

5th Sunday in Lent
Forefeast of the Annunciation

(Note: The commemoration of St. Mary of Egypt is set aside)

VESPERS: Tone 8

- P. Regular Beginning
C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 8)
1. We **offer** up to **Thee**, O Christ,/ our evening hymn and reasonable **service**/ for it hath pleased Thee to have **mercy** upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
 2. Lord, **Lord**, cast us not **away** from Thy face,/ but be pleased to have mercy upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
 3. **Rejoice**, O holy **Zion**,/ Mother of Churches and **dwelling**-place of God,/ for Thou hast been the first to **receive** remission of sins// by the Resurrection.
 4. **Begotten** before all ages of God the **Father**,/ the Word, Who in the **latter** time/ willed to take flesh of a maid who **knew** not a man,/ endured the death of the Cross and by His own Resurrection// saved man who in the past was made **subject** to death.
 5. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection from the **dead**, O Christ,/ by which Thou hast set free the line of Adam from the **torment** of hell/ and as God hast granted the world **eternal** life// and Thy great **mercy**.
 6. **Glory** be unto Thee, O Christ, our **Saviour**,/ Only begotten Son of God Who wast **nailed** to the Cross// and on the third day **rose** from the tomb.

Stichera for the Forefeast (Tone 4)

- 7/8. The Archangel **Gabriel** confirmeth the mystery hidden and unknown even to the **angels**// and he is now come to thee who alone art **incorrupt**,/ the comely **turtledove**, the restoration **of** our race,/ and crieth out to thee, O all-**holy** one:/ "Rejoice! Be thou made ready **by** my words// to receive in thy womb **God** the Word!"
9. A splendid **palace** hath been prepared for thee, O **Master**:/ the pure womb of the divine **Maiden**!/ Come **Thou** and **enter** therein,/ have pity on thy creation which in envy undertook to **oppose** Thee,/ is held in thrall to the deceiver, hath lost its primal **beauty**// and awaiteth Thy **saving** descent.
10. The Archangel **Gabriel** manifestly cometh to thee, O all-**immaculate** one,/ and crieth **out** to thee:/ "Rejoice, thou annulment **of** the curse,/ restoration of the **fallen**!/ Rejoice, thou who alone hast been **chosen** by God!/ Rejoice, chariot of the Sun of **glory**!// Receive thou the Incorporeal One Who desireth to make His abode **within** thy womb.

Glory... from the Forefeast (Tone 2)

Today Gabriel maketh announcement to her who is **full** of grace:/
 "Rejoice, O unwedded Mother who knewest not **wedlock!**/ Be not amazed at mine
 awesome appearance, neither be thou afraid; for I am an **archangel!**/ The
 serpent once deceived Eve; but now I announce **joy** to thee:// Thou shalt
 remain incorrupt, and shalt give birth to the Lord, O all-**pure** one!"

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 8)

In His love for mankind,/ the King of Heaven appeared upon earth and
dwelt among men./ For He took flesh of a pure **Virgin,**/ and thus incarnate
 He came **forth** from her./ The only **Son** is He:/ twofold in nature, but not
 in **person.**/ In proclaiming Him perfect man and perfect **God** indeed,/ we
 confess **Christ** our God.// Beseech Him, O Mother without wedlock to have
 mercy upon our souls.

- P. Wisdom. Aright!
- C. O Joyful Light...
- P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
- P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)
- P. Augmented Litany
- R. Vouchsafe...
- P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya
 (*First sticheron is of the temple*)

G/B... of the Forefeast (Tone 4)

The Theotokos heard a tongue which she kneweth not;/ for the
 archangel spake unto her the words of the annunciation./ And accepting his
 salutation with faith, she conceived Thee, the pre-eternal God./
 Wherefore, rejoicing, we cry out to Thee:/ O God Who wast immutably
 incarnate of her,// grant peace to the world and great mercy to our souls!

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 8)

1. O **Jesus** Who came down from **heaven,**/ Thou didst ascend upon the Cross
 and didst **come** to die,/ O **Immortal** Life,/ true Light for those sitting
 in **darkness:**/ and the Resurrection of all the **fallen:**// Glory unto
 Thee, our Saviour, Who **enlightens** us.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious **apparel.**

2. **Let** us glorify Christ risen **from** the dead,/ Who took upon Himself **body**
 and soul,/ and separated them one from another by His **Passion:**/ for
 His most pure soul went down to hell which **He** despoiled;/ and in the
 tomb the Holy Body of the **Deliverer** of our souls// knew not **corruption.**

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it **cannot** be moved.

3. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection from the **dead**, O Christ,/ in **psalms** and song,/ for by it Thou hast freed us from the **torments** of hell,/ and hast, since **Thou** art God,// granted eternal life and Thy great **mercy**.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, forever.

