

Matins (tone 4) Eothinon 7 Sunday of the Holy Forefather

Priest: Blessed is our God always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen

Priest: Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O Heavenly King, O Comforter, the Spirit of truth, who art in all places and fillest all things; Treasury of good things and Giver of life; Come and dwell in us and cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, gracious Lord.

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 unto 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 unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us

our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance, granting to thy people victory over all adversaries, and by thy Cross preserving thine estate.

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

Do thou, who of thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by thy Name; make glad in thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O Good and all-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God and alone art Blessed.

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great goodness, we pray thee: hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. (three times.)

Priest: Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. (three times.)

Priest: Again we pray for our Father and Metropolitan (N) and all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. (three times.)

Priest: For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen. Bless Father in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Glory to the Holy Consubstantial, Life-giving, and undivided Trinity, always now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Chanter: Amen

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. (three times).

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise. (Two times).

Psalm 3

LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me. Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God. But thou, O LORD, art a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head. I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. I laid me down and slept; I awaked; for the LORD sustained me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people, that have set

themselves against me round about. Arise, O LORD; save me, O my God: for thou hast smitten all mine enemies upon the cheek bone; thou hast broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongeth unto the LORD: thy blessing is upon thy people.

Psalm 38 (37)

O LORD, rebuke me not in thy wrath: neither chasten me in thy hot displeasure. For thine arrows stick fast in me, and thy hand presseth me sore. There is no soundness in my flesh because of thine anger; neither is there any rest in my bones because of my sin. For mine iniquities are gone over mine head: as an heavy burden they are too heavy for me. My wounds stink and are corrupt because of my foolishness. I am troubled; I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are filled with a loathsome disease: and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am feeble and sore broken: I have roared by reason of the disquietness of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before thee; and my groaning is not hid from thee. My heart panteth, my strength faileth me: as for the light of mine eyes, it also is gone from me. My lovers and my friends stand aloof from my sore; and my kinsmen stand afar off. They also that seek after my life lay snares for me: and they that seek my hurt speak mischievous things, and imagine deceits all the day long. But I, as a deaf man, heard not; and I was as a dumb man that openeth not his mouth. Thus I was as a man that heareth not, and in whose mouth are no reproofs. For in thee, O LORD, do I hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God. For I said, Hear me, lest otherwise they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify themselves against me. For I am ready to halt, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin. But mine enemies are lively, and they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied. They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow the thing that good is. Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me. Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

Psalm 63 (62)

O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is; To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctuary. Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee. Thus will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips: When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches. Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice. My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me. But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes. But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

I meditate on thee in the night watches. Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice. My soul followeth hard after thee: thy right hand upholdeth me.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glory to thee O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glory to thee O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glory to thee O God.

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

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

Psalm 88 (87)

O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee: Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry; For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto

the grave. I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man that hath no strength: Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand. Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps. Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted me with all thy waves. Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: I am shut up, and I cannot come forth. Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: LORD, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee. Wilt thou show wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise and praise thee? Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? or thy faithfulness in destruction? Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But unto thee have I cried, O LORD; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee. LORD, why castest thou off my soul? why hidest thou thy face from me? I am afflicted and ready to die from my youth up: while I suffer thy terrors I am distracted. Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off. They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together. Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, and mine acquaintance into darkness.

O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before thee; let my prayer com before thee incline thine ear unto my cry.

Psalm 103 (102)

Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies; Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's. The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed. He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel. The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He will not

always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever. He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities. For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us. Like as a father pitieth his children, so the LORD pitieth them that fear him. For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust. As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more. But the mercy of the LORD is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children; To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them. The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word. Bless ye the LORD, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure. Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul. In all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

Psalm 143 (142)

Hear my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, and in thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath smitten my life down to the ground; he hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long dead. Therefore is my spirit overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is desolate. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all thy works; I muse on the work of thy hands. I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul thirsteth after thee, as a thirsty land. Hear me speedily, O LORD: my spirit faileth: hide not thy face from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear thy lovingkindness in the morning; for in thee do I trust: cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto thee. Deliver me, O LORD, from mine enemies: I flee unto thee

to hide me. Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness. Quicken me, O LORD, for thy name's sake: for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. And of thy mercy cut off mine enemies, and destroy all them that afflict my soul: for I am thy servant.

O Lord, give ear to my supplications: and enter not into judgment with thy servant. O Lord, give ear to my supplications: and enter not into judgment with thy servant.

Thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glory to thee O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glory to thee O God.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Glory to thee O God. O Lord our Hope, glory to thee.

