * raised up them of low degree, * as the God of Israel. * And hereby the Day-spring from on high did visit His people, * and hath guided us to walk in the way of peace.



The Priest stands before the Holy Doors, facing east.

PEOPLE: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord cleanse us from our
sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal
our infirmities for thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy
kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into
temptation, but deliver us from evil.

PRIEST: For thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the
Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit now and ever and
unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

KONTAKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY

(Plain Reading)

READER: To those on the earth, the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, the Light and the Life, the Resurrection of the world, in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype of the Resurrection of all, bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.

READER: Lord, have mercy. [40x]

O Christ our God, Who art worshipped and glorified at all times at every hour both in heaven and on earth; Who art long-suffering and plenteous in mercy and compassion; Who lovest the just man and showest mercy upon the sinner; and Who callest all men to repentance through the promise of blessings to come; receive, O Lord, at this very hour our supplications, and direct our lives in the way of Thy commandments: sanctify our souls, purify our bodies, set our minds aright, cleanse our thoughts; deliver us from all affliction, trouble, and distress; compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guided and guarded by them, we may attain unto the unity of the Faith, and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory; for Thou art blessed unto ages of ages. Amen.

READER: Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim. Thou who without corruption bearest God the Word; and art truly Theotokos: we magnify thee.

Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

PRIEST: May God be merciful unto us and bless us, and cause His face to shine upon us, and be merciful unto us.

READER: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. [12x]

Most-holy Theotokos, save us.

Facing the icon of the Theotokos on the iconostasis, the priest says:

PRIEST: O Lady, Bride of God, spotless, blameless, pure and immaculate Virgin, thou who without corruption, by thy glorious birth-giving, hast united God the Word to man, and joined the fallen nature of our race to heavenly things; who alone art the hope of the hopeless, the help to those who do battle; the ready help of those who flee unto thee, and the refuge of all Christians: Despise me not, an accursed sinner, though I have rendered myself unworthy by my shameful thoughts, words and deeds, and through indolence have become a slave to the pleasure of life; but as the Mother of the God who lovest mankind, mercifully have compassion upon me, a sinner and a prodigal, and receive my prayer, though it be offered unto thee by unworthy lips; and using thy boldness as a mother, entreat thy Son, our Lord and Master, that he may open to me also the tender compassions of his goodness, so as to overlook my numberless transgressions and turn me to repentance and show me forth as a zealous doer of his commandments. And because thou art merciful, compassionate and full of lovingkindness, be thou ever near me in this present life as an ardent help and protection, defending me from the assaults of adversaries and leading me to salvation. And at the time of my departure from this life, care for my miserable soul and drive far from it the dark visions of evil demons; and in the fearful day of judgment, deliver me from eternal punishment, and present me as an inheritor of the ineffable glory of thy Son, our God.

May this be my lot, O Lady, most holy Theotokos, through thy mediation and help, through the grace and love toward mankind of thine only-begotten Son, our Lord and God and Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom are due all glory, honor and worship, with his unoriginated Father and his all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Facing the icon of Christ on the iconostasis, the priest says:

PRIEST: And grant unto us, O Master, when we depart to sleep, repose of body and soul; and protect us from the murky sleep of sin and from all the dark pleasures of the night. Calm the impulses of passions, and quench the fiery darts of evil which are craftily thrown against us; check the turbulence of our flesh, and still all earthly and material thoughts. And grant us, O God, a watchful mind, a prudent reason, a vigilant heart, a tranquil sleep free from all the fantasies of Satan. Raise us up again at the time of prayer strengthened in thy commandments, holding steadfastly within us the remembrance of thy judgments. Grant us grace to glorify thee all through the night, that we may praise and bless and glorify thine all-honorable and majestic name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Facing the icon of the Theotokos on the iconostasis, the priest says:

PRIEST: O most glorious, ever-virgin, blessed Theotokos, present our prayer to thy Son our God, and intercede with him that through thee he may save our souls.

Standing before the holy doors, facing east, the priest says:

PRIEST: The Father is my Hope; the Son is my Refuge; the Holy Spirit is my Protection; O Holy Trinity: Glory to thee.

In thee, O Mother of God, I place all my hope: keep me under thy protection.

THE DISMISSAL

PRIEST: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

PEOPLE: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Father, bless.

PRIEST: May He Who by raising Lazarus from the dead confirmed the Universal Resurrection for our salvation, Christ our true God, through the intercessions of His all-immaculate and all-blameless holy Mother; by the might of the Precious and Life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honorable Bodiless Powers of Heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious and all-laudable apostles; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; (of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community;) of the holy and righteous Lazarus of four-days, the friend of Christ, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, forasmuch as He is good and loveth mankind.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Standing before the holy doors, facing east, the priest makes three metanias, saying:

PRIEST: O God be gracious unto me, a sinner, and have mercy on me. [3x]

Turning then to the west, he bows to the people, saying:

PEOPLE: Forgive me a sinner.

PRIEST: God forgive thee, holy father.

*Still facing west, the priest says the following petitions.
The people respond saying or singing Lord have mercy.*

PRIEST: +Let us pray for peace of the world

+And for pious and Orthodox Christians:

+And for our [*metropolitan or archbishop or bishop*] and all our brotherhood in Christ:

+And for the civil authorities of this land:

+And for the welfare of our armed forces:

+And for our fathers and brethren absent from among us:

+And for those who hate us and those who love us:

+And for those who are kind to us and minister unto us:

+And for those who have requested our prayers, unworthy though we be:

+And for the deliverance of captives:

+And for travelers by land and sea and air:

+And for those who lie in sickness:

+And let us pray also for abundance of the fruits of the earth:

+And for the soul of every Orthodox Christian:

+Let us bless God-fearing leaders, Orthodox bishops, the founders of this holy church and our parents and teachers, and all our fathers and brethren gone before us, the Orthodox who here and everywhere lie asleep in the Lord:

+Let us also say for ourselves:

ALL: *Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord have mercy.*

The faithful now come forward to venerate the icon of the "Raising of Lazarus" and receive a blessing from the priest, as the choir sings the following hymns.

Theotokion

Mode 3. "Original Melody"

(Music on page 39)

At the Beauty of thy virginity and at the exceeding splendor of thy purity. Gabriel stood amazed and cried out unto thee, O Theotokos. "What hymn of praise is meet, for me to bring to thee? What shall I call thee? I hesitate and I stand in wonder. Wherefore as I was commanded I cry out unto thee: Hail, thou that are full of grace.

Kontakion

of Lazarus Saturday

Mode 2. "Thou soughtest the heights"

To those on the earth, the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, the Light and the Life, the Resurrection of the world, in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype of the Resurrection of all, bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.

After all have passed, the Priest faces the icon of Christ and says:

PRIEST: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

PEOPLE: Amen.

THEOTOKION

Mode 3. *Original Melody* ~ arr. by Fr. John Namie

At the Beau - - - - ty of thy
vir - gin - i - ty and at the ex - ceed - ing
splen - dor of thy pur - i - ty. Ga - bri - el
stood a - mazed and cried out un - to
thee, O The - o - to - kos. "What hymn of
praise is meet, for me to bring to
thee? What shall I call thee? I

Little Compline



hes - i - tate and I stand in won - der.



Where - fore as I was com - mand - ed I cry out



un - to thee: Hail, thou that are full of



gra - - - - ce.



