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At the setting of the sun also, and at the ending of the day, we must of necessity pray again. For since Christ is the true Sun and the true Day, it is for his return that we pray when we pray and ask that the sun might return to us—and it is the return of Christ which shall give us the grace of the light that never ceases...for when is he without light, who has light in his heart? Or when is one without the sun and the day, when one’s Sun and Day is Christ?

—Saint Cyprian of Carthage, “Book on the Lord’s Prayer”

In the Byzantine Christian world, the day begins with Vespers, for in the beginning “there was evening and there was morning” (Genesis 1). The Church gathers at the time of the setting of the sun to greet Christ, “the light that the darkness cannot overcome,” (St. John 1), to give thanks for the day past, to seek pardon for the day’s sins, and to ask for guidance and protection for the coming evening and night.

The service of Great Vespers on Saturday night begins with the ordinary beginning prayers, which are followed by the Call to Worship and the singing of Psalm 103, giving a thanksgiving for creation and the cycles of night and day. The beginning of the service reaches its conclusion in the Litany of Peace.

The second section of the service contains two groups of psalmody. The first group of psalms is the First Kathisma, taken from Psalms 1-8, sung with a congregational refrain. The second section is called the Lamp-lighting Psalms, consisting of four fixed psalms (140, 141, 129, 116). During the singing of these psalms, the church and the people are censed, echoing the words of Psalm 140, “Let my prayer ascend to you like incense.” During the last ten verses of these psalms, hymnody written by the Fathers of the Church is interpolated. Seven of these hymns (stichera) are taken from the Saturday section of the Octoechos (the “book of eight tones”) and are based on the theme of the Resurrection of Christ. Normally, the last three stichera are from the feast of the saint commemorated that day. This book does not attempt to contain the stichera for the feasts of the saints. Instead, the stichera appropriate for each Saturday are prepared in a worship folder designed to be used in tandem with this book. It should also be noticed that the verses which are intended to be sung by the cantor alone are not provided with music in this book. There is a supplemental booklet which contains the cantor’s melodies for the verses of the Lamplighting Psalms, the Aposticha, and the Glory/Now needed at the Troparia.

During the singing of the final hymn (addressed to the Mother of God, and called Dogmatikon), the priest and deacon make the Festive Entrance. The royal doors are opened, and the lights are enkindled, while the congregation sings the Hymn of the Evening. This is followed by the Saturday Great Prokeimenon, which is sometimes followed by readings from the Scripture.

The next section of the service consists of the Litany of Supplication, the Hymn of Glorification, the Litany of Fervent Supplication, and the series of hymns and psalm verses called the Aposticha.
The service concludes with the Prayer of Saint Simeon (from St. Luke 2), the Trisagion Prayers, the Troparia of the day, and the Dismissal.

**Source of Texts and Melodies**

The Inter-Eparchial Liturgical Commission (IELC) has translated all of the Ordinary of the service of Vespers; the first three stichera at Psalm 140 in all eight tones; the Dogmatika of the Octoechos in all eight tones; the Resurrectional Troparia in all eight tones; the Prokeimenon for Vespers; the Troparion "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos;" and the Festal Theotokion in the fourth tone. The translation of the psalms is that of the [Grail Psalter](https://www.grailpsalter.org), adapted as needed to the Septuagint for Byzantine liturgical use, and is used with permission. The remaining hymnody is taken (with modifications) from the [Order of Vespers](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Order_of_Vespers) published by the Sisters of the Order of Saint Basil the Great, Uniontown, Pennsylvania.

The Inter-Eparchial Music Commission (IEMC) has taken all of the above translations and put them to the traditional prostopinije (plainchant) as transcribed in the *Tserkovnoje Prostopinije* of Bokshaj and Malinits. That work is also the source of the melodies for Psalm 103, the Hymn of the Evening, and the Prayer of St. Simeon. The melodies for the psalm tone, the litanies, and the adaptation of the Tone Four podoben “Udiviśja Josif” for the Hymn of Glorification are those used by custom in the Byzantine Catholic Metropolitan Province, and have been edited by the IEMC. The melody for the First Kathisma is from the L'viv Irmologion, and has been used at the Byzantine Catholic Seminary since the service of Vespers began to be chanted in English. The remaining hymnody was set to music by the Metropolitan Cantor Institute, following faithfully the principles adopted by the IEMC.

All of the melodies have been applied to the English text with the intention of preserving the original Rusyn prostopinije (plainchant) as the handmaid of the English liturgical text. Correct text accent and sentence structure have been the principle of this marriage of canonical text with canonical melody.

The first edition of this book was used in the Seminary chapel and by various parishes in the Byzantine Catholic Archeparchy of Pittsburgh. After thorough use, the text and music have been updated to reflect decisions made by the IELC and IEMC, and a number of typographical errors and mistakes in transcription have been corrected.

May this first volume of the Order of Sunday Vespers be for the glorification of the Triune God and for the edification of the faithful of the Byzantine Catholic Church. Glory to God in all things! Amen.
THE ORDER OF VESPERS

Priest: Blessed is our God, always, now and ever and forever.

Response: Psalm tone:

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 of 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.
Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:

\[
\text{\textit{A - men.}}
\]

\[
\text{\textit{Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.}}
\]

\[
\text{\textit{(sung twice)}}
\]

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever. \textit{Amen.}

\textbf{Call to Worship}

\textit{Each time with a reverence:}

\[
\text{\textit{Come, let us worship our King and God. Come, let us worship Christ, our King and God.}}
\]

\[
\text{\textit{Come, let us worship and bow before the only Lord Jesus Christ, the King and our God.}}
\]

\textit{Psalm 103 is sung. On Saturdays and feast days, the melodic version (B) may be used if so desired; or the whole text of Psalm 103 (A) may be chanted to the psalm tone.}

\textbf{Psalm 103 (A)}

Bless the Lord, O my soul!

\textit{Lord my God, how great you are,}

\textit{clothed in majesty and glory,}

\textit{wrapped in light as in a robe.}
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.

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.

Three times, each with a reverence:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, O God!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glory to you, O God!

At the last, with melody:

At the last, with melody:
1. Bless the Lord, O my soul! Lord my God, how great you are,

2. clothed in majesty and glory, wrapped in light as in a robe.

3. You stretch out the heavens like a tent. Above the rains you build your dwelling.

4. You make the clouds your chariot, you walk on the wings of the wind;

5. you make your angels spirits and your ministers a flaming fire.

6. You founded the earth on its base, to stand firm from age to age.

7. You make the grass grow for the cattle and the plants to serve man's needs,

8. that he may bring forth bread from the earth and wine to cheer man's heart;
9. oil, to make his face shine and bread to strengthen man's heart. 10. I will sing to the Lord all my life, make music to my God while I live. 11. You made the moon to mark the months; the sun knows the time for its setting. 12. How many are your works, O Lord! In wisdom you have made them all. 13. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, 14. now and forever and forever. Amen.

