

*5<sup>th</sup> Sunday of Pascha*

*Sunday of the Samaritan Woman*

*The Commemoration of the Translation of The Precious Relics of Our Father Among the Saints Nicholas,  
Archbishop of Myra in Lycia, From Myra to Bari in Italy*

VESPERS: Tone 4

- P. Glory to the Holy...  
 C. Amen  
 P. Christ is risen... x2-1/2 (Choir finishes)  
 C. Bless my soul...  
 P. Great Ectenia  
 C. Blessed is the man...  
 C. Lord I have cried...  
 1. Ever hailing Thy life-giving Cross, O **Christ** our Lord,/ we glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **Thou** Who art all **powerful**/ hast thereby restored the corrupt **nature** of man/ and hast re-opened for us the upward path to **heaven**,// for Thou only art good and **lovest** mankind.  
 2. **Being** of Thine own Will nailed to the **wood** of the Cross,/ Thou hast abolished the penalty of disobedience **committed** through the tree/ and by **descending** into hell Thou hast broken, as Almighty, the **bonds** of death./ Therefore we worship Thy **Resurrection** from the dead,/ and, **rejoicing**, we cry:// Glory to Thee, O **almighty** Lord.  
 3. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the gates of **hell**, O Lord,/ and put an end by Thy death to the **dominion** of death,/ and **Thou** hast set **mankind** free/ by bestowing incorruption **upon** the world// together with life and Thy great **mercy**.

Stichera of the Samaritan Woman, (Tone 1)

4. **At** the sixth hour the Well-spring of **miracles**/ came to the well to capture the **fruit** of Eve,/ for **Eve** at this same hour departed from **Paradise**/ through the deceit of the **serpent**./ The Samaritan **woman**, therefore, drew nigh to draw **water**,/ and the Saviour, upon seeing her, **said** to her:// **Give** Me water to drink, and I shall fill thee with living **water**./ And running to the city, that prudent woman at once announced to the **multitudes**:// Come, behold Christ the Lord, the **Saviour** of our souls.

(Tone 2)

5. When the compassionate Lord came **unto** the well,/ the Samaritan woman entreated Him, **saying**:// **Grant** me the **water** of faith,/ and I shall receive the waters of the font of baptism unto **rejoicing** and **redemption**:// O Giver of life, Lord, glory **be** to Thee.  
 6. The co-beginningless and co-eternal Son and Word of the **Father**,/ the Well-spring of healings, **came** to the well,/ **and** a woman of Samaria came to draw **water**./ And when the Saviour **saw** her, He said:// Give Me water to drink, and go, call thy **husband**./ But addressing Him as man and **not**

as God,/ and being anxious to hide herself from Him, she said: I have no **husband**./ And the Teacher replied: Thou hast truly said, I have no **husband**;/ for thou hast had five, and he whom thou now hast is not thy **husband**./ And she, amazed by these words, hastened to the **city**/ and cried out unto the multitudes, **saying**:// Come, behold Christ, Who granteth the world great **mercy**.

Stichera for St. Nicholas (Tone 8)

7. **Having** attained unto the heaven of exalted **virtues**,/ thou wast shown to be a wonder-worker in Myra, O **glorious** one./ And though reposing bodily in Bari, thou dost visit the faithful everywhere in **spirit**,/ and dost rescue all from mis**fortunes**./ Receiving honour as is meet, thou art glorious among hierarchs, O blessed **favorite** of Christ./ And crying out to thee now in supplication,/ we say: O holy hierarch Nicholas, entreat the **Saviour** of all,// that He bring peace to the world and to **save** our souls!

8. **Assembling**, O ye who love the **feasts** of the Church,/ with hymns of supplication let us joyously praise the honoured translation of our **defender**,/ who enlighteneth all the ends of the earth with **miracles**,/ bringeth comfort to the sorrowful in **manner** divine,/ delivereth the oppressed;/ who borrowed through the mercy of God, and, therefore, hath received recompense an **hundredfold**./ To him let us all **cry** aloud:/ O holy hierarch Nicholas, entreat the **Saviour** of all,// that He bring peace to the world and to **save** our souls!

9. **By** thy virtues thou hast reached the abode of the **angels**,/ and dost stand before Christ, thy Master, Whose obedient servant **thou** wast./ And from thy shrine thou dost **gush** forth myrrh,/ helping the faithful with thy miracles, and leading the **pious** to God./ Not from Bari do we now invoke thee, but from the **Jerusalem** on high,/ where thou rejoicest with the apostles, prophets and hierarchs in **gladness**./ O divinely wise Nicholas, entreat the **Saviour** of all,// that He bring peace to the world and to **save** our souls!

(Tone 6)

10. **Assembling**, O ye who love the **feasts** of the Church,/ let us hymn the adornment of hierarchs, the glory of the **fathers**,/ the wellspring of miracles and great defender of the faithful, **saying**:/ Rejoice, O protector of Myra, honoured primate and steadfast pillar **of** its Church!/ Rejoice, O most radiant beacon, illumining the ends of the earth with **wonders**!/ Rejoice, divine joy of the sorrowful and fervent intercessor **for** the oppressed!/ And now, O blessed **Nicholas**,/ cease not to entreat Christ God in **behalf** of them// that honour thine ever-gladsome and most illustrious memory with **faith** and love.

Glory... (Tone 6)

By Jacob's Well, Jesus found the Samaritan **woman**./ He that covereth the earth with clouds asked **water** of her./ O wonder! He that rideth on the Cherubim speaketh with a harlot **woman**./ He asked for water, Who suspended the earth upon the **waters**./ He seeketh water, Who causeth springs and pools of waters to **flow** forth,/ for He wished to draw to Himself her that was

truly ensnared by the contending enemy,/ and to impart the water of life unto her/ that was sorely inflamed with unseemly deeds,// for He alone is compassionate and the **L**over of man.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 4)

David, the **prophet**, **forefather** of God/ through Thee gave voice beforehand in psalms/ concerning the great things **done** for Thee:/ Upon Thy right hand doth **stand** the Queen./ For God Who was pleased without father to be made **man** of thee,/ has shown thee forth as Mother of life and **mediator**,/ that He might restore His image corrupted by the **passions**;/ and that when He had found the stray sheep caught in the **mountains**,/ He might lay it upon His shoulder and bring it to His **Father**,/ and by His own wish that Christ in Whom is great and bountiful **mercy**/ might gather it to the **heavenly** hosts// and save the world, O Theotokos.

P. Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

P. Wisdom!

R. The first reading is from the Book of Proverbs

The memory of the just is praised, and the blessing of the Lord is upon his head. Blessed is the man who hath found wisdom, and the mortal who knoweth prudence. For it is better to traffic for her, than for treasures of gold and silver. And she is more valuable than precious stones: no precious thing is equal to her in value. For length of existence and years of life are in her right hand; and in her left hand are wealth and glory: out of her mouth righteousness proceedeth, and she carrieth law and mercy upon her tongue. Hearken to me, O children, for I will speak solemn truths. Blessed is the man who shall keep my ways; for my outgoings are the outgoings of life, and in them is prepared favor from the Lord. Ye, O men, do I exhort; and utter my voice to the sons of men. I, wisdom, have built up; upon counsel, knowledge and understanding have I called. Counsel and safety are mine; prudence is mine, and strength is mine. I love those that love me; they that seek me shall find grace. O ye simple, understand subtlety, and ye that are untaught, imbibe knowledge. Hearken unto me again; for I will speak solemn truths. For my throat shall meditate truth; and false lips are an abomination before me. All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing in them wrong or perverse. They are all evident to those that understand, and right to those that find knowledge. For I will instruct you in truth, that your hope may be in the Lord, and ye may be filled with the Spirit.

R. The second reading is from the Book of Proverbs:

The mouth of the righteous droppeth wisdom: but the tongue of the unjust shall perish. The lips of men drop grace: but the mouth of the ungodly is perverse. False balances are an abomination before the Lord: but a just weight is acceptable unto Him. Wherever pride entereth, there will also disgrace: but the mouth of the humble doth meditate wisdom. The integrity of the upright shall guide them, but the overthrow of the rebellious shall spoil them. Possessions shall not profit in the day of wrath, but righteousness will deliver from death. When a just man dieth, he leaveth regret: but the destruction of the ungodly is speedy and causeth joy. Righteousness traceth out blameless paths: but ungodliness

encountereth unjust dealing. The righteousness of upright men delivereth them: but transgressors are caught in their own destruction. At the death of a just man his hope doth not perish: but the boast of the ungodly perisheth. A righteous man escapeth from a snare, and the ungodly man is delivered up in his place. In the mouth of ungodly men is a snare for citizens: but the understanding of righteous men is prosperous. In the prosperity of righteous men a city prospereth, but at the destruction of the wicked there is exultation. At the blessing of the upright a city shall be exalted, but by the mouths of ungodly men it is overthrown. A man void of understanding sneereth at his fellow citizens: but a sensible man is quiet.

R. The third reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon: (Wis 4:7-15)

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honourable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. He pleased God, and was beloved of Him; so that, living among sinners, he was translated. Yea, speedily was he taken away, lest that wickedness should alter his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul. For the bewitching of naughtiness doth obscure things that are honest; and the wandering of lust doth undermine the simple mind. He, being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time; for his soul pleased the Lord: therefore hastened He to take him away from among the wicked. This the people saw, and understood not, neither laid they up this in their minds: that His grace and mercy is with His saints, and that He doth visit His chosen.

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Feruent Supplication

C. Litya Prayers

*First sticheron is that of the temple, then:*

(Tone 2)

Though the land of Myra is silent, O father Nicholas,/ yet the whole world, enlightened by thee with the fragrance of myrrh/ and a multitude of wonders,/ doth cry aloud with hymns of praise;/ and the condemned who have been saved by thee,/ together with those in Myra and us here,/ all cry aloud, chanting:// Pray thou that our souls be saved!

(Tone 4)

O father Nicholas, thou art a phial full of the myrrh of the Holy Spirit,/ for in Myra didst thou emit the fragrance of divine perfume./ Yet as thou wast like unto the apostles of Christ,/ thou hast traversed the world in the rumor of thy miracles./ Wherefore, though far away, still thou dost appear as close,/ manifesting thyself in dreams,/ and saving from death those condemned by an unjust verdict./ And in manner most glorious dost thou even now save those who cry out to thee/ amid their many tribulations.// Wherefore, by thy prayers deliver also from grievous assaults us who ever praise thee.

(Tone 8)

The fruit of thy valorous deeds, O venerable father,/ hath enlightened the hearts of the faithful./ For who hath heard tell of thy boundless

humility,/ patience, serenity, and consolation of the destitute and the sorrowful,/ and hath not marveled?/ Thou didst instruct all in godly manner, O hierarch Nicholas,/ and hast now been crowned with a wreath unfading.// Intercede thou in behalf of our souls.

O Nicholas, in this transitory life thou didst hasten to praise the Lord,/ and He hath glorified thee in the true and celestial life./ Wherefore, in that thou hast boldness before Him,// pray that our souls be saved.

Glory... (Tone 6)

O good servant of the faithful,/ laborer in the vineyard of Christ:/ thou didst bear thy daily burden and didst increase the talent entrusted to thee;/ and thou didst not envy those who came after thee./ Wherefore, as the portals of heaven are open to thee,/ enter thou into the joy of the Lord,// and intercede for us, O holy Nicholas.

Both... from the Pentecostarion (Tone 3)

Let heaven and earth radiantly rejoice today,/ for Christ hath appeared as man in the flesh,/ that He might deliver from the curse the whole race of Adam;/ and when He came to Samaria, He was made wondrous by wonders./ He that is compassed about by the waters of the clouds/ standeth nigh unto a woman and seeketh water./ Wherefore, let all us the faithful worship Him,// Who of His own will became poor for our sake in His compassionate counsel.

P. *Litya prayers in back of the Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 4)

1. **Ascending** upon the **Cross**, O Lord,/ Thou hast abolished for us the **ancestral** curse,/ and **descending** into hell, having set free those in bonds from all **eternity**,/ Thou hast bestowed on mankind **incorruption** and **life**./ We therefore praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection upon the **third** day.