4. O **Lord** of all, incomprehensible Maker of **heaven** and earth,/ through Thy passion **on** the Cross,/ Thou hast freed me from **passions**./ After enduring burial, Thou hast risen in **glory**,/ raising up Adam with Thy **mighty** arm./ Glory be to Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ by which Thou hast endowed us with **eternal** life/ and granted us the **cleansing** of our sins,// for Thou alone art **compassionate**.

G/B... of the Forefeast (Tone 2)

Today is the mystery hidden from before time began **revealed**,/ and the Son of God becometh the **Son** of man,/ that, taking upon Himself that which is **below** Him,/ He might bestow upon me that which is **higher**./ Of old Adam was deceived, and, desiring to become a **god**, he failed;/ but God becometh man, that He might make **Adam** a god./ Let creation be glad! Let **nature** dance!/ For the archangel standeth in fear before the **Virgin**/ and offereth her his "Rejoice!", the **antidote** to grief./ O our God Who art **become** a man// in the lovingkindness of Thy mercy, glory **be** to Thee!

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos 3x

P. Blessing of loaves.

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 8

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 8) 2x

Thou didst descend from on high, O merciful one./ Thou didst endure the three day burial/ to free us from our sufferings.// O Lord, our Life and Resurrection, Glory to Thee.

G/B... Troparion for the Forefeast (Tone 4)

Today the first-fruits of universal joy/ command us to chant hymnody of the forefeast;/ for, lo! Gabriel cometh, bearing an announcement to the Virgin,/ and he crieth out to her:// "Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace! The Lord is with thee!"

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

R. Now...

R. Kathisma II
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Thou didst arise from the dead, O Life of all, and the radiant angel cried to the women: "Cease your weeping! Declare unto the apostles, and cry aloud, singing: Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure, as God, it hath been to save the human race!"

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

O Thou Who didst truly rise from the dead, Thou didst command the venerable women to proclaim Thine arising to the apostles, as it is written; and speedy Peter ran quickly to Thy tomb and, beholding a light within the sepulcher, was filled with awe. Wherefore, seeing the grave-clothes lying without the divine body in them, he cried out with faith: "Glory to Thee, O Christ God our Saviour, for Thou savest all, in that Thou art the Effulgence of the Father!"

G/B... Thou, O good Lord, for our sakes wast born of a Virgin and hast endured crucifixion, despoiling death by death, and as God, Thou hast shown forth the Resurrection. Despise not the work of Thine hands. Show Thy love for man, O merciful Lord. Accept the intercession made on our behalf by the Theotokos who bore Thee, and, O our Saviour, save Thy despairing people.

R. Kathisma III
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Men sealed Thy tomb, O Saviour, but an angel rolled the stone away from its entry. The women beheld Thee risen from the dead, and in Sion they proclaimed to Thy disciples the glad tidings that Thou hadst arisen, O Life of all, and that the bonds of death are broken. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

The women who bore the burial spices heard from the tomb the voice of the angel, saying: "Cease your weeping, and receive joy instead of grief! Cry aloud, singing that Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure it hath been, as God, to save the human race!"

G/B... All creation—the assembly of angels and the human race—rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace, O sacred temple and reason-endowed paradise, thou boast of virgins, from whom God, Who existeth from before time, was incarnate and became a child; for He made thy loins a throne, and thy womb He made more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace. Glory to thee!

R. Psalm 118

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Standing before the tomb of the Bestower of life, the myrrh-bearing women sought the immortal Master among the dead; and receiving the joyous announcement from the angel, they exclaimed to the apostles that Christ God is risen, granting the world great mercy.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth hath the enemy tempted me, causing me to burn with pleasures; but, trusting in Thee, O Lord, I vanquish him.

Let those who hate Sion be as grass before it is mowed down; for Christ will cut through their necks with the scythe of torments.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit are all things given life. Him do we praise with the Father and the Word, as Light from Light, the great God.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Let my heart, humble of mind, be covered with the fear of Thee, O most Compassionate One, and let it not, exalting itself, fall away from Thee.

May he who setteth his hope on the Lord not be terrified when all things will be tried by fire and torment.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit doth every godly man see and prophesy, working exalted miracles, and hymning the one God in Three Persons; for though Three shine together, the Godhead ruleth as One.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

I have cried unto Thee: Hearken, O Lord, and incline Thine ear to me who cry out; and before Thou takest me away from hence make me pure.

Everyone who returneth to his mother, the earth, is released to receive torments or honours for those things he did during life.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit proceedeth the theology of the thrice-holy Unity: for the Father is unoriginate, and from Him hath the Son been begotten timelessly, and the Spirit is equally enthroned and hath the same image, shining forth from the Father.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Four)

Behold now, what is so good or so beautiful as for brethren to dwell together? For therein hath the Lord promised life eternal.