Three times, each with a reverence

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Glory to you, O God!
Litany of Peace

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

Response: 1. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For peace from on high and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: 2. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For this holy church and for all who enter it with faith, reverence, and fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our holy father, (Name), pope of Rome, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For our most reverend metropolitan, (Name), for our God-loving bishop, (Name), for the venerable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For our government and for all in the service of our country, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)
Deacon: For this city, [or: For this holy monastery], for every city, community, and for the faithful living in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: For favorable weather, for an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: For those who travel by sea, air, and land, for the sick, the suffering, the captive and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: That we be delivered from all affliction, wrath, and need, let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (1)

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (2)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: To you, O Lord.

Priest: Evening, morning, and at noon we praise you, we bless you, we thank you, and we pray to you, Master of All, Lord and Lover of us all. Let our prayer rise like incense before you and do not let our hearts be turned to evil words or thoughts, but deliver us from all that might ensnare our souls. For to you, Lord, O Lord, our eyes are turned and in you we hope; let us not be put to shame, O our God. For to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, is due all glory, honor, and worship now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.
1. Blessed is the man, alleluia, who has not walked in the counsel of the wicked.

Refrain:

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

2. For the Lord knows the way of the just, but the way of the wicked shall be lost.

Refrain:

3. Serve the Lord with fear, exult in him with trembling.

Refrain:

4. Blessed are those who trust in him.

Refrain:

5. Arise, O Lord! Save me, my God.
6. Salvation is of the Lord! Upon your people, your blessing!

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


All: Two times, each with a reverence:

All: Last time, with a reverence:

The service continues with the singing of the Lamp-Lighting Psalms, 140, 141, 129, and 116. The first two sections of Psalm 140 are sung to the samohlasen Tone of the Week. The remainder of the psalm verses are chanted. Near the end of Psalm 141, the cantor sings the psalm verses, and the faithful respond with seven stichera in the tone of the Resurrection, and three for the Saint who is being celebrated. The tones are on the following pages:

Tone 1, page 24  Tone 5, page 69
Tone 2, page 36  Tone 6, page 82
Tone 3, page 48  Tone 7, page 92
Tone 4, page 58  Tone 8, page 102
The Festive Entrance

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!

The Hymn of the Evening

O Joyful Light of the holy glory of the Father Immortal, the heavenly, holy, blessed One, O Jesus Christ: Now that we have reached the setting of the sun, and see the evening light, we sing to God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. It is fitting at all times to raise a song of praise in measured melody to you, O Son of God, the Giver of Life. Therefore, the universe sings your glory.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Priest: ✽ Peace be to all!

Deacon: Wisdom! Be attentive!
The Evening Prokeimenon

Saturday, from Psalm 92: Tone 6 samopodoben

The Lord reigns, the Lord reigns; he is clothed in majesty.

The Deacon chants the verses as follows:

a. Robed is the Lord and girt about with strength.
b. The world he made firm, not to be moved.
c. Holiness is fitting to your house, O Lord, until the end of time.

If Vespers is being sung on any night other than Saturday, the Prokeimenon of the day of the week is sung. Please turn to page 114 in the Appendix for these Prokeimena.

[Readings]

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say:

Response:

1. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord almighty, God of our fathers, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response:

2. Lord, have mercy.
Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy, we pray you, hear and have mercy.

Response: 3. Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our holy father, (Name), pope of Rome, and for our most reverend metropolitan, (Name), for our God-loving bishop, (Name), for those who serve and have served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ.

Response: 4. Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Again we pray for our government and for all in the service of our country.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (three times, using response 4.)

Deacon: Again we pray for the people here present who await your great and abundant mercy, for those who show us mercy, and for all Christians of the true faith.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (three times, using response 3.)

Priest: For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.


Hymn of Glorification

Make us wor - thy, O Lord, to be kept sin - less this eve - ning.
Blessed are you, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praise-worthy is your name for ever. A-men. May your mercy, O Lord, be upon us who have placed our hope in you. Blessed are you, O Master; teach me your commandments. Blessed are you, O Holy One; make me understand your commandments. O Lord, your mercy is forever; despise not the work of your hands. 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. A-men.
Litany of Supplication

Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer to the Lord.

Response:  
1. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Protect us, save us, have mercy on us, and preserve us, O God, by your grace.

Response:  
2. Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That this whole evening be perfect, holy, peaceful, and without sin, let us beseech the Lord.

Response:  
3. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide and guardian of our souls and bodies, let us beseech the Lord.

Response:  
4. Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For the pardon and remission of our sins and offenses, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For what is good and beneficial to our souls and for peace in the world, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord (4)
Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our life in peace and repentance, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (3)

Deacon: For a Christian, painless, unashamed, peaceful end of our life, and for a good account before the fearsome judgment seat of Christ, let us beseech the Lord.

Response: Grant this, O Lord. (4)

Deacon: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary with all the Saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and our whole life to Christ our God.

Response: To you, O Lord.

Priest: Great and most high God, you alone possess immortality and dwell in unapproachable light. You made all creation with wisdom, dividing light from darkness, establishing the sun to rule the day and the moon and stars to rule the night. You have allowed us sinners to approach your presence with thanksgiving in this present hour and to offer you evening praise. O Lord, Lover of us all, make our prayer ascend to you like incense and accept it as a sweet fragrance. Grant that we may spend the present evening and the coming night in peace; clothe us with the armor of light; deliver us from the fears of the night and from everything that lurks about in darkness. Grant that the sleep you have given us to refresh our fatigue may be free from all illusions of the devil. Yes, O Master of All, Giver of good things, let us feel contrition as we lie on our beds remembering your name throughout the night. Enlightened by meditation on your commands, may we rise with gladdened soul to give glory to your goodness, offering prayers and supplications to your compassion for our sins and those of all your people. Visit us with mercy through the intercession of the holy Theotokos.

For you, O God, are good and love us all, and we glorify you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.
Response:

\[ \text{A - men.} \]

Priest:

\[ \text{Peace be to all!} \]

Response:

\[ \text{And to your spirit.} \]

Deacon:

\[ \text{Bow your heads to the Lord!} \]

Response:

\[ \text{To you, O Lord.} \]

Priest:

Lord our God, you bowed the heavens and came down for the salvation of the human race. Look upon your servants and upon your inheritance, for they have bowed their heads and bent their necks to you, the awesome Judge who love us all. They do not expect human help, but await your mercy and long for your salvation. Protect them at all times, this evening and tonight, from every enemy, from all the devil’s assaults, from vain thoughts and evil imaginings. May the might of your kingdom be blessed and glorified, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response:

\[ \text{A - men.} \]

When Vespers is celebrated on the eve of a feast, the service continues with the Hymns of the Litiya (found in the insert) and the Litany of the Litiya, found on page 116 in the Appendix.

