

hu-mil - i - ty, and wealth through pov - er - ty. O fa - ther and arch - bish - op

Ni - cho - las, in - tercede with Christ our God to save our souls.

Matins propers, December 6
OUR HOLY FATHER NICHOLAS THE WONDER-WORKER,
ARCHBISHOP OF MYRA IN LYCIA

Supplement for The Order of Matins: Sunday and Feasts, 2006

"The Lord is God" is sung in Tone 4, p 162

Troparion - Tone 4

Your life has shown you to your flock as a rule of faith, an im - age
of gentleness, and a teacher of mod - er - a - tion. You ac - quired great - ness through
hu - mil - i - ty, and wealth through pov - er - ty. O fa - ther and arch - bish - op
Ni - cho - las, in - tercede with Christ our God to save our souls.

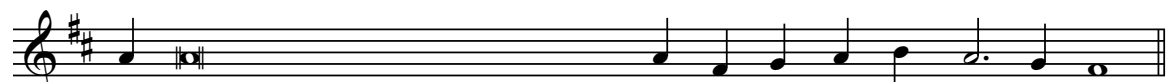
Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion, Tone 4, p. 163

Sessional Hymns

Tone 4 podoben: Javilsja jesi dnes

You are the lead - er of the faith - ful. You shel - ter and pro - tect them, O
bless - ed one. You de - liv - er them from all trib - u - la - tion,



O most beautiful glory and boast of bish-ops, O ven - 'ra - ble Nich - o - las.

Cantor: (Tone 8) Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 8 podoben: Premudrosti



You are a foun-tain of miracles, O wise Fa - ther. Hav-ing re-ceived sweet-ly



flow-ing wa - ters from the Lord, you poured them out to all the



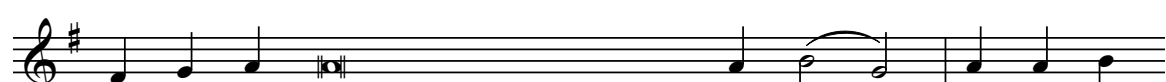
faith - ful. Be - ing a shep-herd and her - ald of the faith,



you pro - tect - ed the words of the true Shep - herd. There-fore, since you



have found fa - vor in his sight, O be - lov - ed Bish-op Nich - o - las,



im - plore Christ our God to grant remission of sins to those who



lov - ing - ly venerate your mem - o - ry.

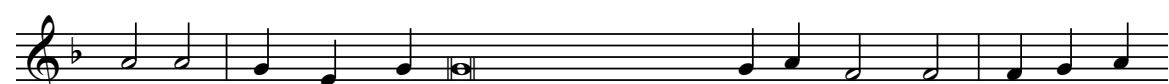
Cantor: Now and ever...



She is the lampstand that gleams like gold, the light-bearing cloud more spa-cious



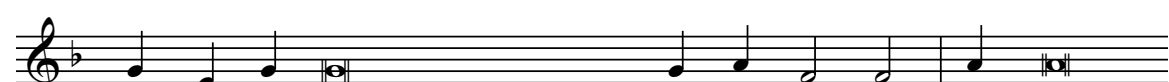
than the heav - ens, the liv - ing tabernacle and golden urn con-tain - ing the



man-na, the sealed door of the Word and refuge of all Chris-tians. Let us praise



her with God-in-spired songs, say - ing: O pal - ace of the Word,



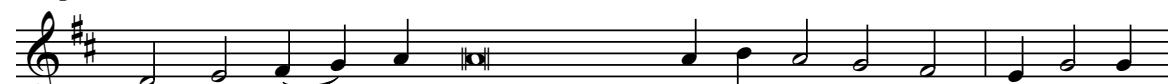
make us low - ly ones worthy of the king-dom of heav - en, for nothing is



im - pos - si - ble through your in - ter - ces - - - sion.

After the Great Doxology:

Troparion - Tone 4



Your life has shown you to your flock as a rule of faith, an im - age



of gentleness, and a teacher of mod - er - a - tion. You ac-quired great-ness through

Let us all fervently praise the great bish - op, say-ing: O most ho-ly Nich-o-las,
 help us and de-liv-er us from all dan - ger and save us all
 by your pray'rs.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Theotokion

Let us sound the trum-pets of praise, for the Queen of all, the Vir-gin
 Moth - er, looks down from on high to crown with blessings those who
 hon - or her. Let kings and lead-ers come to-geth-er to praise the Queen
 who gave birth to the King. Be - cause of his love for all, he re-leased
 those those who had been con-demned to death. O shep - herds and teach-ers,
 come to-geth - er and praise the most pure Mother of the Good Shep-herd.

Theotokion

Be - cause of my weakness I have fallen into the mire of sins, and a viol-ent
 storm of sins has drowned me. But since you, O pure Theotokos,
 gave birth to the only Lov-er of us all, be mer-ci-ful to me, your
 ser - vant, and de - liv - er me from soul-corrupt-ing pas - sions
 and ev - 'ry harm caused by the E - vil One. Im - plore
 Christ our God to grant remission of sins to me be-cause I am your ser-vant,
 and I place my hope in you.