He Who adorneth the lilies of the field doth warn that it is not fitting for man to give thought to his raiment.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit, the single Cause, are all things sustained through the bestowal of peace; for He is God, Who in dominion is consubstantial with the Father and the Son.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 8)

The Lord shall be king unto eternity;/ Thy God, O Zion, unto generation and generation.

V. Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #8

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. (Tone 8)

Glory... **O**pen unto me, O **G**iver of Life,/ the gates of **repentance**:/ for early in the morning my spirit seeks Thy holy **temple**,/ bearing a temple of the body **all** defiled.// But in Thy compassion cleanse it by Thy loving-kindness and Thy **mercy**.

Both now... **Guide** me in the paths of salvation, O Theotokos:/ for I have befouled my soul with **shameful** sins/ and have wasted all my life in **slothfulness**.// By thine intercessions deliver me from all **uncleanness**.

(Tone 6)

Have mercy **upon** me, O God,/ in Thy great **mercy**:/ and according to the multitude of Thy **compassion**// blot out my **transgressions**.

As I ponder in my **wretchedness**/ the many evil things that **I** have done,/ I tremble for the fearful day of **judgment**./ But trusting in Thy merciful **compassion**,/ like David do I **cry** to Thee:// Have mercy upon me, O God, in Thy great **mercy**.

P. Save, O God, Thy People...

Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: The staff of Moses, once working a wonder,/ striking the sea in the form of the Cross and dividing it,/ drowned the mounted tyrant Pharaoh,/ and saved Israel// who fled on foot, chanting a hymn unto God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

How shall we not wonder at the almighty divinity of Christ, Who through His sufferings sheddeth dispassion and incorruption upon all the faithful, and poureth forth a wellspring of immortality from His holy side and life ever-lasting from His tomb?

The magnificent angel hath now appeared to the women, bearing splendid tokens of natural and immaterial purity, by his appearance proclaiming the light of the resurrection, crying: The Lord is risen!

Theotokion

All-glorious things have been said of thee among generations of generations, O thou who contained God the Word in thy womb, remaining pure, O Mary Theotokos; wherefore, we all honour thee, our help after God.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O all-pure Theotokos, who in manner transcending nature gavest birth to the eternal and all-divine Word incarnate: we hymn thee.

O Christ, the Virgin gave birth unto Thee, the Life-bearing Cluster of grapes which exudeth the sweetness of universal salvation.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The wealth of my lusts has made me like the rich man who lived each day in luxury. Therefore I pray to Thee: Deliver me from the fire as Thou hast delivered Lazarus, O Saviour.

I am clothed in sensual pleasures, O Saviour, like the rich man who was clothed in fine linen and in golden ornaments and raiment.

The rich man once rejoiced in the wealth and luxury of this corruptible life, and so he was condemned to torment; but Lazarus the poor man gained rest and refreshment.

Theotokion

The hosts of angels and of mortal men praise thee, O Virgin Mother, without ceasing. For thou hast carried their Creator as a babe in thine arms.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

With gladness doth the world rejoice, sensing the descent of the Lord upon thee; for He descendeth to make His abode in the womb of the Virgin in the loving-kindness of His mercy.

Behold! the divine archangel is sent to thee, the Queen, to proclaim the arrival of God the King of all, and to exclaim to thee: "Rejoice, restoration of the first father!"

Glory... A lustrous and golden jar is prepared to receive the Manna of life; for at the voice of the archangel He cometh upon thee, making His abode within thee supernaturally.

Both... The Lord Who dwelleth ever in heaven desireth to make His abode in thy pure womb; for He cometh to make heavenly the nature of mortal men, wisely clothing Himself therein.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall open my mouth/ and the Spirit will inspire it,/ and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother:/ I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast// and joyfully praising her wonders.

Canticle Three

Irmos: O Christ Who in the beginning/ established the heavens in wisdom/ and founded the earth upon the waters,/ make me steadfast upon the rock of Thy commandments;// for none is holy as Thee, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Adam, who was condemned by his sinful tasting, didst Thou justify by the saving suffering of Thy flesh, O Christ; for Thou Thyself wast not subject to the trial of death, O Sinless One.

Jesus my God, the Light of the resurrection, shone forth upon those sitting in darkness and the shadow of death, and binding the mighty one with His divinity, He despoiled his vessels.

Theotokion

O Theotokos, thou hast been shown to be more exalted than the cherubim and seraphim; for thou alone didst receive the uncontainable God in thy womb, O undefiled one. Wherefore, all of us, the faithful, bless thee with hymns, O pure one.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Grant us help through thy supplications, O most pure one, repelling the attacks of grievous circumstances.

Thou wast the correction of our first mother Eve, having given birth to Christ, the Author of the life of the world, O Theotokos.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

O Christ, as Thou hast saved Lazarus from the flame, deliver me, Thine unworthy servant, from the fire of Gehenna.