The service continues with the singing of the Aposticha, proper to the Tone of the Week. Sometimes there are stichera added because of the rank of a feast.

- Tone 1, page 31
- Tone 2, page 43
- Tone 3, page 54
- Tone 4, page 65
- Tone 5, page 77
- Tone 6, page 88
- Tone 7, page 99
- Tone 8, page 108
The Prayer of the Holy Prophet Simeon

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.

The Trisagion Prayers

Three times:
Holy God! Holy and Mighty! Holy and Immortal,

have mercy on us.
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.

Priest: For thine is the kingdom and the power and glory, 
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

The service continues with the singing of the Troparia. On a normal Saturday evening, 
both the Resurrectional Tone Troparion and Hymn to the Mother of God are sung.

Tone 1, page 34  Tone 5, page 81
Tone 2, page 47  Tone 6, page 91
Tone 3, page 57  Tone 7, page 101
Tone 4, page 68  Tone 8, page 111

On feasts, after the Troparia, the Blessing of Bread takes place, followed by the singing 
of Psalm 33, which is found on page 119 in the Appendix.
Dismissal

Deacon:  Wisdom!

Response:  Give the blessing.

Priest:  Blessed is Christ our God, the One-Who-Is, always, now and ever and forever.

Response:

Amen. O God, strengthen the true faith, forever and ever.

Priest:  O most holy Theotokos, save us!

Response:

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.

Priest:  Glory to you, O Christ God, our hope; glory to you!

Response:

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

Amen. Lord, have mercy, Lord have mercy, Lord, have mercy. Give the blessing.
Priest: May Christ our true God, risen from the dead, have mercy on us and save us through the prayers of his most pure Mother; through the prayers of (Name), (patron of the church) and of (Name), (whose feast we keep this day) and of all the saints; for Christ is good and loves us all.

Response: A - - - - - - - - men.
The Octoechos

Tone 1
Psalm 140, page 24
Aposticha, page 31
Troparia, page 34

Tone 2
Psalm 140, page 36
Aposticha, page 43
Troparia, page 47

Tone 3
Psalm 140, page 48
Aposticha, page 54
Troparia, page 57

Tone 4
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Tone 5
Psalm 140, page 69
Aposticha, page 77
Troparia, page 81

Tone 6
Psalm 140, page 82
Aposticha, page 88
Troparia, page 91

Tone 7
Psalm 140, page 92
Aposticha, page 99
Troparia, page 101

Tone 8
Psalm 140, page 102
Aposticha, page 108
Troparia, page 111
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O
Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I
call upon you. Hear me O Lord.

Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands
like an evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

**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 within 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,
ot 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.

**Cantor:** (on 10)

Bring my soul out of this prison
and then I shall praise your name.

Accept our evening pray'rs, O holy Lord
and grant us forgiveness of sins.
For you a lone manifested resurrection to the world.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

O you peoples, walk around Zion and encompass her, and there give glory to him who rose from the dead. For he is our God who delivered us from our transgressions.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Come you peoples, let us praise and worship Christ, and give glory to his Resurrection from the dead; for he is our God who delivered the world from the deceit of the Enemy.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.
Rejoice O you heavens; sound the trumpets, you foundations of the earth,
cry out with joy, O you mountains. For behold, Emmanuel has nailed our
sins to the Cross; the Giver of life has put death to death; and the
Lover of us all has raised Adam up.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(on 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Let us praise the Lord, who for our sake was willingly crucified in
the flesh. He suffered, was buried, and rose from the dead. Therefore
let us sing to him: O Christ, keep your Church in the true faith and bring
peace to our lives; for you are gracious and you love us all.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.
O Christ our God, as we stand unworthily before your life-bearing grave, we offer a hymn of praise to your ineffable tenderness of heart, for you,

O Sinless One, in your loving-kindness have accepted the Cross and death in order to grant resurrection to the world.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, and Israel on the Lord.

Let us praise the Word, without beginning and co-eternal with the Father. For our sake he was born of the Virgin; he freely accepted the Cross and death, and rose in glory. Therefore let us sing to him: Glory to you, O Lord, the Giver of Life and Saviour of our souls.
Cantor: Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption, 
Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 3) Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116
acclaim him all you peoples.

(on 2) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

(on 1) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.
Let us praise the Virgin Mary, the glory of the whole world.

Born of man, she bore the Master. She is the gate of heaven, the song of angels, and the adornment of the faithful. She is heaven itself and the temple of God. She tore down the dividing wall of enmity, bringing peace and opening the kingdom. If we cling to her, then, as an anchor of faith, the Lord born of her will be our champion. Take courage, then, take courage, people of God; for he who is all-powerful will fight our enemies.

Go to page 12
O Christ, by your Passion we have been freed from suffering; and by your Resurrection we have been delivered from corruption. O Lord, glory to you!

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

Let all creation rejoice, let the heavens be glad, let the nations clap their hands with joy. For Christ our Savior, in his love for us all, has nailed our sins to the Cross; he has put Death to death, and by raising our forefather Adam, he has given life to all of us.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

O God, you are above all understanding; you are King and Lord of
heaven and earth. Yet of your own free will, you allowed yourself to be crucified because of your love for us all. When you descended below, Hades was filled with bitterness as you confronted it; but the souls of the just received you with great joy. Adam rose when he saw you, his Creator, down in the depths. What a wonder this is! You are the Life of all and have tasted death in order to dispel the darkness of the world by your light. O Lord risen from the dead, glory to you.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

The myrrh-bearing women were filled with grief as they hastened with spices to your tomb; but they did not find your most pure Body. Instead, they
found an angel who proclaimed your unique and glorious Resurrection,

and commanded them to announce to the Apostles: The Lord is risen,

granting great mercy to the world.

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

Theotokion

O Theotokos, the prophecy of Isaiah is fulfilled, since you remained a virgin both before and after giving birth. For it was God who was born of you to restore our human nature. Therefore, do not overlook your servants who supplicate you in your temple. Since you have held the merciful God in your arms, be compassionate toward your servants and beseech him to save our souls. Go to page 19
The stone was sealed by the Jews; soldiers guarded your most pure body, but you, O Savior arose on the third day granting life to the world.

Therefore, the heavenly powers acclaimed you, O Giver of Life.

Glory to your resurrection, O Christ! Glory to your kingdom!

Glory to your salvation! You alone love us all.

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

Festal Theotokion

O holy Tabernacle, Gabriel cried out to you: Rejoice, O Virgin, full of grace: the Lord of All became incarnate of you, as the righteous David had foretold. In bearing your Creator,
you have shown yourself to surpass the vastness of the heavens. We therefore cry out: Glory to him who dwelt in you! Glory to him who came forth from you. Glory to him who has set us free through your life-giving birth.

Go to page 21
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

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 within 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.

Cantor:  Bring my soul out of this prison  
and then I shall praise your name.

