

The Service of Matins

Mode 3. Eothinon 4. Katavasias of Theotokos

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission

Metropolis of San Francisco

Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America

Service held at Saint Theresa Church

Kihei, Maui, Hawaii

(Dated: July 21, 2013)

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission Project for a Daily Sequential Hymnal in English

Liturgical Texts courtesy of

The Greek Orthodox Metropolis of Denver

4550 East Alameda Avenue, Denver, Colorado

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Acknowledgements

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Published in the United States of America: May God bless our country.

Orthros (Service of Matins)

ROYAL BEGINNING

Priest

Blessed is our God, always, now, and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader

(intoned) Amen.

Priest

* Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, present everywhere and filling all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: come and dwell in us, cleanse us of every impurity; and save our souls, O good One.

Reader

Amen.

Trisagion

Reader

**Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.

Lord, cleanse us of our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your names sake.

* From the Sunday of Pascha through the Sunday of Pentecost, Glory to You, O God ... and Heavenly King ... is not said.

*

**From Pascha until its Apodosis instead of Holy God ..., we chant: Christ is risen from the dead ..., (thrice, once from the Holy of Holies, and twice by the choir.

**

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 to the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, 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, (*intoned*) but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader

Amen.

The Royal Troparia

Troparion of the Cross

Reader

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance; grant victory to the rulers against the adversaries of the faith, and protect Your commonwealth through Your holy Cross.

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

Kontakion of the Cross

Reader

You, O Christ our God, Who chose of Your own will to be lifted up on the Cross, grant Your mercies to Your new commonwealth which is called by Your name. In Your power, gladden the hearts of our faithful rulers against those who war against them, having Your

alliance as their weapon of peace, an invincible standard.

Now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Reader

Awesome and blameless protection, do not overlook our petitions, O pure and praiseworthy Theotokos; make firm the community of the Orthodox; save those whom you have called to rule; and grant them victory from heaven, *(intoned) for you bore God, only blessed one.*

Litany

Priest

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we beseech You, hear us and have mercy.

Chanter

(intoned) Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest

Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

Chanter

(intoned) Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest

Again we pray for our Archbishop (Name), and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

Chanter

(intoned) Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Priest

Truly You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Chanter

(intoned) Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father, bless.

Priest

Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always; now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Reader

Amen.

HEXAPSALM (SIX PSALMS)

Reader

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

Psalm 3

Reader

O Lord, why are those 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 One who lifts up my head.

I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain.

I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves round about against me.

Rise, O Lord; save me, my God; for You have struck down all who without cause are my enemies; You have broken the teeth of sinners.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Your blessing is on Your people.

(And Again) I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

Reader

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your anger, nor chasten me in Your wrath!

For Your arrows are fastened in me, and You have laid Your hand heavily upon me

There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Your wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins.

For my iniquities have risen higher than my head; they have pressed heavily on me as a heavy burden.

My wounds have become foul and festering in the face of my foolishness.

I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; I went all the day long with downcast face.

For my loins are filled with inflammation, and there is no healing in my flesh.

I am afflicted and exceedingly humbled, I have groaned from the turmoil of my heart.

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, even this is not with me.

My friends and my neighbors drew near over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

And those who sought after my soul used violence; and those who sought evils for me spoke vain things, and they meditated deception all the day long.

But as for me, like a deaf man I did not hear them, and I was as a speechless man who does not open his mouth.

And I became as a man that does not hear, and that has no reproofs in his mouth.

For I have hoped in You, O Lord; You will hear me, Lord my God.

For I said: Let my enemies never rejoice over me; indeed, 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 I will anguish concerning my sin.

But my enemies live and are made stronger than I, and those who hated me unjustly are multiplied.

Those who render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness.

Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

(And Again) Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

Reader

O God, my God, to You I rise early at dawn.

My soul has thirsted for You; how often has my flesh longed after You in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered.

So I have appeared before You in the sanctuary to see Your power and Your glory.

For Your mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise You.

So shall I bless You in my life, and I will lift up my hands in Your name.

Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with lips of rejoicing.

If I remembered You on my bed, I meditated on You at the dawn.

For You have become my Helper; I will rejoice in the shelter of Your wings.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

But as for those who in vain have sought after my soul, they shall go into the lowest parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered to the edge of the sword, they shall be portions for foxes.

