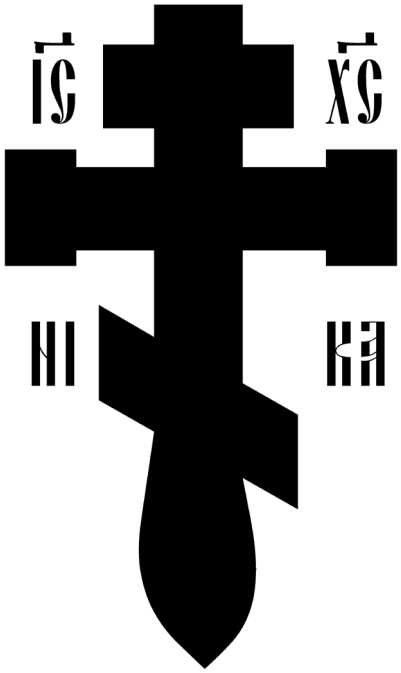


Tone VIII

Music for Reader Services:
Vespers, Matins, First Hour and Typika

Дóмъ ст҃ы́хъ жéнъ мѵ̀роно́сицъ

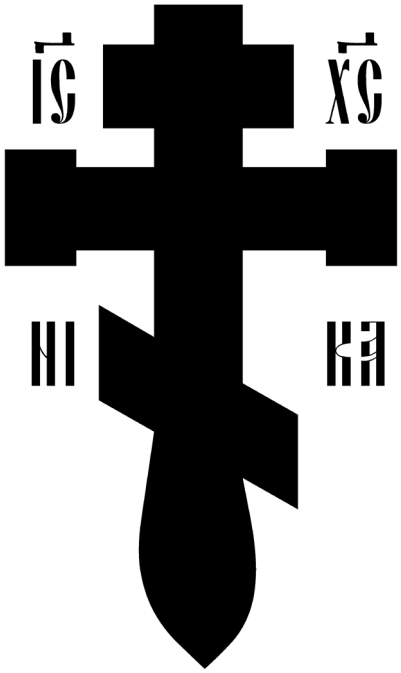
Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

҂вк҃г.

MMXXIII



Tone VIII

Music for Reader Services:
Vespers, Matins, First Hour and Typika

Дóмъ ст҃ы́хъ жéнъ мѵ̀роно́сицъ

Holy Myrrh-bearers

Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

҂вк҃г.

MMXXIII

Editor, Subdeacon Paul Daniels
Редактор, иподиакон Павел Даниэлс

A.D. 2023 Commemoration of the Founding of the Church of the Resurrection in Jerusalem
2023 г. Память обновления храма Воскресения Христова в Иерусалиме

Tone VIII: Music for Reader Services

Contents

Vespers 1

- Christ is Risen 1
- Bless the Lord, O My Soul 2
- Blessed is the Man 3
- Lord I Have Cried 4
- Verses of Lord, I Have Cried 4
- Resurrectional Stichera 6
- Doxasticon 7
- Dogmatic Theotokion 8
- O Gentle Light 9
- Prokeimenon on Saturday Evening 9
- Stichera of the Aposticha 10
- Doxasticon 11
- Resurrectional Theotokion 11
- O Theotokos Virgin, Rejoice! 12
- Blessed Be the Name of the Lord 12
- I Will Bless the Lord at All Times 13

Matins 14

- Christ is Risen 14
- God is the Lord 14
- Troparion of the Resurrection 15
- Resurrectional Theotokion 15
- The Polyeleos 16
- Blessed Are the Blameless 17
- The Assembly of Angels 18
- Hymns of Ascent 19
- Prokeimenon 21
- Let Every Breath Praise the Lord 21
- Glory to Thee, O Lord 22

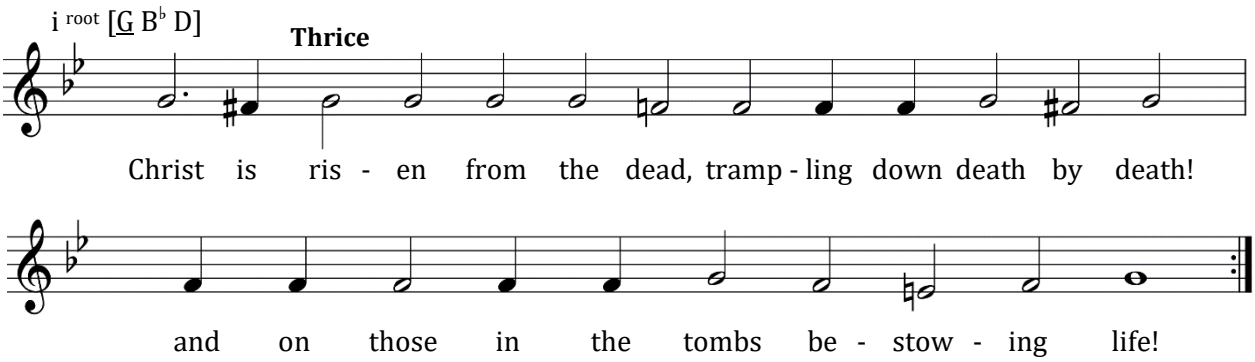
Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ 22
Stichera Following Psalm 50 23
The Canon 25
Kontakion of the Resurrection 26
My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord 27
Holy is the Lord Our God 28
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord 28
Verses of the Psalms of Praise 29
Psalms of Praise 30
Gospel Sticheron 32
Most Blessed Art Thou 32
The Great Doxology 33
Having Risen from the Tomb 34
Establish, O God 34
Hymn to the Most Holy Theotokos 34
At the Dismissal 35
Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy 36
First Hour 37
To Thee the Champion Leader 37
Typika 38
Christ is Risen 38
First Antiphon 39
Second Antiphon 40
Hymn of the Lord Jesus Christ 41
Third Antiphon 42
O Come Let Us Worship 43
Troparion of the Resurrection 43
Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal 44
Before Thy Cross 44
As Many As Have Been Baptized 45
Prokeimenon 45
Alleluia 46

Glory to Thee, O Lord 46
Remember Us, O Lord 47
Symbol of the Faith 48
Our Father 49
Kontakion of the Resurrection 50
Kontakion 50
I Will Bless the Lord at All Times 51
Hymn to the Theotokos 52
At the Dismissal 53
We Who Are Walled About by the Cross 54
Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy 54

Vespers

Christ is Risen

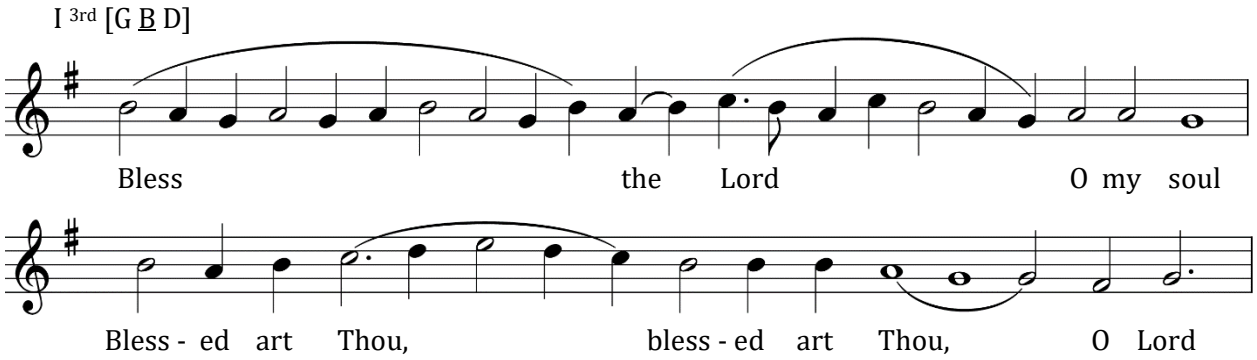
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