O Lord, in passions and lusts I am as wealthy as the rich man, yet in my lack of virtues I am as poor as Lazarus. But do Thou save me.

The rich man was clothed in scarlet and fine linen through his lusts and sins; and so he burns in the flames.

Theotokion

All-pure Lady, who drivest off the assaults of harsh calamity, give us help through thine intercessions.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O earth so sadly choked with the thorns of the passions, dance thou, leaping up; for, lo! the immortal Husbandman now cometh, removing the curse from thee.

Prepare thyself, O undefiled Virgin, thou divine fleece; for upon thee will God descend like rain, to dry up the torrents of transgression.

Glory... Be thou well adorned, O divine scroll; for by the finger of the Father will the divine Word incarnate be written upon thee, annulling the transgression of my irrationality.

Both... O golden lamp, bear aloft the fire of the Godhead which shineth forth through thee, bestowing light upon the world; for thereby is the darkness of our evils broken.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **M**other of God,/ thou living and **p**lentiful fount,/ give **s**trength to those united in spiritual **f**ellowship,/ who sing hymns of **p**raise to thee:// And in thy divine **g**lory// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **g**lory.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of the Forefeast (Tone 8)

Thou art the beginning of the salvation of all of us mortals, O Virgin Theotokos;/ for Gabriel, the great supreme commander, the servant of God,/ sent from heaven to stand before thee, offered thee gladsome joy.// Wherefore, we all cry out to thee: Rejoice, O Bride unwedded!

R. Sessional hymns

With the descent of the all-holy Spirit and at the cry of the archangel thou didst conceive Him Who is equally enthroned with the Father and of one essence with Him, O Theotokos, thou restoration of Adam.

G/B... of the Forefeast

Today all creation rejoiceth, for the angel crieth out to thee "Rejoice!", O blessed Mary all-pure Mother of Christ God. Today the arrogance of the serpent is cast into darkness; for the bond of the forefather's curse hath been broken. Wherefore, we cry out to thee for all things: Rejoice, O joyous one!

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou art my strength, O Lord,/ Thou art my power, Thou art my God,/ Thou art my joy,/ Who, without leaving the bosom of the Father,/ hast visited our lowliness./ Wherefore, with the Prophet Habakkuk I cry to Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst love me, Thine enemy, exceedingly, for in a strange abasement Thou didst descend to earth, O Saviour of loving-kindness, refusing to reject mine utter reproach; and abiding in the heights of Thine all-pure glory, Thou hast glorified that which before was dishonoured.

Who is not filled with awe, beholding death destroyed by Thy Passion, O Master? For by the divine power of Thee Who wast crucified was corruption put to flight by the Cross and hades emptied of its riches by Thy death. Wondrous are Thy works, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Theotokion

Thou art the boast of the faithful, O thou who knewest not wedlock, and thou art also the refuge, bulwark and haven of Christians; for thou bearest

entreaties to thy Son, O most immaculate one, and savest from misfortunes those who with faith and love know thee to be the pure Theotokos.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Theotokos, thou unploughed field which gave rise to the life-creating Grain Who giveth life to the world: Save those who hymn thee.

All of us who are enlightened proclaim thee to be the Theotokos, O most pure one; for thou gavest birth to the Sun of righteousness, O Ever-virgin.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The rich man delighted in sumptuous food and raiment, while Lazarus longed to be fed with the crumbs from his table.

With their tongues the dogs licked the sores of Lazarus the beggar, showing towards him in his need a compassion that the rich man never felt.

Once Lazarus in poverty and distress lay an outcast at the gate of the rich man; but now he is glorified.

Theotokion

O Undeiled, pray to Him whom thou hast borne, that we who sing thy praises may be saved from the bondage of the avenger; for thou alone art our protector.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The mystery appointed from of old before time began beginneth to be manifest; and the earth and the heavens rejoice together and joyously cry aloud.

O palace of the great King, unstop the divine openings of your ears, for Christ the Truth is already come and maketh His abode in the midst of thee.

Glory... The Deliverer appeareth, setting aright the stumbling of our first mother, making His abode within the womb of her who kneweth not wedlock; to Him let us cry out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Both... Of old Habbakuk called thee the mountain overshadowed by the virtues, from which our God desireth to manifest Himself, O all-immaculate Virgin, thou only restoration of men.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **Godhead**,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// Glory to Thy **power**, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: Wherefore hast Thou turned Thy face from me,/ O Light never-waning?/ And why hath a strange darkness covered me, wretch that I am?/ But turn me, and guide my steps// to the light of Thy commandments, I pray.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Mocked, Thou didst deign to be clad in a purple robe before Thy sufferings, O Saviour, thus covering the ugly nakedness of the first-created man; and, naked, Thou wast nailed to the Cross in the flesh, O Christ, stripping off our robe of mortality.

