

SUNDAY MATINS

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

PEOPLE: 
A - men

PRIEST: 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: 
A - men

TROPARION OF THE CROSS

Mode 1.

CHOIR: O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting victory to Thy people over adversaries, and by Thy Cross preserving Thine estate.¹

KONTAKION OF THE HOLY CROSS

Mode 4. Soft-Chromatic: Original Melody

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

CHOIR: Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

THEOTOKION

Mode 4. Soft-Chromatic

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

CHOIR: O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God, and alone art blessed.

¹ **NOTE:** *The current translation of "O Lord save Thy people" from the Antiochian Archdiocese is below and may be used in place of the older one familiar to this parish, at the discretion of the chanter.*

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

THE LITANY

PRIEST: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan N., and our Bishop N., and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men Bless, Fa - ther, in the name of the Lord.

PRIEST: Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

ALL: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (3x)
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Thy praise. (2x)

THE SIX PSALMS

PSALM 3

READER: O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. **I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.**

PSALM 37

READER: O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation. **Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.**

PSALM 62

READER: O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things. **At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.**

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

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

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery. **O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.**

PSALM 102

READER: Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul. **In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.**

PSALM 142

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.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.
O Lord, give ear unto my supplication and enter not into judgment with Thy servant.
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.


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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God.

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

PRIEST: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.


PRIEST: For the peace from above, and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: For the peace of the whole world, for the good estate of the Holy Churches of God, and for the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

PRIEST: For this Holy House, and for those who with faith, reverence, and fear of God, enter therein, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy


PRIEST: For our father and Metropolitan N., (and our Bishop N.), for the venerable Priesthood, the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.


PRIEST: For the President of the United States, for all civil authorities, and for our Armed Forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: For this city, and for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.


PRIEST: For healthful seasons, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: For travelers by sea, by land, and by air; for the sick and the suffering; for captives and their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

PRIEST: For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

PRIEST: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

PEOPLE: 2. 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the Saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For unto Thee are due all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

*“GOD IS THE LORD” is now chanted in the Tone of the day,
followed by the appointed TROPARIA.*

THE LITTLE LITANY

PRIEST: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy.


PRIEST: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For Thine is the majesty, and 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: 
A - men

The appointed KATHISMATA now chanted.

THE EVLOGETARIA

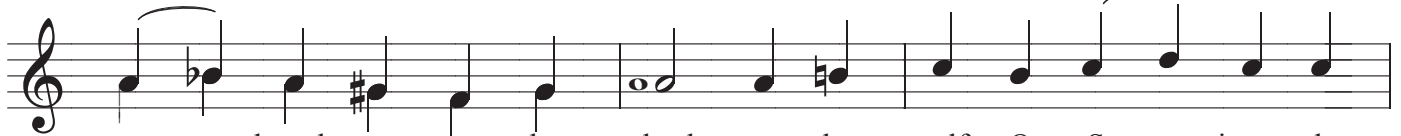
Basil Kazan. Mode Pl. 1 / Mode 5



Ison Bless - ed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy stat - utes.



The com - pan - y of the an - gels was a - mazed, when they be - held thee



num - bered a - mong the dead, yet thy - self, O Sav - iour, des -



-troy'ng the pow'r of death, and with thee rais - ing up Ad -



-am, and re - leas - ing all men from Hell. Bless - ed art



thou, O Lord: teach me thy stat - utes. Where - fore, O



wo - men dis - ci - ples, do ye min - gle sweet smell - ing



spic - es with your tears of pit - - y? The ra - diant



an - gel with - in the sep - ul - chre cried un - to the

myrrh - bear - ing wo - men: Be - hold the grave and un - der -

- stand, for the Sav - - iour is ris - en from the tomb.

Bless - ed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy stat - utes.

Ver - y ear - ly in the morn - ing did the myrrh - bear - ing wo - men run la -

- ment - ing un - to thy tomb, but an an - - gel came t'ward

them say - ing: The time for lam - en - ta - tion is passed;

weep not; but an - nounce un - to the A - pos - tles the Res - ur - rec -

- tion. Bless - ed art thou, O Lord: teach me thy stat - utes.

The myrrh - bear - ing wo - men mourned, as bear - ing spic - es they

drew near thy tomb, O Sav - - iour. But the


an - gel spake__ un - to them__ say - ing: Why num - ber ye the
 liv - ing a - mong the dead? In that he is God, he is ris - en
 from__ the__ grave. Glo - ry to the
 Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.
 We a - dore the Fa - ther, as al - so the Son, and the
 Ho - ly Spir - - it, the Ho - ly Trin - i - ty in one es - sence;
 cry - ing with the Ser - a - phim: Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
 Ho - ly art thou, O Lord. Both now and ev -
 - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A - men. In that thou didst bear the
 Giv - er of Life, O Vir - gin, thou didst re - deem Ad - am from__

sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sad - ness; and
 he who was in - car - nate of thee, both God and man, hath re -
 -stored to life those who had fall - en there - from. Al - le -
 - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le - lu - i - a. Glo - ry to
 thee, O God. Al - le - lu - i - a, Al - le lu - i -
 - a, Al - le - lu - i - a. Glo - ry to thee, O God. O our
 God and our hope, glo - ry to thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

PRIEST: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.