Polyeleos, p. 16

Exaltation

We ex - tol you, O ho - ly bish - op Ni - cho - las and we

ve - ne - rate your me - mo - ry for you pray to Christ our God for us.

Verse: My lips will speak words of wisdom. My heart is full of insight.

All repeat the Exaltation.

Verse: Your justice I have proclaimed in the great assembly.

All repeat the Exaltation.

Verse: The mouth of the just utters wisdom, and his lips speak what is right.

All repeat the Exaltation.

Verse: They are happy who dwell in your house, forever singing your praise.

All repeat the Exaltation.

Glory...now and ever...

Three times

Al - le - lu - ia. al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, glo - ry to you. O God.

Bulgarian verse

Come, now, all you dwell - lers of the earth,

let us praise the hier - arch Ni - cho - las, the teach - er of the

peo - ple of My - ra!

Sessional Hymn - Tone 5 podoben: Sobeznačal'noje slovo

Let all the faith - ful de - vout - ly praise Ni - cho - las, the God - in - spired

Doxastikon - Tone 5 samohlasen

Let us sound the trum - pets of praise. Let us dance with joy and cel - e - brate,

re - joic - ing on this prayerful feast of the God - bear - ing fa - ther. Let kings and

lead - ers hasten to ex - tol him who ap - peared to the king in a dream in a

ter - ri - fy - ing man - ner, con - vin - cing him to re - lease the three gen - er - als

who were ar - rest - ed with - out cause. Let the shep - herds and teach - ers come

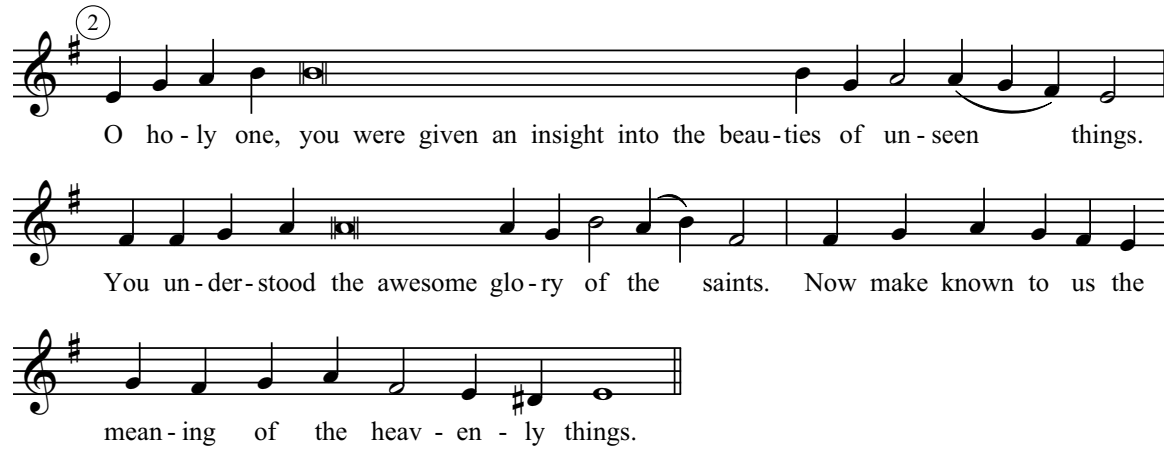
to - geth - er and ex - tol the shepherd who imitates the Good Shep - herd in zeal.

Let us praise the healer of the sick and de - liv - erer of those in trib - u - la - tions;

the in - ter - ces - sor of the sinful, the treas - ure of the poor, and the com - fort - er