Priest: In Peace let us pray to the Lord.

(The Choir responds Lord have mercy to each petition).

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

For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all men, let us pray to the Lord.

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

For our (*metropolitan or archbishop or bishop*), N., the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

For our president, civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us O God, by thy grace.

Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Fourth Mode

Ἦχος δὲ Δα.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in the Fourth Mode. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff. Below the first staff, the lyrics "God is the Lord and hath ap - peared un - to us." are written. The second staff continues the melody, ending with a double bar line. Below the second staff, the lyrics "Bless-ed is He that com-eth in the Name of the Lord." are written. The Greek text "Ἦχος δὲ Δα." is positioned above the first staff.

God is the Lord, which hath shown us light. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name.

God is the Lord, which hath shown us light. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord Will I destroy them.

God is the Lord, which hath shown us light. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

This is the Lords doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

God is the Lord, which hath shown us light. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparion of the Resurrection (tone 4)

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation and proudly broke the news to the disciples saying death hath been spoiled Christ God is risen granting the world great mercy.

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

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the angel the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation and proudly broke the news to the disciples saying death hath been spoiled Christ God is risen granting the world great mercy.

(tone 2) For the Holy Forefathers

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

Thou hast justified by faith the ancient forefathers and through them thou hast gone before and betrothed unto thyself the Church of the Gentiles. Let the saints, therefore, take pride in glory; for from their seed sprouted forth a noble fruit, and she it was who gave birth to thee without seed. Wherefore, by their pleadings, O Christ God, save our souls.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us and keep O God by thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee O Lord.

Priest: For thine is the might, and 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 unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen

Kathismata (Tone 4)

First Kathismata

Beholding the entrance to the grave, and unable to bear the flame of the Angel the myrrh-bearers stood in awe with trembling and they said: Was He stolen perchance, Who opened Paradise to the thief? Hath He risen perchance, Who even before the Passion proclaimed His Arising/ Truly Christ God is risen, granting life and resurrection to those in Hades.

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

Of Thine own free will, O Lord, Thou didst endure death on the Cross and by mortal men wast laid in a new sepulcher of stone, who with a word didst establish the world's foundations. The Alien was bound and death was miserably stripped of all his spoils; all those whom Hades held cried out to praise Thy Resurrection, which bringeth life unto all mankind: Christ God is risen, the Life bestower, who abideth forever.

The anti-Theotokion

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen

The mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, was revealed through thee to those who dwell upon earth, in that God, having become incarnate in unconfused union, of his own good will, accepted the Cross for our sake; whereby he raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

Second Kathisma

Since Thou art immortal, Thou didst rise from Hades, O Lord: and with Thee, O Saviour, Thou didst raise Thy world by Thy Resurrection O

Christ our God. Thou in strength didst smite down and destroy death's dominion, showing, O most Merciful Thy dread Resurrection to all; for which we glorify Thee, O only Friend of man.

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

The Lord's Angel Gabriel descended from the heights above to the tomb hewn out of rock wherein the Rock of Life was laid; and he, arrayed in white, cried to the weeping women: no longer make lament; leave off your mournful cries, ye who ever have abundant sympathy. He whom ye seek with tears and sighings is truly risen; take courage now. Wherefore proclaim ye to the Apostles that the Lord hath arisen.

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

He that by command alone holdeth together all the world as a mortal babe is held, O pure one, in thy chaste embrace; and He that in His ineffable goodness feedeth all things endowed with breath is fed with milk from thee; being ere all time, He yet beginneth now. All the angelic choirs are awe struck at thy conception's dread mystery; they glorify thee as God's true Mother and extol thee with praises.

Evlogetaria (tone 5)

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed when they beheld thee numbered among the dead, yet thyself O Savior destroyed the power of death, and with thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

Wherefore O women Disciples do ye mingle sweet smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulchre cried unto the myrrh bearing women behold the grave and understand for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

Very early in the morning did the myrrh bearing women run lamenting unto Thy tomb, but an angel came toward them saying the time for lamentation is passed weep not but announce unto the Apostles the resurrection.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women mourned as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb O Savior but the angel spake unto them saying why number ye the living among the dead in that He is God He is risen from the grave.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. We adore the Father as also the Son and the Holy Spirit the Holy Trinity in one essence crying with the Seraphim Holy, Holy, Holy art thou O Lord.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen. In that thou didst bear the giver of life O Virgin thou didst redeem Adam from sin and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness and He who was incarnate of Thee, both God and man hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

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

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Glory to thee O God. O our God and our Hope Glory to Thee.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us and keep O God by thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is thy name, and glorified is thy kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen

Hypakoe

The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the apostles and related to them the account of thy resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.

