

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

More honorable than the Cherubim,
and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,
who, a virgin, gave birth to God the Word,
you, truly the Theotokos, we magnify.

Leader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers,
O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Response: 
A - - - - - men.

The Prayer of Saint Ephrem the Syrian

All: Lord and Master of my life,
spare me from the spirit of indifference, despair,
lust for power, and idle chatter. (*Prostration*)

Instead, bestow on me, your servant,
the spirit of integrity, humility,
patience, and love. (*Prostration*)

Yes, O Lord and King,
let me see my own sins
and not judge my brothers and sisters;
for you are blessed forever and ever. *Amen.* (*Prostration*)

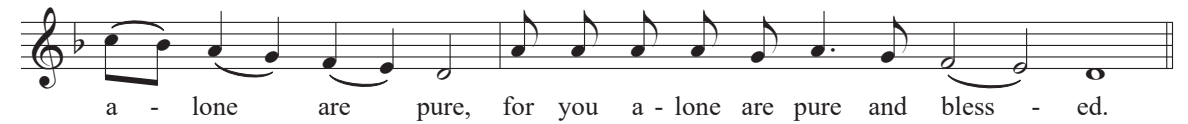
The Order of Vespers on Palm Sunday



for celebration without a priest

Metropolitan Cantor Institute
Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh

March 2020



a - lone are pure, for you a - lone are pure and bless - ed.

Or:



Be - neath your compas-sion we take ref - uge, O Vir-gin The-o - to - kos.

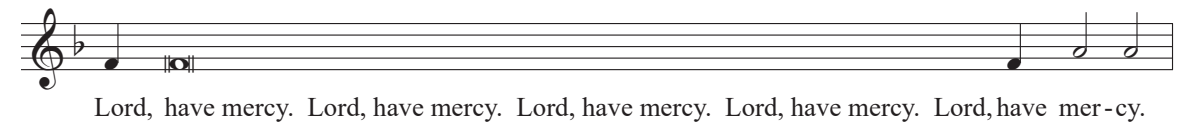


De - spise not our pray'rs in our need, but de - liv - er us from dan - gers,

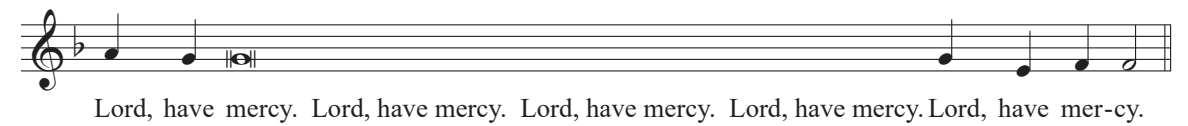


for you a - lone are pure and bless - ed.

The following is sung four times:



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.



Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Greek: Kyrie, eleison. *Slavonic:* Hospodi, pomiluj.

Hungarian: Uram irgalmazz. *Spanish:* Señor ten piedad.

Leader: King of heaven, support our civil authorities, confirm the faith, calm the nations, give peace to the world, and safeguard this city [*or:* this holy monastery]. Grant those who have gone before us a dwelling place among the righteous, and accept us in repentance and confession and have mercy, for you are good and love us all.

Response: 

A - men.

Prostration
our be - half.

Cantor

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

Troparion to the saints - Tone 4

Pray for us, O ho - ly apos-tles and all you saints, that we be delivered from

dan-ger and af - flic - tion, for we have you as our fervent interces-sors be - fore

Prostration
the Sav - ior.

Then this hymn to the Theotokos, using either melody:

Be - neath your com - pas - sion we take ref - - - uge, O Vir - gin

The - o - to - kos. De - spise not our pray'rs, our pray'rs in our need,

but de - liv - er us from dan - gers, for you a - lone are pure, for you

The Order of Sunday Evening Vespers on Palm Sunday

Leader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Psalm tone:

Response:

A - men.

Glory to you, our God,
glory *to* you.

Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth,
everywhere present and filling all things,
Treasury of Blessings and Giver of Life,
come and dwell within us,
cleanse us from all stain,
and save our souls, O *gracious* One.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy *on* us. (*3 times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

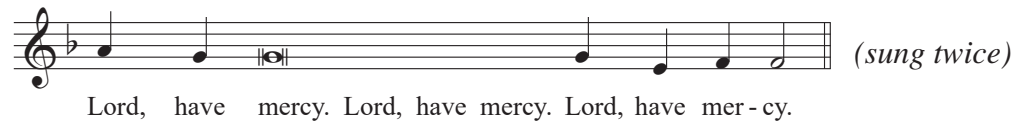
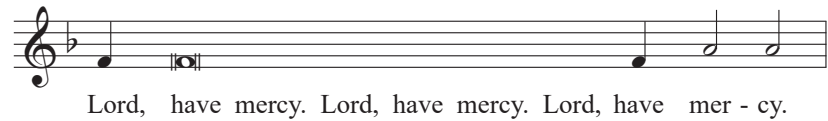
Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions;
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for *your* name's sake.

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. *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.

Response:



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. Amen.

Call to Worship

Come, let us worship our King and God. (bow)
 Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God. (bow)
 Come, let us bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, (bow)
 the King and *our* God.

Psalm 103

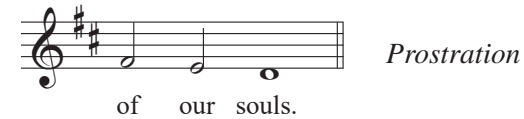
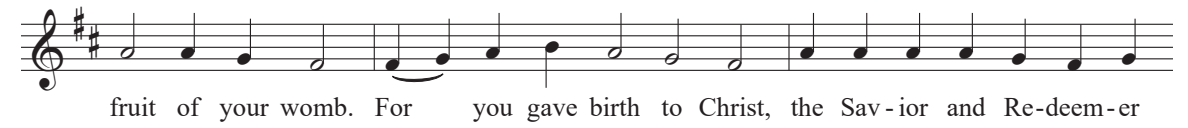
Bless the Lord, O my soul!
 Lord my God, how great *you* are,
 clothed in majesty and glory,
 wrapped in light as in *a* robe.

Response:

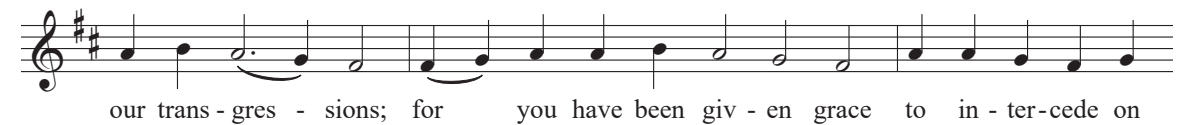


Dismissal for Fasts

Troparion to the Theotokos - Tone 4



Troparion to John the Forerunner - Tone 4



The Prayer of Holy Simeon the God-Bearer

chanted to the usual psalm tone

Now you may dismiss your servant, O Lord,
in peace according to **your** word;
for my eyes have seen your salvation
which you have prepared before the face of **all** people,
a light for revelation to the Gentiles,
and the glory of your **people** Israel.

Trisagion Prayers

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and Immortal,
have mercy **on** us. (*3 times, with a bow each time*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us;
Lord, cleanse us of our sins;
Master, forgive our transgressions,
Holy One, come to us and heal our infirmities for **your** 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,
now and ever and forever. 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.

You stretch out the heavens like a tent.
Above the rains you build **your** dwelling.
You make the clouds your chariot,
you walk on the wings of **the** wind;

you make your angels spirits
and your ministers a flaming fire.
You founded the earth on its base,
to stand firm from age **to** age.

You wrapped it with the ocean like a cloak:
the waters stood higher than **the** mountains.
At your threat they took to flight;
at the voice of your thunder **they** fled.

They rose over the mountains and flowed down
to the place which you had **appointed**.
You set limits they might not pass
lest they return to cover **the** earth.

You make springs gush forth in the valleys;
they flow in between **the** hills.
They give drink to all the beasts of the field;
the wild asses quench **their** thirst.

On their banks dwell the birds of heaven;
from the branches they sing **their** song.
From your dwelling they water the hills;
earth drinks its fill of **your** gift.

