

Service of Matins

Ages Initiative

July 22, 2017

Orthros (Service of Matins)

Akolouth (Fixed portion)

ROYAL BEGINNING

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

Reader: *(intoned)* Amen.

TROPARION

Mode pl. 1.

Priest: Christ is risen from the dead, * by death, trampling down upon death, * and to those in the tombs * He has granted life.

Choir: Christ is risen from the dead, * by death, trampling down upon death, * and to those in the tombs * He has granted life. (2)

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 from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy 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 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.

Kontakion of the Cross

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

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.

Theotokion

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

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.

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

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

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

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

Psalm 87

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

Reader: 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 eagle's.

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 name's 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.

Chanter: (*sung*) Lord, have mercy.

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.

Variable portion

Menaion

July 22

Memory of Saint Mary Magdalene

Menaion Supplement

St. Markella of Chios

MATINS

CHOIR

Matins. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic D

8 God is the Lord, and He re - vealed Him - self to

8 Bless - ed 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.

Apolytikion. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic D

8 You fol-lowed Christ the Lord, who was born of the Vir - gin for

8 us, and kept His laws, and you lived by His stat - utes; and

8 thus as we cel - e-brate your all - ho - ly me - mo - ri - al, Mar-y

8 Mag-da-lene, to - day with faith we ex - tol you, O most bless - ed

8 Saint, and with di - vine love and long - ing we hon - or your

8 mem - o - ry.

Menaion Supplement - - -

Mode 1. As a citizen of the desert.

Submitting to the laws of the Lord's divine teachings, * you strove to keep them blamelessly, O Martyr Markella. * And fearing the violence of your father, * you fled from him and dwelt in the mountains. * Pursuing you he found you and slew you, * O undefiled bride of Christ. * Glory to Him who strengthened you. * Glory to Him who crowned you. * Glory to Him who works healings for all through you. (SD)

From Octoechos - - -

Both now.

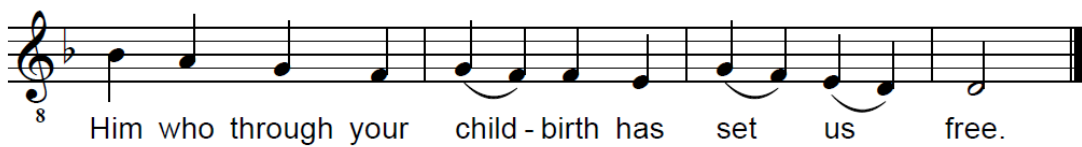
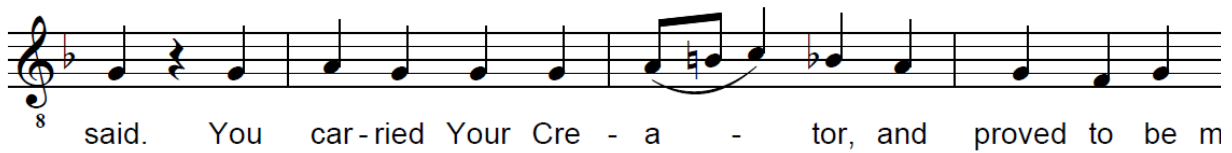
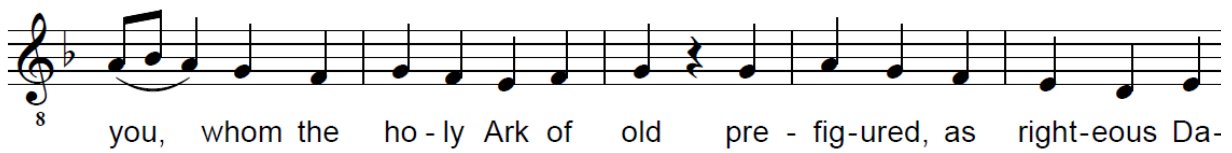
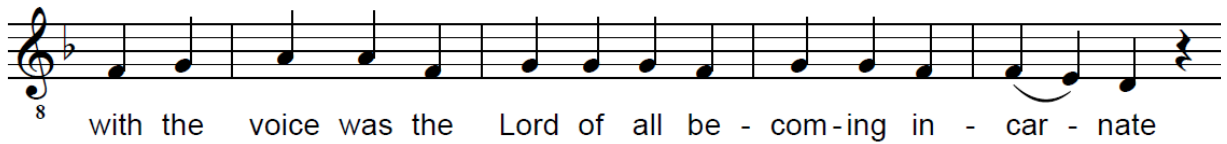
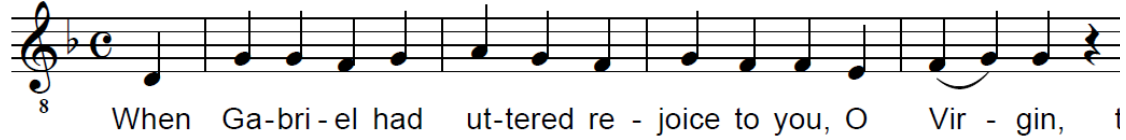
Theotokion.