But the king shall be glad in God; everyone shall be praised that swears by Him; for the mouth of those who speak unjust things is stopped.

(And Again) At the dawn I meditated on You; For You have become my Helper; in the shelter of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God.

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

Psalm 87

Reader

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

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.

Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication.

For my soul is filled with evils, and my life has drawn near to Hades.

I am counted with those who go down into the pit; I have become as a man without help, free among the dead.

I am like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, Whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand.

They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and the shadow of death.

Your anger lies heavily on me, and You have afflicted me with all Your waves.

You have removed my friends far from me; they have made me an abomination to themselves.

I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; my eyes have grown weak from poverty.

I have cried to You, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands to You.

No, will You work wonders for the dead? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks to You?

No, shall any in the grave tell of Your mercy, and of Your truth in that destruction?

No, shall Your wonders be known in that darkness, and Your righteousness in that land that is forgotten?

But as for me, I have cried to You, O Lord; and in the morning my prayer shall come before You.

O Lord, why do You therefore cast off my soul and turn Your face away from me?

I am as a poor man, and in troubles from my youth; indeed, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress.

Your fierce wrath has gone over me, and Your terrors have sorely troubled me.

They came around me all day long like water, they engulfed me altogether.

Because of my misery You have removed friend and neighbor and my acquaintances far from me.

(And Again) O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.

Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication!

Psalm 102

Reader

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget all that He has done for you.

Who is gracious to all your iniquities, Who heals all your infirmities.

Who redeems your life from corruption, Who crowns you with mercy and compassion.

Who fulfills your desire with good things; your youth shall be renewed as the eagles.

The Lord does deeds of mercy, and executes judgment for all those who are wronged.

He has made His ways known to Moses, the things that He has willed to the sons of Israel.

The Lord is compassionate and merciful, long suffering and plenteous in mercy; He will not be angered to the end, neither will He be angry to eternity.

He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities, neither has He rewarded us according to our sins.

For according to the height of heaven from the earth, so has the Lord made His mercy to prevail over those who fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our iniquities from us.

Like a father has compassion on his sons, so has the Lord had compassion on those who fear Him; for He knows of what we are made, He has remembered that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth.

For when the wind passes over it, then it shall be gone, and its place will no longer remember it.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even to eternity, on those who fear Him.

And His righteousness is on sons of sons, on those who keep His testament and remember to do His commandments.

The Lord in heaven has prepared His throne, and His kingdom rules over all.

Bless the Lord, O all you His Angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, O all you His hosts, His ministers that do His will.

Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

(And Again) Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

Psalm 142

Reader

O Lord, hear my prayer, in Your truth give ear to my supplications; hear me in Your righteousness.

And do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has humbled my life down to the earth.

He has sat me in darkness as those who have been long dead, and my spirit within me has become despondent; my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Your works, I pondered on the creations of Your hands.

I stretched forth my hands to You; my soul thirsts after You like a waterless land.

Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit has fainted away.

Do not turn Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning; for I have put my hope in You.

Cause me to know, O Lord, the way in which I should walk; for I have lifted up my soul to You.

Rescue me from my enemies, O Lord; I have fled to You for refuge.

Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

Your good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; You shall quicken me for Your names sake, O Lord.

In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction, and in Your mercy You shall utterly destroy my enemies.

And You shall cut off all those who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

(Repeat) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Let Your good spirit lead me on a level path!

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God.

Reader

(intoned) Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God. Lord, my Hope, glory to You.

LITANY OF THE PEACE (THE GREAT LITANY)

Deacon

In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For the peace from above and for the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For the 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.

Deacon

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

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For pious and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For our Archbishop (Name), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the laity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For the president of our country, for all civil authorities, and for our armed forces on land, at sea, and in the air, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For this city, for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

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

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

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

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

For our deliverance from all tribulation, wrath, danger, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and protect us, O God, by Your grace.

Chanter

(sung) Lord, have mercy.

Deacon

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

Chanter

(sung) To You, O Lord.

Priest

For to You belong all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Chanter

(sung) Amen.

THEOS KYRIOS (GOD IS LORD)

Mode 3.