Arising, Thou didst fashion anew from the dust of death my fallen essence, O Christ, and didst render it never-aging, showing it again to be a royal image, resplendent in the life of incorruption.

Theotokion

Possessed of maternal boldness before thy Son, O most pure one, dismiss not the thought of us as thy kin, we pray thee; for thee alone do we Christians set before the Master, to obtain merciful purification.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Still thou the unbearable tempest of my passions, O thou who gavest birth to God, the Helmsman and Lord.

The ranks of the angels and the assembly of men minister to thine Offspring, O all-pure Theotokos.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

When the rich man saw Lazarus resting in Abraham's bosom and rejoicing in light and glory, he cried out: 'O Father Abraham, take pity on me, for I am condemned to the fire and my tongue burns in bitter torment.'

'During thy life,' said Abraham to the rich man, 'thou hast lived in wealth and luxury; so now thou art tormented in the fire eternally, while Lazarus the poor man rejoices in unending gladness.'

I am rich in the deceptive joys of this life, like the rich man who spent all his days in pleasure; but, I pray Thee, loving Lord, in Thy compassion deliver me from the fire as Thou hast saved Lazarus.

Theotokion

Since, all-pure Virgin, thou hast a mother's boldness before thy Son, do not forget us and our needs, we pray, for we are thy kinsfolk: thee alone we Christians bring as intercessor, to win the gracious mercy of the Master.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O unblemished Ewe-lamb! Our God, the Lamb, maketh haste to enter thy womb, taking away our offenses.

As it is written, the mystic rod doth gradually blossom forth a divine Flower, manifesting it to us from the root of Jesse.

Glory... Ripening like a vineyard at the cry of the angel, O Virgin, prepare thou to put forth the ripe and incorrupt Cluster.

Both... Be glad, O Isaiah, thou greatest of the prophets, for the Virgin of whom thou didst prophesy conceived the Angel of great Counsel in her womb.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glory**,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wedlock**,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an **eternal** Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **praises**.

Canticle Six

Irmos: Cleanse me, O Saviour,/ for many are my transgressions/ and lead me up from the abyss of evils, I pray,/ for to Thee have I cried,// and Thou hast hearkened unto me, O God of my salvation.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

By a tree the author of evil mightily cast me down; but, having been uplifted upon the Cross, Thou, O Christ, didst with greater might cast him down, putting him to shame; and thou didst raise up him who was fallen.

Rising from the grave, Thou didst take pity on Sion, by Thy divine blood making it new instead of old, in that Thou art compassionate; and Thou now reignest therein forever, O Christ.

Theotokion

Let us be delivered from grievous transgressions through thine entreaties, O pure Theotokos, and let us receive the divine effulgence of the Son of God, Who ineffably became incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Theotokos, we, the faithful, declare thee the temple and ark of God, the animate bridal-chamber and the gate of heaven.

Thine Offspring, the Destroyer of the temples of the idols, is worshiped as God with the Father and the Spirit, O Mary Bride of God.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

The rich man condemned himself to the flames of fire by his life of pleasure; but Lazarus the poor man chose penury in this present life, and so was counted worthy of unending joy.

Lazarus was counted worthy to dwell with Abraham, and he received eternal life, O Christ; but the rich man was condemned to the fire, there to be tormented in both soul and body.

The rich man was condemned to the fire, because of Lazarus: Condemn me not in my wretchedness, I pray, O Lord Who lovest mankind; but count me, like Lazarus, worthy of Thy light.

Theotokion

May we be delivered from our grievous transgressions by thy prayers, O pure Mother of God, and may we dwell in the divine glory of the Son of God Who took flesh ineffably from thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Archangel Gabriel proclaimeth to thee, "Rejoice!", for thou dost ineffably receive in thy womb the joy which Eve lost through her transgression, O Virgin.

The fire of the Godhead neither consumed nor in anywise outraged thy womb, O Maiden; for the bush of old, which burned yet was in nowise consumed, prefigured thee, O most pure one.

Glory... Rejoice, O Virgin, thou mountain which Daniel foresaw in the Spirit! For from thee was the noetic Stone cut which shall demolish the inanimate temples of the demons.

Both... The King of peace cometh unto thee, and through thee He shall reconcile those who have been assailed and deceived by the wicked counsel of the serpent, O Mother of God.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

As we **celebrate**/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mother** of God,/ **let** us come, **clapping** our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glory** to God// Who was **born** of her.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 8)

By rising from the tomb, Thou didst resurrect Adam./ Eve exults in Thy Resurrection,// and the world celebrates Thy rising from the dead, O greatly merciful One.