Come, let us adore God the Word, who was born of the Father before
all ages, and was incarnate from the Virgin Mary. For he endured the cross of his own will, and was consigned to the grave; and by rising from the dead, he saves me from error.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

Christ our Savior cancelled the decree that was written against us, by nailing it to the Cross; and he destroyed the power of death.

We bow before his Resurrection on the third day.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129 Lord, hear my voice!

With the archangels, let us sing hymns to Christ's Resurrection; for he is the Redeemer and Savior of our souls. He is coming again in awesome glory
and mighty power to judge the world which he has fashioned.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.

Al Though you died and were buried, the angel yet declared you
as Master. He said to the women: Come and see where the Lord was buried;
for he is risen as he foretold, for he is almighty.

Therefore we worship you the only Immortal One, and we
be seek you to have mercy on us, O Giver of Life.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

O Christ you have abolished the curse of the tree by your Cross; you have
destroyed the power of death by your burial, and you enlightened

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the human race by your Res-ur-rec-tion. There-fore we cry out to you:

O God and Ben-e-fac-tor, glo-ry to you.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

O Lord, the gates of death opened be-fore you in fear, and the gate-keep-ers

of Hades were filled with dread at the sight of you. You smashed the gates of brass

and crushed the posts of i-ron Then you burst our chains a-sun-der,

and led us out of darkness, a-way from the shad-ow of death.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.

Let us all come and prostrate ourselves in the house of the Lord sing-ing this

hymn of sal-va-tion: O Christ, you were crucified on the tree and rose
from the dead; and now you abide in the bosom of the Father. Please cleanse us of our sins.

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

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 3) Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116
acclaim him all you peoples.

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

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.
The shadow of the Law passed away when grace arrived, for, like the bush which burned but was not consumed, you gave birth as a virgin, and a virgin you remained. Instead of a pillar of fire, the Sun of Justice dawned; instead of Moses, Christ, the salvation of our souls.

Go to page 12
Your Resurrection, O Christ our Savior, has enlightened the whole universe; and through it, you call back to yourself all creation. Almighty God, glory to you.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

By the wood of your Cross, O Savior, You have abolished the curse of the tree; by your burial you have destroyed Death's power; and by your Resurrection you enlightened the human race. We therefore cry out to you: O Christ our God, Giver of Life, glory to you.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

O Christ, when you were nailed to the Cross, the distorted nature
of creation was made man-i-fest. The sol-diers showed their inhumanity by piercing your side with a lance, and the peo-ple showed their ig-no-rance of your pow'r by ask-ing that your tomb be sealed. But in your mer-cy, you ac-cep-ted bur-ial and then a-rose on the third day. O Lord, glo-ry to you.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

O Christ the Giv-er of Life, you free-ly suf-fered the Passion for the sake of mor-tals. In your pow'r, you de-scend-ed in-to Ha-des; and snatching, as from a might-y mon-ster, the souls of those who await-ed your com-ing, you placed them in Par-a-dise. There-fore, show

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your great mercy to us who glorify your Resurrection, and cleanse us of our sins.

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

Theotokion

We now behold a new wonder greater far than the wonders of old. For who has ever known a mother to bear a child without the help of man?

Who has known a mother to hold within her arms the Source of all creation? It was God's own will to be born in this manner; and you,

O most pure Virgin, carried him as an infant in your arms. Because of this, you can approach God with the boldness of a mother.
Therefore we venerate you and ask you to always beseech him to have mercy on us and save our souls.
When you descended to death, O Immortal Life, you destroyed

Hades by the brilliance of your divinity; and when you raised the dead

from the depths of the earth, all the heavenly powers cried out:

O Giver of Life, Christ our God, glory to you.

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

O Theotokos, the mysteries surrounding you are exceedingly glorious,

and beyond the power of understanding. For you retained

the seal of purity, and your virginity remained intact;

yet you are acknowledged, without doubt, to be the Mother who gave birth

to the true God. We beg you, therefore, to entreat him to save our souls.

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Go to page 21
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord!

O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense, and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

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 within 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.

Cantor: Bring my soul out of this prison  
and then I shall praise your name.

By your cross, O Christ our Savior, the pow'r of Death has been
vanquished and the deceit of the devil has been destroyed. The human race, saved by faith, offers you a hymn forever.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

O Lord, every thing has been enlightened by your Resurrection,

and Paradise is reopened; therefore all creation exalts you

and offers you hymns of praise forever.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
Psalm 129
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

I glorify the might of the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. I praise

the Undivided Power, the Uncreated Divinity, the Trinity one

essence, who reigns forever and ever.
We adore your precious Cross, O Christ, and with hymns of praise we glorify your Resurrection, for by your wounds we have all been healed.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(On 6) But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Let us sing the praises of the Savior, who was incarnate of the Virgin; for our sake he was crucified, and on the third day he arose from the dead, granting us his great mercy.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(On 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Christ descended into Hades and announced to those confined there: Take courage, for today I have conquered death. I am the Resurrection, the One who will set you free. I have shattered the gates of the realm of death.
O Christ our God, we unworthily stand in your most pure temple and offer to you our evening hymns. From the depths of our souls we cry out to you: Lover of us all, who has enlightened the world by your resurrection on the third day, deliver your people from the hands of your enemies.

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

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

Praise the Lord all you nations; acclaim him all you peoples.

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.
O most honorable one, how can we not marvel at your giving birth to God and man? Most pure one, without knowing man, you gave birth in the flesh to the Son without a father, begotten before all ages of the Father without a mother. He underwent no change, confusion, or division, but maintained the properties of each nature intact.

Therefore, O Lady, Virgin Mother, beg him to save the souls of those who rightly confess you as Theotokos.
O Christ, who darkened the sun by your passion, and enlightened all creation by your resurrection, accept our evening pray'r; for you love us all.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

O Lord, your life-giving resurrection has enlightened the entire universe and has revived your creation which lay in corruption; therefore, we, who have been released from the curse of Adam, cry out to you:

Almighty Lord, glory to you!

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

O God, although in your divine nature you are unchangeable, yet in your human nature you underwent change by suffering in the flesh. All creation
was prostrate with fear when it saw you hanging on the Cross,

and it groaned in sorrow as it sang the praises of your long suffering.

But you descended into Hades and on the third day arose, granting life and great mercy to the world.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

You suffered death, O Christ, to deliver us all from death and when you arose from the dead on the third day you enlightened the world and resurrected all who acknowledge you as God.

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

Theotokion

O Virgin Mother, you conceived the Son of God without seed,
by the will of the Father and the power of the Holy Spirit.

He was begotten by the Father, without a mother, from all eternity.

Yet for our sake, he was born of you in the flesh without a human father.

and you nursed him as an infant with your milk. Therefore never cease to entreat him to deliver our souls from affliction.

Go to page 19
Let the heavens rejoice, let the earth be glad; for the Lord has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has trampled Death; he has become the first-born of the dead; he has delivered us from the depths of Hades and has granted great mercy to the world.