Mode 1. The stone had been secured.

Both now. **Theotokion. Mode 1.** *Pa=D.*

Diatonic

D



Final Ending

C

D



DEACON

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kathisma I.

Menaion Supplement - - -

Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch.

You drowned the vicious fiend in the drops of distinguished * and all-pure blood that spilled from your small butchered body, * O wise and victorious, Saint Markella the martyrs' peer. * Hence have you received from God a bright crown of glory. * Therefore intercede with the Creator, O Martyr, * entreating on our behalf. (SD)

Glory. Both now. Theotokion.

Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch.

Unwedded Maid and pure Theotokos and Virgin, * you are the lone defense of the faithful and shelter. * Do therefore deliver us who have set our hopes on you * from all jeopardy, and tribulations and dreadful * circumstances. And by your divine intercessions, * save our souls, we pray. (SD)

Kathisma II.

Menaion Supplement - - -

Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the wisdom.

When I ponder Markella's battles and bouts, * then my mind stops in utter astonishment * at how being female, yet * by the grace of the Lord Christ * the Creator of nature, she prevailed and bravely behaved * like a man and defeated Satan's wanton audacity. * Therefore let us all extol her triumph together * and faithfully shout to her: * Maiden Martyr victorious * who are lauded in all the world, * intercede with Christ our God * that remission of offenses be bestowed * upon those who with longing * keep your holy memory. (SD)

Glory. Both now. Theotokion.

Mode pl. 4. By conceiving the wisdom.

O all-holy and virgin Mother of God, * heal the difficult passions that plague my soul, * I fervently pray to you, * and to me grant forgiveness of * the offenses I mindlessly committed and thus defiled both my soul and my body, miserable that I am. * Woe is me the wretch! What shall I do in that hour * precisely when angels will * come in order to part my soul, * from my miserable body? * Then, O Sovereign Lady, be for me * my most earnest helper and my patroness. * For I your worthless servant * have you as my only hope. (SD)

Kathisma III.

Menaion Supplement - - -

Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch.

Let us keep the august memory of Markella, * for she blunted the fiend's cutting organs of torture. * And she has received from God a crown for her martyrdom. * Hence she stands

before Him with the angels in glory * unremittingly entreating for the salvation * of those who with longing honor her. (SD)

Glory. Both now. Theotokion.

Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch.

O Pure one, shine your light on my soul which is darkened, * and also put an end to my hardness, O good one. * And teach me to do the will of your Son, so that I might find * absolution for my many sins, all-pure Maiden, * and that I be spared from the unquenchable fire * by your intercessory prayers. (SD)

DEACON

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(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.

(Amen.)