PEOPLE: 1.



Lord, have mer - cy.

PRIEST: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

PEOPLE: 2.



Lord, have mer - cy

PRIEST: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE:



To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For blessed is Thy Name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE:




A - men


*The HYPAKOE, ANAVATHMOI and PROKEIMENON
appointed for the day are now chanted.*

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

DEACON: Let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 1. 
Lord, have mer - cy.

PRIEST: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee do we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

PEOPLE: 
Let ev - ry - thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

CHOIR: Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

PEOPLE: 
Let ev - ry - thing that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE MATINS GOSPEL

DEACON: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy

DEACON: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST: Peace be to all.

PEOPLE: 
And to Thy Spir - it.

PRIEST: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to...

PEOPLE: 
Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, glo - ry to Thee.

PRIEST: Let us attend!

The appointed Gospel is read

PEOPLE: 
Glo - ry to Thee, O Lord, glo - ry to Thee.

HYMN TO THE RESURRECTION

PRIEST: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy Holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's Holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed Death by death.

PSALM 50

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.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50

Mode 2.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the Son and to the Ho - ly
Spir - it. Through **the** in - ter - ces - sions of **the** A -
- pos - tles, O thou who art mer - ci - ful, blot out all the
mul - ti - tude of our trans - gres - sions. Both
now and ev - er, and un - to a - ges of a - ges. A -
- men. Through **the** in - ter - ces - sions of the The - o -
- to - kos, O thou who art mer - ci - ful, blot out all the
mul - ti - tude of our trans - gres - sions.

Quickly

Have mer - cy up - on me, O God,
ac - cord - ing to thy lov - ing kind - ness:
ac - cord - ing to the mul - ti - tude

Slowly

of thy tend - der mer - cies blot out my trans -
Idiomelon

-gres - sions. Je - sus, hav - ing ris - en from the grave as he fore -
- told, hath giv - en un - to us life e - ter - nal and
great mer - cy.


NOTE: *At certain times of the liturgical year, the above hymns are replaced by other texts.*

THE PRAYER OF INTERCESSION

DEACON: O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; 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, all laudable apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria, Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonder-workers; Tikhon the Enlightener of North America, Innocent the Enlightener of the Aleuts and Apostle to America, John Maximovitch the Wonder-worker of San Francisco, and Raphael of Brooklyn the Good Shepherd of the Lost Sheep in America; of the holy and glorious great martyrs, George the Trophybearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonder-worker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Haralampos and Eleftherios; of the holy, glorious and right-victorious Priest-martyr Juvenaly of Alaska who suffered at Lake Iliamna, and the Martyr Peter the Aleut who suffered at San Francisco; of the holy, glorious great martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of our venerable and Godbearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of our venerable and God-bearing father Herman the wonder-worker of Alaska; of the holy and righteous Priests Alexis of Wilkes-Barre the Confessor and Defender of Orthodoxy in America, and Jacob the Enlightener of the Peoples of Alaska; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of *(N., the saint of the day)* whose memory we celebrate and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O only merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee, and have mercy on us.

PEOPLE: Lord, have mercy (12x)

PRIEST: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men

Resurrectional KONTAKION, OIKOS and the SYNAXARION of the day are now are now read. Following the SYNAXARION the KATAVASIA appointed for the day are now chanted. These hymns vary according to the time of the liturgical year, but the following are often used.

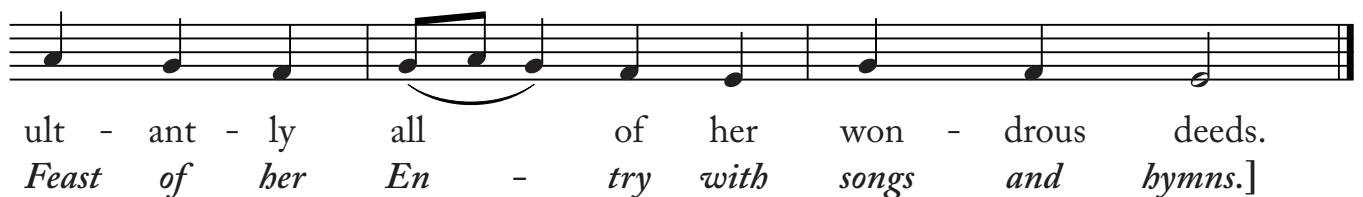
KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.

Note: The verses in italics are used during the Festal season for the Entrance of the Theotokos in the Temple.