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

Festal Theotokion

We sing your praises, O Virgin; for, as the Theotokos, you always intercede for the salvation of the human race. It is from you that our God and your Son took flesh. Then, by suffering the Passion on the cross, and out of love for us all, he delivered us from corruption.

Go to page 21
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you.

Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

**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 within 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.

**Cantor:**  
(on 10)  
Bring my soul out of this prison  
and then I shall praise your name.

We bow constantly to your life-creating Cross, O Christ our God, we glorify your
resurrection on the third day; for by it, O all-powerful One, corrupt
human nature has been renewed, and you have indicated our ascent to heaven. For you alone are good and love us all.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

O Savior, you absolved the penalty of the tree of disobedience, willingly nail-ing it to the tree of the cross. When you descended into Hades, O Powerful One, you broke the bonds of Death a-sunder, O God. Therefore we worship your resurrection from the dead, crying out and rejoicing:

All-powerful Lord, glory to you!

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129

Lord, hear my voice!
O Lord, you battered down the gates of Hades, and by your death you dissolved Death's domination. You freed the human race from corruption, granting life, incorruption, and great mercy to the world.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

Come, all you people, let us sing the praises of our Savior's third-day resurrection. For we have thereby been delivered from Hades' invincible bonds, and we have received incorruption, together with eternal life. Therefore we cry out to you after your crucifixion, burial, and resurrection:

Save us by your resurrection, for you love all of us.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.
O Savior, with the angels, we sing the praises of your resurrection on the third day. For the very ends of the earth have been enlightened thereby.

and we have been saved from the deceit of the enemy. Therefore to you we cry out: Almighty Savior, Giver of Life and Lover of us all,

by your resurrection, save us.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

O Christ, our God, you have demolished the bronze gates of Hades.

You have broken asunder the bonds of death, and lifted up the fallen human race. Therefore we cry out to you with one accord: O Lord, who arose from the dead, glory to you.
O Lord, your birth from the Father is time-less and eternal;
your Incarnation from the Virgin is beyond the understanding of all,
and beyond the expression of our words. Your victory over death and descent
into Hades caused Satan and his angels to tremble with fear. Your
Resurrection on the third day brought to all of us corruption and great
mercy.

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

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116
acclaim him all you peoples.

Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.
O The-o-to-kos, Da-vid the prophet and ancestor of God announced in song to the One who would do great things for you: The Queen stands at your right hand. He revealed you as the Mother of Life and Intercessor.

God was pleased to become man from you without a father so that he might restore the image which passions had deformed and find the sheep straying in the hills, lift it on his shoulders, and bring it to his Father, uniting it to the heavenly powers. Thus Christ will save the world, for he has a b-un-dant and great mer-cy.
In being lifted upon the Cross, O Lord, you abolished the curse which we had inherited from our fore-bears. By going down to Hades, you freed from eternal captivity those imprisoned there, and granted incorruption to the human race. We, therefore, praise your life-giving and redeeming resurrection.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

By hanging on the Cross, O Almighty One, you shook the whole creation to its foundations. When you yourself were laid in the grave, you raised to life those who had been lying in the graves, and you granted life and incorruption to
all of us. We therefore praise and glorify your third-day resurrection.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

O Christ, the lawless people showed their ingratitude to you, their benefactor, by delivering you to Pilate who condemned you to be crucified. But you willingly suffered death and burial, and as God, you rose by your own power on the third day, granting us everlasting life and great mercy.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

The women, shedding bitter tears, came to see you in your tomb; and not finding your body, they lamented, saying: O Savior and King of all, how were you stolen? What place holds your life-giving body? An angel
answered them, saying: Do not weep! but go and proclaim that the Lord is risen, filling our hearts with joy, for he alone is most compassionate.

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

*Theotokion*

O most pure Virgin, hear the petitions of your servants. Remove the burdens which oppress us and deliver us from our sorrows, for you are the only firm and constant support on whom we rely.

O Theotokos, never permit us who call upon you to be overwhelmed by our cares. Make speed to fulfill the supplications of all who, in faith, cry out to you:

Rejoice, O Lady, helper of all of us, the joy, the refuge, and the salvation of our souls.  

*Go to page 19*
The joyful message of the Resurrection was heard by the women disciples from the angel, and being freed from the ancestral curse, they boasted to the apostles: Death is despooled; Christ our God is risen, giving great mercy to the world.

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

Festal Theotokion

The mystery hidden from all ages and unknown to the angels has been made known to those on earth through you, O Theotokos.

God has taken flesh in a union without confusion, and willingly accepted the Cross for us; whereby he raised the first-formed Adam and saved our souls from death.

Go to page 21
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

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 within 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.

Cantor:  Bring my soul out of this prison  
and then I shall praise your name.

With your precious Cross O Christ, you have put the Devil to shame. With your
Resurrection you have deadened the sting of sin and saved us from the gates of Death. We glorify you, O only begotten Son.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

(On 9)

The one who gives resurrection to the human race was led like a lamb to the slaughter. The princes of Hades trembled before him and the dismal doors were lifted up; for Christ the King of Glory has entered, saying to those in chains, Go forth from here! and to those in darkness:

Show yourselves!

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129

(On 8)

Lord, hear my voice!

What a great wonder! The Creator of invisible beings

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suffered in the flesh out of love for us, and rose immortal.

Come, you families of nations, let us bow before him, for by his compassion,

we have been delivered from deception, and have learned to praise

one God in three persons.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
(on 7) to the voice of my pleading.

We offer to you our evening worship, O Light whom the darkness of night can

never extinguish. For in these latter days your radiance has appeared to the

world, shining in your flesh as light reflected from a mirror. Your brilliance

has descended even to the depths of Hades and dissolved its gloom. O Lord,

Giver of Light, glory to you; for you have shown the radiance of your
Cantor:  If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
(On 6)  But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Let us glorify Christ, the Author of our salvation; for by his resurrection
from the dead, the world has been delivered from the deception of Satan.

The choirs of angels rejoice as the treachery of evil spirits vanishes.

Fallen Adam arises and the Devil is vanquished.

Cantor:  My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(On 5)  My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Those who guarded the tomb of Christ were told by the evil men who hired them,

"Take this silver and keep silent. Tell no one of the resurrection of Christ;
rather tell everyone that while you were sleeping, his body was stolen."
But who has ever heard of a body being stolen, a body which had already been anointed? Why would anyone take a body from the grave naked, and leave the burial shroud in the tomb? Do not deceive yourselves, O people of Judea. Study the teachings of the Prophets, and you will come to understand that Jesus Christ is God Almighty and truly the Savior of the world.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, and Israel on the Lord.

O Lord our Savior, who subjected hell and conquered death, and enlightened the world through your precious Cross, have mercy upon us.
Because with the Lord there is mercy and fullness of redemption,
Israel indeed he will redeem from all its iniquity.