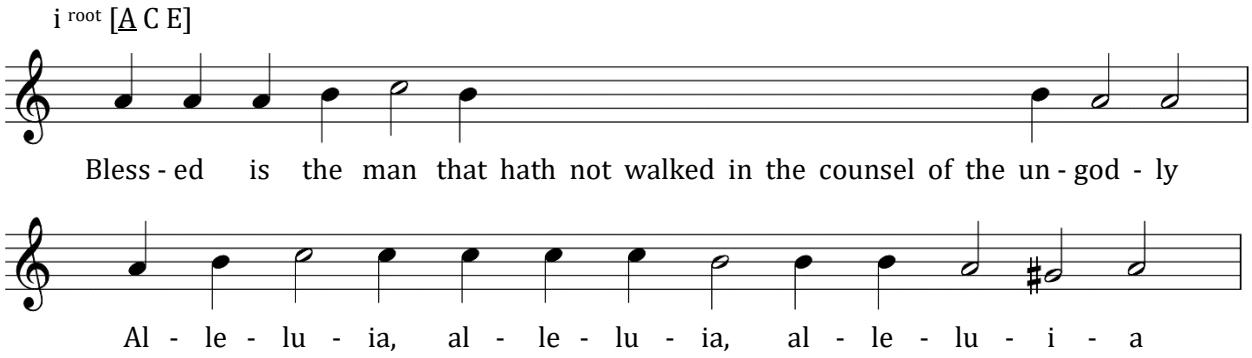
Introductory Psalm, 103



Bless the Lord, O my soul.
Blessed art Thou, blessed art Thou, O Lord.
O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.
Blessed art Thou, blessed art Thou, O Lord.
Upon the mountains shall the waters stand.
Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.
In wisdom hast Thou made them all, hast Thou made them all.
Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

Blessed is the Man

First Kathisma



Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

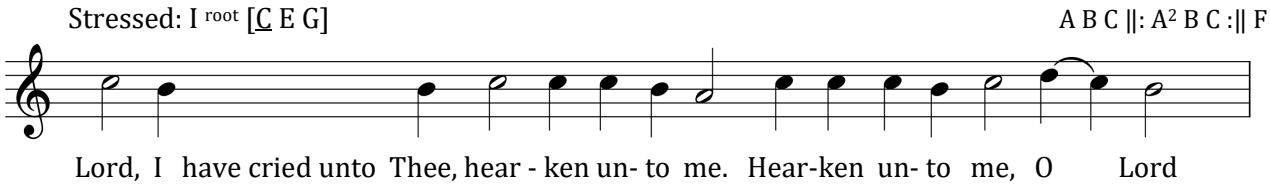
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

Lord I Have Cried

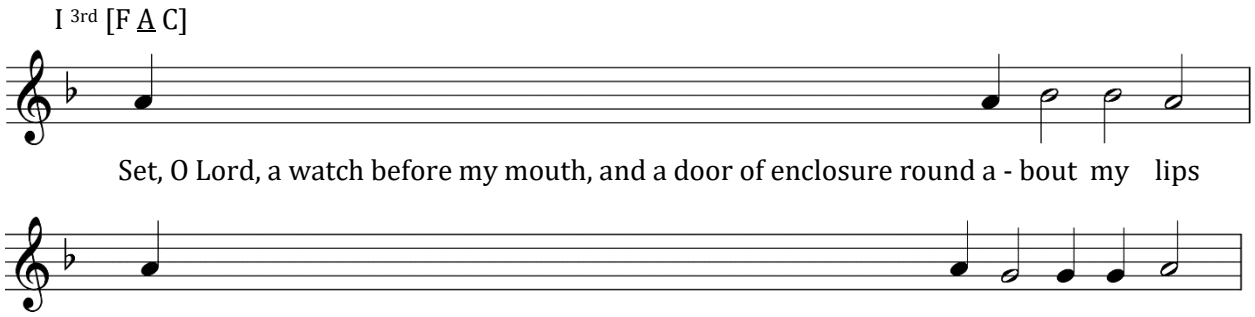
Tone VIII



Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me. Hearken unto me, O Lord. Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; attend to the voice of my supplication, when I cry unto Thee. Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth, as incense before Thee, the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice. Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Verses of Lord, I Have Cried



Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins,

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

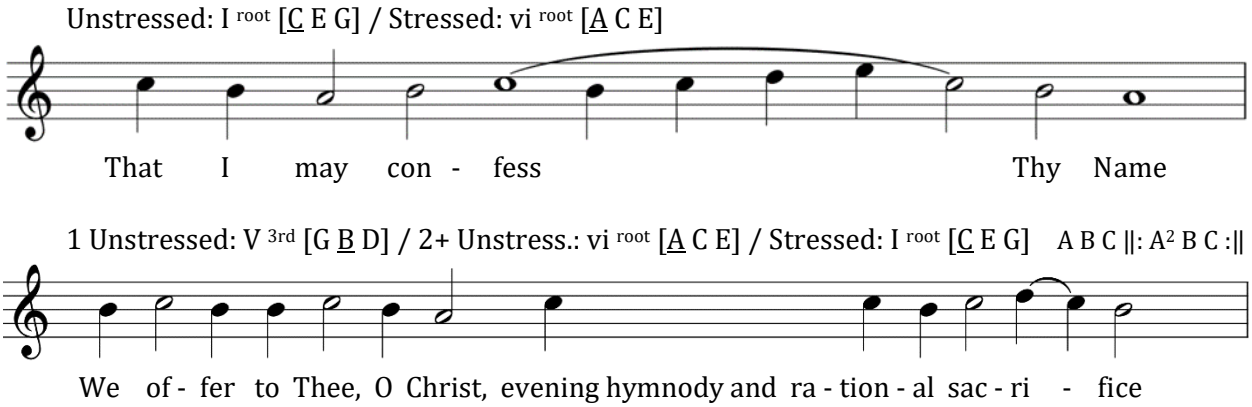
Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Resurrectional Stichera

Tone VIII

Stichos: Bring my soul out of prison.



We offer to Thee, O Christ,/ evening hymnody and rational sacrifice;/ for it was Thy good pleasure to have mercy upon us// by Thy resurrection.

Stichos: The righteous shall wait patiently for me/ until Thou shalt reward me.

O Lord, O Lord, turn us not away from Thy face,/ but be Thou well-pleased to have mercy upon us// by Thy resurrection.

Stichos: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord;/ O Lord, hear my voice.

Rejoice, O holy Sion,/ Mother of Churches,/ thou dwelling-place of God!/ For thou wast first to receive remission of sins,// through the resurrection.

Stichos: Let Thine ears be attentive/ to the voice of my supplication.

The Word, Who was begotten of God the Father before the ages,/ and Who in latter times of His own will/ became incarnate of her who knew not wedlock,/ endured death by crucifixion;/ and by His resurrection He hath saved man// who was slain of old.