R. Ikos

O my long-suffering Saviour, Bestower of life Who lovest mankind, Who captured the kingdoms of hades and raised up the dead, Thou didst greet the myrrh-bearing women, offering them joy instead of grief, didst proclaim

signs of victory to Thine apostles, and dost enlighten creation. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O greatly Merciful One.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: Once, in Babylon,/ the fire stood in awe of the condescension of God;/ wherefore, the youths, dancing with joyous step in the furnace,/ as in a meadow, chanted:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thy glorious abasement, the divine riches of Thy poverty, O Christ, amaze the angels who behold Thee nailed to the Cross to save those who cry out with faith: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

By Thy divine descent Thou didst fill the nether regions with light, and darkness which before reigned as tyrant was driven away. Wherefore, those held prisoner from ages past arose, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Triadicon

Theologizing in Orthodox manner concerning Thee, we declare Thee unto all as the Lord, the only Father of the only-begotten Son, acknowledging that from Thee proceedeth the one upright Spirit, Who is of the same nature and is equally eternal.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou didst appear incarnate of the Virgin's womb for our salvation; wherefore, acknowledging Thy Mother as the Theotokos in Orthodox manner, we cry out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

O Virgin, from the root of Jesse thou didst cause the Rod to spring forth, bearing the Fruit of salvation for those who chant with faith unto thy Son: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Like Job of old, who sat on a dung heap full of rottenness and worms, Lazarus lay before the gates of the rich man, and he cried aloud: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.'

An outcast at the gate of the rich man who lacked all compassion, Lazarus longed for the crumbs that fell from his table, yet no man gave them to him; but in return for all this he received a dwelling-place with Abraham.

O my Christ, I pray Thee, deliver me from the punishment of the rich man who showed no compassion; but place me with Lazarus the poor man, and count me worthy to cry unto Thee in thanksgiving: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Theotokion

Thou hast appeared incarnate from a Virgin's womb, for our salvation; therefore we acknowledge Thy Mother as Theotokos, and we cry in thanksgiving: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O noetic tabernacle, which the true Bestower of the law, loving, desireth to make His habitation, thou hast been filled with sweet fragrance; for through thee doth He renew those who have become corrupt.

The divine choir of the prophets, perceiving the peaceful coming of the Deliverer upon thee, crieth out to thee: Rejoice, deliverance of all! Rejoice, thou who alone art the salvation of men!

Glory... Fear not the voice, neither marvel at him who speaketh; for he is the servant of God. He hath come to reveal a mystery to thee which is ineffable even to the angels, O blessed Virgin who knowest not wedlock.

Both... Thou beholdest all creation enslaved by the enemy, O Virgin; but He Whose good pleasure it is desireth through thee to have mercy upon it, in the loving-kindness of His mercy. Wherefore, discount not the words of the angel.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **H**oly Children bravely trampled upon the **threatening** fire,/ preferring not to worship created things rather than the **C**reator,/ and they **sang** in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all,// O Lord God of our **f**athers.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: Madly did the Chaldaean tyrant/ heat the furnace sevenfold for the pious ones;/ but, beholding them saved by a higher Power,/ he cried out to the Creator and Deliverer:/ ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn;// ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The all-divine power of the divinity of Jesus shone forth divinely within us; for, having in the flesh tasted death on the Cross for all, He destroyed the might of hades. Him do ye unceasingly bless, O children! Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

The Crucified hath arisen! The braggart hath fallen! He who fell and was broken hath been set aright! Corruption hath been cast away, and incorruption hath blossomed forth! For death is swallowed up by Life. Ye children bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Triadicon

The thrice-radiant Godhead which shineth forth the one Ray from Its one nature in three Hypostases—the unoriginate Father, the Word, Who shareth the Father's essence, and the equally reigning Spirit Who is one in essence with Them—ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Quench the burning and fiery arrows of the adversary, which are aimed at us, that we may hymn thee for all ages.

Thou didst supernaturally give birth to God the Word, the Creator and Saviour, O Virgin; wherefore, we hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

Once the rich man in his vileness was splendidly clothed in scarlet raiment and fine linen and purple, while the poor man Lazarus lay a pitiable outcast at his gate, longing to eat the crumbs that fell from his table; and no man gave them to him. But now he reigns with Christ in glory.

Lazarus lay at the gates of the rich man, his body putrefying with sores: He longed to eat, and no man gave him food; but the dogs, moved by compassion, licked his wounds with their tongues. And now he has been counted worthy of joy in Paradise.

I have grown rich in sensual pleasures, like the rich man of old who clothed himself each day in scarlet; and, delighting in the good things of this life, I have condemned myself to luxury and deception. And so I pray to Thee, O greatly-merciful Christ: Deliver me forever from the eternal fire.