ODE 1

1.1



KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.

Note: The verses in italics are used during the Festal season for the Entrance of the Theotokos in the Temple.

ODE 3

3.1

Make steadfast, O holy Theotokos, thou living and never failing spring, all them that form a company and gather for to praise thy name; and by thy grace divine, O Maid, deem them all *[on thine Entry's hallowed Feast,]* worthy of glory's crowns.

KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.

ODE 4

4.1



Seat - ed in His ho - ly glo - ry on the



Throne of Di - vin - i - ty, Je - sus, God tran -



scend - ent, com - eth on a light cloud as



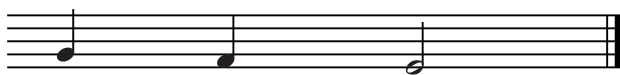
King of all; and He hath saved by His



pure and un - de - filed hand them that



cry to Him: Glo - ry, O Christ, to Thy



sov' - reign might.

KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.

Note: The verses in italics are used during the Festal season for the Entrance of the Theotokos in the Temple.

ODE 5

5.1

All crea - tures were sore a - mazed at thy di -
vine and great glo - ry, Maid, O pure
En - try in ma - jes - ty,]
Vir - - - gin, who hast not known
wed - lock; for thou didst hold in thy
[en - - ter in -
whom the God of all, and gav - est
to the Tem - ple of God, X since thou
birth to the time - less son, Who doth grant sal -
art a Tem - ple Whol - ly pure, gra - cious - ly be -
va - tion un - to all them that ac - claim thy name.
stow - ing peace on]

KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.

ODE 6

6.1



On this di - vine and most hon - oured



feast of God's all - ho - ly Moth - - er let



all of god - ly mind now cel - e -



brate; come, let us faith - ful now clap our



hands, and send up glo - ry un - - - to the



God Whom she hath borne.

KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.

ODE 7

7.1

No cre - a - ted thing, but on - ly the Cre -
a - tor would the god - ly mind - ed Youths a -
dore and wor - ship as God; but man - ful - ly
tram - pling down threats of fire they cried
out: O su - preme - ly praised and all - ac -
claimed One, blest art Thou, O Thou
Lord God of our Fa - - - thers.

KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.

ODE 8

Verse: We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

8.1

Three ho - ly Youths cast in the
fur - - - nace were saved by the Off - spring
which the The - o - to - kos bear, then in fig - ure
and in type, now in ver - y truth and
deed; and He hath gath - ered all the world, which
cri - eth out in chant: Ye works of His, O
sing the Lord's prais - es, and ex - alt Him
great - - ly for ag - es and all ag - - es.

MAGNIFICATIONS

Mode 4.

PRIEST: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

CHANTER: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit / hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

REFRAIN:

More hon - ra - ble than the Cher - u -
bim, and more glo - ri - ous be - yond com - pare than the
Ser - a - phim, thou who with - out cor - rup - tion
bar - est God the Word, and art tru - ly The - o -
to - kos, we mag - ni - fy thee.

CHANTER: For He hath regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden; for behold from henceforth / all generations shall call me blessed. *[Refrain]*

CHANTER: For He that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is His Name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him, / throughout all generations. *[Refrain]*

CHANTER: He hath showed strength with His arm; He hath scattered the proud / in the imagination of their hearts. *[Refrain]*

CHANTER: He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things, / and the rich hath He sent empty away. *[Refrain]*

CHANTER: He remembering His mercy hath helped His servant Israel, as He promised to our forefathers, / Abraham and his seed forever. *[Refrain]*

KATAVASIA OF THE AKATHIST CANON

Mode 4.


ODE 9

9.1

Let ev' - ry earth - born man up - leap
in the spir - - - it and now hold his torch on
high; and let all the bod - i - - - less, no -
et - ic hosts now cel - e - brate joy - ous -
ly the The - o - to - - kos sub - lime and sa - cred
fes - ti - val, as they cry out: Re -
joice, thou all - bless - ed one, ev - er -
vir - gin and pure Moth - er of our God.

THE LITTLE LITANY

DEACON: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy.


DEACON: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.


PEOPLE: 
Lord, have mer - cy


DEACON: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most-blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints: let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

PEOPLE: 
To Thee, O Lord.

PRIEST: For all the powers of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: 
A - men


Ho - ly is _____ the Lord _____ our God.


Ho - ly is the Lord _____ our God.


Ex - alt ye _____ the Lord _____ our God, and wor - ship at


His _____ foot - stool, for He _____ is ho - ly. _____

The appointed EXAPOSTEILARIA are now chanted.

THE PRAISES

Chanted in the Tone / Mode of the week.

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Praise ye Him, all His angels: praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

The appointed hymns for the day are now chanted.

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

The appointed Doxasticon is now chanted

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.

The GREAT DOXOLOGY.