Stichos: If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand?/ For with Thee there is forgiveness.

We glorify Thy resurrection from the dead, O Christ,/ whereby Thou hast freed the race of Adam/ from the tyranny of hades,/ and hast, as God, granted the world life everlasting// and great mercy.

Stichos: For Thy name's sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord, my soul hath waited patiently for Thy word,/ my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Glory to Thee, O Christ our Savior,/ Thou only-begotten Son of God,/ Who wast nailed to the Cross and didst rise from the grave// on the third day!

Stichos: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch/ let Israel hope in the Lord.

We glorify Thee, O Lord,/ Who of Thine own will didst endure the Cross for our sake,/ and we worship Thee, O almighty Savior./ Turn us not away from Thy face,/ but hearken and save us by Thy resurrection,// O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Then stichera for the saint from the Menaion.

Stichos: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption,/ and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

Stichos: O praise the Lord, all ye nations;/ praise Him all ye peoples.

Stichos: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us,/ and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

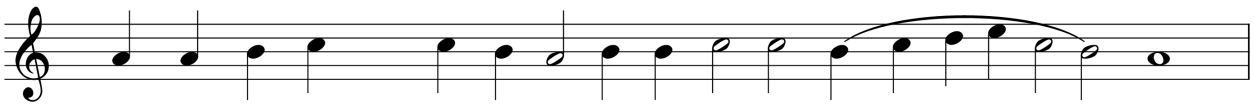
Doxasticon

Glory... The doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

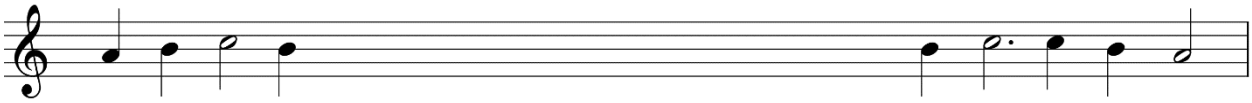
Dogmatic Theotokion

Tone VIII

Stressed: vi root [A C E]

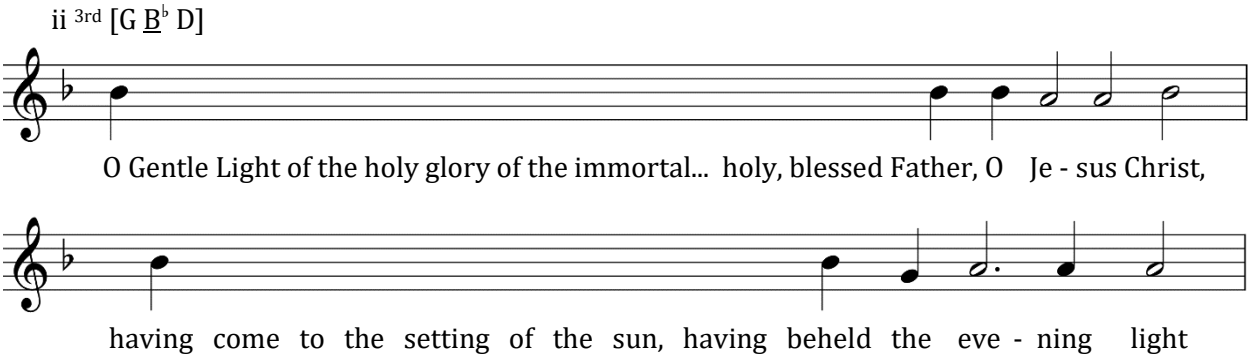


2+ Unstressed: vi root [A C E] A B C ‖: A² B C :‖ F



In His love for mankind, the King of heaven appeared on earth and dwelt among men;/ for He Who received flesh from the pure Virgin/ and came forth from her having received human nature,/ is the only Son of God,/ two in nature but not hypostasis./ Therefore, proclaiming Him to be truly perfect God/ and perfect man,/ we confess Christ our God./ Him do thou beseech, O Mother unwedded,// that our souls find mercy!

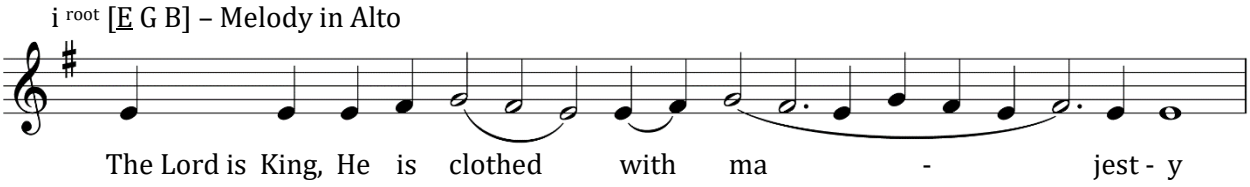
O Gentle Light



O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ:/ having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light,/ we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God./ Meet it is for Thee at all times to be hymned with reverent voices,/ O Son of God, Giver of life.// Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

Prokeimenon on Saturday Evening

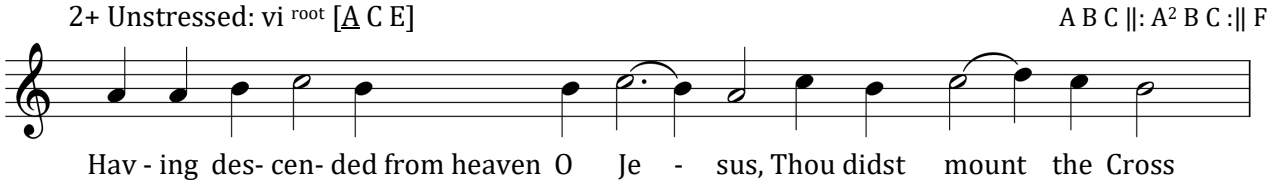
Tone VI



The Lord is King,/ He is clothed with majesty.

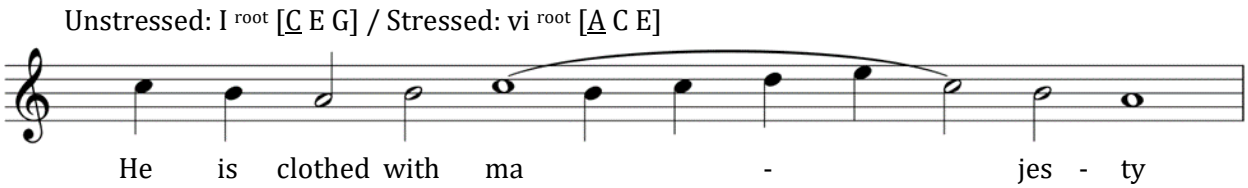
Stichera of the Aposticha

Tone VIII



Having descended from heaven, O Jesus,/ Thou didst mount the Cross;/ Thou didst come to death, O immortal Life,/ true Light for those in darkness, resurrection for the fallen./ O our Savior, enlightenment of all,// glory be to Thee!

Stichos: The Lord is King.



We glorify Christ Who rose from the dead;/ for, having assumed a soul and body,/ He cut the passions off on either hand./ Therefore, when His all-pure soul descended into hades,/ He took it captive./ And in the tomb the body of the Deliverer of our souls// did not see corruption.

Stichos: For He hath established the world/ which shall not be shaken.