_The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here._

_Psalm 116_

Praise the Lord all you nations;  
acclaim him all you peoples.

Strong is the love of the Lord for us;  
he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.  
Now and ever and forever.  Amen.
The image of the bride who knew not man was traced in the Red Sea long ago.

There, Moses parted the waters; here, Gabriel announced the miracle.

There, Israel trod the depths and kept dry; here, the Virgin gave birth to Christ without seed. Then, the sea remained impassable after Israel's passage;

now the most pure one remains inviolate after Emmanuel's birth. O

God, existent, pre-existent, and now seen as man, have mercy upon us.

Go to page 12
O Christ our Savior, we lift up our voices in song to glorify you. For in your love for us all, you became incarnate without leaving heaven; you accepted the Cross and death; you cast down the gates of Hades; and on the third day you arose from the dead for the salvation of our souls.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

O Giver of Life, streams of forgiveness, life, and salvation poured forth from your pierced side upon us all. By accepting physical death, you granted us immortality; by lying in the tomb, you freed us from Hades, and as God, by rising from the dead, you raised us with yourself in glory.
Therefore, we cry out to you: O Lover of us all, glory to you!

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

O Lover of us all, your crucifixion and descent into Hades are most wondrous. For, as God, you thereby conquered the power of Hades and raised up in glory (with yourself) those who were long imprisoned there.

You reopened Paradise and enabled them to enter. Grant forgiveness of sins to us who glorify your resurrection on the third day, for you alone are all merciful.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

O Lover of us all, you accepted suffering in the flesh
and rose from the dead on the third day. Therefore heal the passions of our flesh,
raise us from our dreadful iniquities, and save us.

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

Theotokion

O most pure Virgin, you are the temple, the gate, the palace, and the throne of the King. Christ, our Redeemer and Lord, appeared through you to those who stumbled in darkness. For he, as the Sun of Righteousness, wished to enlighten those whom he created with his own hands according to his own image. Therefore we beseech you to intercede with Christ for our soul's salvation; for as his Mother you can approach him with the greatest confidence.
O faith-ful, let us praise and a-dore the Word e-ter-nal with the Fa-ther and the Spir-it, and born of the Vir-gin for our sal-va-tion; for he chose to as-cend the cross in the flesh and to suf-fer death, and to raise the dead by his glo-rious res-ur-rec-tion.

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

Re-joice, Vir-gin, im-pas-sa-ble Gate-way of the Lord! Re-joice, pro-tec-tive Wall of those who take re-fuge in you! Re-joice, peace-ful Ha-ven un-trou-bled by storms! Re-joice, O Vir-gin who has not known wed-lock, and yet has giv-en birth in the flesh to your
Creator and God! O Theotokos, never cease to intercedе

for all those who praise and worship your Son.

Go to page 21
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

**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 within 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.

**Cantor:** Bring my soul out of this prison and then I shall praise your name.

O Christ, you are victorious over Hades. You ascended the cross to raise up
with yourself those who sat in the darkness of death. You alone are free
among the dead; from your own light, you well up with life, All-powerful
Savior, have mercy on us.

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble
(on 9) because of your goodness to me.

Today Christ has trampled death! He arose as he foretold, and
be-stowed rejoicing upon the world. So let us all sing this our hymn:

O Wellspring of Life, O Unapproachable Light, all-powerful Savior,

have mercy on us.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;
(on 8) Lord, hear my voice!

Where can we sinners flee from you, O Lord, who are present in all creation;
to the heav-ens? –that is where you dwell; to Ha-des? –there you tram-pled death;

to the depths of the sea? –e-ven there is your hand! We flee to you and, fall - ing

be-fore you, we beg: O Lord, ris-en from the dead, have mer - cy on us.

Cantor: Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my pleading.

We ex -ult in your Cross, O Christ, and we sing the glory of your Res-ur-rec-tion.

For you are our God, and we have no oth - er Lord but you.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive?
But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

Glo -ry to your might, O Lord, for you have con-quered the pow-er of death.

You have re-newed us through your Cross, grant-ing us life and

in - cor-rup - tion.

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Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

We forever bless the Lord and praise his resurrection, for by suffering crucifixion, he has destroyed Death by his death.

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak, and Israel on the Lord.
(on 4)

By your death and burial, O Lord, you broke asunder the bonds of Hades;

and by your resurrection from the dead, you enlightened the whole world. We therefore exclaim to you: Glory to you, O Lord.

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

(on 3) The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 2) Praise the Lord all you nations; Psalm 116
acclaim him all you peoples.

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

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

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Who would not extol you, most holy Virgin? Who would not praise your giving birth without pain? For the only-begotten Son, who shines forth from the Father timelessly, has himself come forth from you, O pure one.

He took flesh from you in a manner beyond understanding; retaining divine nature, but assuming human nature for our sake; not divided into two persons but existing in two natures distinct and unconfused.

O honored and most blessed one, beseech him to have mercy on our souls.
O Christ our Savior, the angels in heaven sing the praises
of your resurrection; make us (on earth) also worthy
to exalt and glorify you with a pure heart.

Almighty God, you destroyed the brazen gates and bars of Hades,
and raised up fallen mankind. Therefore, with one accord we cry out:
O Lord risen from the dead, glory to you.

Christ willed to renew us from our corruption of old by being nailed to a cross
and placed in a tomb. When the women came to anoint his body, they tearfully
cried out: O what sor-row af-flicts us! O Savior of all, how could you
con-sent to rest in a grave? If you tru-ly willed this,
why then did you allow your body to be stol-en? How were you re-moved?
What place now conceals your life-bear-ing bo-dy? O Lord, appear to us
as you prom-ised, and put an end to our tears. As they were lamenting,
an angel ap-peared and cried out to them: Do not weep, but tell the apostles
that the Lord is ris-en, grant-ing sanc-tifi-ca-tion and great
mer-cy to the world.
Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

O Christ, you were crucified of your own free will and by your burial,
you imprisoned death. As God, you rose in glory on the third day

granting life and great mercy to the world.

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

Theotokion

Christ the Lord, our Creator and Redeemer, came forth from your womb, O

Virgin most pure. He clothed himself in our human flesh to set

us free from the original curse of Adam. Therefore, O Mary, we praise you

without ceasing as the true Virgin Theotokos,

and we sing with the angels: Rejoice, O Lady: advocate, protector

and salvation of souls.  

Go to page 19
An- gel-ic pow-ers ap- peared at your tomb, and the guards be-came like dead
men. Mar-y stood at the tomb seek-ing 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!

Cantor: Glor-y to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit,
now and ever and forever. Amen.

Festal Theotokion

Christ, who called you "Mo-th-er" and the "Bless-ed One," ac-cept-ed the Pas-sion
of his own free will. In his de-sire to find the fall-en Ad-am, he caused
light to shine forth from his cross in or-der to search him out. Then he said
to the an-gels: Re-joice with me, for I have found the last piece of sil-ver.

