

ΟΡΘΟΣ



SUNDAY ORTHROS

Translation by Fr. Nomikos Michael Vaporis
(unless otherwise indicated)

This book contains the parts of the Sunday Resurrectional Orthros service that do not change from week to week. The parts of the service that change according to the tone of the week, the gospel of the week, and the saints and feasts of the day, are to be found elsewhere. The Resurrectional hymns based upon the tone of the week and the Katavasiae that are used at different times of the year, are in a book called the Anastasimatarion. The hymns for the saints and feasts are found in the complete Menaion. Hymns for the Lenten period are in the Triodion, and those for Pascha through All Saints Sunday are in the Pentecostarion.

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The Service of the Sunday Orthros

Translated by N. Michael Vaporis

This book in its entirety, including alternating texts, is available at: www.goarch.org/chapel/liturgical_texts/sundayorthros

Priest: Blessed is our God always, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen. Holy God. Holy Mighty. Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (3).
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, forgive our sins. Master, pardon our transgressions. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for your name's sake.

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

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

People: 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 yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen. Lord, save your people and bless your inheritance. Grant victory to the Orthodox over their adversaries and guard your commonwealth with your cross.

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

You were lifted up upon the cross of your own will, Christ our God. Grant your mercy upon the people that bear your name. In your strength make glad the Orthodox, giving them victory over their adversaries. May they have your alliance as a weapon of peace, and an invincible trophy.

Now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

O awesome and ever present protection, do not overlook, O gracious one, our supplications. Most-praised Theotokos, establish the Orthodox people, save those whom you have called to govern and grant them victory from above, for you, blessed one, have given birth to God.

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to your great mercy; we pray to you, hear us and have mercy.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Let us pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Let us pray for our Archbishop (Name) and our Bishop (Name).

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

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

People: Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father give the blessing.

Priest: Glory to the holy and consubstantial, and life-giving, and undivided Trinity, always, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

The Six Psalms

People: Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will to all people (3).

Lord, open my lips and my mouth shall proclaim your praise (2).

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they who afflict me multiplied? Many rise up against me. Many say to my soul, there is no salvation for him in his God. But you, O Lord, are my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice, and he heard me from his holy mountain. I laid down and slept. I awoke, for the Lord has protected me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord. Save me, my God. For you have struck all who without cause are my enemies. You have broken the teeth of sinners. Salvation belongs to the Lord, and your blessing is upon your people.

(Again) I have laid down and slept. I awoke, for the Lord has protected me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger, nor chasten me in your wrath. For your arrows are fixed in me, and you have pressed your hand heavily upon me. There is no health in my flesh in the face of your wrath; there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For my transgressions have risen higher than my head; they have pressed heavily upon me as a heavy burden. My bruises have become noisome and corrupt in the face of my foolishness. I have been wretched and bowed down utterly until the end; all day long I went with downcast face. For my soul is filled with mocking; and there is no health in my flesh. I have been afflicted and I have been greatly humbled. I have roared from the groaning of my heart. But O Lord, all my desire is before you, and my groaning is not hidden from you. My heart is troubled, my strength has failed me; and the light of my eyes, is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew up against me and stood still, and my nearest relatives stood far off. And they who sought my soul used violence; and they who sought evil for me spoke vain things and they meditated craftiness all day long. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and I was a speechless man who opened not his mouth. And I became a man who hears not and has no reproofs in his mouth. For I have hoped in you, O Lord. You will listen to me, O Lord my God. For I said: never let my enemies rejoice over me. Yes, when my feet were shaken,

those men spoke boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare my iniquity, and be distressed for my sin. But my enemies live and are mightier than I, and they who hated me unjustly are multiplied. They who render me evil for good have slandered me because I followed righteousness. Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me. Be attentive to my help, O Lord, of my salvation.

(Again) Do not forsake me, Lord, my God, be not far from me. Make haste to help me, Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62 (63)

O God, my God, early at dawn I rise to you. My soul thirsts for you; my flesh longs for you in a barren, untrodden and unwatered land. So I have appeared before you in the sanctuary to see your power and your glory. For your mercy is better than life; my lips shall praise you. Thus I shall bless you while I live, and I will lift up my hands in your name. Let my soul be filled with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise you with joyful lips. When I remember you on my bed, I meditate on you at dawn, for you have become my helper; I shall rejoice in the shelter of your wings. My soul follows close behind you; your right hand has been quick to help me. But those who seek my life, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword; they shall be a portion for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; everyone who swears by him shall be praised; but the mouths of those who speak lies shall be stopped.