With psalms and hymns we glorify Thy resurrection from the dead, O Christ,/ whereby Thou didst free us from the tyranny of hades/ and, as God, didst grant us everlasting life// and great mercy.

Stichos: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord,/ unto length of days.

O Master of all, unapproachable Creator of heaven and earth,/ Who suffered on the Cross,/ Thou didst pour forth dispassion upon me./ Having accepted burial and risen in glory,/ Thou didst raise up Adam with Thyself/ by Thine almighty hand./ Glory to Thy rising on the third day,/ whereby Thou didst bestow upon us everlasting life and cleansing of sins,// in that Thou alone art compassionate!

Doxasticon

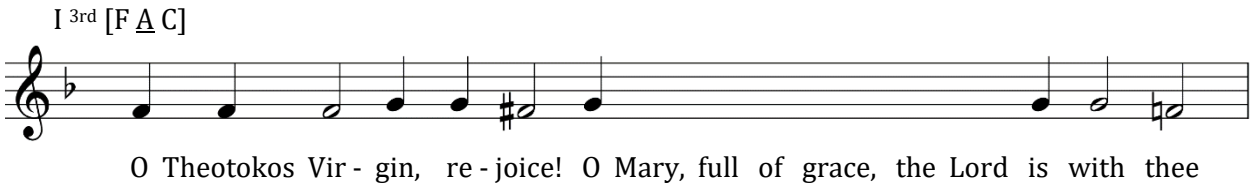
Glory... The doxasticon for the saint or commemoration of the day.

Resurrectional Theotokion

Both now... Theotokion in the same tone.

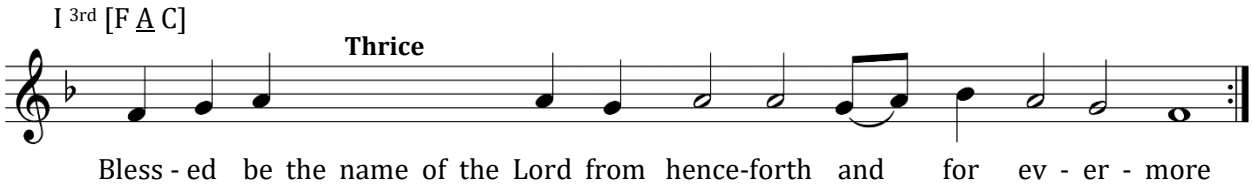
O Theotokos Virgin, Rejoice!

Song of the Most-Holy Theotokos
Tone IV



O Theotokos Virgin, rejoice!/ O Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;/ blessed art thou among women,/ and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb;// for thou hast borne the Savior of our souls. *(Thrice)*

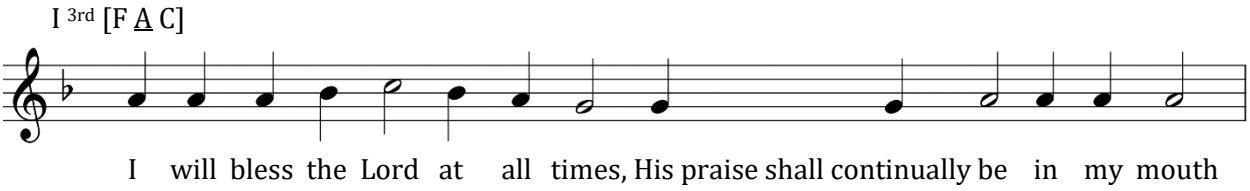
Blessed Be the Name of the Lord



Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and for evermore. *(Thrice)*

I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

Psalm 33



I will bless the Lord at all times,/ His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised,/ let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,/ and let us exalt His name together./

I sought the Lord, and He heard me,/ and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened,/ and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,/ and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him,/ and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good,/ blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

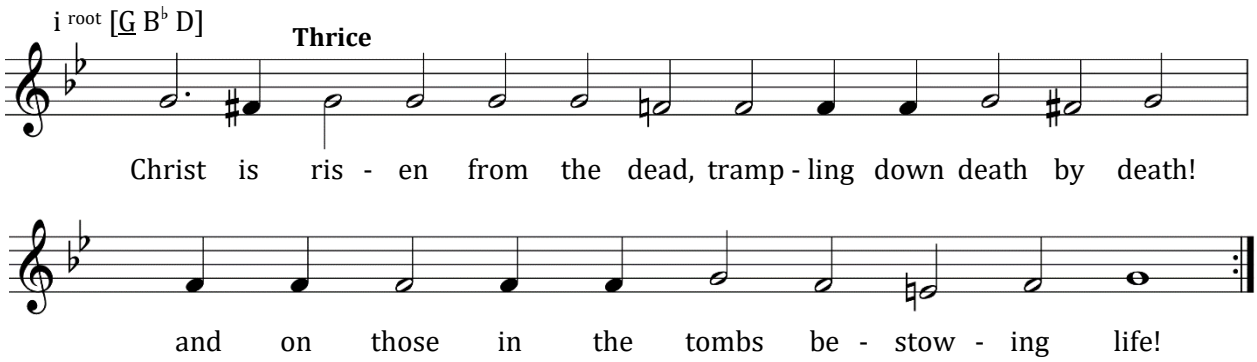
O fear the Lord, all ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry,// but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Matins

Christ is Risen

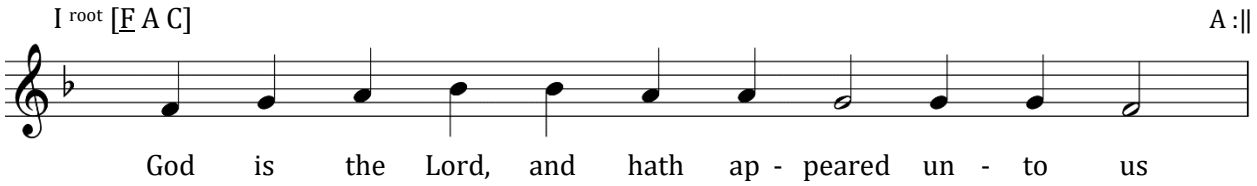
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

God is the Lord

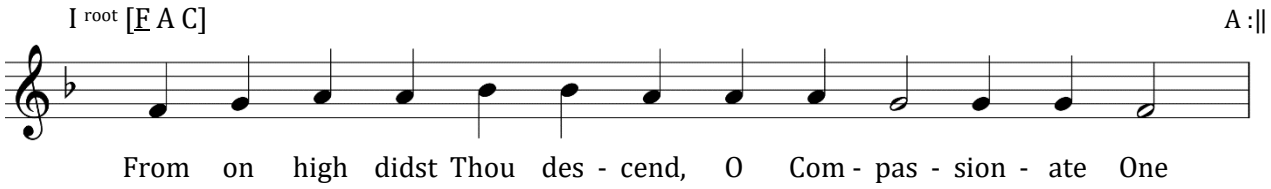
Tone VIII



God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparion of the Resurrection