Triadicon

The threefold Light of the Godhead shines with a single radiance from the one Nature in three Persons: Father without beginning; Word of the Father, sharing the same Nature; and consubstantial Spirit, reigning with the Father and the Son. This triune God do ye children bless, ye priests praise, and ye people exalt above all forever.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Prepare thyself, O thou who knowest not wedlock, thou light cloud of the Light! For the never-setting Sun shineth forth upon thee from on high, which, hidden within thee for a time, shall be revealed to the world and shall dispel the darkness of evil.

The first minister among the angels uttered to thee a cry of joy, O pure one, announcing to thee the Angel of great Counsel Who, in His goodness, is incarnate of thee. To Him do we cry: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

The Transcendent One Who sitteth at the right hand of the Father desireth to make His habitation within thee, O pure one, that He might set thee, the beloved and comely one, at His own right hand like a Queen, and extend His right hand to all the fallen, and save us.

Both... The Lord our Creator, recognizing thee as a pure rose of the valley, as a fragrant lily, hath now desired thy beauty, O pure one, and wisheth to become incarnate of thy blood, that with goodness He may dispel the stench of deception.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Offspring** of the Theotokos/ saved the holy Children in the **furnace**./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the creation to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: Heaven was stricken with awe,/ and the ends of the earth were amazed,/ that God hath appeared in the flesh, / and that thy womb became more spacious than the heavens./ Wherefore, the ranks of men and angels// magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Being simple in Thy divine and beginningless nature, Thou didst render Thyself compound by taking on flesh, subsuming it within Thyself, O Word of God; and having suffered as a man, as God Thou didst remain beyond suffering. Wherefore, we magnify Thee in two natures, indivisible and unconfused.

O Most High, Who becamest man by nature while of the divine nature of God the Father, coming down to Thy servants Thou didst tell them of God; and having risen from the tomb, Thou didst endow mortals with the grace of the Father Who is by nature God and Master, and with Whom we all magnify Thee.

Theotokion

In manner transcending nature, O Virgin Mother of God, thou wast shown to be her who gave birth in the flesh unto God the Word, Whom the Father begot from His heart before time began, in that He is good, and Whom we now understand as transcending the human body, even though He clothed Himself in a body.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy memorial is full of joy and gladness, pouring forth healings upon those who approach and piously declare thee to be the Theotokos.

We hymn thee with psalms, O thou who art full of grace, and we continually offer thee "Rejoice!;" for thou hast poured forth joy upon all.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me.

I pray to Thee, O Christ, since Thou art God by nature: make me poor like Lazarus, banishing my sensual desires; but in virtues make me as wealthy as the rich man, that with faith I may magnify Thee in hymns.

Rich and unmerciful, I have despised my mind; cast out in wretchedness it lies with faith before the gates of Thy commandments, O Lord Who lovest mankind. But in Thy tender mercy and compassion, raise it up as once in tender love Thou hast raised up Thy friend Lazarus, who was four days dead.

We have all learned the meaning of this parable of the Lord. Let all of us, then, hate the rich man's lack of compassion, that we may escape punishment and rejoice forever with Abraham.

Theotokion

Thou hast carried in thine arms the invisible God, Who is praised in the heavens by all creation. Through thee at all times He grants to us salvation, and with faith we magnify thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Eve laid hold of the fruit, which resulted in all-destroying death; but in the midst of thee, O Mistress, the mediating Fruit of immortality groweth: Christ our sweetness. And chanting to Him, we glorify thee.

Bowing down Thy heavens, O Word, Thou hast come down to us, and the womb of the Virgin hath already been prepared for Thee as a throne; and seated thereon as a most mighty King, Thou dost lift up the creation of Thy right hand from its fallen state.

Glory... O pure one, thou unsown field, receive at the angel's word the Word of heaven, Who springeth forth from thee like fruitful wheat and nourisheth the ends of the earth with the grain of understanding. Worshipping Him, we glorify thee.

Both... Christ desired thy beauty, O all-immaculate one, and made His abode within thy womb, that He might deliver the human race from the ugliness of the passions and bestow upon it its ancient comeliness. Worshipping Him, we glorify thee.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

Let every mortal **born** on earth, / radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy; / and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **celebrate** / and honour the holy

feast of the **M**other of God,/ and **let** them cry:// Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Eight (John 20:11-18)

Seeing two angels inside the tomb, Mary was struck with wonder and not knowing Christ, she asked Him supposing Him to be the gardener: 'Where O Lord, hast thou laid the body of my Jesus?' And recognizing by His call that He was the Saviour Himself, she heard: 'Touch me not; tell the brethren I go to my Father.'

G/B... Exapostilarion for the Forefeast

Flying down from on high, Gabriel cried out: "Rejoice!," O Theotokos; for He Who sprang forth from thee blessed the children of Adam, annulling the whole curse of our first mother.

C. Lauds: Tone 8 Stichera

Let every breath **praise** the Lord/

Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/

Praise Him in the **highest**/

To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/

Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://

Praise Him, all **ye** His hosts.//

To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds. The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.