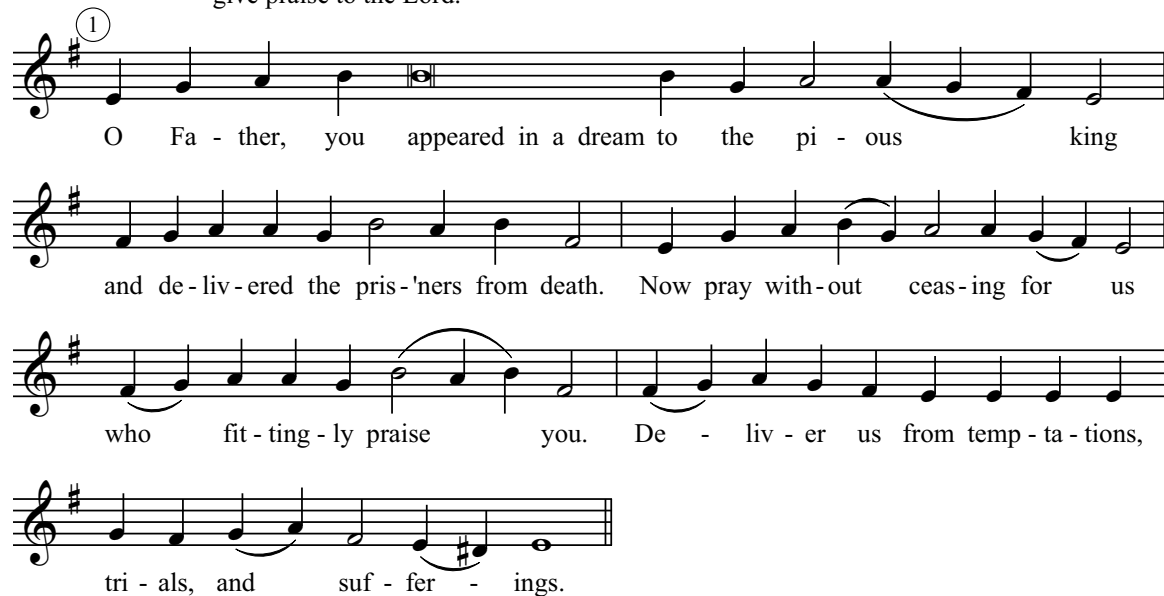
of the sor - row - ful, the com - pan - ion of travelers and pi - lot of those at sea.

Cantor: Praise him with timbrel and dance,
(on 2) praise him with strings and pipes.



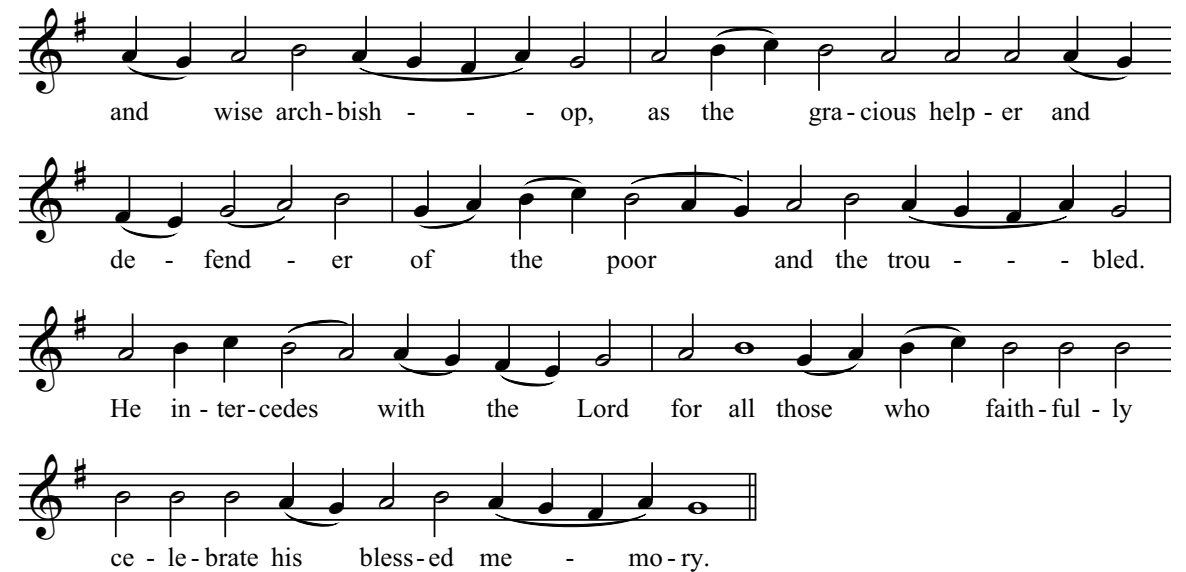
O ho - ly one, you were given an insight into the beau-ties of un - seen things.
You un - der - stood the awesome glo - ry of the saints. Now make known to us the
mean - ing of the heav - en - ly things.

Cantor: O praise him with resounding cymbals,
(on 1) praise him with clashing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and that breathes
give praise to the Lord.



O Fa - ther, you appeared in a dream to the pi - ous king
and de - liv - ered the pris - 'ners from death. Now pray with - out ceas - ing for us
who fit - ting - ly praise you. De - liv - er us from temp - ta - tions,
tri - als, and suf - fer - ings.