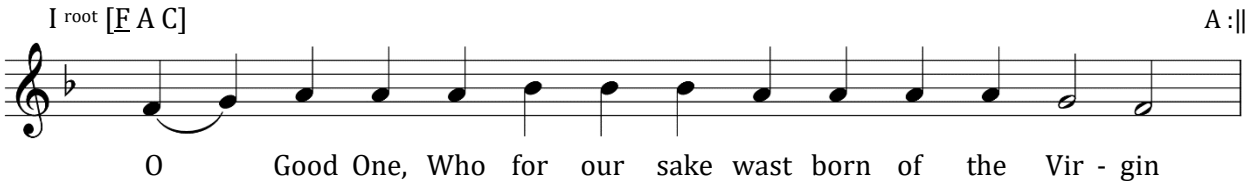
Tone VIII



From on high didst Thou descend, O Compassionate One;/ to burial of three days hast Thou submitted/ that Thou mightest free us from our passions.// O our Life and Resurrection, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

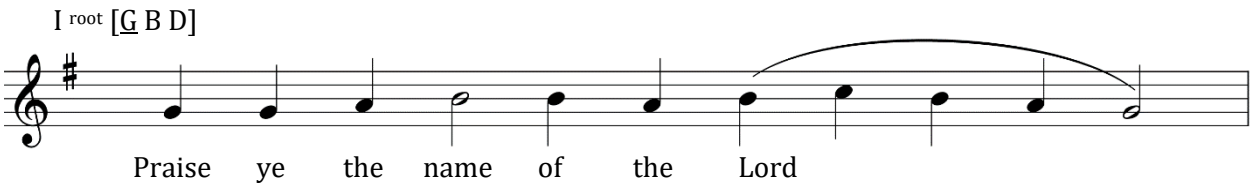
Resurrectional Theotokion

Tone VIII



Good One, Who for our sake wast born of the Virgin/ and, having endured crucifixion, cast down death by death,/ and as God revealed the resurrection:/ Disdain not that which Thou hast fashioned with Thine own hand./ Show forth Thy love for mankind, O Merciful One;/ accept the Theotokos who gave Thee birth and prayeth for us;// and save Thy despairing people, O our Savior!

The Polyeleos



Praise ye the name of the Lord; O ye servants, praise the Lord. Alleluia.

Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God. Alleluia.

O Lord, Thy name endureth forever, and Thy memorial unto generation and generation. Alleluia.

Blessed is the Lord out of Sion, who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

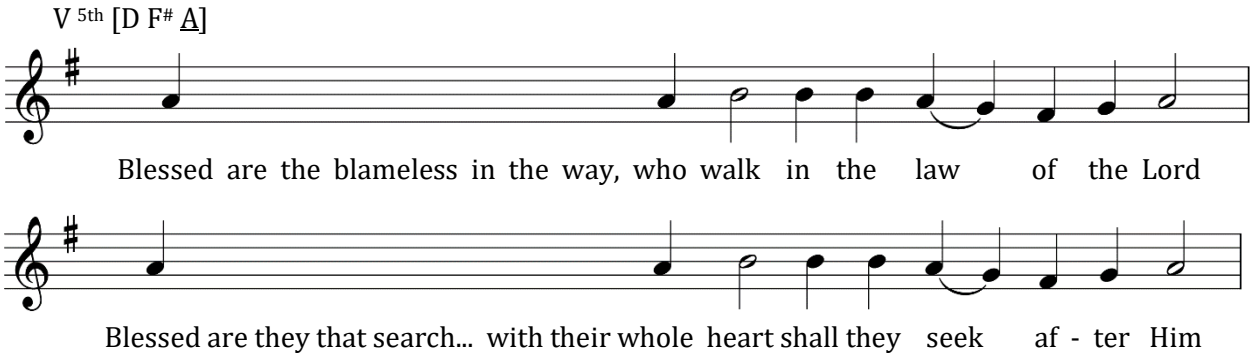
To Him that established the earth upon the waters; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

With a strong hand and a lofty arm; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

O give thanks unto the God of Heaven; Alleluia, alleluia; for His mercy endureth forever. Alleluia.

Blessed Are the Blameless

Psalm 118



Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.

For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.

Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.

I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.

I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.

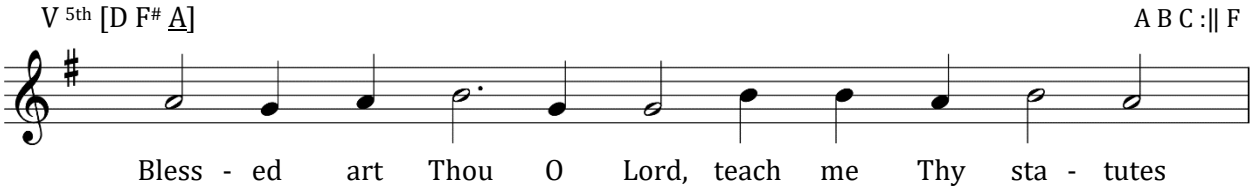
Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.

In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not sin against Thee.

The Assembly of Angels

Evlogitaria of the Resurrection
Tone V



Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

The assembly of angels was amazed,/ beholding Thee numbered among the dead;/ yet, O Savior, destroying the stronghold of death,/ and with Thyself raising up Adam,// and freeing all from hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

Why mingle ye myrrh with tears of pity,/ O ye women disciples?/ Thus the radiant angel within the tomb/ addressed the myrrh-bearing women;/ behold the tomb and understand,// for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

Very early the myrrh-bearing women/ hastened unto Thy tomb, lamenting,/ but the angel stood before them and said:/ the time for lamentation is passed, weep not,// but tell of the Resurrection to the Apostles.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord,/ teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women,/ with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Savior, bewailing,/ but the angel addressed them, saying:/ Why number ye the living among the dead,// for as God He is risen from the tomb.

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

Let us worship the Father,/ and His Son, and the Holy Spirit,/ the Holy Trinity, one in essence,/ crying with the Seraphim:// Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

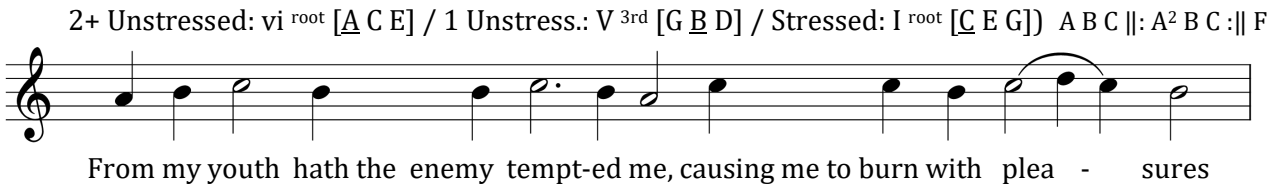
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

In bringing forth the Giver of life,/ thou hast delivered Adam from sin, O Virgin,/ and hast brought joy to Eve instead of sorrow;/ and those fallen from life have thereunto been restored,// by Him Who of thee was incarnate, God and man.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(Thrice)*

Hymns of Ascent

Tone VIII



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.

Glory..., Both now...

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.

Antiphon II

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.

Glory..., Both now...

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.

Antiphon III

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 honors// for those things he did during life.

Glory…, Both now…

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.