(Again) I meditate on you at dawn, for you have become my helper. I shall rejoice in the shelter of your wings. My soul follows close behind you; your right hand has been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia (3).

Lord, have mercy (3).

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

Psalm 87 (88)

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before you. Let my prayer come before you; incline your ear to my cry. For my soul is filled with evil, and my life draws near to Hades. I am counted with those who go down into the pit; I am like a man without help, adrift among the dead, like the bodies of the slain who sleep in the grave, whom you remember no more, and are cut off from your hand. They have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, and the shadow of death. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and you have afflicted me with all your waves. You have made me an abomination to them; I am shut up, and I cannot get out; my eyes have grown weak from poverty. I have cried to you, Lord, the entire day. I have stretched out my hands to you. Will you work wonders for the dead? Or shall physicians raise them up so that they might thank you? Shall any in the grave speak of your mercy and your truth in the place of destruction? Shall your wonders be known in the dark, and your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But as for me, I have cried out to you, Lord, and in the morning my prayer shall come before you. Lord, why do you cast off my soul, and turn away from me? I am a poor man and in trouble. From my youth, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Your fierce wrath has gone over me, and your terrors have solely troubled me. They came around me all day long like water; they engulfed me altogether. You have put far away from me friend and neighbor, and my acquaintances because of my misery.

(Again) O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before you. Let my prayer come before you; incline your ear to my cry.

Psalm 102 (103)

Bless the Lord, my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name! Bless the Lord, my soul, and forget not all that he has done for you. He forgives all your iniquities. He heals all your infirmities. He redeems your life from corruption. He crowns you with mercy and compassion. He satisfies your desire with good things, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord performs deeds of mercy, and justice for all who are wronged. He made known his ways to Moses, his acts to the children of Israel. The

Lord is merciful and compassionate, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not always strive with us, nor will he keep his anger forever. He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities, nor has he rewarded us according to our sins. For as heavens are high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward those who fear him; as far as the east is from the west, so far has he removed our iniquities from us. As a father has compassion upon his son, so has the Lord compassion upon those who fear him. For he knows what we are made of, he remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; as a flower of the field, so shall the blossom. For the wind passes over it, then it shall be gone. And its place remembers it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity to eternity upon those who fear him, and his righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon those who keep his covenant and remember to do his commandments. The Lord has established his throne in heaven, and his kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, all of his angels, who excel in strength, who do his word, heeding the voice of his word. Bless the Lord, all you his hosts, you minister of his, who do his pleasure. Bless the Lord, all his works, in all places of his dominion. Bless the Lord, my soul.

(Again) In all places of his dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142 (143)

Lord, hear my prayer. In your truth, give ear to my supplications; in righteousness, hear me. And enter not into judgment with your servant for no one living is justified in your sight. For the enemy has pursued my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead, and my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remembered the days of old; I meditated on all your works; I pondered on the work of your hands. I spread out my hands to you; my soul longs for you like a thirsty land. Lord, hear me quickly; my spirit fails. Turn not your face away from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Let me to hear your mercy in the morning, for in you I have put my trust. Lord, teach me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to you. Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies; to you have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do your will for you are

my God. Your good Spirit shall lead me on a level path; Lord, for your name's sake, you shall preserve my life. In your righteousness, you shall bring my soul out of trouble, and in your mercy, you shall utterly destroy my enemies. And you shall destroy all those who afflict my soul, for I am your servant.

(Again) Hear me, O Lord, in your righteousness, and enter not into judgment with your servant (2). Your good Spirit shall lead me on a level path.

Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory to You, O God (3), O Lord my hope, glory to you.

Priest: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For the peace of God and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy churches of God, and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this holy house and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our Archbishop (Name) our Bishop (Name), the honorable presbyters, the deacons in the service of Christ, and all the clergy and laity, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our country, the president, and all those in public service, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For this parish and city, for every city and town, and for the faithful who live in them, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For favorable weather, an abundance of the fruits of earth, and temperate seasons, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For travelers by land, sea, and air, for the sick, the suffering, the captives, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For our deliverance from all affliction, wrath, danger, and distress, let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Remembering our most holy, pure, 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.