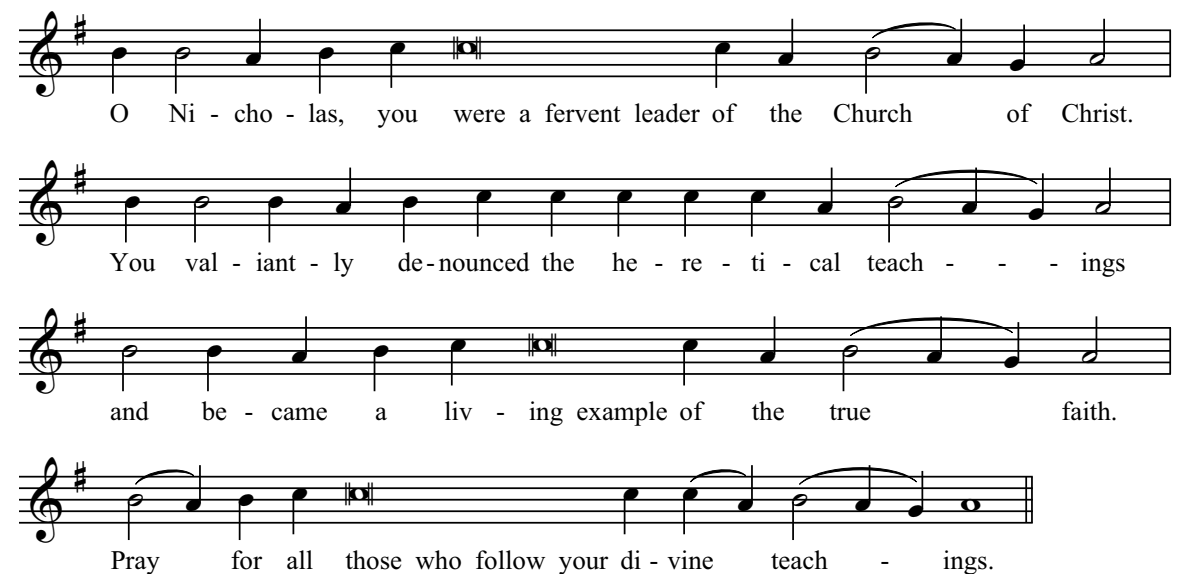
Cantor: (Tone 5) Glory...



and wise arch - bish - - - op, as the gra - cious help - er and
de - fend - er of the poor and the trou - - - bled.
He in - ter - cedes with the Lord for all those who faith - ful - ly
ce - le - brate his bless - ed me - mo - ry.

Cantor: (Tone 4) Glory...

Doxastikon - Tone 4 podoben: Skoro predvari



O Ni - cho - las, you were a fervent leader of the Church of Christ.
You val - iant - ly de - nounced the he - re - ti - cal teach - - - ings
and be - came a liv - ing example of the true faith.
Pray for all those who follow your di - vine teach - ings.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Theotokion

O la - dy, re - ceive our petitions and present them to your Son and God.

O all - pure one, deliver from misfortune those who have re - course to you.

De - stroy the cun - ning and vanquish the evil of the wick - - ed

who arm them - selves a - gainst your ser - vants.

Festal Gradual Hymn, p. 312

Prokeimenon - Tone 4 (Psalm 115:6,3):

Pre - cious in the eyes of the Lord is the death of his

faith - - - ful.

Verse: What can I return to the Lord for all he has given me?

Gospel: John 10: 9 - 16

for our souls.

Cantor: Praise him for his powerful deeds,
(on 4) praise his surpassing greatness.

O thrice - blest Nich - olas, having hovered a - bout the blos - soms of the Church

like a bird from an - gel - ic nests, you al - ways cry out to God in our be - half.

By your pray'rs you de - liv - er us who are suf - fer - ing from tri - als

and temp - ta - - tions.

Cantor: O praise him with sound of trumpet
(on 3) praise him with lute and harp.

O God - bear - ing Father Nicholas, by your acts of vir - tue you en - riched

your your already beau - ti - ful priest - ly robes. You per - form sacred, wondrous, and

glo - rious mir - a - cles for us. De - liv - er us by your pray'rs.

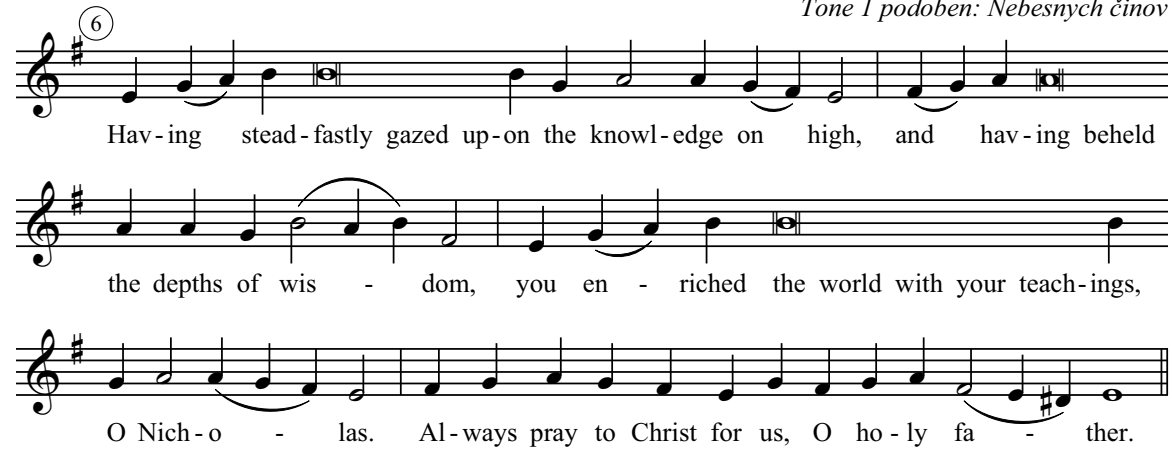
Psalms of Praise

Psalm 148 is sung in Tone 1, p 92

Cantor: To carry out the sentence pre-ordained:
(on 6) this honor is for all his faithful.