God is the Lord, and He revealed Himself to us. Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

Verse: Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord I defended myself against them.

Verse: This came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Resurrectional Apolytikion

Let the heavens sing for joy, and let everything on earth be glad. For with His Arm the Lord has worked power. He trampled death under foot by means of death; and He became the firstborn from the dead. From the maw of Hades He delivered us; and He granted the world His great mercy.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Unto you who mediated the salvation of our race we sing praises, O Virgin Theotokos. For your Son and our God in the flesh that He assumed from you accepted suffering by means of crucifixion and has thereby set us free from corruption, in His love for man.

THE PSALTER

The Small Litany

PRIEST

In peace let us again pray to the Lord.

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

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.

CHOIR

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.

CHOIR

Amen.

Sessional Hymns

Kathisma I. Mode 3.

Christ has risen from the dead, the first of those who have fallen asleep. The Artificer of all things that were made was first born before all creation; now He has renewed the corrupted nature of our human race in himself. O Death, no longer have you dominion, for the Master of all has destroyed your power.

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

When You had physically tasted death, O Lord, You curtailed its bitterness by Your resurrection, and You strengthened humanity against it, by reversing the failure related to the primal curse, O Defender of our life. Glory to You, O Lord.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion

Original Melody. Seeing how beautiful was your virginity,* and how your purity shone forth resplendently,* amazed was Gabriel who cried to you thus, O Theotokos:* What shall I present to you * as a worthy encomium?* What shall I address you as?* At a loss and perplexed am I.* And therefore I, as ordered, cry out to you:* Rejoice, O Maiden full of grace!

Kathisma II (Seeing how beautiful)

Awed by the beauty of your virginity

At Your Divinity's immutability,* and at Your suffering's intentionality, * amazed was Hades, Lord, and thus lamented to itself and said:* I tremble at this human frames uncorrupted hypostasis.* I see the invisible One waging war on me secretly.* Hence those whom I am holding are crying out: * Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Same Melody.

We the believers now theologize about * the inexplicable, incomprehensible* unspoken mystery of Your crucifixion and resurrection.* For today the realm of death and of Hades has been despoiled,* and vested is the human race with incorruptibility.* And therefore in thanksgiving we cry aloud: * Glory to Your resurrection, O Christ.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion. Same Melody.

You carried mystically within your womb the One* incomprehensible, uncircumscribable,* and coessential with the Father and the Spirit, O Mother of God.* By your giving birth, we know that the Trinity's energy,* singular and unconfused, in the world should be glorified.* And therefore in thanksgiving we cry to you: * Rejoice, O Lady full of grace.

RESURRECTION EVLOGETARIA

Mode Plagal 1a.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

The com - pa - ny of an - gels was a - mazed when it saw You a-mong the dead be - ing num - bered O Sav - ior who de - stroyed the pow - er of death and al - so res - ur - rect - ed A - dam with your - self while from Ha - des lib - er - at - ing ev - ery - one.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

“Why do you mingle the ointments with your tears full of pity, O women disciples? “Thus the Angel who was shining in the tomb cried to the myrrh-bearing women. “See for yourselves the empty tomb and understand, that the Savior has risen from the sepulcher.”

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

Un - to Your tomb ve - ry ear - ly in the morn - ing did the myrrh - bear - ers hast - en la - ment - ing But the an - gel ap - peared un - to them and ut - tered The time for lam - en - ta - tion has end - ed weep no more But an - nounce the Res - ur - rec - tion to the A - pos - tles.

Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes.

The myrrh - bear - ing wom - en who had come with their spic - es to Your sep - ul - cher O Sav - ior heard the voice of an An - gel speak - ing un - to them Why do you ac - count a - mong the dead the One who lives For as God He has ris - en from the sep - ul - cher.

Triadikon

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

We bow down in worship to the Father and His Son and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry aloud with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy are You, O Lord.

Theotokion

Both now and ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

O Vir-gin who gave birth to the Giv - er of life from sin you de - liv-ered A - dam joy in place of sor - row while to Eve you have ren - dered He who was from you made in - car-nate God and man has di - rect - ed to life him who fell from it.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory to You, O God. (3)

THE LITTLE LITANY

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us again in peace pray to the Lord.

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

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.

CHOIR

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.