People: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For to you belong all glory, honor, and worship to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

(Here is chanted "The Lord is God" (Theos Kyrios) three times with verses, followed by the Resurrection apolytikion of the tone, "Glory," the troparion of the saint, if there is one, or the apolytikion again, "Now and forever," and the Theotokion of the tone.)

**INSERT AFTER THIS PAGE THE
THEOS KYRIOS,
APOLYTIKIA,
AND THEOTOKIA
OF THE DAY**

Priest: In peace let us again pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Remembering our most-holy, pure, 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.

People: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For yours is the dominion, the kingdom, the power, and the glory of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

(The kathismata of the tone is then chanted, consisting of two stichologia and their Theotokia.)

INSERT AFTER NEXT PAGE THE KATHISMATA OF THE DAY

**INSERT AFTER THIS PAGE THE
KATHISMATA OF THE DAY**

Evlogitaria

Music by J. Suchy-Pilalis

①

Bless - ed are You, O Lord, teach me your com - mand - ments.

The com - pa - ny of an - gels was a - mazed see - ing you

num - bered a - mong the dead, O Sav - ior, who de - stroyed the pow - er of

death and raised up Ad - am with your - self, set - ting all free from Hell.

②

Ευ - λο - γη - τός ει. Κύ - ρι - ε, δί - δα - ξον με τα δι - και - ώ - μα - τα σου.

"Why min - gle spic - es with tears of pit - y, O wom - en dis -

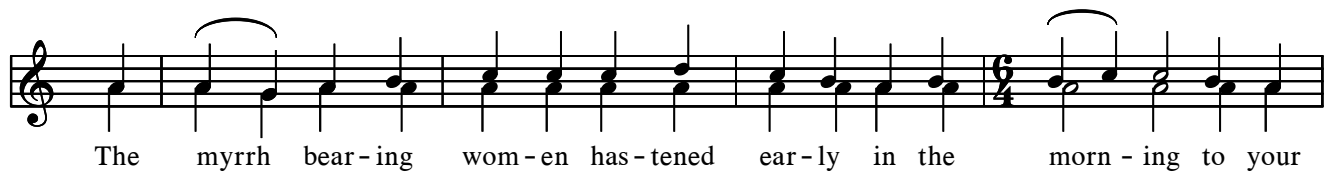
- ci - ples," cried the re - splend - ent an - gel from with - in the tomb to the

myrrh bear - ing wom - en. "Be - hold the tomb and un - der -

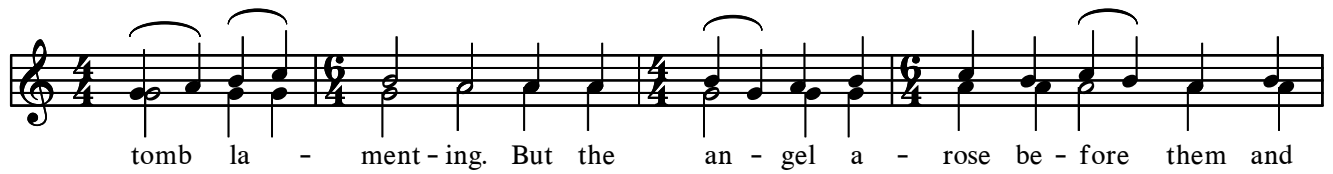
- stand, for the Sav - ior has ris - en from the grave."

③

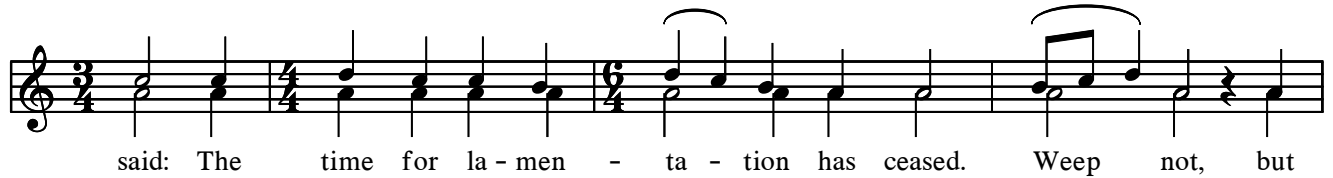
Bless - ed are You, O Lord, teach me your com - mand - ments.