1. Though **Thou** hast stood for trial to be judged of **Pilate**,/ Thou hast not ceased, O Lord, to sit on the throne with the **Father**,/ and risen from the dead, Thou hast set the **world** free/ from the bondage of the **stranger**::/ for Thou art compassionate and **lovest** mankind.

V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2. **Though** the Jews laid Thee as dead in the **tomb**, O Lord,/ yet the guards watched Thee as a **sleeping** King,/ and they sealed Thee with seals as a **treasure** of life,// but Thou hast risen and granted our souls **incorruption**.

V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

3. **Thou** gavest us Thy Cross as a weapon against the **devil**, O Lord:/ for he **trembles** and quakes,/ unable to bear the **sight** of its strength;/ for it raised up the dead and laid **death** low:// Therefore, we venerate Thy tomb and Thy **Resurrection**.

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

4. The **angel**, having proclaimed the **Resurrection**, O Lord,/ frightened Thy guards, yet he cried to the women, **saying**:/ Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?// God is risen, bestowing life upon the **inhabited** earth!

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

5. **Thou**, impassible in Thy **Divinity**,/ hast suffered **through** Thy Cross/ and hast taken upon Thyself to be buried three **days** in the tomb,/ so as to set us free from the bondage of the enemy and to **give** us life,/ after making us immortal by Thy **Resurrection**,// O Christ our God, Who **lovest** mankind.

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

6. We **venerate** and **glorify** and praise/ Thy Resurrection from the **tomb**, O Christ,/ by which Thou hast set us free from the indissoluble **bonds** of hell;/ and by which, as **Thou** art God,// Thou hast bestowed upon the world eternal life and great **mercy**.

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders.

7. The **lawless** people guarding Thy tomb that **held** life/ came with the watch and **sealed** it:/ but Thou, being God almighty and **immortal**,// after three days art **risen**.

V. I will be glad and rejoice in Thee, I will chant unto Thy name, O Most High.

8. When **Thou** camest to the **gates** of hell/ and brakest them in **pieces**, O Lord,/ hell, Thy prisoner, cried: **Who** is this,/ who has not been condemned to remain in the nethermost **parts** of the earth,/ but dissolves like a shadow the **prison** of death?/ I took Him in as dead and now, as He is God, I **tremble**.// Have mercy upon us, O **Almighty**.

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy paupers to the end.

(Tone 1)

9. The **Kingdom** of God is not **food** and drink,/ but righteousness and abstinence with **holiness**:/ And so the rich shall not enter **into** it,/ but those who entrust their treasures to the **hands** of the poor./ This is what David the Prophet teaches us, **saying**:/ The righteous man shows mercy **all** the day long;/ his delight is in the Lord, and walking in the light he shall not **stumble**./ All this was written for our admonition, that we should fast and **do** good;/ and in exchange for **earthly** things// may the Lord reward us with the things of **heaven**.

Glory... From the Triodion, (Tone 1)

The **Kingdom** of God is not **food** and drink,/ but righteousness and abstinence with **holiness**:/ And so the rich shall not enter **into** it,/ but those who entrust their treasures to the **hands** of the poor./ This is what David the Prophet teaches us, **saying**:/ The righteous man shows mercy **all** the day long;/ his delight is in the Lord, and walking in the light he shall not **stumble**./ All this was written for our admonition, that we should fast and **do** good;/ and in exchange for **earthly** things// may the Lord reward us with the things of **heaven**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **captiv**e,/ **Adam** recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glory** to Thee.

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

G/B... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 8)

The **tears** of Mary are not warmly **shed** in vain./ For behold, she was held worthy of the angels' **teaching**/ and vouchsafed the sight of Thee, **Thyself**, O Christ./ But again her thoughts were earthly thoughts as those of a weak **woman**./ Therefore she was dismissed and told not to **touch** Thee, O Christ./ But she was also sent as herald to the **disciples**,/ and she affirmed to them the good tidings proclaiming the Ascension to the portion of the **Father**./ With her do Thou also make us worthy of Thy manifestation, O **Master** and Lord.

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection & Forefeast
Kontak: Forefeast/Resurrection alternating

At Liturgy of St. Basil

Order of Troparia & Kontakia in Temple of a Saint

Tropar Sunday
Tropar Forefeast
Tropar Temple
Kontak Sunday
Glory... Kontak Temple
Both... Kontak Forefeast

Prokimenon for Tone 8

Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

V. In Judea is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Epistle(s): Heb 9:11-14

Alleluia for Tone 8

V. Come let us rejoice in the Lord, let us shout with jubilation unto God our Saviour.

V. Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him.

Gospel(s): Mark 10:32b-45

Instead of It is Truly Meet; All Creation rejoiceth in thee...

Communion Hymn: Praise Ye only