Hymns of Ascent

Forth Mode

First

From my youth do many passions war against me; but do Thou Thyself defend me, O My Saviour.

Ye haters of Sion shall be shamed by the Lord; for like grass by the fire shall ye be withered.

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

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

In the Holy Spirit every soul is quickened and through cleansing is exalted and made radiant by the Triple Unity, in a hidden, sacred manner.

Second

Fervently have I cried unto Thee, O Lord, from the depths of my soul. Let Thy divine hearing be attentive even unto me.

Whosoever possesseth hope in the Lord is above all things that bring sorrow.

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

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

By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace gush forth watering all creation unto the begetting of life.

Third

Let my heart be lifted unto Thee, O Word, and none of the Pleasures of the world shall draw me unto the love of base things.

Even as one hath affection for his mother, so also unto the Lord do we owe a more fervent love.

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

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

In the Holy Spirit there is a wealth of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom for in Him the Word revealeth all the doctrines of the Father.

Prokeimenon

Arise, O Lord, help us and redeem us for the sake of the glory of Thy Name.

Arise, O Lord, help us and redeem us for the sake of the glory of Thy Name.

O God, with our ears we have heard, for our father have told us the work which Thou hadst wrought in their days, in the days of old.

Arise, O Lord, help us and redeem us for the sake of the glory of Thy Name.

Priest: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord have mercy.

Priest: For holy art thou, O our god, who restest in the holy place, and unto thee we ascribe glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Praise ye God in his Saints. Praise him in the firmament of his power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Priest: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the holy gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the holy gospel.
Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy Spirit.

Priest: The reading from the holy gospel according to John
(20:1-10)

Choir: Glory to thee O Lord, Glory to Thee.

On the first day of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, "They have taken the Lord out of the tomb, and we do not know where they have laid him." Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on Jesus' head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as yet they did not know the scripture, that Jesus must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.

Choir: Glory to thee O Lord, Glory to Thee.

Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for thou art our God, and we know none other beside thee; we call upon thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing his resurrection: for in that he endured the cross for us he hath destroyed death by death.

Psalm 50

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy great mercy: according to the multitude of the tender mercies blot out mine iniquity.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge mine iniquity: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy words, and prevail when thou art judged.

For behold, I was shapen in iniquity: and in sin did my mother conceive me.

For behold, thou hast loved truth: the unclear and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made clear to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness: the bones which thou hast broken shall rejoice.

Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

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

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation: and steady me with a guiding spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways: and the impious shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips: and my mouth shall declare thy praise. For hadst thou desired sacrifice, I would have given it thee: thou delightest not in burnt offerings.

Sacrifices to God are a contrite spirit: a contrite and humble heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in thy good will unto Zion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offerings:

Then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

(tone 2) Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Through the intercessions of the apostles, O thou who art merciful. Blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

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

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O thou who art merciful. Blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

Have mercy on me, O God according to thy loving kindness according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Jesus having risen from the grave as he foretold hath given unto us life eternal and great mercy.

The Intercession:

O God, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Visit thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the

horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy glorious, all-laudable apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers of our Father Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy and glorious great martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatios the God-bearer of Antioch, Haralampos and Eletherios; of the holy, glorious great martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, who shone in the ascetic life; of the Glorious Prophet Elias, patron of this church; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of, Haggai the Prophet and the Holy Forefathers, whose memory we celebrate and of all thy saints, we beseech thee, O only most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto thee and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy (twelve times, in four sets of three).

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of thine only-begotten Son, with whom thou art blessed, together with thine all-holy good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakion

A hand-wrought image ye would not worship O thrice-blessed ones; but armed by the Undepoictable Essence, ye were glorified in your ordeal by fire. Standng in the midst of the irresistible flame, ye called upon God: Speed Thou, O Compassionate One, and hasten, since Thou art merciful, to come unto our aid; for Thou art able, if it be Thy will.

Oikos:

Stretch forth Thy hand, which in ancient times both the Egyptians experienced when they waged war, and the Hebrews when warred against. Do not abandon us, lest Satan, who hateth us, and death, which thirsteth for us, swallow us up; but draw nigh unt us, and spare our souls, as once Thou didst spare Thy Children in Babylon, who unceasingly praised Thee, and for Thy sake were cast into the furnace, and cried out therefrom unto Thee: Speed Thou, O Compassionate One, and hasten, since Thou art merciful, to come unto our aid; for Thou art able, if it be Thy will.