Tone 1 podobn: Nebesnych činov

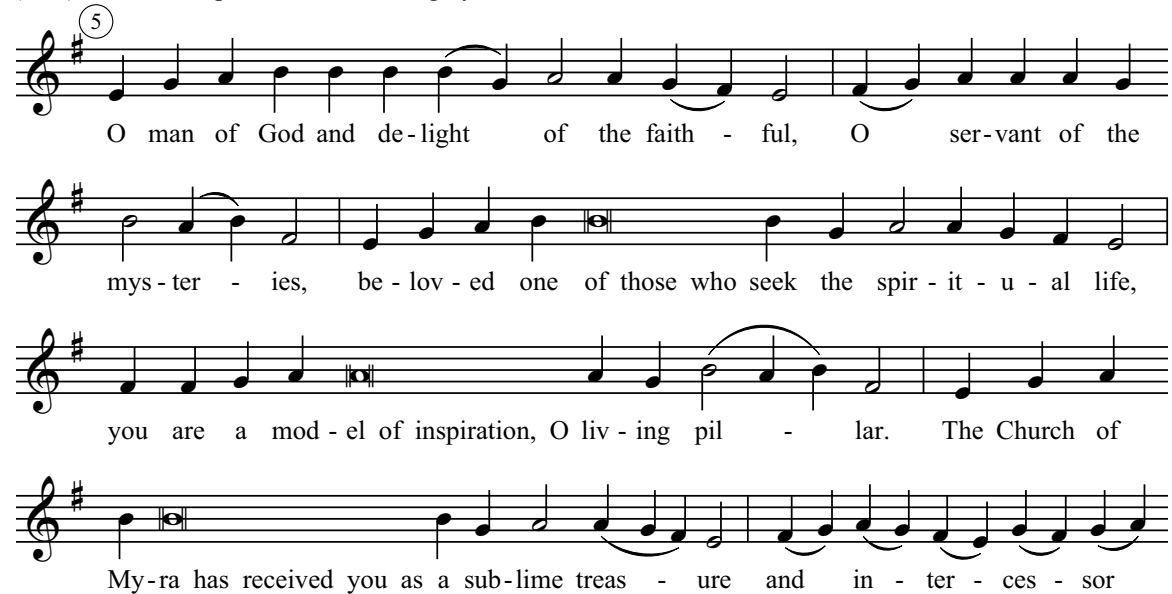
6



Hav-ing stead-fastly gazed up-on the knowl-edge on high, and hav-ing beheld
the depths of wis-dom, you en-riched the world with your teach-ings,
O Nich-o-las. Al-ways pray to Christ for us, O ho-ly fa-ther.

Cantor: Praise God in his holy place, **Psalm 150**
(on 5) praise him in his mighty heavens.

5

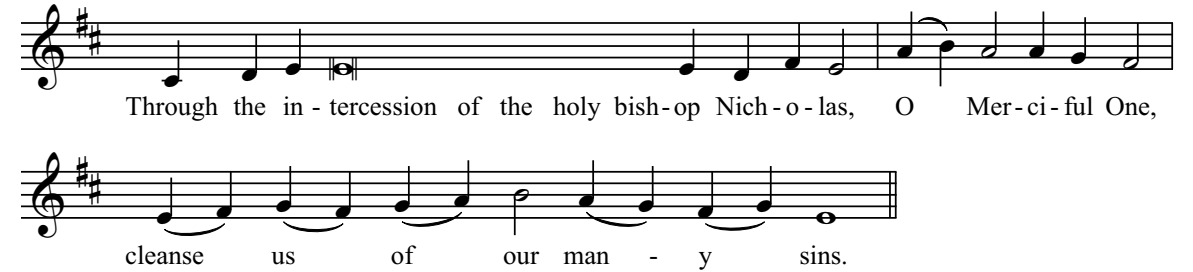


O man of God and de-light of the faith-ful, O ser-vant of the
mys-ter-ies, be-lov-ed one of those who seek the spir-it-u-al life,
you are a mod-el of inspira-tion, O liv-ing pil-lar. The Church of
My-ra has received you as a sub-lime treas-ure and in-ter-ces-sor