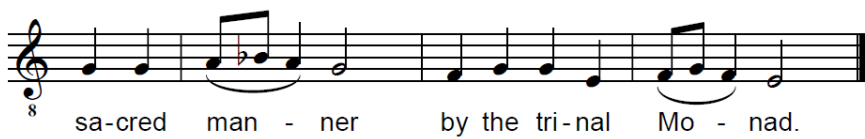
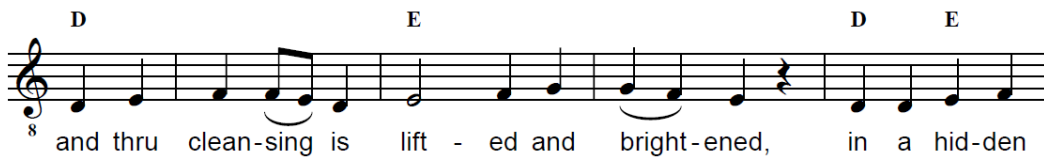
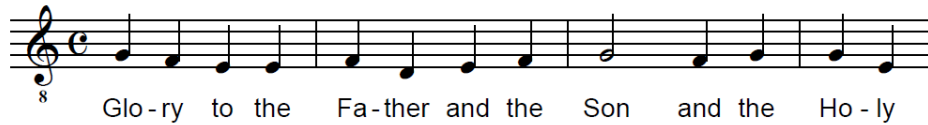
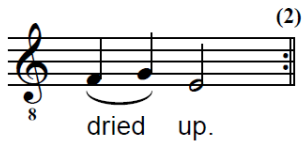
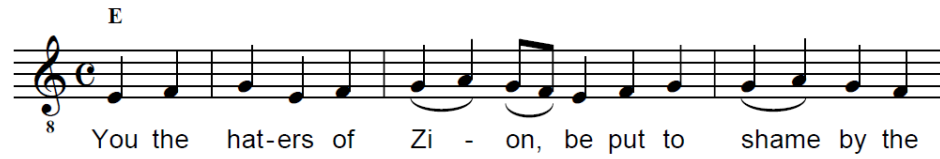
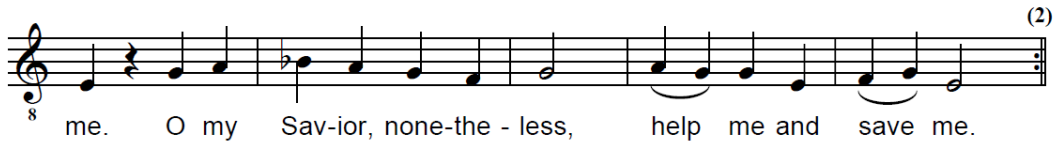
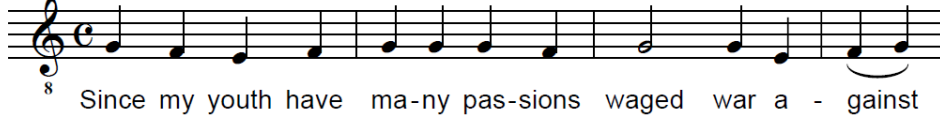
CHOIR

Antiphon I.

Mode 4.

First Antiphon of Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic E



The musical score is written on four staves in E major (one sharp, F#). Each staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature 'C'. A small '8' is placed below the first measure of each staff, indicating an 8-measure phrase. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span multiple notes. The first staff is labeled with a large 'E' above it. The second staff is also labeled with a large 'E' above it. The third staff is labeled with a large 'D' above it, and the fourth staff is labeled with a large 'E' above it. The lyrics are: 'Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a - ges. A - men. From the Ho - ly Spir - it do the streams of grace well forth; they ir - ri - gate eve-ry-thing cre - at - ed, so that life be en - gen - dered.'

E

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a -

E

8 - ges. A - men. From the Ho - ly Spir - it do the

D E

8 streams of grace well forth; they ir - ri - gate eve-ry-thing cre-

8 - at - ed, so that life be en - gen - dered.

Prokeimenon. Psalm 63 (64).

Hear my voice, O God, in my supplication. (2)

Verse: Deliver my soul from fear of the enemy.

Hear my voice, O God, in my supplication. (SAAS)

DEACON

Let us pray to the Lord.

(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.

Mode 2.

Matins Gospel Hymns. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic G

8 A - men. Let ev - ery-thing that breathes praise the

(2)
8 Lord. 8 Let ev - ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord.

8

DEACON

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

DEACON

Wisdom. Arise. Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

PRIEST

Peace be with all.

(And with your spirit.)

PRIEST

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

DEACON

Let us be attentive.

(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)

PRIEST

(10:16-22)

The Lord said to his disciples, "Behold, I send you out as sheep in the midst of wolves; so be wise as serpents and innocent as doves. Beware of men; for they will deliver you up to councils, and flog you in their synagogues, and you will be dragged before governors and kings for my sake, to bear testimony before them and the Gentiles. When they deliver you up, do not be anxious how you are to speak or what you are to say; for what you are to say will be given to you in that hour; for it is not you who speak, but the Spirit of your Father speaking through you. Brother will deliver up brother to death, and the father his child, and children will rise against parents and have them put to death; and you will be hated by all for my name's sake. But he who endures to the end will be saved." (RSV)

(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)

READER

Psalm 50 (51).