Antiphon IV

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

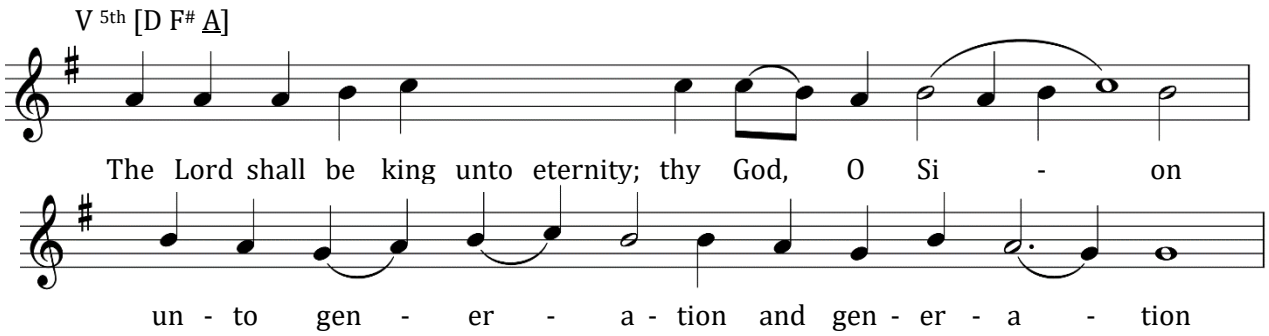
He Who adorneth the lilies of the field// doth warn that it is not fitting for man to give thought to his raiment.

Glory…, Both now…

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.

Prokeimenon

Tone VIII

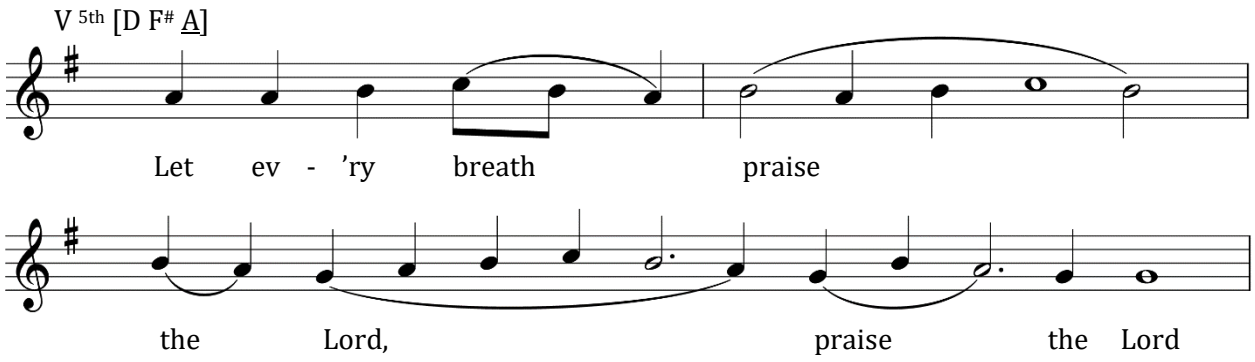


The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

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

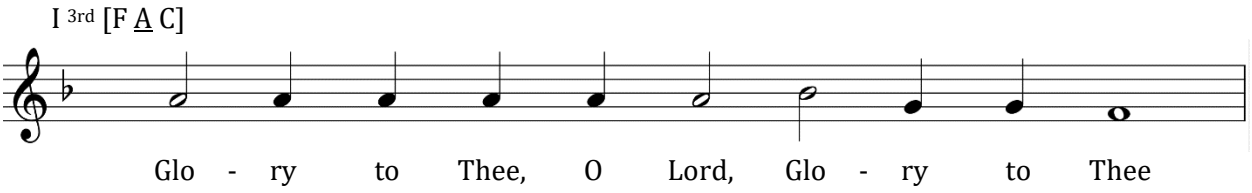
Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Tone VIII



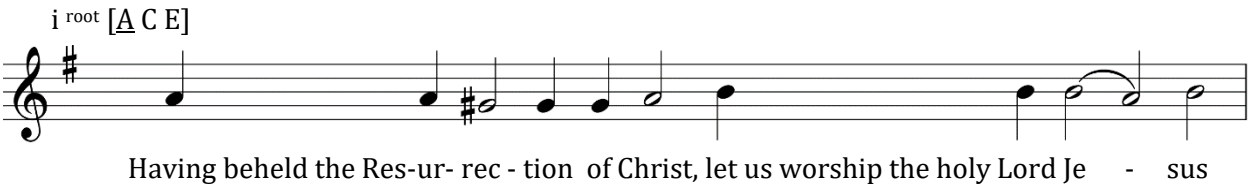
Let every breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

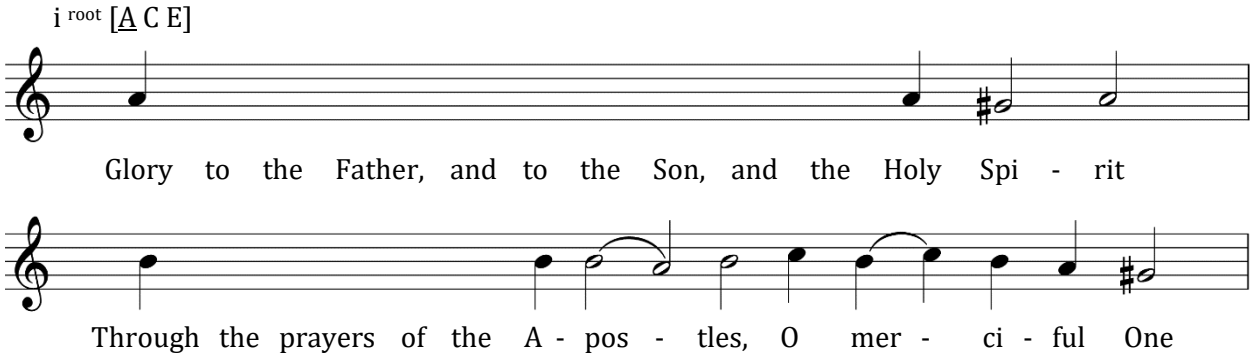
Tone VI



Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ,/ let us worship the holy Lord Jesus,/ the only sinless One./ We worship Thy Cross, O Christ,/ and Thy holy Resurrection we hymn and glorify./ For Thou art our God,/ and we know none other beside Thee;/ we call upon Thy name./ O come, all ye faithful,/ let us worship Christ's holy Resurrection,/ for, behold, through the Cross joy hath come to all the world./ Ever blessing the Lord,/ we hymn His Resurrection;/ for, having endured crucifixion,// He hath destroyed death by death.

Stichera Following Psalm 50

Throughout Most of the Year
Tone VI



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

Through the prayers of the Apostles (*or* the Theotokos*, or* Saint *Name*), O Merciful One,// blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

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

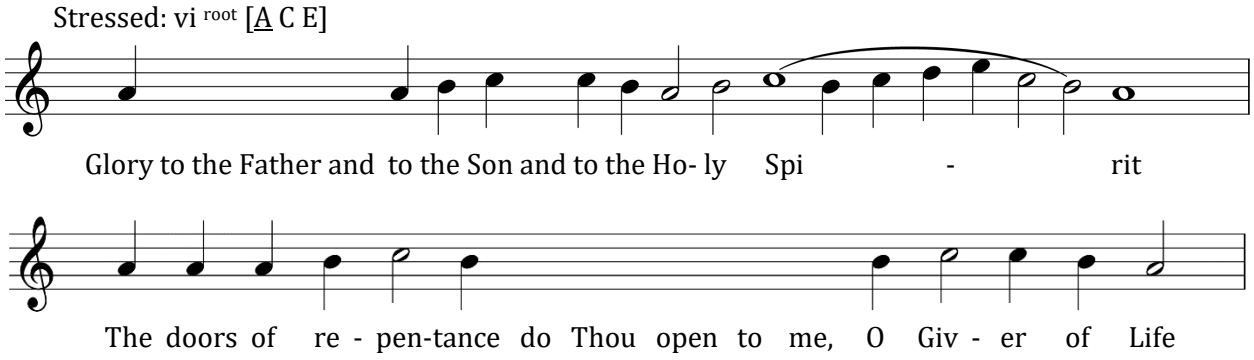
Through the prayers of the Theotokos,/ O Merciful One,// blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Have mercy on me, O God,/ according to Thy great mercy;/ and according to the multitude of Thy compassions,// blot out my transgression.