#### GO TO LET GOD ARISE IN PENTECOSTARION MUSIC BOOK

V. Let God arise and let His enemies be scattered, and let them that hate Him flee from before His face.

Paschal Stichera, (Tone 5)

2. A Pascha sacred today/ hath been shown forth to us;/ a Pascha new and holy, a Pascha mystical, a Pascha all venerable!/ A Pascha that is Christ the Redeemer,/ a Pascha immaculate, a great Pascha!/ A Pascha of the faithful, a Pascha that hath opened the gates of Paradise for us,// a Pascha that doth sanctify all the faithful!

V. As smoke vanisheth, let them vanish.

3. Come from the vision, O ye women,/ bearers of good tidings, and say unto Zion:/ 'Receive from us the good tidings of the Resurrection of Christ!/ Adorn thyself, exult, and rejoice, O Jerusalem,/ for Thou hast seen Christ the King// like a bridegroom come forth from the tomb.

V. So let sinners perish at the presence of God, and let the righteous be glad.

4. Thy myrrhbearing women/ in the deep dawn stood before the tomb of the Giver of Life;/ they found an angel sitting upon the stone,/ and he, speaking to them, said thus:/ 'Why seek ye the living among the dead?/ Why mourn ye the Incorruptible amid corruption?// Go, proclaim unto the disciples that the Lord is risen.'

V. This is the day which the Lord hath made, let us rejoice and be glad therein.

5. Pascha the beautiful, Pascha!/ The Lord's Pascha, the Pascha all-venerable hath dawned upon us./ Pascha: With joy let us embrace one another!/ O Pascha! Ransom from sorrow, for from the tomb today,/ as from a bridal chamber, hath Christ shown forth,/ and hath filled the women with joy, saying:// 'Proclaim it unto the Apostles!' **(STOP)**

### NOT IN PENTECOSTARION!!!

Glory... for St. Nicholas (Tone 6)

O man of God and faithful **servant**,/ minister of the Lord, man of **divine** desires,/ chosen vessel, pillar and foundation of the Church,/ heir of the **Kingdom**:// Cease thou never to cry unto the Lord in **our** behalf.

Both... (Tone 8)

**When** by Thine unfathomable dispensation Thou didst appear on earth, O **Christ** God,/ the Samaritan woman, on hearing Thy man-befriending words,/ left the water jar at the well and hastened to those in the **city** and said:/ Come, behold One Who knoweth **men's** hearts:// mayhap He is the expected Christ, Who hath great **mercy**.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion for St. Nicholas (Tone 4)

The day of splendid solemnity is come;/ the city of Bari rejoiceth,/ and with it the whole world doth exult with hymns and spiritual songs./ For today is the sacred feast of the translation of the precious and much-healing relics of the hierarch Nicholas the wonder-worker./ For like the never-setting Sun, he shineth with brilliant beams of light,/ driving away the darkness of temptations and misfortunes from them that cry out with faith:// Save us, O Nicholas, for thou art our intercessor!

P. Blessing of loaves.

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33 1-10

MATINS: Tone 4

C. Christ is risen... x3

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia  
 C. God is the Lord... (Tone 4)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 4) x2

When the women disciples of the Lord/ learned from the angel the joyous message of Thy Resurrection;/ They cast away the ancestral curse/ and elatedly told the apostles:/ Death is overthrown!/ Christ God is risen,// granting the world great mercy.

Glory... for St. Nicholas (Tone 4)

The day of splendid solemnity is come;/ the city of Bari rejoiceth,/ and with it the whole world doth exult with hymns and spiritual songs./ For today is the sacred feast of the translation of the precious and much-healing relics of the hierarch Nicholas the wonder-worker./ For like the never-setting Sun, he shineth with brilliant beams of light,/ driving away the darkness of temptations and misfortunes from them that cry out with faith:// Save us, O Nicholas, for thou art our intercessor!

Both... Theotokion (Tone 4)

The mystery hidden from all ages/ and unknown to the angels/ was made manifest to those on earth through Thee, O Theotokos:/ God took flesh in a union without confusion/ and for our sakes willingly accepted the Cross;/ and thereby He raised the **first** formed man// and saved our **souls** from death.

Lord Have Mercy 3x  
 Glory...

R. Now...  
 R. Kathisma II  
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns from the Pentecostarion:

Gazing upon the entrance to the tomb, and unable to endure the angel of flame, the myrrhbearing women marveled, trembling, and said: "Hath He been stolen away Who hath opened paradise to the thief? Or hath He risen Who even before His suffering proclaimed His resurrection? Truly, Christ hath risen, granting life and resurrection unto those in hades!"

Glory... Since Thou art immortal God, Thou didst arise from the grave, and with Thee, O Saviour, Thou didst raise up all of the world, O Christ our God, by Thy might. Thou in Thy great power didst destroy death's dominion and didst show forth unto all Thy dread Resurrection. And thus we now glorify thee, O only Lover of mankind.

Both... The mystery hidden from all ages and unknown to the angels was made manifest to those on earth through Thee, O Theotokos: God took flesh in a union without confusion and for our sakes willingly accepted the Cross; and thereby He raised the first formed man and saved our souls from death.

R. Kathisma III  
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns from the Pentecostarion:

Having descended from the heights of heaven and approached the stone where the Stone of life had lain, Gabriel, arrayed in white, cried out to those who wept: Cease your cries of lamentation, O ye who have mercy now with you! Be of good cheer, for He Whom ye seek, weeping, hath truly arisen! Wherefore, cry out to the apostles that the Lord hath risen.

Glory... Of Thine own Will, O Saviour, Thou hast suffered the Cross, and mortal man laid Thee, Who founded the ends of the world with Thy word, in a new tomb. The stranger was thereby held in bond and death despoiled without mercy, and all those in hell at Thy life-bringing Resurrection cried out: Christ, the Giver of life, is risen and shall remain forever.

Both... Joseph marveled, beholding that which transcendeth nature, and pondering thy seedless conception he dwelt in thought upon the dew which fell upon the fleece, the bush unconsumed by the fire, and the rod of Aaron which put forth branches. And thy guardian and betrothed cried out to the priests: "The Virgin giveth birth, and even after birthgiving remaineth virgin!"

C. Polyeleos

P/C. Megalynarion (first time by clergy)

We magnify thee,/ O holy hierarch Nicholas,/ and we honour thy holy memory;/// for thou dost entreat Christ God in our behalf.

V. Hear this, all ye nations; give ear, all ye that inhabit the world.

C. We magnify thee,/ O holy hierarch Nicholas,/ and we honour thy holy memory;/// for thou dost entreat Christ God in our behalf.

V. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

C. We magnify thee,/ O holy hierarch Nicholas,/ and we honour thy holy memory;/// for thou dost entreat Christ God in our behalf.

*Do not sing Alleluia... but go directly to:*

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Running on before, the myrrhbearing women proclaimed Thine all-glorious arising to the apostles, O Christ: how, as God, Thou didst arise, granting great mercy to the world.

R. Sessional Hymns for St. Nicholas

Thou didst make thy hierarch wondrous among the nations, O Master, bestowing upon him the grace of miracles: to dispel divers ailments from men, to loose those in fetters and to deliver the oppressed from grievous circumstances. To him do we cry out in supplication: O holy Nicholas, deliver us from our enemies.

Glory... Having sanctified thyself with a perfect life, thou wast shown to be a hierarch of God Most High; and, strengthened by Him, thou

didst stop the mouths of the heretics. Wherefore, magnifying Christ God, we joyously celebrate the translation of thy relics.

Both... Theotokion

O pure and unwedded Virgin Theotokos, thou sole defense and protection of the faithful: Deliver from misfortunes and grievous circumstances all who place their trust in thee, O Maiden; and save our souls through thy divine entreaties.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth have the many passions warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Saviour.

O ye who hate Sion, ye shall be put to shame by the Lord; for ye shall be withered up like grass by the fire.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every soul given life, exalted by purity, and made radiant by the unity of the Trinity in a sacred and mystical manner.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

From the depths of my soul have I cried out to Thee, O Lord. Let Thy divine ears be attentive unto me.

Everyone who hath set his hope on the Lord is higher than all who sorrow.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit do streams of grace flow, watering all creation, unto its enlivening.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Let my heart be lifted up unto Thee, O Word, and let none of the delights of the world beguile me, unto my weakening.

We who have love for our mothers must needs be yet more ardent in our love for the Lord.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit is the richness of divine vision, sight and wisdom; for in Him doth the Word reveal all the precepts of the Father.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 4)

Arise, O Lord, help us/ and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

V. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #7

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ... (3x)

R. Psalm 50

C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

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

Anointing.

### Canticle One

(Note to Choir: The first 3-4 verses of each canticle, including the Irmos, are from the Paschal service and should be **sung** continuously)

Irmos: This is the day of Resurrection!/ Let us be illumined O people!/ Pascha, the Pascha of the Lord!/ For from death to

life,/ and from earth to heaven,/ has Christ our God led us,// as we sing the song of victory:

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let us purify our senses, and we shall see Christ shining in the unapproachable light of His Resurrection. We shall clearly hear Him say: Rejoice, as we sing the song of victory.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let the heavens be glad and let the earth rejoice. Let the whole world, visible and invisible, keep the feast, for Christ is risen, our eternal Joy!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thou hast broken through the barrier of death,/ by giving birth to Christ, the eternal Life,/ Who today hath shone forth from the tomb,/ O Virgin all-blameless,// and Who hath enlightened the world.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Having beheld thy resurrected Son and God,/ rejoice thou with the apostles,/ O Pure One graced of God,/ and be the first to rejoice,/ as thou hast received the Cause of joy for all,// O Mother of God all-blameless.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Accept Thou the song of my lips, O Christ my Benefactor, and cleanse Thou my tongue, being not mindful of my manifold sins; that I may extol in song the honourable life of Thy hierarch, in memory of the translation of his relics.

Having received the gift of working miracles, and crowns of patience, and being adorned with thy hierarchal office, do thou beseech God, O our Father, that He grant remission of transgressions to us who glorify the translation of thy relics.

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Illumine my soul and heart I pray thee, O Bestower of light and Fashioner of creation. Grant unto me the gift of praising in song Thy most honoured favorite, by whom do Thou deliver the world from misfortune.

Having acquired heavenly wisdom, thou didst invest it as a talent entrusted to thee; for, having set at naught the guile of those opposed to God, thou didst enlighten the people with divine instruction.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

He that was buried is risen, and thereby hath He raised up with Himself the race of man. Let all creation rejoice, and let the noetic clouds today openly rain down righteousness.

O Lord, Who supportest Thy chambers in the waters, since Thou art the Water of Life, Thou didst grant Thine august waters unto the Samaritan woman who besought Thee, when she had learned of Thy compassion.

Glory... O Thou Trinity, Father, Son and Spirit, save them that glorify Thee with sincere faith, since Thou art the Creator of all, and grant unto us forgiveness of sins, inasmuch as Thou art supremely good.

Both... Rejoice, O fiery throne; rejoice, O all-golden lampstand; rejoice, O cloud of light; rejoice, O palace of the Word and spiritual table, which did worthily bear Christ, the Bread of life.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 1)

Canticle Three

Irmos: Come, let us drink,/ not miraculous water drawn forth from a barren stone,/ but a new vintage from the fount of incorruption, springing from the tomb of Christ:// In Him we are established.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Now all is filled with light: Heaven and earth and the lower regions. Let all creation celebrate the rising of Christ. In Him we are established.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Yesterday I was buried with Thee, O Christ, today I arise with Thee in Thy Resurrection. Yesterday I was crucified with Thee. Glorify me with Thee, O Saviour, in Thy Kingdom.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Into incorruptible life have I entered today,/ through the goodness of Him Who was born of thee,/ O Pure One,// and Who makest all the ends of the earth radiant with joy.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Having beheld God, Whom thou hast borne in the flesh,/ risen from the dead, as He said, O Pure One,/ dance, and Him as God,/ O most Pure One,// do thou magnify.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Guileless in manner and meek in demeanor, possessed of an angelic life, O divinely blessed Nicholas: cease thou never to pray to Him Who loveth mankind, in behalf of us all.

What city doth not have thee as a helper, O blessed one? What soul uttereth not thy name? And what place dost thou not visit in spirit, astounding all with thy wonders, O Nicholas?

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

The grieving have found great consolation; they that are in darkness have acquired the light; and those assailed by sorrows have in thee received deliverance from evils, O most sacred father.

O holy hierarch Nicholas, who wast the mouth of God: thou hast delivered men from the maw of the diabolic wolf, O glorious one, and hast borne them to the Creator as a gift, granting healing unto all.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Of Thine own will wast Thou lifted up upon the Tree, O Word. The rocks were rent asunder at the sight thereof, and all creation was agitated, and the dead arose from the tombs as though from sleep.