Synaxarion:

- + **On the sixteenth of this month we commemorate the holy and glorious Prophet Aggeus.**
- + On this day we commemorate the holy Martyr Marinus of Rome.
- + On this day the holy Martyrs Pohbus (or Promus) and Hillary were perfected in martyrdom by fire.
- + On this day we commemorate our Father among the Saints Modestus, Archbishop of Jerusalem, who reposed in peace in the year 634.

- + On this day we commemorate the Consecration of the Temple of the holy Martyr Christopher near that of Saint Polyeuctus.
- + On this day we commemorate the holy and wonderworking Theophano the Empress, wife of Emperor Leo the Most Wise.
- + On this day we commemorate our Fathers among the Saints Nicholas Chrysoberges, Patriarch of Constantinople, and Memnon, Archbishop of Ephesus.
- + On this day we commemorate our righteous Mother Sophia, who in the world was called Solomone, the Great Princess of Moscow.
- + On this day we celebrate the Sunday of the Holy Forefathers.

Verses

Receive joy, O Forefathers which lived aforetime,
 As now ye behold at hand Christ the Messiah.
 Be glad, O Abraham, for thou art shown to be the
 forefather of Christ.

**By the intercessions of Thy Saints, O God have
 mercy on us. Amen.**

1st Nativity Canon Tone 1

Choir: 1. Christ is born, glorify him. Christ hath come from the heavens, receive him. Christ is on earth, elevate him. Sing unto the Lord, all the earth; and ye nations, praise him with joy; for he hath been glorified.

3. Let us cry unto the Son, born of the Father before the ages without transubstantiation, Christ god who hath been incarnate in these last days of the virgin,

without seed, shouting, O thou who hath elevated our state, thou art holy, O Lord.

4. O praised Christ, a stem hath come out of Jesse, and from it hast sprouted a Flower from a dense and shadowed mountain, O immaterial God, coming incarnate from the virgin that hath not known man. Glory, therefore, to thy might, O Lord.

5. Since thou art the God of peace and the Father of mercies, O Lover of mankind, thou didst send to us the great messenger of thy mind, granting us thy peace. Therefore, have we been led aright to the light of divine knowledge, glorifying thee as we come out of darkness.

6. The sea-monster did disgorge Jonah from its belly, as it received him safely like a fetus. As for the Word, when he dwelt in the Virgin, taking from her a body, he was born, preserving her without corruption, and without transubstantiation, preserving his Mother without harm.

7. The youths having grown together in true worship, despising the command of the infidel, were not dismayed by the threat of fire; but were singing as they stood in the midst of the flames, Blessed art thou, God of our fathers.

Let us praise, bless, and worship the Lord.

8. Verily, the dewy furnace did shadow the sign of the supernatural wonder; for it burned not the youths whom it received, as the fire of divinity also burned not the womb of the Virgin in which it dwelt. Wherefore, let us offer praise with song, saying, let all creation praise the Lord, exalting him evermore, to the end of ages.

Priest: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

Choir: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without stain barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without stain barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and holy is his Name; and his mercy is on them that fear him, throughout all generations.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without stain barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

He hath shown strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without stain barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the empty with good things and the rich hath he sent empty away.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without stain barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

He remembering his mercy hath helped his servant Israel as he promised to our forefathers Abraham and his seed forever.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the Seraphim, thou who without stain barest God the Word, and art truly Theotokos, we magnify thee.

Magnify, O my soul, her who is more honorable and more exalted in glory than the heavenly hosts.

9. I behold a strange and wonderful mystery: the cave a heaven, the Virgin a cherubic throne, and the manger a noble place in which hath lain Christ the uncontained God. Let us, therefore, praise and magnify him.

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us and keep O God by thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady Theotokos and ever virgin

Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To thee O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise thee, and to thee we ascribe glory to the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen

Holy is the Lord our God.

Holy is the Lord our God.

Holy is the Lord our God. Exalt ye the Lord our God and worship at his footstool for he is holy.

Exaposteilaria: (Eothina 7) tone 2

When Mary said, They have carried away my Lord, Simon Peter and the other Disciple, the initiate of Christ whom Jesus loved, hastened to the grave. And they both came and found the wrappings inside the tomb, and the turban which was on his head lying aside. Wherefore they remained till they truly beheld Christ.

For the Forefathers tone 2 *Hearken ye women*

O ye who love the Fathers' choirs, * let us all leap for joy today; * with songs and hymns let us honor * Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob; * and having gathered, as is due, * let us all praise the memory * of them from whom came Christ the Lord * when we beheld Him incarnate * in His exceeding compassion.