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

Stichera Following Psalm 50

During the Weeks of the Lenten Triodion
Tone VIII



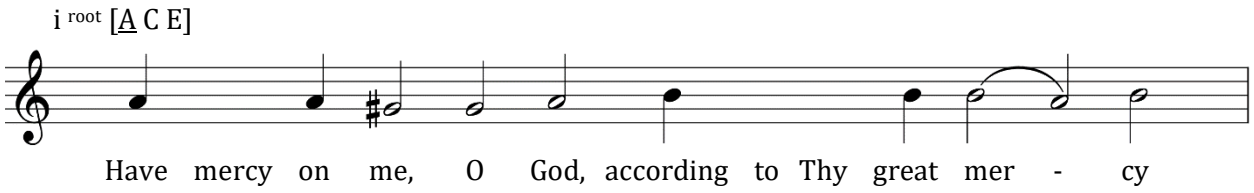
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

The doors of repentance do Thou open to me, O Giver of life,/ for my spirit waketh at dawn toward Thy holy temple,/ bearing a temple of the body all defiled./ But in Thy compassion cleanse it// by the loving-kindness of Thy mercy.

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

Guide me in the paths of salvation, O Theotokos,/ for I have defiled my soul with shameful sins,/ and have wasted all my life in slothfulness,/ but by thine intercessions// deliver me from all uncleanness.

Tone VI



Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy;/ and according to the multitude of Thy compassions,// blot out my transgression.

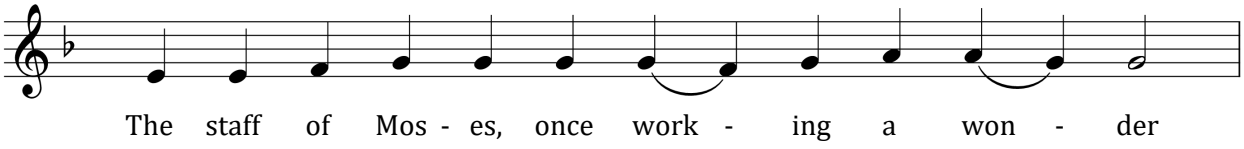
When I think of the multitude of evil things I have done,/ I, a wretched one,/ I tremble at the fearful day of judgment;/ but trusting in the mercy of Thy loving-kindness,/ like David do I cry unto Thee:/ Have mercy on me, O God,// according to Thy great mercy.

The Canon

Tone VIII

Ode I

Unstressed: V 3rd [C E G] / Stressed: V7 5th [C E G B♭] A B :‖ F



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.

Ode III

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.

Ode IV

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 Habbakuk I cry unto Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Ode V

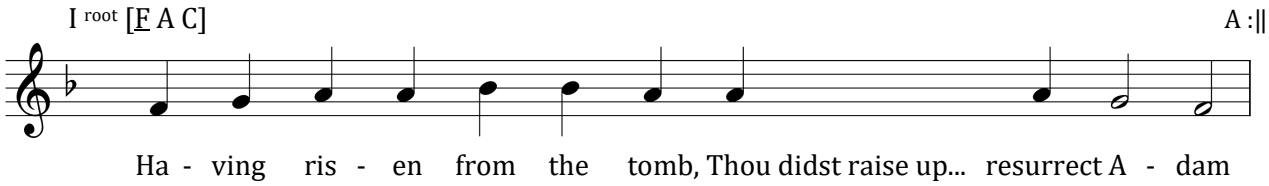
Irmos: Wherefore hast Thou turned Thy face from me,/ O Light never-waning?/ And why hath a strange darkness covered me, wretch that I am?// But turn me, and guide my steps to the light of Thy commandments, I pray.

Ode VI

Irmos: Cleanse me, O Savior,/ 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 to me, O God of my salvation.

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone VIII



Having arisen from the tomb, Thou didst raise up the dead and didst resurrect Adam./ Eve also danceth at Thy Resurrection,// and the ends of the world celebrate Thine arising from the dead, O Greatly-merciful One.

Ode VII

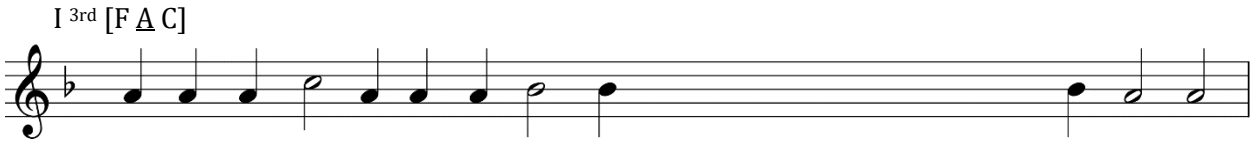
Irmos: Once, in Babylon,/ the fire stood in awe of the condescension of God;/ wherefore, the youths, dancing with joyous step in the furnace,/ as in a meadow, chanted:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Ode VIII

Irmos: Madly did the Chaldæan 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!

My Soul Doth Magnify the Lord

Song of the Most-Holy Theotokos



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

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim;/ who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,/ the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaiden;/ for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

More honourable…

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

More honourable…

He hath showed strength with His arm,/ and He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

More honourable…

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree;/ He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

More honourable…

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy,/ as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

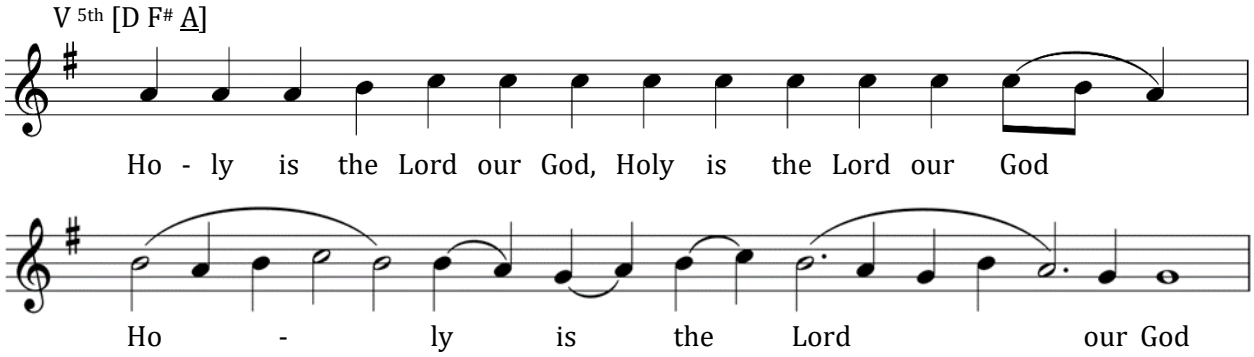
More honourable…

Ode IX

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.