Since Thou art Life and Well-spring of immortality, Thou didst sit down at the well, O Compassionate One, and didst fill with Thy supremely wise waters the Samaritan woman who besought Thee and praised Thee.

Glory... The Father, the Son, and the Divine Spirit are praised as one God in Trinity over all, Whom the orders of the Heavens glorify with fear as they distinctly cry out: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou unto the ages.

Both... Having inexplicably conceived in thy womb the God of all, O Virgin Mother, thou didst give birth in a manner surpassing mind and speech, and didst remain a virgin, even as thou wast before giving birth, O Bride of God.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 3)

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for St. Nicholas (Tone 3)

Thy relics have moved like a star, from the East unto the West,/ O holy hierarch Nicholas;/ and the sea hath been sanctified by thy passage./ The city of Bari receiveth grace through thee,/ for thou hast been shown forth for us as a wonder-worker:// illustrious, most wondrous and merciful.

R. Ikos for St. Nicholas

Let us now praise with hymns the holy hierarch, pastor and teacher of the people of Myra, that by his entreaties we may be enlightened. For he is shown to be wholly pure, incorrupt of spirit, bringing unto Christ an unblemished sacrifice, pure and well-pleasing unto God, in that he is a hierarch pure of both body and soul. Wherefore, he is truly an intercessor and champion for the Church, and a wonder-worker: illustrious, most wondrous and merciful.

R. Sessional Hymns

The translation of thy precious relics is for us an occasion of splendid celebration, O Nicholas, holy hierarch of the Lord whom we piously praise, joyously honouring thee, the light of the never-setting Sun, thou adornment of the faithful.

G/B... Let Heaven joyfully resound and exult now, and let all things here upon earth dance in gladness; for from a Virgin, Christ God hath appeared as man. By His death He hath redeemed mortal man from corruption. By great signs He shone forth on the Samaritan woman. Requesting water, He bestowed on her the source of healings, since He is the Lover of mankind.

#### Canticle Four

Irmos: The inspired Prophet Habakkuk/ now stands with us in holy vigil/ He is like a shining angel,/ who cries with a piercing voice:/ 'Today salvation has come into the world,// for Christ is risen, as all-powerful.'

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ our Pascha has appeared as a male child, the Son that opens a virgin womb. He is called the Lamb as one destined to be our food, unblemished for He has not tasted of defilement and perfect for He is our true God.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Christ, the Crown with Which we are blessed, has appeared as a yearling lamb. Freely He has given Himself as our cleansing Paschal sacrifice. From the tomb He has shown forth once again, our radiant Sun of Righteousness.

Christ is risen from the dead!

David, the ancestor of God, leaped and danced before the ark which prefigured Thee. Now let us, the holy people of God, seeing the fulfillment of all figures, rejoice in piety, for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who created Adam thy forefather, O Pure One,/ took form from thee,/ and the habitation of the dead/ hath He demolished today though His death,/ and shone upon all things// with the divine radiance of the Resurrection.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Beholding Christ, Whom thou hast borne,/ shining forth splendidly from the dead, O Pure One,/ who art good and spotless among women, and comely today,/ rejoicing with the apostles in the salvation of all,// Him do thou glorify.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Enlighten my heart and dispel from it the gloom of sin, O holy hierarch who art illumined by the light of the Most High, that I may joyously hymn the holy translation of thy relics.

Having ascended the ladder of the virtues, O blessed one, thou wast revealed to all the world as a wonder-worker, O Nicholas; wherefore the people of Bari removed thy holy relics from Myra.

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

O herald of God, through partaking of the primal light of God, thou was shown to be a secondary luminary, enlightening with thy splendor them that are in darkness, in that thou art a lover of virtue, soaring aloft in glory.

Deliver thy flock from the tempests of sins, from waves of tribulation and hostility, guiding us ever to the calm haven by thy saving prayers.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Let the heavens be glad, let all creation celebrate; the Lord is risen and hath appeared unto all His wise Apostles.

O Lord, Thou didst grant knowledge of Thy power unto the Samaritan woman who asked water of Thee; wherefore, she doth not thirst unto the ages and doth praise Thee.

Glory... O Father and Word and Divine Spirit, O Trinity, transcendent in essence, co-beginningless and of one power: Save us all who faithfully praise Thee.

Both... Of old the lawgiver beheld thee as an unburning bush, and Daniel perceived thee as a holy mountain, O only Lady and Virgin Mother.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 4)

#### Canticle Five

Irmos: Let us arise at the rising of the sun,/ and bring to the Master a hymn instead of myrrh./ And we shall see Christ, the sun of righteousness,// Who causes life to dawn for all.

Christ is risen from the dead!

The souls bound in the chains of hell O Christ, seeing Thy compassion without measure, pressed onward to the light with joyful steps, praising the eternal Pascha.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Let us go with lamps in hand to meet Christ, Who comes from the tomb like a bridegroom, and with the festive ranks of Angels let us celebrate the saving Pascha of God.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Enlightened by the divine rays/ and the life-bearing Resurrection of thy Son,/ O most pure Mother of God,// the gathering of the pious is filled with joy.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thou didst not open the gates of virginity/ in the Incarnation,/ nor the seal upon the tomb didst Thou destroy,/ O King of creation;/ from whence seeing Thee risen,// Thy Mother rejoiceth.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Thy cathedra was in Myra, but thy body was transported to Bari; yet in spirit thou dwellest with the apostles in heaven, in that thou art their successor. With them pray for us who hymn the translation of thy relics.

O hope of all Christians and great defender of the oppressed, healer of the afflicted, consolation of the grieving and intercessor before the Lord for the human race: beg thou peace for our land, and save us from the incursions of the aliens.

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Having acquired beautiful feet through the working of many wonders, thou didst bring glad tidings of good things to all. Freeing all from the ancient enmity by thy divine teaching, save us, O sacred hierarch.

Embarking upon the crest of the sea by God's will, thou didst arrive at the city of Bari, having traversed the deep with many pious men, O blessed Nicholas.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

When the myrrh-bearers reached Thy holy sepulcher early in the morning, they beheld a youth shining like lightning, and they were astonished on learning of Thy divine arising, O Christ.