You make the grass grow for the cattle
and the plants to serve **man's** needs,
that he may bring forth bread from the earth
and wine to cheer **man's** heart;

oil, to make his face shine
and bread to strengthen **man's** heart.
The trees of the Lord drink their fill,
the cedars he planted **on** Lebanon;

there the birds build their nests;
 on the treetop the stork has *her* home.
 The goats find a home on the mountains
 and rabbits hide in *the* rocks.

You made the moon to mark the months;
 the sun knows the time for *its* setting.
 When you spread the darkness it is night
 and all the beasts of the forest *creep* forth.

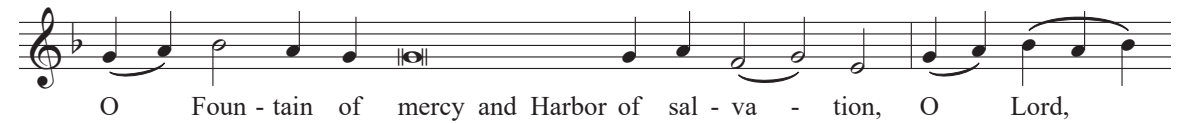
The young lions roar for their prey
 and ask their food *from* God.
 At the rising of the sun they steal away
 and go to rest in *their* dens.

Man goes out to his work,
 to labor till *evening* falls.
 How many are your works, O Lord!
 In wisdom you have made them all.
 The earth is full of *your* riches.

There is the sea, vast and wide,
 with its moving swarms past counting,
 living things great *and* small.
 The ships are moving there,
 and the monsters you made *to* play with.

All of these look to you
 to give them their food in *due* season.
 You give it, they gather it up;
 you open your hand, they have *their* fill.

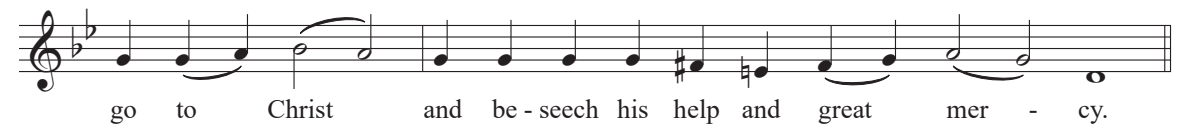
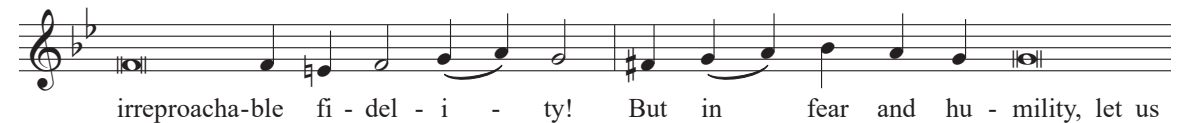
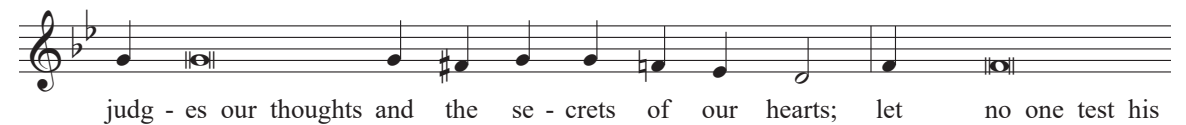
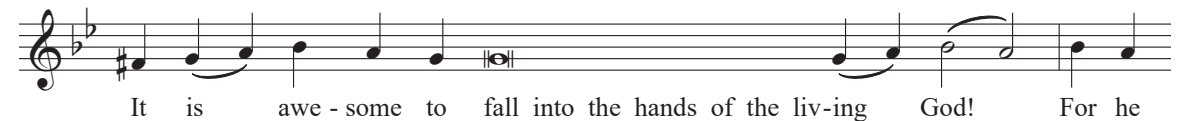
You hide your face, they are dismayed;
 you take back your spirit, they die,
 returning to the dust from which *they* came.
 You send forth your spirit, they are created;
 and you renew the face of *the* earth.



Tone 3 samhlasen



Tone 3 samohlasen



shall not suf - fer outside your walls, O Je - ru - sa - lem. He is the One sent by the
 Fa - ther; the proph - ets pro - claim him as the Son who shall come to ful - fill
 the proph - e - cies; the chil - dren praise him and sing out: Ho - san - na to the
 Son of Da - vid; bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord!

