O Lord, whom the universe cannot contain, before the dawn of time you were born of the immaterial and incorporeal Father; through the Holy Spirit, the prophets have announced your coming as an infant who took flesh of the most pure Virgin so that you might converse with mortals and be seen by them. Count us worthy of your light, O compassionate Lord, for we praise your ineffable and holy Resurrection.
The holy prophets have merited eternal life, for they announced you by their word and served you by their works. They did not wish to serve creation instead of you, the Creator, O God; they despised the world to announce you. They were conformed to your Passion, which they have seen in a prophetic vision. By their prayers, grant that we may complete the course of this Fast in all purity, O Lord most merciful.

Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

Praise the Lord, all you nations, acclaim him all you peoples!

Cantor: By your nature you are beyond measure, O Lord; yet in these last times,
you deigned to accept the limitations of the flesh. By your Incarnation,

you assumed all aspects of our human nature. We now inscribe the image

of your likeness so that we may worthily venerate it, and that

we might be raised up to your love, from which we draw your great mercy,

according to the tradition of your holy Apostles.

Cantor: Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.
(on 1)

It is an adornment, a pearl of great price, that the

Church of Christ has received in the holy icons of the Savior, the Theotokos

and all the saints. Raising them on high, she shines with splendor and brightness

and puts down all heresies. In joy, she glorifies God, who by
his love for us, has deigned to freely suffer his Passion.

The grace of truth has shown forth; that which was formerly prefigured obscurely is now openly fulfilled. Behold the Church is clothed as with a heavenly garment by the icon of the Body of Christ, which was prefigured by the Ark of the Covenant. She preserves the true faith, so that we might keep without blemish the image of the One whom we worship. May those who do not believe this be covered with shame! For we glory in the image of the incarnate Word, which we venerate but do not worship as an idol. O faithful, let us hold it in
rev'rence and sing: Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance.

Cantor: (Tone of the week) Now and ever...

Dogmatikon in the Tone of the Week

Litija

Of the Prophets - Tone 2 Bolhar

Re-joice, O venerable prophets, who have prepared so well for the law of God and were the unshakable columns of the faith.

You are also the mediators of the new covenant of Christ. Now that you are in the heavens, pray that he may send peace to the world and great mercy to our souls.
Cantor: Glory...now and ever...

Theotokion

We who have turned away from the darkness of disbelief and have been enlightened by the light of knowledge, now sing our psalms of acclamation. May our praise and thanksgiving rise up to God! And let us bow with respect before the holy icons of Christ, the Theotokos, and of all the saints. Let us

Litany of the Litiya, p.116

Aposticha

Aposticha in the tone of the week, concluding with:

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory...

Aposticha Doxastikon - Tone 2
re-ject the godlessness of those who do not fol-low the true faith. For

Saint Ba-sil has said: The ve-ne-ra-tion of the icon passes over to the one who

is re-pre-sent-ed. Through the prayers of your most pure Moth-er and all the saints,

we im-plore you, O Christ, to grant us your great mer-cy.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Aposticha theotokion in the same tone (Tone 2, p. 45)

Troparia

Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the Week

Cantor: (Tone 2) Glory...

Troparion of the Sunday of Orthodoxy - Tone 2

We bow be-fore your sa-cred im-age, O gra-cious Lord, and beg for-giveness for

our of-fens-es, O Christ our God; for you, of your own good will, ascended
the cross in your human nature to deliver from the enemy's bondage those whom you created. Therefore, we gratefully cry out to you: By your coming to save the world, O Savior, you have filled all with joy.

Cantor: Now and ever...

Festal theotokion in the same tone (Tone 2, p. 47)