Since Thou art the Source of life, O Lord, Thou didst grant the water of forgiveness and knowledge unto the Samaritan woman who asked for it of old; wherefore, we praise Thine ineffable compassions.

Glory... We reverence the Unity of three hypostases, the Trinity one in essence: Father, Word and Holy Spirit, one God undivided in nature, the Creator and Lord and Master of all.

Both... We call thee the unentered gate, the untilled land, the ark bearing the Manna, a vessel and lampstand and the censer of the immaterial Ember, O pure One.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 5)

Canticle Six

Irmos: Thou didst descend, O Christ,/ to the depths of the earth./  
Thou didst break the everlasting bars/ which had held death's  
captives./ And like Jonah from the whale,/ on the third  
day// Thou didst arise from the grave.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Thou didst arise, O Christ, and yet the tomb remained sealed as at Thy  
birth the Virgin's womb remained unharmed, and Thou hast opened for us the  
gates of Paradise.

Christ is risen from the dead!

O my Saviour, as God Thou didst bring Thyself freely to the Father, a  
victim living and unsacrificed, resurrecting Adam, the father of us all,  
when Thou didst arise from the grave.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He that of old was held by death and corruption/ is raised up by Him  
Who was incarnate/ of thy most pure womb, O Theotokos Virgin,// unto  
incorruption and everlasting life.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who went down into the nethermost parts of the earth,/ and came  
into thy womb, O Pure One,/ and dwelt and past understanding was  
incarnate,/ hath also raised up Adam with Himself// when He rose from the  
tomb.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Health of body and cleansing of soul do we receive abundantly from thy  
divine church as from a pool, O holy hierarch Nicholas; for through grace  
wonders pour forth upon them that trust in thee with faith unfeigned.

As thou art the most glorious favorite of Christ, O father, deliver  
thy servants, who honour the translation of thy holy relics, from all  
manner of danger, from grievous misfortunes and the sorrows that beset us.

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Save us by thy guidance, O Nicholas, preacher and teacher of the  
nations, who hast led to salvation the people of God Who appeared in the  
flesh for the benefit of many.

O thou who didst have the sea as thy way and the waters as thy paths:  
beseech the Lord, that we may navigate the sea of life unharmed, and may  
reach the heavenly kingdom by the waters of our tears.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

The lawless nailed Thee to the Cross, O Jesus, and pierced Thee with a lance, O Christ, and the noble Joseph buried Thee in the new sepulchre. Thence didst Thou arise in glory, O Savior, raising up together with Thyself all of creation, which doth praise Thy might.

Since Thou, O Lord, art a bounteous stream of life and an abyss of mercy, O Good One, while journeying Thou didst sit down near the well of the oath and didst cry unto the Samaritan woman: Give Me water to drink, that thou mayest receive the waters of forgiveness.

Glory... I faithfully praise the beginningless Father, and the Son Who is of one rank with Him and the Spirit Who is consubstantial with Them, even one Essence, and Nature, and Glory, and one Kingdom, the God and Creator of all, the Sustainer of all things, together with the bodiless powers.

Both... We praise thee, for thou alone didst give birth as a virgin and didst keep thy womb incorrupt, O pure One, throne of the Lord, gate and mountain, noetic lamp, bridal chamber of God which art full of light, manifest tabernacle of glory, thou ark and vessel and table.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 6)

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of the Samaritan Woman, (Tone 8) **(Pg 43 Pentec songbk)**

Having come to the well in faith, the Samaritan woman beheld Thee, the Water of Wisdom/ whereof having drunk abundantly, she, the renowned one, // inherited the Kingdom on high forever.

R. Ikos of the Samaritan Woman

Let us hear of the august mysteries, as John teacheth us what cometh to pass in Samaria, how the Lord speaketh unto a woman, asking water of her, even He that gathered the waters into the places where they are gathered, and Who is of one throne with the Father and the Spirit; for He, the renowned One, came, seeking out His image forever.

R. Read from the Synaxarion and the Prologue

### Canticle Seven

Irmos: He Who saved the three young men in the furnace/ became incarnate,/ and suffered as a mortal man./ Through his sufferings/ He clothed what is mortal in the robe of immortality./ He alone is blessed and most glorious, // the God of our fathers.

Christ is risen from the dead!

The godly women had hastened to Thee with myrrh, O Christ. In tears they had sought Thee as a dead man, but in joy they worshipped Thee as the living God and proclaimed the mystical Pascha to Thy disciples.

Christ is risen from the dead!

We celebrate the death of death and the overthrow of Hell, the beginning of another life which is eternal, and in exaltation we sing the praises of its source. He alone is blessed and most glorious, the God of our fathers.

Christ is risen from the dead!

This is the bright and saving night, sacred and supremely festal. It heralds the radiant day of the Resurrection, on which the timeless light shown forth on the tomb for all.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Thy Son, having put death to death,/ O all-spotless one,/ today hath granted unto all mortals/ the life that abideth unto the ages of ages,// the only blessed and most glorious God of our fathers.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

He Who reigneth over all creation,/ became man,/ dwelling in thy God-graced womb,/ and having endured crucifixion and death,/ is risen in a God-befitting manner,/ raising us up with Himself,// for He is Almighty.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Today the angels of God rejoice and a multitude of demons lamenteth; for He hath delivered the people from temptation and hath driven away the spirits of darkness. Wherefore, thou, O Nicholas, art worthily called victor; for which cause we chant unto the Lord: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

They that are taken with the grief of sickness, who are heavy laden with divers afflictions, hasten to thy shrine with faith, and, having received thy mercy, depart in haste, joyfully chanting unto the Lord: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

By thy word grant healing to the whole human soul which, like salt, hath lost its savor through the vanity of things; and teach us to chant unto the Lord: O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

O most glorious are the wonders thou hast wrought! For thou healest infirmities and deliverest from misfortunes, commanding all to chant unto the Lord: O all-hymned God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Thou wast willingly counted among the lawless at the time of Thy divine Passion, O Compassionate Christ. The earth quaked as it beheld these things, and the rocks were rent asunder by an almighty command, O Incomprehensible One, and they that were dead from ages past arose.

Thou art the Water of Life, cried the Samaritan woman unto Christ. Give me to drink, therefore, who always thirst for Thy divine grace, O Word, that I may no longer be held by the drought of ignorance, but may proclaim Thy mighty acts, O Lord Jesus.