The myrrh bear-ing wom-en has-tened ear-ly in the morn-ing to your



tomb la - ment-ing. But the an - gel a - rose be - fore them and



said: The time for la - men - ta - tion has ceased. Weep not, but




tell the a - pos - tles of the res - ur - rec - tion.

④



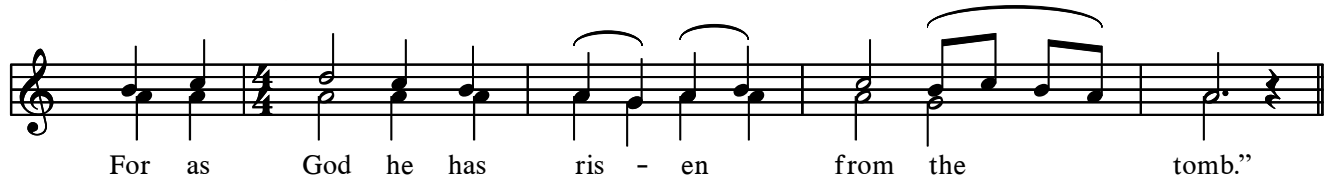
Ευ-λο-γη - τός ει. Κύ-ρι - ε, δί-δα-ξον με τα δι-και - ώ-μα-τα σου.



The myrrh bear-ing wom - en came to your tomb, O Sav-ior. But they

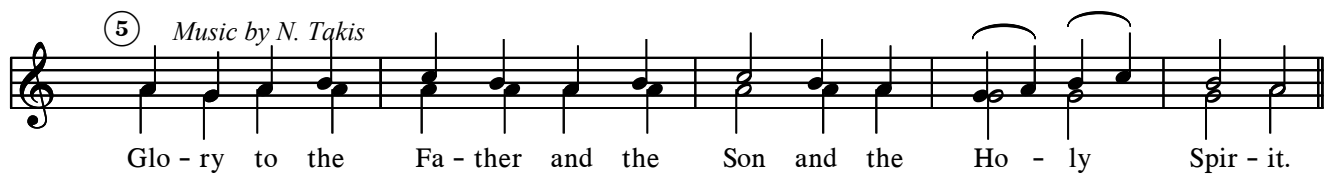


heard an an-gel say to them: "Why count the liv-ing one a - mong the dead?"

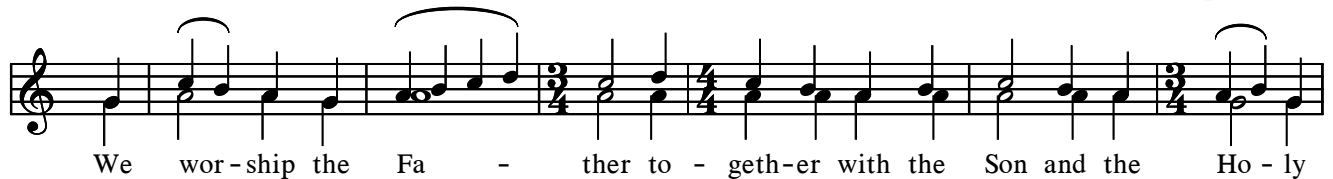


For as God he has ris - en from the tomb."

⑤ *Music by N. Takis*



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



We wor-ship the Fa - ther to - geth-er with the Son and the Ho - ly

Spir-it, the Ho - ly Trin-i - ty, one in es - sence, and we cry with the

Ser - a - phim: Ho-ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, are you, O Lord.

⑥ Both now and for - ev - er and un-to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

O Vir - gin, you gave birth to the Giv - er of life; you have de - liv - ered

Ad - am from sin, and to Eve you have brought joy in the place of

sor - row. He who took flesh from you, who is both God and man, has

raised up those who had fall - en from life.

⑦ Αλ-λη - λού-ι-α. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Δό-ξα σοι Ο Θε - ός. Al-le-

- lu-ia, Al-le - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, glo-ry to You, O God. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Αλ-λη-

- λού - ι - α. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Δό - ξα σοι Ο Θε - ός.

Priest: Let us again in peace pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Remembering our most holy, pure, 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.

People: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is your name, and glorified is your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

(The reader then reads the hypakoe for the tone and following that, the anavathmoi of the designated tone of the week and their associated prokeimenon are sung. This is followed by the reading of the kontakia of the week and the saint, if any, and the associated ikos of each kontakion. After these the Synaxarion of the saints of the day is read.)