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. (SAAS)

Menaion Supplement - - -

CHOIR

Glory. Mode 2.

At the intercession of the holy Martyr, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences. (SD)

Both now.

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

Idiomelon. Mode 2.

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

Victorious Martyr Markella, reddened by your virgin blood, you appeared as an all-beautiful bride for your heavenly Bridegroom, for whom you endured maltreatment from your unholy father, O maiden most wonderful. And for the sake of the precise keeping of the divine law, you suffered the amputation of your very precious head and breasts. And thus you censured the monstrous deed of licentiousness that he ventured to perpetrate. Hence as a virgin you exult together with the wise virgins, and as a meticulous keeper of the law, you are glorified together with the Maccabees and the holy Forerunner. Together with them, intercede on behalf of our souls. (SD)

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, the Hieromartyrs Haralambos and Eleftherios; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene; of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (local patron saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; the holy and glorious Virgin Martyr Markella of Chios, whose memory we celebrate, and of all your Saints. We beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIR

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.

(Amen.)

READER

Kontakion. For the Martyr.

Kontakion.

Menaion Supplement - - -

Mode 3. On this day.

Your most splendid martyrdom, * excellent martyr Markella, * has divinely cheered the minds * of the believers with bright joy, * and persuades all to prefer to die over living * lawlessly. For your own head and your breasts were severed * at the hand of your own father—Oh what a drama! — * to keep the law of Christ. (SD)

Oikos.

Come, all you who are fond of hearing stories, and listen to the novel and dreadful contests and struggles which the blameless bride of Christ Markella fought to win against her unholy father, on the Island of Chios, in the village of Volissos, where the foam of the sea still appears red on the shores, indicating her spilt virgin blood. For the celebrated maiden did not submit when her cursed and unholy father illicitly wished to have sexual intercourse with her. Rather she ran away, and was pursued by him, and died for the sake of chastity. For at her father's hands, her

precious head and breasts were cut off. Therefore she was crowned with a heavenly crown as having contended for the law of Christ. (SD)

Synaxarion.

From the Menaion.

On July 22, we commemorate Saint Mary Magdalene, the Myrrh-bearer and Equal to the Apostles.

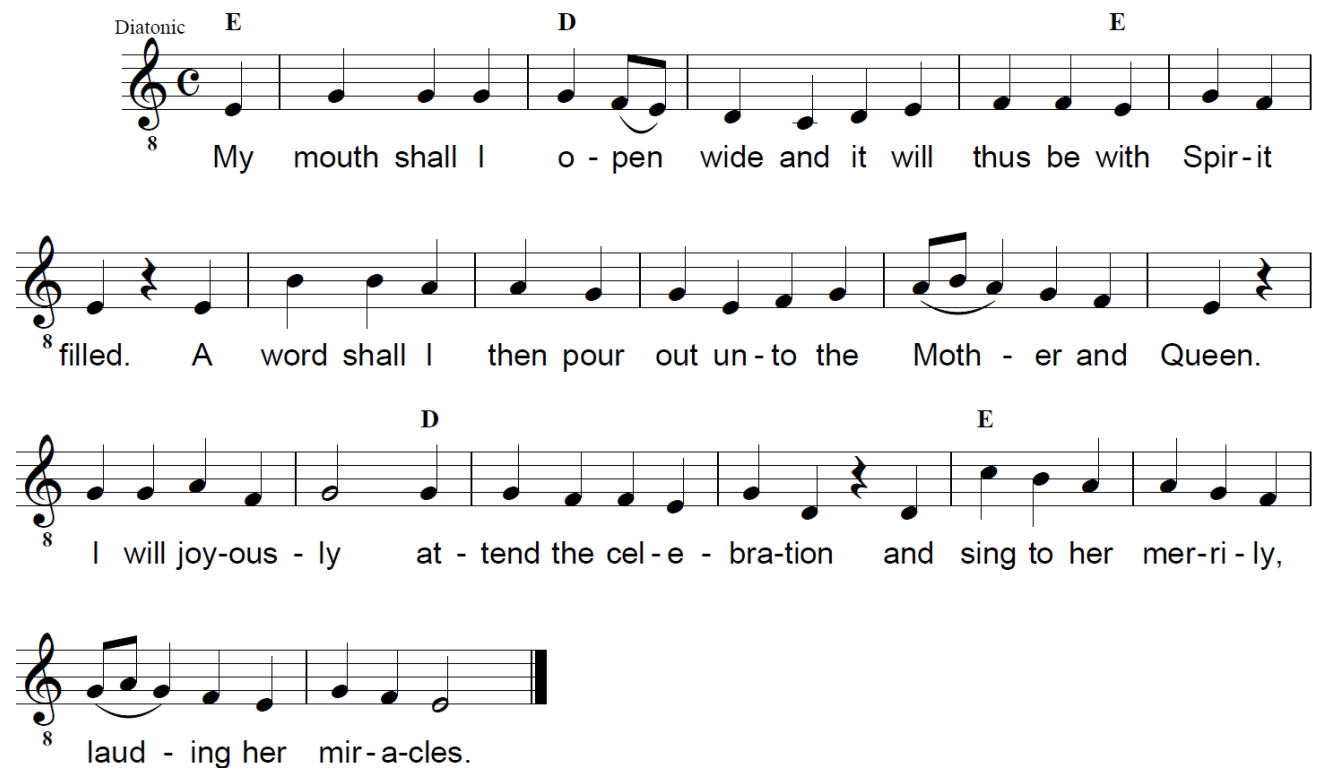
On this day we also commemorate Saint Markella, the devout Martyr.