Stichera after Psalm 50

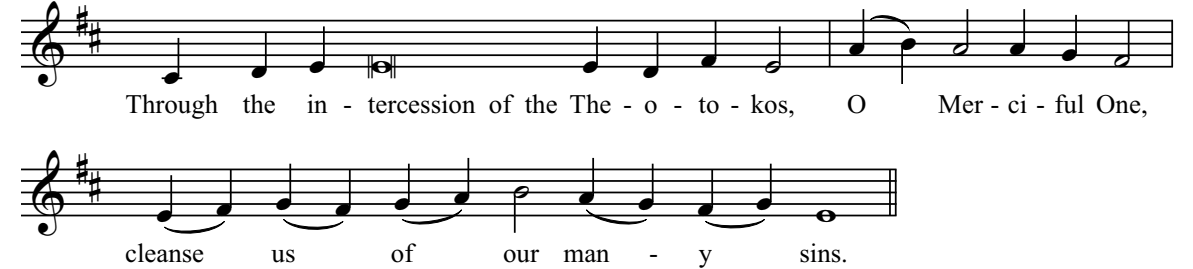
Cantor: (Tone 6) Glory...

Tone 6 samohlasen



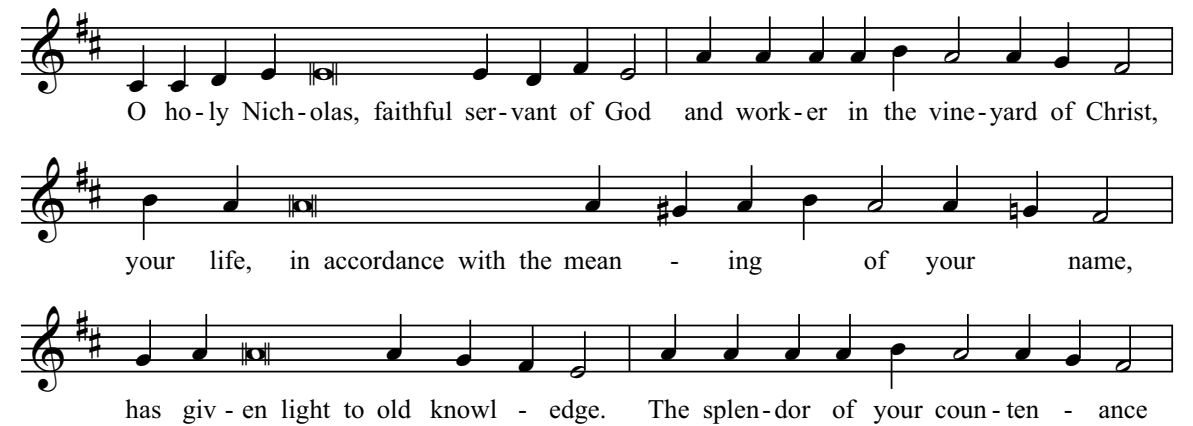
Through the in-tercession of the holy bish-op Nich-o-las, O Mer-ci-ful One,
cleanse us of our man-y sins.

Cantor: Now and ever...



Through the in-tercession of the The-o-to-kos, O Mer-ci-ful One,
cleanse us of our man-y sins.

Cantor: Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.



O ho-ly Nich-olas, faith-ful ser-vant of God and work-er in the vine-yard of Christ,
your life, in accord-ance with the mean-ing of your name,
has giv-en light to old knowl-edge. The splen-dor of your coun-ten-ance

gave wit-ness to your in - no - cence of soul. Your life was an example
of the quiet meek-ness of the Word; now you are glo-rious a-mong the saints.
Im-plore Christ in be - half of our souls.

Canon

Ode 1
Irmos *Irmos Tone 2*

In days of old, in days of old, the en - tire ar - my of
Phar - roah was o - ver-thrown in the a - byss; and now the
Word made flesh has a - bol - ished the weight of our sins.
He is the Lord whom we glo - ri - fy, for he is cov - ered with glo - ry.

Refrain

Ho - ly Fa - ther Nicho - las, pray to God for us.

Katavasia

I see a strange and mar - vel - ous mys - te - ry: heav - en is a cave;
the cherubic throne, a vir - gin; the man - ger has be - come the place
in which Christ the in - com - pre - hen - si - ble God lies down. Let us
praise him and ex - tol him.

Hymns of Light

Let us all praise Nicholas, the great shepherd, bishop, and leader of Myra, for he saved many who were unjustly condemned to death. He also appeared to the emperor and Ablabius in a dream, putting an end to the unjust decree.

Glory...

O Bishop Nicholas, the Lord has honored you greatly with wonders in life and after death. Whoever calls upon your most holy name with love and faith is granted the request at once, for you are a fervent intercessor.

Now and ever...

O Virgin, you gave birth to Christ, Wisdom personified, the ever-existing Word, and Healer of all, Heal the wounds of my soul and remove from my heart all lustful thoughts.