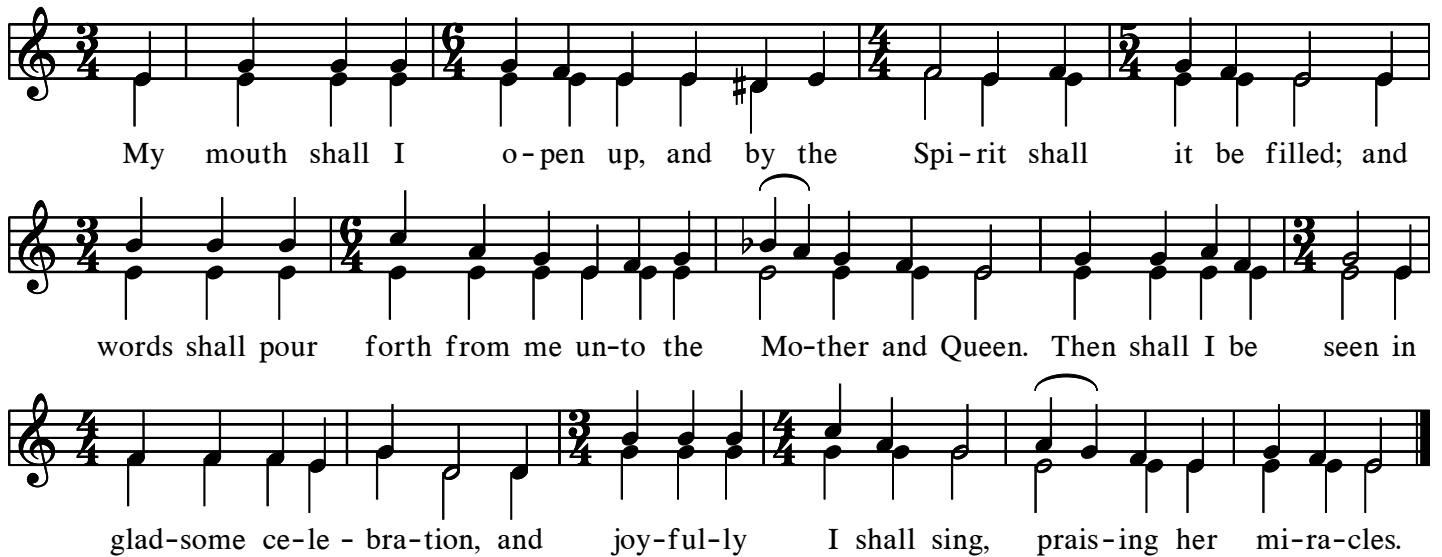
**INSERT AFTER THIS PAGE
THE READINGS OF THE DAY
(HYPAKOE, KONTAKIA, OIKOI, AND SYNAXARION),
AND THEN THE ANAVATHMOI
AND PROKEIMENON
OF THE DAY
(THE ANAVATHMOI AND PROKEIMENON ARE CHANTED
AFTER THE HYPAKOE AND BEFORE THE KONTAKIA)**

Katavasiai

The following katavasiai to the Theotokos are sung from 22 September to 7 November, from 10 February to the beginning of the Triodion, and from the Sunday of All Saints to 27 July, as well as on 14 August. For the dates of the katavasiai of other yearly feasts, see in the appropriate places in the Menologion.