Tone 2 samohlasen

Cantor: Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Aposticha doxastikon of Palm Sunday - *Tone 2 samohlasen*

Pass - ing from the feast of palms and branch - es, O faith - ful, to the ven - er - a - ble
 and saving solemnity of the suf - frings of Christ, let us be - hold him who
 voluntarily endures his Pas - sion for us, and in thanks - giv - ing, let us sing:
or:

May the glory of the Lord last forever!
 May the Lord rejoice in *his* works!
 He looks on the earth and it trembles;
 the mountains send forth smoke at *his* touch.

I will sing to the Lord all my life,
 make music to my God while *I* live.
 May my thoughts be pleasing to him.
 I find my joy in *the* Lord.

Let sinners vanish from the earth and the wicked exist no more.
 Bless the Lord, O *my* soul.

And again:

You made the moon to mark the months;
 the sun knows the time for *its* setting.
 How many are your works, O Lord!
 In wisdom you have made *them* all.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! (*bow*)
 Glory to you, *O* God!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! (*bow*)
 Glory to you, *O* God!

And the third time, to melody:

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry to you, O God!

Lord, have mercy. (*12 times*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
 now and ever and forever. *Amen.*

The Lamplighting Psalms

Psalm 140 - Tone 8 samohlasen

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O
 Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; re - ceive the voice of my pray'r when I
 call up - on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my
 pray'r ascend to you like in - - - cense and the lift - ing up of my hands
 like an eve - ning sac - ri - fice. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, set a guard before my mouth
 and set a seal on the door of *my* lips.
 Let not my heart be inclined to evil,
 nor make excuse for the sins I *commit*.

Let me never share in sinners' feasting.
 If a just man strikes or reproves me it *is* kindness
 but let the oil of the wicked not anoint my head.
 Let my prayer be ever against *their* malice.

The princes were thrown down by the side of the rock;
 then they understood that my words *were* kind.
 As a millstone is shattered to pieces on the ground,
 so their bones were strewn at the mouth of *the* grave.

Cantor: Sing a new song to the Lord, for he has worked won - - - ders.
 It is awe - some to fall into the hands of the liv - ing God! For he
 judg - es our thoughts and the se - crets of our hearts; let no one test his
 irreproacha - ble fi - del - i - ty! But in fear and hu - mility, let us
 go to Christ and be - seech his help and great mer - cy.

Cantor Tone 7 samohlasen
 All the ends of the earth have seen the sal - va - tion of our God.
 O Je - ru - salem, light your lamp to wel - come the Lord who shall come like
 the Bridegroom in the mid - dle of the night; he shall re - new his covenant with you,
 O new Zi - on, through the tes - ta - ment that you shall in - her - it. For he

To you is due praise, to you is due a hymn;
to you is glory due.
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (12 times)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Aposticha

Tone 2 samohlasen

①
Pass - ing from the feast of palms and branch - es, O faith - ful, to the ven - er - a - ble
and saving solemnity of the suf - frings of Christ, let us be - hold him
who voluntarily endures his Pas - sion for us, and in thanks - giv - ing, let
us sing: O Foun - tain of mercy and Harbor of sal - va - tion,
O Lord, glo - ry to you!

To you, Lord God, my eyes are turned;
in you I take refuge; spare *my* soul!
From the trap they have laid for me keep me safe;
keep me from the snares of those who *do* evil.

Let the wicked fall into the traps they have set
while I pursue my way *unharm*ed.

Psalm 141

With all my voice I cry to the Lord,
with all my voice I entreat *the* Lord.
I pour out my trouble before him;
I tell him all my distress while my spirit faints *with*in me.

But you, O Lord, know my path.

On the way where I shall walk they have hidden a snare to *entrap* me.
Look on my right and see:
there is no one who takes *my* part.

I have no means of escape,
not one who cares for *my* soul.

I cry to you, O Lord.

I have said: "You are my refuge, all I have in the land of *the* living."

Listen, then, to my cry
for I am in the depths of *distress*.
Rescue me from those who pursue me
for they are stronger *than* I.

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise *your* name.
Around me the just will assemble
because of your goodness *to* me.

Psalm 129

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Lord hear *my* voice!
Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of *my* pleading.