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

CHOIR

Katavasia. Ode i. Mode 4. *Vu=E*.

Diatonic E D E



8 My mouth shall I o - pen wide and it will thus be with Spir-it

8 filled. A word shall I then pour out un - to the Moth - er and Queen.

8 I will joy-ous - ly at - tend the cel - e - bra-tion and sing to her mer-ri - ly,

8 laud - ing her mir - a - cles.

Katavasia. Ode iii. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic E

8 Es - tab - lish your ser-vants who ex - tol you, O Moth - er of

E U

8 God, for they have formed a spir-i - tu - al choir for you, the liv-ing and a-

D E

8 - bun - dant fount; and crowns of glo-ry gra-cious-ly in your di-

8 - vine glo-ry grant to them.

Katavasia. Ode iv. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic E U

8 When the Proph-et Ha - bak-kuk heard the di - vine

E

8 and in-com-pre - hen - si-ble coun-sel of Your In-car - na - tion from the

U E

8 Vir-gin, O Most High, con - sid-er-ing he cried a - loud, "Glo-ry to Your

8 pow - er, O Lord my God."

Katavasia. Ode v. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic E D E D E

8 A - mazed was the u - ni - verse by your di-vine mag - nif - i-cence.

8 For while nev-er con-sum-mat-ing wed - lock, you held, O Vir-

8 gin, the God of all in your womb, and gave birth un - to a time-less

8 Son, Who a-wards sal - va - tion to all who chant hymns of

8 praise to you.

Katavasia. Ode vi. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic D E D

8 Let us, pos - sessed of a god-ly mind, ob - serv-ing this di-

8 vine and all - ven-er - a - ble feast in hon-or of the The-o - to-kos, come

8 clap our hands, while glo-ri - fy-ing God, who was tru-ly born of her.

Katavasia. Ode vii. Mode 4. *Vu=E*.

Diatonic E D E

⁸ God - ly - mind - ed three did not a - dore cre - at - ed

D E U

⁸ things in the Cre - a - tor's stead, but brave - ly tram - pling up -

E

⁸ on the threat of the fur - nace fire, chant - ed joy - ful - ly, "O su -

D E

⁸ - preme - ly praised and most ex - alt - ed Lord and God of the

⁸ fa - thers, You are bless - ed."

Katavasia. Ode vii. Mode 4. *Vu=E*.

Diatonic E D E

⁸ God - ly - mind - ed three did not a - dore cre - at - ed

D E U

⁸ things in the Cre - a - tor's stead, but brave - ly tram - pling up -

E

⁸ on the threat of the fur - nace fire, chant - ed joy - ful - ly, "O su -

D E

⁸ - preme - ly praised and most ex - alt - ed Lord and God of the

⁸ fa - thers, You are bless - ed."

Katavasia. Ode viii. Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic D E

⁸ We praise and we bless and we wor - ship the Lord.