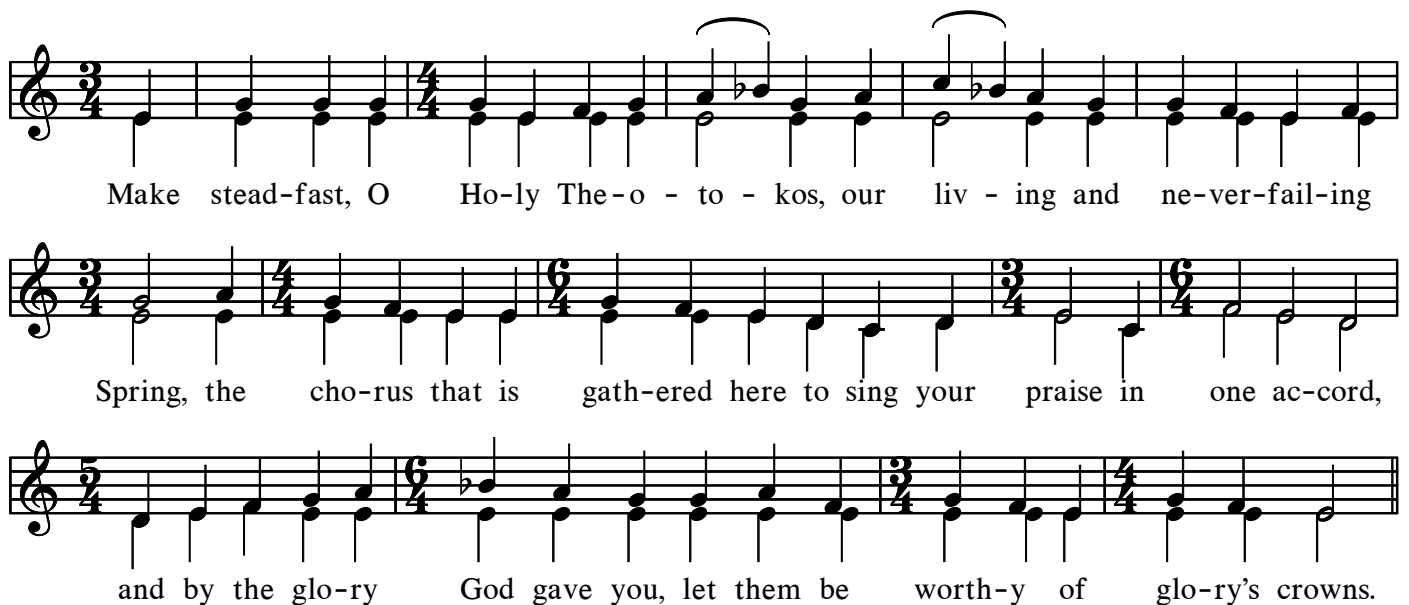
[The texts of these katavasiai are by N. Takis, with the exception of the Fourth Ode, which is by Fr. Seraphim Dedes. Melodies adapted by N. Takis]

First Ode. Fourth Tone



My mouth shall I o-pen up, and by the Spi-rit shall it be filled; and words shall pour forth from me un-to the Mo-ther and Queen. Then shall I be seen in glad-some ce-le - bra-tion, and joy-ful-ly I shall sing, prais-ing her mi-ra-cles.

Third Ode



Make stead-fast, O Ho-ly The-o - to - kos, our liv - ing and ne-ver-fail-ing Spring, the cho-rus that is gath-ered here to sing your praise in one ac-cord, and by the glo-ry God gave you, let them be worth-y of glo-ry's crowns.

Fourth Ode

When the Pro-phet Ha-bak-kuk heard the di - vine and in-com-pre - hen-si-ble
coun-sel of Your in-car - na - tion from the Vir-gin, O Most High, con-
- sid-er-ing, he cried a-loud: Glo - ry to Your pow - er, O Lord my God.

Fifth Ode

Cre - a-tion be-held a-mazed to see you, e-ver - Vir-gin Bride, seat - ed in the midst of ho-ly
glo - ry, for in your womb you have held the God of all; from you comes the
e-ver-last-ing Son, who be-stows sal - va - tion un-to all who sing praise to you.

Sixth Ode

You god-ly mind-ed, come clap your hands, and join in ce-le - bra-tion of
this most ho-nored, sa-cred fes-ti-val, and let the Mo-ther of God be praised,
and let us sing the glo - ry of God who is her Son.

Seventh Ode

Brave-ly tram-pling down the fie-ry flames, the god-ly-mind-ed youths would
not bow down be-fore cre - a-tions wrought by men, but stead-fast, to God a-lone,
Ma-ker of all, they bowed, as they sang with joy, "Most prais-ed
Lord who are the God of our fa - thers, you are bles - sed."

Eighth Ode

(Intoned.) We praise in hymns, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

The ho - ly chil - dren cast in - to the fur - nace were
saved, The-o-to-kos, by the Child born of you. He who was fore-
- sha-dowed then, now up-on the earth has come, and all cre - a-tion ga-thers
near that we may sing to Him. Let all His works now sing the Lord's
prai-ses, and ex - alt Him great - ly from a-ges to all a - ges.