Glory... We praise the Father and the Son and the Divine Spirit, the Trinity undivided in nature and divided in Persons, one Essence naturally united, the beginningless Creator and God of all, Whom all the orders of the Heavens praise.

Both... After an awesome childbirth thou wast preserved a pure Virgin, O holy Theotokos. Wherefore, with unceasing voices all the choirs of Angels and all the generations of men praise thee, the pure vessel of the Uncontainable One.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 7)

Canticle Eight

Irmos: This is the chosen and holy day,/ first of Sabbaths, king and lord of days;/ the feast of feasts, holy day of holy days:// On this day we bless Christ forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Come on this chosen day of the Resurrection, let us partake of the new fruit of the vine. Let us share in the divine rejoicing of the kingdom of Christ, praising Him as God forevermore.

Christ is risen from the dead!

Lift up your eyes, O Zion, round about and see: Your children like divinely shining stars assemble from the North, the South, the East, and the West to bless Christ in you forevermore.

O Most Holy Trinity, our God, glory to Thee!

Father Almighty, Word, and Spirit: One nature in three Persons, surpassing beauty and divinity. In Thee we have been baptized, and Thee we bless forevermore.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Through thee the Lord came into the world,/ O Virgin Theotokos,/ and the womb of hades did He tear open,/ granting unto us mortals resurrection;// Wherefore, we bless Him unto the ages.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Laying low all the dominion of death/ by His Resurrection,/ thy Son, O Virgin, as the mighty God,/ hath raised us up with Himself/ and deified us;// wherefore we sing His praise unto the ages.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

The angels of the heavens accept thee as a minister, and the prophets greet thee as a fellow servant. The Lord Himself receiveth thee. And we sinners ask thee for mercy.

Great is the authority given thee by God, O Nicholas: the sea is subject to thee; the winds obey thee; and the nations, beholding thy most glorious wonders, submit themselves to thee.

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Thou didst grow as a sweet-smelling flower in the land of Myra, O glorious one, wafting gifts of healing like fragrant perfume upon all that praise thee and sing: O ye works, chant unto the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Having poured out the sweetness of God's grace like oil from the Mount of Olives, thou didst have in the sea a path made safe by the grace of the Lord, to Whom we sweetly cry: O ye works, chant unto the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Thou didst endure death of Thine own will, O only Immortal One; Thou didst take Hades captive; Thou didst shatter the gates of brass, O Heavenly King, and them that had been bound from ages past didst Thou lead from thence, as they unceasingly praised the might of Thy goodness.

Thou didst sit near a well at the sixth hour, O Savior, and in Thine abundant compassion Thou didst grant unto the Samaritan woman living water and the waters of knowledge. With her we all cry out in song: O ye works of the Lord, unceasingly bless ye the Lord.

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

We praise the Father Who is beginningless from before all time, the Son Who is co-beginningless, and the Holy Spirit, the Three Who are one God, uncommingled, undivided, the Creator of all, the self-determining dominion of one might, and we cry: O ye works of the Lord, unceasingly bless ye the Lord.

Both... By a live coal was Isaiah cleansed, thereby proclaiming aforetime the noetic Ember Which was incarnate of thee in a manner surpassing comprehension, O Virgin, and Which burneth away all the substance of the sins of mortal men, and deifieth our nature in His compassion, O all-blameless One.

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

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 8)

(No Magnificat)

Canticle Nine

Irmos: Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem!// The glory of the Lord has shone on thee!// Exult now, and be glad, O Zion!// Be radiant, O pure Theotokos, // in the resurrection of thy Son!

Christ is risen from the dead!

How divine! How beloved!// How sweet is Thy voice, O Christ!// For Thou hast faithfully promised to be with us, / to the end of the world. / Having this as our anchor of hope, // we the faithful rejoice.

Christ is risen from the dead!

O Christ, great and most holy Pascha!// O Wisdom, Word and Pow'r of God, / grant that we may more perfectly partake of Thee / in the never ending day // of Thy Kingdom.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

With one voice, O Virgin, / the faithful do bless thee. / Rejoice, O Portal of the Lord; / rejoice, O living City; / rejoice, through whom for our sake the Light hath shone, / Who, born of thee, // is the Resurrection of the dead.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us!

Be glad and rejoice, / O Portal of the Divine Light: / for Jesus set into the grave, / hath dawned forth shining more brightly than the sun, / and hath illumined all the faithful, // O Sovereign Lady who rejoiceth in God.

(End of Paschal Tropars; Remaining stichera to be read)

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Blessed be the Lord our God, for He hath glorified His holy hierarch throughout all lands, who gusheth forth streams of wonders, who worketh healing in all the lands of Myra and of the Latins, who visiteth us with mercy.

Thou didst fall into an honourable sleep and didst permit thy body to go to Bari for the good of all; for by thy supplications thou art an ever-vigilant defender for all that call upon thee with faith, O Nicholas.

Holy Father Nicholas, pray to God for us.

Thy memorial is for us an occasion of festivity this day. The choir of the apostles, the assembly of martyrs and the spirits of the righteous rejoice; and we, the faithful, glorify thee with hymns, crying aloud: O holy hierarch of Christ, deliver us from all sorrows!

Thy most glorious memory hath shown forth upon us, illumining the faithful with splendor, O wise Nicholas, holy hierarch of Christ. Wherefore, we beseech thee: be thou mindful of us all, and deliver us from all the temptations of the adversary by thine intercessions.

Glory to Thee, Our God, Glory to Thee.

Behold, Christ, the Life of all, of His own will was seen hanging upon the Tree; and on beholding this, the earth was shaken, and many of the bodies of the Saints that were sleeping arose manifestly, and the prison of Hades was shaken.

The Life of the living, the Source of good things, even the Lord, doth richly rain down teachings and cry out unto the women: Give Me water to drink, that I may give thee water that shall dry up the fountains of thy sins.

Glory... The Unity of threefold splendor, even the beginningless Father, Son and Spirit, is one Godhead, the Life and Creator of all, one indivisible Light. Together with the Bodiless let us praise Him with thrice-holy songs as we speak of things sacred, O ye faithful.