Glo-ry to you, O God, who ac-com-plished all things in such wis-dom.
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord,

I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call up-on you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my

pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an
evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

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 within 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.

Cantor:  Bring my soul out of this prison  
and then I shall praise your name.

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord, who shattered the power of Death.
and enlightened the human race. With the bodiless powers we exclaim: Glory to you, our Creator and Savior!

Cantor: Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

O Savior, for our sake you endured the cross and the grave; and, as God,

by death you put Death to death. Therefore we worship your resurrection on

the third day, O Lord, glory to you.

Cantor: Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord; Psalm 129

Lord, hear my voice!

When they saw the resurrection of the Creator, the apostles were amazed, and they exclaimed the angelic hymn of praise:

"This is the glory of the Church, this is the wealth of the Kingdom!"
O Lord, who suffered for our sake, glory to you!

O Christ, although you were taken captive by your enemies, I still acknowledge you as my God, and I am not ashamed of you:

I will not hide the fact that you were nailed to the Cross. Your death is my life, Almighty Lord, and I exalt your resurrection.

O Lover of us all, glory to you!

If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

In fulfillment of the prophecy of David, Christ revealed his majesty to his disciples in Zion. He showed himself to be worthy of equal praise.
with his Father and the Holy Spirit; for he existed from all eternity

as God the Word, without a body; then, out of love for us all, he

became incarnate, and for our sake he was put to death as a man;

at the last, by his own power he arose from the dead.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word.
(on 5) My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

O Christ, of your own free will you descended into Hades; and as God the Lord

you destroyed death. On the third day you arose from the dead and raised up

Adam from the bonds of Hades and corruption. In joy he cried out

and said: "O Lover of us all, glory to your Resurrection!"

Cantor: Let the watchman count on daybreak,
(on 4) and Israel on the Lord.
O Lord, you were placed in the tomb as one sleeping and on the third day you arose in might and power. You raised up Adam from the corruption of death, for you alone are almighty.

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

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

(on 3) Praise the Lord all the nations; Psalm 116
acclaim him all you people.

(on 2) Strong is the love of the Lord for us;
he is faithful forever.

(on 1) Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Now and ever and forever. Amen.
O The-o-to-kos, we know that your maternity is super-nat-ral, but how you remain a virgin, we can nei-ther know nor say. No tongue can ex-plain the wonder of your giv-ing birth, for your con-cep-tion is a pa-ra-dox, O pure one, and the way you gave birth is in-com-pre-hen-si-ble. For when-ev-er God wills, the order of nature is o-ver-turned. There-fore, we all recognize you as the Moth-er of God, and we fer-vent-ly be-seech you: In-ter-cede for the sal-va-tion of our souls.

Go to page 12
O Savior of the world, you arose from the grave, and together with your own flesh you raised up all of us. O Lord, glory to you!

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

Come, let us worship Christ who arose from the dead, and enlightened all creation. For by his resurrection on the third day, he set us free from the oppression of Hades, granting us life and his great mercy.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

O Christ, Lover of us all, you descended into Hades and destroyed
death, then you arose on the third day; and, together with yourself, you lifted up all of us who glorify your mighty resurrection.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

O Lord, what a fearful sight it was to see you lying in the tomb as if asleep. Yet on the third day you arose in great power,

and at the same time you raised up Adam who joyfully cried out:

O Lover of us all, glory to you!

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

Theotokion

All of us has ten to take refuge in you, O Lady; and we cry out to you:

O Theotokos, you are our only hope; deliver us from our countless sins, and save our souls.
You have destroyed Death by your cross; you opened paradise to the thief.

The sorrow of the myrrh-bearers you turned to joy. You commanded your apostles to proclaim: Christ our God, you have risen, granting great mercy to the world.

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

Festal Theotokion

O Theotokos, we sing your praises, for you were a virgin before conceiving, and remained a virgin after giving birth. And since you have given birth to our Salvation, Jesus Christ, you have become a treasury of assistance for all who seek resurrection and eternal life. Therefore, lift us up from the depths of our transgressions, for we place our hope in you.

Go to page 21
O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me. Hear me, O Lord! O Lord, I have cried to you, hear me; receive the voice of my pray'r when I call upon you. Hear me, O Lord! Let my pray'r ascend to you like incense and the lifting up of my hands like an evening sacrifice. 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 excuses for 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.
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 unharmed.

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 within 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.

Cantor:  Bring my soul out of this prison  
and then I shall praise your name.
be-cause it pleased you to have mer-cy on us by your re- sur-rec- tion.

Cantor:    Around me the just will assemble because of your goodness to me.

O Lord, O Lord, do not cast us a-way from your face, but let it be your pleasure to have mer-cy on us by your re- sur-rec- tion.

Cantor:    Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord;    Psalm 129

Re-joice, O ho- ly Zi - on, the moth-er of the churches and the dwell-ing-place of God; for you were the first to receive re-mis-sion of sins by the re- sur-rec- tion.

Cantor:    Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my pleading.

Christ the Word was begotten by God the Fa-ther be-fore all ag - es;

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yet in these later times, he freely willed to take flesh from the Virgin who did not know man. By his death on the cross and his resurrection he saved mankind from the ancient curse of death.

Cantor: If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt, Lord, who would survive? But with you is found forgiveness: for this we revere you.

O Christ, we glorify your resurrection; for by rising from the dead you freed the race of Adam from Hades' suffering, and as God you granted eternal life and great mercy to the world.

Cantor: My soul is waiting for the Lord. I count on his word. My soul is longing for the Lord more than watchman for daybreak.

Glory to you, O Christ our Savior, the only-begotten Son of God; for you were nailed to the Cross, and then arose from the dead on the third day.
We glorify you, O Lord; for of your own free will you suffered crucifixion for our salvation. Almighty Savior, we worship you.

We implore you not to cast us away from your face; but hear our prayer and save us by your resurrection, for you truly love mankind.

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

The three stichera for the saint of the day are sung here.

Praise the Lord all you nations; acclaim him all you peoples.

Strong is the love of the Lord for us; he is faithful forever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. Now and ever and forever. Amen.
In his love for all of us, the King of Heaven appeared on earth and dwelt among us, for he took flesh from a pure Virgin and came forth from her. The only Son has two natures but is not two persons. We proclaim the truth about Christ our God, professing him to be both perfect God and perfect man, Be-seech him, O un-wed-ded Moth-er, to have mer-cy on our souls.

Go to page 12
O Jesus, you descended from heav'n so that you might ascend the Cross.

O Immortal Life, you came to die. You are the true light to those who live in darkness, and you are the resurrection of all the dead. Therefore,

O Savior of all, we glorify you.

Cantor: The Lord reigns, he is clothed in majesty.

Let us glorify Christ, the Savior of our souls, who arose from the dead.

For he took upon himself a body and soul, and during the Passion he separated the one from the other. His pure soul went down to conquer Hades, while his holy body lay uncorrupted in the grave.