(After singing the eighth Ode, the Priest proclaims within the sanctuary:)

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For you are holy, our God, who rest among the Saints, and to you we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People:

A-min. Πα-σα πνο - ή αι-νε - σά-τω τον Κύ - ρι - ον. Let ev'-ry - thing that has
A-min. Pa-sa pno - i e-ne - sa-to ton Ky - ri - on.

breath praise the Lord. Αι-νε - σά-τω πνο - ή πά-σα τον Κύ-ρι - ον.
E-ne - sa-to pno - i pa-sa ton Ky-ri - on.

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord, our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

People: Lord, have mercy (3).

Priest: Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the holy Gospel. Peace be to you all.

People: And with your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the holy Gospel according to (Name). Let us be attentive.

People: Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

(The Priest reads the Morning Gospel of that Sunday.)

**INSERT AFTER THIS PAGE THE
GOSPEL READING OF THE DAY**

People: (Intoned) Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you. (The Priest or People say the following prayer)

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only Sinless One. We venerate your cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify your holy resurrection. You are our God. We know no other than you, and we call upon your name. Come, all you faithful, let us venerate the holy resurrection of Christ. For behold, through the cross joy has come to all the world. Ever praising the Lord, let us praise his resurrection. For enduring the cross for us, He has destroyed death by death.

(Then the 50th Psalm is sung. At the verse: "For behold, you have loved truth," the priest, holding the holy Gospel Book, exits through the Royal Doors and, standing in the middle of the Solea, offers the Gospel Book to the people for reverencing. After all have revered it, he places the Gospel Book on the lectern, reverences and enters the sanctuary through the Holy Doors.)

Psalm 50



1. Have mer-cy up-on me, O God, ac-cord-ing to Your great mer-cy; and ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of Your com-pas-sion, blot out my trans-gres-sion. 2. Wash me thor-ough-ly from my in-iq-ui-ty, and cleanse me from my sin. 3. For I ac-knowl-edge my in-iq-ui-ty, and my sin is ev-er be-fore me. 4. A-gainst You, You on-ly, have I sinned, and done e-vil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and vic-to-ri-ous when You are judged. 5. For be-hold, I was con-ceived in in-i-quit-y, and in sin my moth-er bore me. 6. For be-hold, You have loved truth; You have made known to me the se-cret and hid-den things of Your wis-dom. 7. You shall sprin-kle me with hys-sop, and I shall be made clean; You shall wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. 8. Make me to hear joy and glad-ness, that the af-flict-ed bones may re-joice. 9. Turn Your face a-way from my sins, and

blot out all my in - iq - ui - ties. 10. Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re - new a stead - fast
spir - it with - in me. 11. Cast me not a - way from Your pres - ence, and take not Your Ho - ly
Spir - it from me. 12. Re - store to me the joy of Your sal - va - tion, and es - tab - lish me with Your
gov - ern - ing Spir - it. 13. I shall teach trans - gres - sors Your ways, and the un - god - ly shall turn
back to You. 14. De - liv - er me from blood - guilt - i - ness, O God, the God of my sal - va - tion,
my tongue shall joy - ful - ly de - clare Your right - eous - ness. 15. Lord, o - pen my lips, and my
mouth shall de - clare Your praise. 16. For if You had de - sir - ed sac - ri - fice, I would give it;
you do not de - light in whole burnt of - fer - ings. 17. A sac - ri - fice to God is a bro - ken spir - it;
God will not de - spise a bro - ken and hum - bled heart. 18. Do good in Your good pleas - ure to
Si - on; and let the walls of Je - ru - sa - lem be built. 19. Then You shall be pleased with a
sac - ri - fice of right - eous - ness, with ob - la - tion and whole burnt of - fer - ings.
20. Then they shall of - fer bulls on Your al - tar. 21. And have mer - cy on me, O God.

Hymns After Psalm 50



Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho-ly Spir-it. Through the in-ter-
 - ces - sions of the A - pos - tles, O mer - ci - ful One, re - mit the
 mul-ti-tude of our sins. Now and for - ev - er and to the ag-es of ag-es. A -
 - men. Through the in-ter - ces - sions of the The-o - to - kos, O mer-ci-ful One, re -
 - mit the mul-ti-tude of our sins. Have mer-cy, O God, have mer-cy up-on me, ac -
 - cord-ing to Your great mer-cy; and ac - cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of Your com-pas-sions,
 wipe out my of - fense. Je - sus is ris - en from the grave as He fore-told;
 He has giv-en us e-ter-nal life and a-bun-dant mer - cy.