E G

⁸ Pi-ous Ser-vants stood with-in the fur - nace. The Son of the The-o-

E

⁸ to-kos went and res-cued them. He who was pre - fig-ured then,

C D U G

⁸ man-i - fest-ly ac - tive now, is gath-er-ing to - geth-er the en - tire

E D

⁸ u - ni - verse to sing the hymn: "O praise and su-

E

⁸ -preme-ly ex - alt the Lord, O all you His works, un - to the a-

⁸ ges."

DEACON

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

CHOIR

Ode ix.

Megalynarion. Mode 4.

The Magnificat. Mode 4. *Vu=E*.

Diatonic

8 My soul magnifies the Lord, and my spir-it has re-joiced in God my

8 Sav-ior. Great-er in hon-or than the Che-ru-bim, and in glo-ry

8 great-er be-yond com-pare than the Se-ra-phim, you with-out cor-

8 rup-tion gave birth to God the Word and are tru-ly The-o-

8 - to - kos. You do we mag-ni - fy.

Detailed description: The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It begins with a diatonic scale in Mode 4 (E-Dorian), starting on E4 and ascending to E5. The lyrics are in Latin and Greek, and the melody is composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests. The score is divided into five staves, each with a '8' indicating the start of a new line of music. The first staff ends with a double bar line. The second staff has a key signature change to one flat (B-flat) for the final line. The third staff has a key signature change to one sharp (F-sharp) for the final line. The fourth staff has a key signature change to one flat (B-flat) for the final line. The fifth staff ends with a double bar line.

Verse 2

⁸ For He has regarded the lowly state of His maidservant; for be - hold, hence-

⁸ forth all gen-er - a - tions will call me bless - ed. Great - er in

⁸ hon-or than the Che-ru-bim, and in glo-ry great - er be - yond com-

⁸ pare than the Se-ra-phim, you with-out cor - rup - tion gave birth to

⁸ God the Word and are tru - ly The-o - to - kos. You do we

⁸ mag - ni - fy.

Verse 3

8 For He who is mighty has done great things for me, and ho - ly is His

E

8 name. And His mercy is on those who fear Him from gen-er - a - tion to

E

8 gen-er - a - tion. Great - er in hon-or than the Che-ru-bim,

C D E

8 and in glo-ry great - er be - yond com - pare than the Se-ra-phim,

8 you with-out cor - rup - tion gave birth to God the Word and are

8 tru - ly The-o - to - kos. You do we mag-ni - fy.

Verse 4

E

8 He has shown strength with His arm; He has scattered the proud in the im-

E

8 a - gi - na-tion of their hearts. Great - er in hon-or than the Che-ru-bim,

C D E

8 and in glo-ry great - er be - yond com - pare than the Se-ra-phim,

8 you with-out cor - rup - tion gave birth to God the Word and are

8 tru - ly The-o - to - kos. You do we mag-ni - fy.

Verse 5

8 He put down the mighty from their thrones, and exalted the lowly;

8 He has filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He sent a - way

8 emp - ty. Great - er in hon-or than the Che-ru-bim, and in glo-ry

8 great - er be - yond com - pare than the Se-ra-phim, you with-out cor-

8 rup - tion gave birth to God the Word and are tru - ly The - o-

8 - to - kos. You do we mag - ni - fy.

Chord markings: E, E, C, D, E

Verse 6

8 He has helped His servant Israel, in remembrance of His mercy,

8 as He spoke to our fathers, to A-bra-ham and his seed for - ev - er.

E C D

8 Great - er in hon-or than the Che-ru-bim, and in glo-ry great - er be-

E

8 - yond com - pare than the Se-ra-phim, you with-out cor - rup - tion gave

8 birth to God the Word and are tru-ly The-o - to - kos. You do we

8 mag-ni - fy.

Ode ix. Katavasia. Mode 4.

Katavasia. Ode ix. Mode 4. *Vu=E*.

Diatonic

8

All you born on earth, with fes - ti - val lamps in hand, in

8

spir - it leap for joy; heav-en - ly in - tel - li - gen - ces of in - cor -

8

po - re - al An - gels, cel - e - brate, and hon - or thus the sa - cred

8

won - ders of the Moth - er of God, cry - ing loud - ly: "O re - joice, all -

8

- bless - ed one, ev - er - vir - gin and pure, who gave birth to God."

DEACON

Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(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.

(Amen.)

Menaion Supplement - - -

CHOIR

Exaposteilaria.

Mode 2. O Women, hearken.