READER

Amen. (spoken)

FOURTH SUNDAY OF MATTHEW

Hypakoe

Reader

Astounding in appearance, refreshing by the words he spoke, the flashing Angel said to the myrrh-bearing women: Why do you look in a tomb for the Living One? He is risen and has emptied the tombs. Know Him, the unchanging Changer of corruption. Say to God: How awesome are Your works! (*intoned*) *For You have saved the human race.*

Anavathmoi (Songs of Ascent)

Antiphon I. Mode 3.

CHOIR

You rescued the captivity of Zion out of Babylon, O Logos; do also draw me up from the passions to life.

Those who sow shedding godly tears when the south wind is blowing, joyously will harvest ears of life everlasting.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

In the Holy Spirit, as in the Father and the Son, radiates intrinsically every gift of goodness. And in Him all things both live and move.

Antiphon II.

Unless the Lord build the house of the virtues, in vain do we labor. But if He protect the soul, no one can conquer our city.

O Christ the Fruit of the womb, by the Spirit are the saints forever as adopted sons to You as to a father.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

In the Holy Spirit are perceived all holiness and wisdom, for He gives substance to all creation. Since He is God, let us worship Him, as we do the Father and Logos.

Antiphon III.

Those who fear the Lord are blessed: they will walk in the ways of the commandments; for they will eat every kind of vivifying produce.

Gazing on your offspring round about your table bearing branches of good works, be glad, O arch-pastor.

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

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

With the Holy Spirit is all the wealth of glory. From Him issue grace and life to all creation, for He is extolled with the Father and the Logos.

Prokeimenon

Say a - mong the na - tions that the Lord has reigned And He has set up the u - ni-verse which will not be shak - en. (2)

Verse: Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth.

Say a - mong the na - tions that the Lord has reigned And He has set up the u - ni-verse which will not be shak - en.

Resurrection Kontakion

READER

From the tomb You rose today, O Lord of tender compassion, also from the gates of death You led us out, O our Savior. On this day is Adam dancing and Eve rejoices, and with them together Patriarchs and the Prophets are unceasingly extolling (*intoned*) *the divine power of Your authority.*

Resurrection Oikos

READER

Let heaven and earth dance for joy today, and in oneness of mind extol Christ God, for He resurrected the prisoners from their tombs. All creation rejoices together, offering worthy songs to the Creator of all and our Redeemer, for today as the Giver of Life, having drawn mortals up from Hades, He exalts them to heaven together, and lays a curse on the enemy's haughtiness, and smashes the gates of Hades, (*intoned*) *by the divine power of His authority.*

Synaxarion

READER

On July 21, we commemorate our devout Fathers John and Symeon the Fool for Christ.

On this day we also commemorate the holy Martyr Acakius of Cappadocia, in Heptascalon; and the contest of the holy Martyrs Theophilus, Trophimus, and the thirteen with them; and the holy Martyrs Justus and Matthew; and we also celebrate the Synaxis of the Most Holy Theotokos in the district of Armatius.

On this day the three holy Martyrs of Melitene died as they were dragged over rocks.

On this day we also commemorate the holy Martyrs George, Theodore, and Eugene.

Our devout Father Parthenius, Bishop of Radobysdion, Arta, reposed in peace in the year 1777.

(intoned) By their holy intercessions, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

CHOIR

Katavasiai*Ode i. Mode 4e.*

My mouth shall I open wide,* and it will thus be with Spirit filled.* A word shall I then pour out* unto the Mother and Queen.* I will joyously* attend the celebration* and sing to her merrily, * lauding her miracles.

Ode iii.

Establish your servants who extol you,* O Mother of God, for they have formed* a spiritual choir for you* the living and abundant fount;* and crowns of glory graciously* in your divine glory grant to them.

Ode iv.

When the Prophet Habakkuk heard the divine* and incomprehensible counsel of * Your Incarnation from the Virgin, O Most High, * considering, he cried aloud: * Glory to Your power, O Lord my God.

Ode v.

Amazed was the universe * by your divine magnificence.* For while never consummating wedlock,* you held, O Virgin, the God of all in your womb,* and gave birth unto a timeless Son* Who awards salvation to* all who chant hymns of praise to you.

Ode vi.