Both... Since thou art become a dwelling-place of the Light, O pure One, illumine thou the eyes of my soul, which have been darkened through the many devices of the enemy, and vouchsafe that with a pure heart I may see clearly the Light Which shone forth from thee in a manner surpassing understanding.

C. Katavasia (Repeat Irmos Ode 9)

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

C. Exapostilarion of Pascha (to be sung)

When Thou hadst fallen asleep in the flesh as one mortal, O King and Lord, Thou didst rise again on the third day, raising up Adam from corruption, and abolishing death: O Pascha of incorruption! O Salvation of the world!

R. Glory... Exapostilarion for St. Nicholas

Great are thy wonders, O most holy Nicholas, for thou didst appear in a dream to the divinely wise Constantine, and didst save the three generals condemned to death though innocent. Thus do thou save us also from sudden and everlasting death, O most holy Nicholas, hierarch of the Lord.

Both... Exapostilarion of the Samaritan Woman

On coming to Samaria, O Saviour, Thou Almighty One, Thou spakest there with a woman and didst entreat her for water, though for the Jews Thou hadst of old brought forth springs from a cloven rock. Thou broughtest her to faith in Thee, and now she ever enjoyeth eternal life in the Heavens.

C. Lauds: Tone 4 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. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection,/ O all-powerful Lord,/ Who hast **suffered** the **Cross** and death// and art **risen** from the dead.

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

2. By Thy **Cross** hast Thou set us free from the **ancient** curse/ and by Thy death hast Thou laid low the **devil**/ who tormented our **nature**,/ while all things have been filled with joy by Thy Resurrection;/ therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:// Glory be unto Thee, O Lord **risen** from the dead.

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

3. By Thy **Cross** instruct us in Thy truth, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ and deliver us from the wiles of the **adversary**;/ O **Thou**, Who art **risen** from the dead,/ raise us up, **fallen** through sin./ By the prayers of Thy saints stretch out to us Thine **arm**, O Lord, // Who **lovest** mankind.

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

4. Thou hast **taken** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh/ and hast mediated that we might be **immortal**/ and **Thou** hast **dwelt** in the tomb/ that we might be **free** from hell,/ and suffering as man, Thou hast **risen** as God,/ having raised us **with** Thyself./ Therefore, we cry **unto** Thee:/ Glory be unto Thee, O Lord, **Giver** of life,// Who alone **lovest** mankind.

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

Stichera for St. Nicholas (Tone 1)

5. **Having** gazed steadfastly upon the noetic heights,/ and beheld the abyss of hidden **wisdom**,/ thou didst enrich the world with thy teachings, O **father**./ Ever pray to Christ in **our** behalf,// O holy hierarch **Nicholas**.

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

6. O man of **God**, faithful favorite and steward of His **mysteries**,/ man of spiritual desires, living pillar and animate **image**:/ the Church of Myra received thee with delight as a divine **treasure**// and intercessor **for** our souls.

V. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

(Tone 2)

7. O holy hierarch **Nicholas**,/ Christ God revealed thee to thy flock as a rule of faith and a model of **meekness**,/ for thy divine and worthy deeds shine forth everywhere with **splendor**,/ emitting the **fragrance** of thy myrrh,/ O intercessor for orphans and **widows**.// Wherefore, pray thou unceasingly, that our **souls** be saved.

V. Thy priests shall be clothed with righteousness and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

(Tone 5)

8. **Let** us sound the trumpet with the clarion-**call** of hymns./ Let us who keep festival make haste and exult, **rejoicing**./ Let **kings** and princes hasten to the solemn supplication/ of our God-bearing father, who appeared to the Emperor in a **dreadful** dream,/ commanding him to release the three warriors who were imprisoned **without** cause./ Let the pastors and teachers laud the shepherd who emulated the Good **Shepherd**./ And, assembling, let us praise the physician of the **afflicted**,/ the deliverer of those amid **misfortunes**,/ the helper of the sinful, the **treasure** of the poor,/ the consoler of the sorrowful, the companion of **travelers**,/ the pilot of those who **sail** the seas,/ who hasteneth everywhere and to everyone most **earnestly**./ And praising the great hierarch, let us say: O most holy **Nicholas**,/ go thou before us and deliver us from our present **tribulations**,// and by thy supplications save **thou** thy flock.

Glory... (Tone 6)

The Well-spring of the **principle** of life,/ Jesus, our Saviour, came to the well of the Patriarch **Jacob**,/ and sought water from a Samaritan woman that **He** might drink./ And when she addressed Him and said that the Jews had no dealings with the Samaritans,/ the wise Creator diverted her by the **sweetness** of His words/ rather to seek of Him the everlasting **water**,/ which, when she received it, she proclaimed to all, **saying**:/ Come and see the Knower of things **hidden**,// God Who is come in the flesh to **save** man.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **capt**ive,/ **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.

P. The Great Doxology

R. 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 7)

**Behold** it is dark and very early in the **morning**./ And **what** art thou doing on the tomb, thy mind full of darkness, O **Mary**?/ **Why** dost thou ask where Jesus **has** been laid?/ **See** how the disciples running forward with the grave-clothes and the **napkin**/ have **positively** proved the Resurrection/ and have **remembered** that which had been written concerning this in the **Scriptures**./ And **we**, believing with them and through them sing Thy **praises**,// O Chri-ist, **Giver** of life.

R. Hours

Tropar: Resurrection & St. Nicholas

Kontak: St. Nicholas/Samaritan Woman (alternate)

C. For unto us He has given eternal life. Let us worship His Resurrection on the third day.

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia:

Tropar Sunday

Tropar St. Nicholas

Glory... Kontak St. Nicholas

Both... Kontak Samaritan Woman

Prokimenon for Tone 3

O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye!

V. Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

Prokimenon for St. Nicholas (Tone 7)

The saints shall boast in glory...

Epistle(s): Acts 11:19-26, 29-30 & Heb 13:17-21

Alleluia (Tone 4)

V. Bend Thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness.

V. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity. Wherefore God, Thy God, hath anointed Thee with the oil of gladness more than Thy fellows.

Alleluia for St. Nicholas (Tone 2)

V. Thy priests shall be clothed in righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

Gospel(s): John 4:5-42 & Luke 6:17-23a

Instead of "It is Truly Meet", sing "The Angel cried..."

Communion Verse: Receive Ye the body of Christ & then Praise Ye & then In everlasting remembrance...