Cantor: The world he made firm, not to be moved.

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O Christ, we glorify your Resurrection with psalms and hymns, for by your victory over death you delivered us from Hades' sufferings and as God you granted us eternal life and great mercy.

Cantor: Holiness is fitting to your house O Lord until the end of time.

O Lord of all, Creator of heaven and earth, you are above all understanding. Through your Passion on the cross, you freed us from the sufferings of Hades. And, after descending to be buried, you arose in glory; and with your mighty arm you also raised Adam up.

O most merciful Lord, we glorify you; for by your resurrection on the third day, you granted us remission of sins and eternal life.

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O Virgin, you have never known wedlock, yet you conceived our God in the flesh in a manner which words can never describe.

You thus became the mother of God on high. O immaculate Lady, receive your servants' supplication, granting us the cleansing of our sins.

Accept now our pray'rs and beseech God to save all of us.

Go to page 19
You descended from on high, O Merciful One, you accepted burial for three days to free us from our passions. O Lord our Resurrection and our Life, glory to you.

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

Festal Theotokion

O gracious Lord, for the sake of mankind you were born of a virgin; through your death on the cross you conquered Death; and through your resurrection you revealed yourself as God. Merciful Lord, do not disdain those whom you have created with your own hands, but show forth your love for mankind. Accept the intercession.
which the Moth-er who bore you makes in our be-half: O Sav-ior,

save your des-pair-ing peo-ple.

The End, and Thanks be to God!

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This booklet was typeset by Gail Gillispie, Glenwood, Illinois, on a Macintosh Power PC G4 in Times (text) and Petrucci (music) fonts, using Finale 2005 ®.
Appendix:
Additional Material for Feasts

1. Weekday Prokeimena........page 114
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**Weekday Prokeimena**

*After singing the Prokeimenon for the day of the week, the service continues on page 13.*

**Sunday - 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.

Deacon: Who stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God.

**Monday - Tone 4 (Psalm 4:3; 1)**

The Lord hears me whenever I call him, whenever I call him.

Deacon: When I call, answer me, O God of justice.

**Tuesday - Tone 1 (Psalm 22:6; 1)**

Your mercy, O Lord, shall follow me, your mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

Deacon: The Lord is my shepherd, there is nothing I shall want; fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose.

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Wednesday - Tone 5 (Psalm 53: 1; 2)

O God, save me by your name; by your power up-hold my cause.

Deacon: O God, hear my prayer; listen to the words of my mouth.

Thursday - Tone 6 (Psalm 120: 2; 1)

My help shall come, my help shall come from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Deacon: I lift up my eyes to the mountains, from where shall come my help.

Friday - Tone 7 (Psalm 58: 9-10; 1)

You, O God, are my de-fend-er, and your mer-cy goes be-fore me, and your mer-cy goes be-fore me.

Deacon: Rescue me, O God, from my foes; protect me from those who attack me.
Litany of the Litija

Deacon: Save your people, O God, and bless your inheritance. Watch over your world in mercy and compassion. Exalt the strength of true Christians and send down upon us your abundant mercies. Through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov; and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we beseech you, all-merciful Lord, hear the prayers of us sinners and have mercy on us.

Response:

\[\textit{Sung twice}\]

Deacon: Again we pray for our Holy Father (Name), pope of Rome, for his health and salvation, and that the Lord God may hasten and assist him in everything; O Lord, hear and have mercy.

Response: Lord, have mercy. (as above)
Deacon: Again we pray for our most reverend metropolitan (Name), for our God-loving bishop (Name); for our spiritual fathers and for all our brothers and sisters in Christ, and for every Christian soul that is troubled and afflicted and in need of God's mercy and help; for the protection of this city and those who dwell here; for the peace and serenity of the whole world, for the stability of the holy Churches of God; for the salvation and assistance of our fathers and brothers and sisters who labor and serve with diligence and fear of God; for those who are absent and for those who are traveling; for the healing of those who are confined by illness; for the repose, blessed memory, and remission and forgiveness of sins of all our true-believing fathers and brothers and sisters who have gone before us; and for all our brothers and sisters who are present at these services; and for all who have served and now serve in this holy church, let us say:

Response: Lord, have mercy. (as above)

Priest: Hear us, O God our Savior, hope of the ends of the earth and of those far off at sea, and be merciful to us, O merciful Master, on account of our sins, and have mercy on us. For you are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

Priest: Peace be to all!

Response: And to your spirit.

Deacon: Bow your heads to the Lord!

Response: To you, O Lord.
Priest: All-merciful Master, Lord Jesus Christ our God, make our prayer acceptable: through the prayers of our all-pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; through the power of the precious and life-creating Cross; through the protection of the honorable, heavenly, and angelic powers; through the prayers of the honorable and glorious prophet, forerunner, and baptist John; of the holy, glorious, and illustrious apostles; of our holy fathers, the great hierarchs and universal teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our holy father Nicholas the Wonderworker, Archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy equals to the apostles and teachers of the Slavs, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy equal to the apostles, the faithful great prince Vladimir; of the holy martyr Josaphat, bishop of Polotsk; of the blessed martyr Theodore, bishop of Mukačevo; of our blessed fathers and confessors Paul, bishop of Prešov, and Basil, bishop of Medila; of the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves, and of our other venerable and God-bearing fathers; of the holy and just ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; grant us remission of our faults; shelter us under the shadow of your wings; drive far from us every enemy and adversary and make our life peaceful. Lord, have mercy on us and on your world and save our souls, for you are good and you love us all.

Response: 

A - men.

The service continues with the Aposticha of the feast, found in the insert.
The following Troparion is often used at the Blessing of Bread:

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Response: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Lord Jesus Christ our God, you blessed the five loaves in the wilderness and fed the five thousand. Likewise bless these loaves, wheat, wine, and oil, and multiply them in this city and through your whole world. Sanctify your faithful who will partake of them, for you yourself bless and sanctify all things, O Christ our God, and we give glory to you with your eternal Father and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

Priest, then All:

Blessed be the name of the Lord, now and forever,
All:

Blessed be the name of the Lord, now and forever.

Psalm 33

I will bless the Lord at all times, his praise always on my lips;
in the Lord my soul shall make its boast.
The humble shall hear and be glad.

Glorify the Lord with me.
Together let us praise his name.

I sought the Lord and he answered me; from all my terrors he set me free.

Look towards him and be radiant; let your faces not be abashed.

This poor man called; the Lord heard him and rescued him from all his distress.

The angel of the Lord is encamped around those who revere him, to rescue them.

Taste and see that the Lord is good. He is happy who seeks refuge in him.

Revere the Lord, you his saints. They lack nothing, those who revere him.

Strong lions suffer want and go hungry but those who seek the Lord lack no blessing.

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you through his grace and loving-kindness, always, now and ever and forever.

Response: Amen.

The service continues on page 21