Let us possessed of a godly mind,* observing this divine and all-venerable feast in honor of* the Theotokos, come clap our hands,* while glorifying God who was truly born of her.

Ode vii.

Godly-minded three* did not adore created things * in the Creator's stead,* but bravely trampling upon* the threat of the furnace fire chanted joyfully:* "O supremely praised* and most exalted Lord and God* of the fathers, You are blessed."

Ode viii.

We praise, and we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Pious children stood within the furnace.* The Child of the Theotokos went and rescued them.* He who was prefigured then,* manifestly active now,* is gathering together the entire universe* to sing the hymn:* "O praise and supremely* exalt the Lord, O all you His works, unto the ages."

SUNDAY MATINS GOSPEL

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us pray to the Lord.

CHOIR

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.

CHOIR

Amen.

Let every breath praise the Lord. (3)

PRIEST / DEACON

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

CHOIR

Lord have mercy. (3)

PRIEST / DEACON

Wisdom! Arise! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be to you all.

CHOIR

And with your spirit.

PRIEST

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Luke.

DEACON

Let us be attentive!

CHOIR

Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

Fourth Eothinon Gospel Reading

PRIEST

Luke 24:1-12

On the first day of the week at early dawn, the women went to the tomb, taking spices, which they had prepared. And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb, but when they went in they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel; and as they were frightened

and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, Why do you seek the living among the dead? He is not here, but has risen. Remember how He told you, while He was still in Galilee, that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and on the third day rise. And they remembered His words and returning from the tomb they told all this to the eleven and to all the rest. Now it was Mary Magdalene and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told this to the Apostles; but these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he went home wondering at what had happened.

CHOIR

Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ

READER

Having seen the Resurrection of Christ, let us worship the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless one. Your Cross do we worship, O Christ, and Your holy Resurrection do we hymn and glorify. For You are our God, we know no other but You, we call upon Your name. Come all the faithful, let us worship the holy Resurrection of Christ; for behold through the Cross, joy has come in all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, we extol His Resurrection. For enduring the Cross for us, He destroyed death by death.

CHOIRS

PSALM 50

Mode 2g (or the Mode of the week)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always before me.

Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight; that You may be justified in Your words, and overcome when You are judged.

For behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me.

Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your wisdom.

You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow.

You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice.

Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit.

I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness.

O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise.

For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings.

A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built;

Then you will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings;

Then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. And have mercy on me, O God.

Glory.

At the intercession of the Apostles, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences.

Verse: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion blot out my transgression.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, has granted us eternal life and great mercy.

PRIEST / DEACON

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, Nektarios of Pentapolis, 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; [the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriakè, Fotenè, Marina, Paraskevè and Irene;] of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (the patron saint of the church); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; and of all your Saints; we beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIRS

Lord have mercy. (12)

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.

CHOIRS

Amen.

PRIEST / DEACON

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

The Magnificat

Mode 4e.

CHOIRS

Verse: My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: For He has considered the humility of His handmaiden; for behold, henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: For the Mighty One has done great things to me, and holy is His name; and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: He performed mighty deeds with His arm; He confounded the proud in the intention of their heart.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: He deposed the mighty from their thrones, and exalted the humble; He filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He has sent empty away.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Verse: He has helped His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy, as He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

Greater in honor than the Cherubim, and in glory greater beyond compare than the Seraphim; you without corruption gave birth to God the Word, and are truly Theotokos. You do we magnify.

Katavasia. Same Mode.

Ode ix.

All you born on earth,* with festival lamps in hand, in spirit leap for joy;* heavenly intelligences* of incorporeal Angels, celebrate* and honor thus the sacred feast of the Mother

of God,* crying loudly:* O rejoice, allblessed one,* evervirgin and pure, who gave birth to God.

Small Litany

PRIEST / DEACON

Let us again in peace pray to the Lord.

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

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.

CHOIRS

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.

CHOIRS

Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God

Holy is the Lord our God. (3)

Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at the footstool of His feet, for He is holy.

Eothinon Resurrection Exaposteilarion

The disciples on the mountain

Mode 2g.

Let us with virtues dazzling bright * envision two men standing * in the life-bearing sepulcher * wearing dazzling apparel * beside the myrrh-bearing women * who bow their faces to the earth. * Let us be taught the rising of * Him who rules over heaven. And let us run * unto

life within the tomb, joining Peter. * Marveling at what has occurred, * let us abide to see Christ.