He has come to il-lu-min-ate the dark-ness and to gath-er those

who are scat-tered. O The-o-to-kos, wor-thy of all praise,

we ex-tol you.

Refrain

Ho-ly Fa-ther Nicho-las, pray to God for us.

O blessed saint divinely wise, enlightened by the torch of grace, light of holiness, you wondrously protect those who are sorely tried. Deliver those drowning in the depth. *Refrain*

O blessed and God-bearing father, you now dwell in the beauties of Paradise where you gaze upon the ineffable glory; look down from Heaven and see those who praise you, delivering them from passion.

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it; now and ev-er

and for-ev-er. A-men.

O pure Theotokos, you gave birth from your own undefiled blood to the Wisdom, Power and Word in person, receiving him into your own temple, and united to him thereafter without division.

O all-wise hierarch Nicholas, standing crowned before the throne of Christ with all the angel hosts, enlighten me, brighten the darkness of my soul that I may praise and rejoice in your sacred memory. *Refrain*

The Lord who glorifies those who glorify him has given you as a refuge to the faithful, O Nicholas. You deliver from temptations all those who run to your protection and who call with faith and love upon you, who are praised by all.

Glo-ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir-it; now and ev-er

and for-ev-er. A-men.

Having put into me the desire to be equal to God, the evil serpent snatched me away from the Maker and made me a prisoner. But through you, O pure one, I have been called back and made godlike in truth. For you, O Theotokos, have given birth to him who has made me like God.

Katavasia

Tone 1 samopodoben

Christ is born: glo-ri-fy him. Christ from the heav-ens: go out

to wel-come him. Christ on earth: ex-alt him. All the

earth, sing to the Lord, and praise him with joy, O peo-ple,

for he is glo-ri-fied.

Ode 3

Irmos

Irmos Tone 2



As the des-ert has flow - ered like a li - ly, so will



the sterile church of the Gen - tiles flour - ish at your com - ing, O Lord.



In this my heart is strength - ened.

Refrain



Ho - ly Fa - ther Nicho-las, pray to God for us.

O blessed Nicholas, true disciple of the Master, preserve those who have recourse to you from grievous dangers and bitter death. *Refrain*

O God of many mercies, at the intercessions of your servant Nicholas, cleanse your servants; since you are good, grant them the remission of their sins.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

Calm the tumult of my passions, O Queen, and pilot my life, for you are the all-holy one who gave birth to Christ, in which my heart exults.



ex - alt - ing him a - bove all for - ev - er.

Katavasia

Tone 1 samopodoben



The fur - nace cooled like dew, mir - ac - u - lous - ly, fore - shad-owed a



great mar - vel. For it did not burn the youths it re - ceived, nor did the



fire of divinity burn the Virgin's womb by en - ter - ing it. There - fore, let us



strike up a hymn and sing: Let all cre - a - tion bless and ex - alt the Lord



for - ev - er.

Canticle of the Theotokos, p. 34

Ode 9

Irmos

Irmos Tone 2



The Son of the Fa - ther with - out be - gin - ning, our Lord and



our God, has tak - en flesh from the Virgin and has ap - peared to us;

faith - - - ful who sang: All you works of the Lord,
 bless the Lord!

Refrain

Ho - ly Fa - ther Nicho-las, pray to God for us.

O blessed saint, gracious and compassionate, deliver those held captive by trials; by your intercession to the Savior, free them from the ills possessing them, O priest initiated into the divine mysteries. *refrain*

O faithful archbishop, wise in God, knower of mysteries unfathomable to the mind and celebrant of things holy and divine, ask the Savior for remission of our sins, O teacher of the things pertaining to the priestly office.

Let us bless the Father, Son, and Holy Spir-it, Lord. Now and ev - er
 and for - ev - er. A - men.

My mind has fallen into the depths of disgrace and now grows weak, surrounded as it is on all sides by diverse evils. But do you, O Virgin, heal me, wrapping my round with the light of impassibility.

Let us praise, bless, and wor - ship the Lord, sing - ing and high - ly

Katavasia

Tone 1 samopodoben

Let us sing to the Son begotten of the Father without change be-fore all
 a - ges. Let us cry a-loud to Christ our God, in - car-nate
 with-out seed from the Virgin in these lat-ter days: you have ex-alt-ed our horn;
 Ho - ly are you, O Lord.

Sessional Hymn

Tone 8 podoben: Premudrosti

Hav - ing as - cend - ed to the heights of vir - - - tue
 and il - lu - mined by the di-vine splen - dors of mir - a - cles,
 you were tru - ly re - vealed to be an all-radiant pas-tor for the world
 and an in - vinc - ible intercessor for us a-mid per - ils, O Fa - ther.
 There-fore you con-quer-ed the enemy in glo - ry, drove all false-hood

a - way and saved us from sin. O Nich - o - las, pray to Christ our God
 that he may grant the forgiveness of sins to those who hon - or your
 ho - ly mem - o - ry.

Cantor: Glory...