(On the Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee, and through Great Lent, we substitute for the above the following troparia: "Open to me the doors of repentance," "Guide me to salvation," and "The multitude of my misfortunes. . .")

Priest: O God, save your people and bless your inheritance. Look upon your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon us your rich mercies, through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary; the power of the precious and life-giving Cross; the protection of the honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven; the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist; the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles; our Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, the wonder workers; the holy, glorious great Martyrs George the

Victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes, Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the General, Menas the Wonderworker and Charalambos the Hieromartyr; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; of our holy God-bearing Fathers (the patron saint of the church); the holy and righteous ancestors of righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna (saint of the day); and of all your Saints; we beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

People:

Lord have mer - cy. Lord have mer - cy. Lord have mer - cy. Κύ-ρι-ε, ε-
 - λέ-η-σον. Κύ-ρι-ε, ε - λέ-η-σον. Κύ-ρι-ε, ε - λέ-η-σον. Lord have mer - cy.
 Lord have mer - cy. Lord have mer - cy. Κύ-ρι-ε, ε - λέ-η-σον.
 Κύ-ρι-ε, ε - λέ-η-σον. Κύ-ρι-ε, ᾠλέ-η - σον.

Priest: Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of your only begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your all holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

Priest: Let us honor and magnify in song the Theotokos and the Mother of light.

(Intone on G with end on E.) My soul does magnify the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.

A

Great-er still in hon-or than Cher-u-bim, and be-yond com - pare of great-er
 glo - ry than Ser-a-phim. You, with-out cor - rup-tion gave birth un-to the
 Word, God. The true The - o - to - kos, you do we mag - ni - fy!

For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden; for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

B

Την τιμιω - τέραν των Χε - ρου - βίμ και εν - δο - ξο - τέραν α - συγ -
 Tin ti-mi-o - te-ran ton He - rou-vim ke en-dho-xo - te-ran a-sing-
 - κρι - τως τον Σε - ρα - φίμ, την α - δι - αφ - θό - ρως Θε - όν Λό - γον τε -
 - kri - tos ton Se - ra - fim, tin a - dhi - af - tho - ros The - on Lo - ghon te -
 - κού - σαν την όν - τως Θε - ο - τό - κον σε με - γα - λύ - νο - μεν.
 - kou - san tin on - dos The - o - to - kon se me - gha - li - no - men.

For he who is mighty has done to me great things; and holy is his name; and his mercy is on them who fear him from generation to generation. **(Respond with A above.)**

He has showed strength with his arm; he has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. **(Respond with B above.)**

He has put down the mighty from their seats and exalted them of low degree; he has filled the hungry with good things and the rich he has sent empty away. **(Respond with A above.)**

He has helped his servant Israel in remembrance of his mercy, as he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed forever. **(Respond with B above.)**

(Then the katavasia of the ninth Ode is sung.)

Ninth Ode

Let all men on earth in spi-rit leap up for joy, with fest-al tor-ches lit. Let an-ge-lic
 ranks re - joice, and with due ho - nor, ce - le-brate this fest-i-val, and on this
 ho-ly feast, sing prai-ses to the Mo-ther of God. Let them cry out,
 Mai-den e-ver - blest, re-joice! The-o - to-kos, most pure, e-ver - blest are you.

Priest: In peace let us again pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Remembering our most holy, pure, blessed, glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another, and all our lives to Christ our God.

People: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise you and give you glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

People: (Intoned.) Amen. Holy is our Lord our God. Ἅγιος Κυριός ο Θεός ημών.
Exalt the Lord our God and worship at his footstool, for he is holy.

(Immediately the Resurrection Exapostelation and that of the saint, if there is one, or the Theotokion are sung. And immediately after these are sung the Ainoi (Praises). These are followed by the morning Doxastica, and thereafter the Great Doxology and morning troparion.)

**INSERT AFTER THIS PAGE THE
EXAPOSTELARIA,
THEOTOKION,
AINOI (PRAISES),
DOXASTICON,
THEOTOKION,
GREAT DOXOLOGY,
AND MORNING HYMN
OF THE DAY**

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