Resurrection Theotokion

Lord, when You said the word “Rejoice, * You reversed the ancestral * sorrow and introduced instead * in the world the ineffable joy of Your resurrection. * Hence, O Life-giver, send out * its light illumining the hearts, * the light of Your compassion, by means of her * who gave birth to You, so that we might cry out: * O God-man and Lover of mankind, * glory be to Your rising.

LAUDS (PRAISES)

Mode 3.

Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. It is fitting to sing a hymn to You, O God.

Praise Him, all you His angels; praise Him, all you His hosts. It is fitting to sing a hymn to You, O God.

Resurrection Stichera

First Hymn of Praise

Mode 3.

To do in them the written judgment. This glory shall be to all His saints.

O come, all you nations. Know the power of the awe-inspiring mystery. For Christ our Savior, the Logos who was in the beginning, voluntarily for us was crucified and buried, and He rose from the dead to save the universe. Let us worship Him.

Second Hymn of Praise

Praise God for His saints; praise Him for the firmament of His power.

Those who guarded You reported all the marvelous events, O Lord. However the Sanhedrin of futility filled their hands with gifts, thinking that in this way they could hide Your resurrection, which the world glorifies. Have mercy on us.

Third Hymn of Praise

Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him in proportion to the magnitude of His greatness.

The universe was filled with joy in the experience of Your resurrection. Mary Magdalene came unto the tomb and found an Angel sitting upon the stone. With his garments flashing like lightning, he said to her, “Why do you seek among the dead the One who is alive? He is not here, but has risen as He said, and is going before you to Galilee.”

Fourth Hymn of Praise

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

In Your light we will see light, O Master who loves humanity; for You have risen from the dead, and You granted salvation to the human race, so that all creation may glorify You, only sinless One. Have mercy on us.

Anatolian Stichera*Fifth Hymn of Praise*

Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.

The myrrh-bearing women offered their tears as a morning hymn to You, O Lord; for in possession of sweet-smelling spices, they came to Your tomb intent on anointing Your immaculate body for burial. The Angel sitting on the stone announced to them the good tidings. “Why do you seek among the dead the One who lives? For as God He has trampled on death. He has risen, and granted unto all His great mercy.”

Sixth Hymn of Praise

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Like lightning flashed the Angel sitting on Your life-giving sepulcher; and to the myrrh-bearing women he said, “The Redeemer has emptied the graves. He has despoiled Hades, and He resurrected on the third day as the only God and omnipotent.”

Seventh Hymn of Praise

Arise, O Lord my God, let Your hand be exalted; forget not Your paupers to the end.

On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb seeking You. But not finding You, she lamented and cried out with weeping, “Alas, O my Savior! How were You stolen, O King of all?” Then did a pair of life-bearing Angels sitting inside the sepulcher cry out, “Woman, why are you weeping?” She said, “I weep, for they have taken my Lord away from the tomb, and I do not know where they have laid Him.” Then she turned around, and, having recognized You, straightaway she cried out, “My Lord and my God, glory to You.”

Eighth Hymn of Praise

I will give thanks to You, O Lord, with all my heart; I will tell of all Your wonders.

Whereas the Hebrews had enclosed Life itself in a tomb, the Robber has opened up Eden in a word. He cried out and uttered, “He who for me was with me crucified was along with me on a cross suspended, and appeared to me to be jointly seated with the Father upon the throne; for He is indeed Christ our God, and He possesses great mercy.”

The 4th Eothinon Doxasticon.

Mode 4d.

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

It was early dawn, and the women came to Your tomb, O Christ. But Your body, which they longed for, was nowhere to be found. While they were perplexed about this, the men in dazzling apparel stood by and said to them, “Why do you look among the dead for the One who is alive? He has risen, as He told you. Why do you not remember His words?” And they believed them, and proclaimed what they had seen. But the good news seemed to the Disciples an idle tale; this is how slow they still were to understand. But Peter ran and saw, and going home he glorified Your wonders.

Resurrection Theotokion

Both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos; for through Him who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life. Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed are Thou, O Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.

The Doxology follows immediately.