The Source of mer - cy has given you, o Nich - o - las, as a riv - er
 o - ver - flow - ing with heal - ings and a fount of un - ceas - ing won - ders.
 Those heav - ily burdened by bit - ter dis - eas - es and af - flict - ed by the
 mis - ries of life tru - ly find in your warm pro - tec - tion
 a rem - e - dy that cures all weakness and dis - cour - age - ment. Thus we
 cry out to you: In - ter - cede with Christ our God for remission of sins

Kontakion - Tone 3

You were re - nowned as a priest in Myra, O ho - ly Ni - cho - las; for you ful - filled
 the Gos - pel of Christ, O vener - a - ble Fa - ther. You risked your life for your
 peo - ple and saved the in - no - cent from death. There - by you have been
 in - i - tiated into the mys - te - ries of the grace of God.

Ikos: Let us now extol with hymns the sanctifier, the shepherd, and teacher of the people of Myra so that we may be illumined by his prayers. For behold, he manifested himself to be completely pure and incorruptible in spirit. He offered a pure and spotless sacrifice to Christ which was pleasing to God. As a sanctifier, he was pure in soul and body. He is truly a leader and defender of the Church, since he is a great mystic of God's grace.

Ode 8

Irmos

Irmos Tone 2

For - mer - ly the fie - ry fur - nace in Bab - - - - y - lon
 di - vid - ed its pow - er, and ac - cord - ing to the di - vine de - cree,
 it con - sumed the Chal - de - ans but poured out dew up - on the

Refrain

Ho - ly Fa - ther Nicho-las, pray to God for us.

O Nicholas, the crown of victory is worthily set upon your head. As a noble victor, preserve those who call upon you. *Refrain*

O blessed saint, appear and save me from death by sin, sunken as I am in the mighty waves of passion; and lead me to the harbor of God's will.

Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er

and for - ev - er. A - men.

O ever-Virgin Mother, I have placed my hope of salvation in you, claiming you as the steadfast and unshaken advocate of my life.

Katavasia *Tone 1 samopodoben*

Tak - ing pit - y on Jo - nah, the sea mon - ster that took him kept him

safe, like an in - fant from the womb. The Word, which in - hab - ited the

Vir - gin and took flesh, came forth from her and kept her in - cor - rupt.

He un - der - went no change, and kept in - tact the one who bore him.

to be giv - en to those who keep your ho - ly mem - 'ry with love.

Cantor: Now and ever...

All of us, from gen - eration to gen - er - a - tion, bless you as the Vir - gin

who a - lone a - mong women gave birth without seed to God in the flesh,

for the fire of the God - head made his a - bode in you,

and you nur - tured the Creator and Lord with milk as a ba - - - by.

There - fore, we, angels and mortals to - geth - er, cry out to you:

En - treat Christ God, that he grant forgiveness of of - fens - es to those who wor - ship

your all - holy birth - giv - ing with faith.

Ode 4

Irmos

Irmos Tone 2



You have come forth from the Vir - gin, not as an an - gel or a



mes-sen - ger, but as the Lord clothed in our flesh;



you have saved me com - plete - ly, and so I cry out:



Glo - ry to your pow - er, O - - - Lord!

Refrain

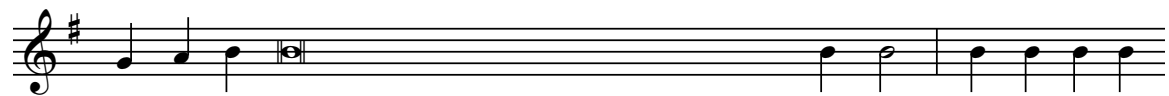


Ho - ly Fa - ther Nicho - las, pray to God for us.

Having lived purely in the radiance of the Spirit, you became a bearer of light, illuminating the ends of the earth, defending and saving all those who have recourse to you in faith *Refrain*

O all-blessed Saint, who delivered the young men from death when you first began to appear, preserve me now likewise from all calamity, temptation, and danger. *Refrain*

You, O blessed one, flash forth the light of virtue, being a noble imitator of your Master. When called upon, you save those who glorify you with reverence and love.



Glo - ry to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spir - it; now and ev - er



and for - ev - er. A - men.

The King and Lord made flesh came down on you, saving me in his compassion. Thus I cry out to you: Hail, O spotless Theotokos!

Katavasia

Tone 1 samopodoben



O Christ, the rod from Jes - se's root and its flow'r, you blos - somed from the



Vir - gin; Praise - wor - thy one, from the overshadowed sha - dy moun - tain.



You came in the flesh from her who knew not man. God not made of



mat - ter, glo - ry to your pow'r, O Lord.

Ode 6

Irmos

Irmos Tone 2



Sur - round - ed by the a - byss of my sins, I in - voke



the bound - less depths of your com - pas - sion, of your com - pas - sion;



O God, save me from the pit of cor - rup - - - tion.