The island Chios thoroughly * delights in the martyric bouts * of the all-lauded Markella * the maiden martyr whom Christ crowns, * together with the trinity * of saints who shone forth formerly, * the holy Martyr Isidore, * Myropi the victor, * and venerable Matrona. (SD)

Another.

Mode 2. O Women, hearken.

The Spirit gave you strength and might. * And thus you quickly ran away * from your father's mad passion, * O servant of God Markella, * into the waters of the sea, * and were decapitated there. * Therefore did you rise quickly * into the heavenly chambers, * on our behalf importuning. (SD)

For the Myrrhbearer.

From Menaion - - -

Mode 2. O Women, hearken.

Exaposteilarion. Mode 2. *Di=G. O Women, hearken.*

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 O Mar - y, who are apt - ly named, as a Dis -

8 ci - ple of the Lord, join with the Myrrh - bear - ing wom - en and

8 al - so the Vir - gin Mar - y, the on - ly Moth - er of our

8 God, and nev - er cease to in - ter - cede with the Lord who was

8 cru - ci - fied for us who with long - ing hon - or your mem - o - ry,

8 O Myrrh - bear - er.

Lauds. Mode 2.

Lauds. Mode 2. $Di=G$.

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 Let ev - ery - thing that breathes praise the Lord.

8 Praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise Him

8 in the high - est. It is fit - ting to sing a

8 hymn to You, O God.

Mode 2. $Di=G$.

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 Praise Him, all you His an - gels; praise

8 Him, all you His hosts. It is fit - ting to

8 sing a hymn to You, O God.

Mode 2. Joseph took You down.

Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to the abundance of His greatness.
(SAAS)

With a sword your father and your sire * cut your throat, O dignified maiden, and hence you quickly rose * unto the Metropolis of the first born with joy. * Now and henceforth do you behold * the Trinity's beauties. * Therefore we beseech you to implore God fervently, * O Markella martyr and virgin, * that from horrifying eternal * condemnation He redeem your suppliants. (SD)

Praise Him with the sound of trumpet; praise Him with the harp and lyre. (SAAS)

With a sword your father and your sire * cut your throat, O dignified maiden, and hence you quickly rose * unto the Metropolis of the first born with joy. * Now and henceforth do you behold * the Trinity's beauties. * Therefore we beseech you to implore God fervently, * O Markella martyr and virgin, * that from horrifying eternal * condemnation He redeem your suppliants. (SD)

Praise Him with timbrel and dance; praise Him with strings and flute. (SAAS)

Even now the sea foam comes up red, * Saint Markella worthy of honor, O what a miracle! * For within the sea had your all-precious blood been spilt. * Those who faithfully with this foam * are duly anointed * are redeemed from sufferings, and they extol your grace * undefiled bride of the Lord Christ * Who by working miracles through you * showed you forth to all as being glorious. (SD)

Praise Him with resounding cymbals; praise Him with triumphant cymbals. Let everything that breathes praise the Lord. (SAAS)

You were led unto your Master Christ, * O Markella, as a sweet-smelling all-blameless sacrifice. * Hence, O celebrated maid, you cheered the souls of the blest * and the powers of heaven all. * And thus we believers * all present you as an intercessor unto the Lord, * shouting: Rescue us who extol you, * O Martyr of Christ, from all dangers * and from every manner of adversity. (SD)

Glory.

Menaion Supplement - - -

Mode 2.

Let us sing in honor of the four-stringed lyre of Christ-loving Chios, O congregation fond of feasts: Isidore the martyr-athlete, and his fellow martyr Myropi, and Matrona the most holy monastic, with Markella the virgin-martyr whose divine memory we observe today. On fire with divine longing, the celebrated maid resisted the rebel, as if she were bodiless, and most wisely she undid his machinations, as if they were spider webs. For manfully she accepted to be slaughtered by her licentious father, not sparing even her life, for Christ her Bridegroom. Therefore she was counted worthy to become a patroness of her homeland, together with the other saints who flourished there, with whom she intercedes with the Lord, on behalf of our souls. (SD)

From Octoechos - - -
Both now. Theotokion.

Theotokion. Mode 2. *Di=G*.

Soft Chromatic **G**

8 O Moth - er of God, I have com - mit - ted my ev-ery hope

8 whol-ly un-to you. Keep me un - der your shel - ter.

Great Doxology