

Divine Liturgy, December 18, 2016
SUNDAY BEFORE THE NATIVITY
Sunday of the Ancestors

es-cort-ed by an-gel-ic hosts. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Al-le-lu-ia!

Anamnesis Acclamation

We praise you, we bless you, we thank you, thank you, O

Lord, and we pray to you, our God, and we pray to you, our God,

and we pray to you, our God.

Communion Hymn for Sunday (Psalm 148:1):

Praise the Lord from the heav-ens, praise him in the high-est.

Refrain

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

For the Ancestors (Psalm 32:1):

Re-joyce in the Lord, you right-eous ones; praise from the up-right is fit-ting.

Refrain

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

Troparion of the Resurrection - Tone 6

An-gel-ic pow-ers ap-peared at your tomb, and the guards be-came like dead

men. Mar-y stood at the tomb seeking your most pure bod-y. You de-spoiled

Ha-des with-out a chal-lenge. You, the Giv-er of Life met the

Vir-gin. O Lord, ris-en from the dead, glo-ry to you!

Troparion of the Ancestors - Tone 2

Great are the ac-com-plish-ments of faith: the three ho-ly youths rejoiced in

the streams of fire as if in re-fresh-ing wa-ters; and Dan-iel the prophet

shep-herd-ed li-ons like sheep. Through their pray'rs, O

Christ our God, save our souls.

Cantor

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it, now and
 ev - er and for-ev - er. A - - men.

Kontakion of the Ancestors - Tone 6

You did not wor - ship a man-made im-age, O thrice - bless'd youths. You
 armed yourselves with uncreat-ed di - vin - i - ty. You were glo - ri - fied in the
 trial by fire. With - stand - ing the flames, you stood and called out:
 Has - ten, O compassionate God, and hurry to help us in your mer - cy.
 For you can do what-ev - er you will.

Prokeimenon of the Ancestors - Tone 4 (Daniel 3:26,27):

Bless - ed are you and praise - wor - thy, O Lord, the God of our Fa - thers,
 and glo - ri - ous for - ev - er is your name.

Verse: For you are just in all that you have done for us.

Alleluia of the Ancestors - Tone 4 (Psalm 43:2,8):

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!

Verse: O God, we have heard with our own ears;
 our fathers have told us the deed you did in their days.

Verse: You saved us from those who oppressed us; and those who hated us you put to shame.

Cherubic Hymn

Melody: O kto, kto

Let us, who mys - tic - ly rep - re - sent the cher - u - bim, and sing the thrice - ho - ly
 hymn to the life - cre - at - ing, life - cre - at - ing Trin - i - ty,
 now set a - side all earth - ly cares.

After the commemorations:

A - men. That we may re - ceive the King of All, in - vis - i - bly