Let us laud Adam, Abel, Seth, * with Enos, Enoch, Noah, and * Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, * and Job and Moses and Aaron; * with Barak, Jesus of Navi, * and Eleazar, Aaron's son; * and Jephthae, Samson, Solomon, * let us all honor together * with the great Prophet-King David.

Theotokion tone 2 *same melody*

O Virgin all-immaculate, * pure Mary, blameless Bride of God, * come in that terrible hour * and stand beside me to help me:* then do thou show thyself to be * my mediatrix with thy Son, * and rescue me, the lowly one. * out of that dread condemnation * and every suffering and torment.

Praises

**Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord,
Praise ye the Lord from the Heavens praise him
in the heights to thee O God, is due our song.**

**Praise ye him all his angels praise ye him all his
hosts to thee O God is due our song.**

This Glory shall be to all his Saints.

We glorify thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O thou who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

**Praise God in his sanctuary praise him in the
firmament of his power.**

Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by thy Death thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolos prevailing over our nature. And in thy Resurrection thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to thee, O thou Lord, who didst rise from the dead; glory to thee.

**Praise him for his mighty acts praise him
according to his excellent greatness.**

O Christ Savior, who didst rise from the dead, lead us by thy Cross to thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.

Praise him with the sound of the trumpet praise him with the Psaltery and harp.

O only Son of God, thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of thy love to mankind thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O thou who in thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for thou alone art Almighty.

Tone 2 For the Holy Forefathers *O house of Ephratha*

Praise him with the timbrel and dance Praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

Let us all celebrate * this day's commemoration * of the august Forefathers, * and praise their way of life, through which they were greatly magnified.

Praise him upon the loud cymbals Praise him upon the high sounding cymbals, let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Let us all celebrate * this day's commemoration * of the august Forefathers, * and praise their way of life, through which they were greatly magnified.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages.

All the might of the fire * the Children quenched, while dancing * amidst the blazing furnace * and singing hymns of praise to their Master, the Almighty God.

For Thou art justified in all that Thou hast done for us and for Jerusalem, the holy city of our Forefathers.

Shut up within a den, * the holy Prophet Daniel * was made to dwell with lions, * yet proved to be unharmed by their terrible ferocity.

(tone 7) Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,

Come, let us all celebrate the anniversary of their memory, the anniversary of the Fathers before the law—Abraham and those with him. Let us honor meetly the tribe of Judah, and praise the youths who were in Babylon, who put down the flames of the furnace; for they foreshadowed the Trinity, and with them Daniel. And holding steadfastly the foresayings of the Prophet, let us shout with a loud voice with Isaiah, saying, Behold the Virgin shall conceive in the womb and give birth to a Son, Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.

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

Most blessed art thou O Virgin Theotokos for through him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled Adam is recalled from the dead the curse is made void Eve is set free death is slain and we are endowed with life. Wherefore in hymns of praise we cry aloud blessed art thou O Christ our God who is thus well pleased glory to thee.

The Great Doxology (tone 7)

Glory to thee, who hast shown us the light, glory be to God on high and on earth peace and goodwill among men.

We praise thee we bless thee we worship thee we glorify thee we give thanks unto thee for thy great glory.

O Lord heavenly King God the Father almighty, O Lord the only begotten Son Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit.

O Lord God Lamb of God, Son of the Father that takest away the sin of the world have mercy on us thou that takest away the sins of the world.

Receive our prayer O thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father and have mercy on us.

For thou only art holy thou only art the Lord O Jesus Christ to the glory of God the Father Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise thy name forever, yea for ever and ever.

Vouchsafe O Lord to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed art thou O Lord God of our Fathers and praise and glorified be thy name forever Amen.

Let thy mercy O Lord be upon us as we do put our hope in thee.

Blessed art thou O Lord, teach me thy statutes.

Blessed art thou O Lord, teach me thy statutes.

Blessed art thou O Lord, teach me thy statutes.

Lord thou hast been our refuge in all generations, I said be merciful unto me heal my soul for I have sinned against thee.

Lord I have fled unto thee teach me to do thy will for thou art my God.

For with thee is the fountain of life in thy light shall we see light.

O continue thy loving kindness unto them that know thee. 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.

Both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen

Holy immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God,
Holy mighty,
Holy immortal, have mercy on us.

Today is salvation come unto the world let us sing praises to him that arose from the grave, the author of our life, for having by death destroyed death he hath given us victory and great mercy.