Tone 8 samohlasen

Cantor:

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would sur-vive? But with
 you is found forgive-ness: for this we re - vere you.
 Re-joyce, O ci - ty of Zi - - on, and dance with joy, O Church of God;
 for be-hold your King comes to you in meekness and hu-mil - i - ty; the chil-dren
 wel-come him and sing: Ho-san-na in the high - est! Bless-ed are you, O
 Com-pas - sion - ate Lord. Have mer - cy on us!

Cantor:

My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is
 longing for the Lord more than watch - man for day - - break.

(Repeat "Rejoice, O city of Zion...".)

The Evening Prokeimenon

Prokeimenon of Sunday evening - Tone 8 (Psalm 133:1; 2)

Come, bless the Lord, all you who serve the Lord; come, bless the Lord,
 all you who serve the Lord.

Leader Who stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.
 All repeat the Prokeimenon.

Hymn of Glorification

Make us worthy, O Lord,
 to be kept sinless *this* evening.
 Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers,
 and praiseworthy and glorious is your name forever. Amen
 May your mercy, O Lord, be upon us
 because we have placed our hope *in* you.
 Blessed are you, O Lord, (bow)
 teach me your *commandments*.
 Blessed are you, O Master, (bow)
 make me understand your *commandments*.
 Blessed are you, O Holy One, (bow)
 enlighten me with your *commandments*.

Lord, your mercy is forever;
 despise not the work of *your* hands.

O on - ly Lover of hu - man - i - ty and com - pas - sion - ate Lord: glo - ry to you!

A candle may be lit, representing the light of Christ. All stand and sing:

Hymn of the Evening

O Joy - ful Light of the ho - ly glo - ry of the Fa - ther Im - mor - tal,
 the hea - ven - ly, ho - ly, bles - sed One, O Je - sus Christ: Now that we have
 reached the set - ting of the sun, and see the eve - ning light, we sing to God,
 Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it. It is fit - ting at all times to raise
 a song of praise in meas - ured mel - o - dy to you, O Son of God, the
 Giv - er of Life. There - fore, the un - i - verse sings your glo - ry.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on day-break and Is - ra - el on the Lord.

The Sav - ior has come into the city of Je - ru - sa - lem to - day to ful - fill the
 Scrip - tures. See the peo - ple spread their garments a - long the way; they car - ry
 palms and branch - es in their hands, and re - cognize that he in - deed is our God.
 And the cher - ubim sing to him un - ceas - ing - ly: bless - ed are you,
 O com - pas - sion - ate Lord; have mer - cy on us!

Cantor *(on 3)*
 Be - cause with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemp - tion, Is ra - el
 indeed he will re - deem from all its in - i - qui - ty.

(Repeat "The Savior has come into the city of Jerusalem today...")

Cantor *(on 2)*

Praise the Lord, all you na-tions, ac-claim him all you peo - ples!

(2) *(1)*

You are seat-ed upon the throne of the cher - u - bim and are praised by the

ser - a - phim; as did Da - vid, you rode up-on an ass. The chil-dren praise

you as God; the Phar - isees blaspheme you un - just - ly; and your rid - ing

up - on the colt shows forth the conversion of the pa - - - gans.

O on - ly Lover of hu-man - i - ty and com-pas-sion-ate Lord: glo - ry to you!

Cantor *(on 1)*

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faith - ful for - ev - er.

(Repeat "You are seated upon the throne of the cherubim....")

The faithful STAND.

Cantor:

Glo - ry to the Father and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Doxastika of Palm Sunday - Tone 8 samohlasen

Re-joyce, O ci - ty of Zi - - on, and dance with joy, O Church of God;

for be-hold your King comes to you in meekness and hu-mil - i - ty; the chil-dren

wel-come him and sing: Ho-san-na in the high - est! Bless-ed are you, O

Com-pas - sion - ate Lord. Have mer - cy on us!

Cantor:

Now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - men.

You are seat-ed upon the throne of the cher - u - bim and are praised by the

ser - a - phim; as did Da - vid, you rode up-on an ass. The chil-dren praise

you as God; the Phar - isees blaspheme you un - just - ly; and your rid - ing

up - on the colt shows forth the conversion of the pa - - - gans.