Holy is the Lord Our God

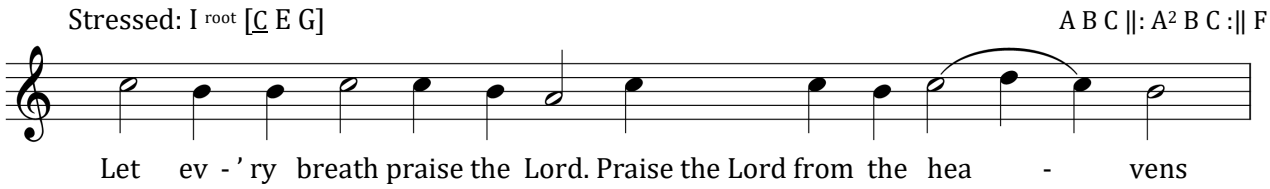
Tone VIII



Holy is the Lord our God! *(Thrice)*

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

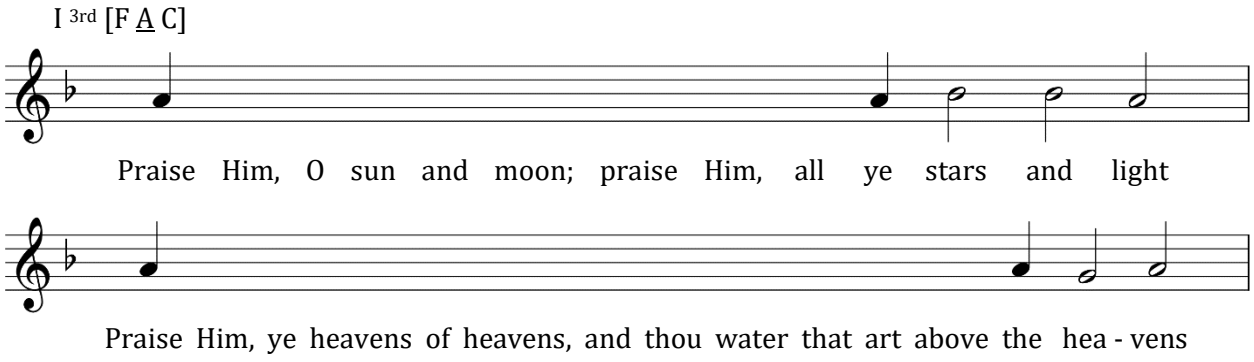
Tone VIII



Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Verses of the Psalms of Praise



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 for ever, yea, for ever 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 the 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,

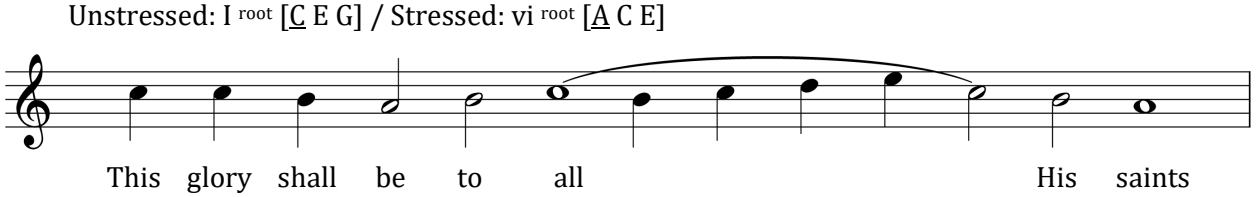
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

Psalms of Praise

Tone VIII

Stichos: To do among them the judgment that is written.



O Lord, though Thou didst stand forth before the tribunal,/ to be judged of Pilate,/ yet didst Thou not cease to sit on the throne with the Father./ And having risen from the dead, Thou didst free the world from slavery to the alien,// in that Thou art compassionate and lovest mankind.

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

O Lord, Thou hast given us Thy Cross as a weapon against the devil;/ for he trembleth and quaketh,/ unable to bear the sight of its power;/ for it raiseth the dead and hath abolished death.// Wherefore, we bow down before Thy burial and arising.

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

O Lord, though the Jews placed Thee in a tomb as one dead,/ yet did the soldiers watch over Thee as a sleeping king,/ and like a treasure of life they sealed it with a seal./ But Thou didst arise// and gavest incorruption to our souls.

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

Thine angel who proclaimed the resurrection, O Lord,/ frightened the guards and declared to the women, saying:/ "Why seek ye the Living among the dead?/ He who is God hath risen// and granted life to the whole world!"

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

O Thou Who art dispassionate in Thy divinity,/ Thou didst suffer on the Cross/ and accept burial for three days,/ that Thou mightest free us from slavery to the enemy,/ and, having made us immortal,/ Thou givest us life by Thy resurrection,// O Christ God Who lovest mankind.

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

I worship, glorify and hymn Thy resurrection from the grave,/ O Christ, whereby Thou didst free us from the indissoluble bonds of hades,/ and, as God, didst grant the world life everlasting// and great mercy.

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

The violators of the law,/ guarding Thy Life-receiving tomb,/ then sealed it and set a watch./ But as immortal and almighty God,// Thou didst rise on the third day.

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

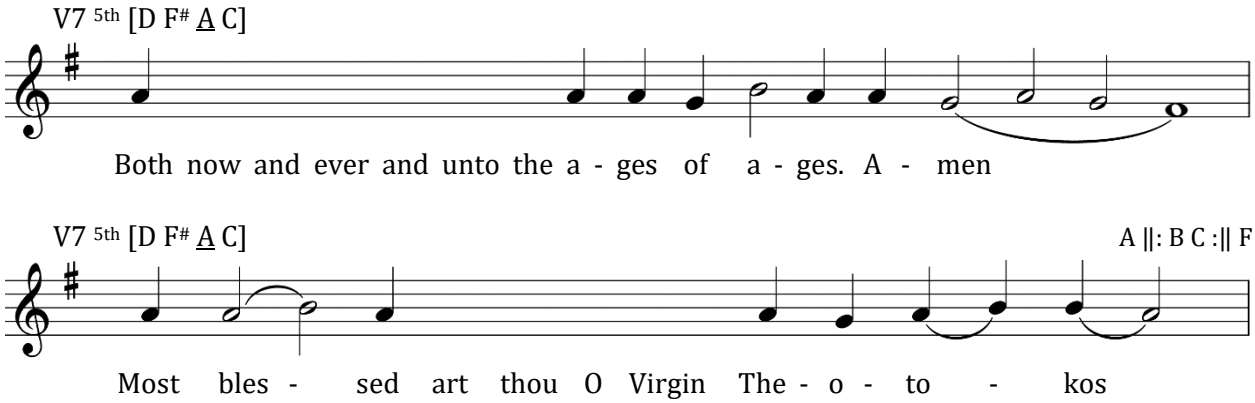
When Thou, O Lord, didst arrive at the gates of hades/ and break them down,/ the captive cried out thus:/ "Who is this Who is not condemned to the uttermost depths of the earth,/ but hath dissolved the prison of death as it were a shadow?/ I have seized Him as one dead,/ and tremble because He is God!"// O Almighty, have mercy upon us!

Gospel Sticheron

Glory… The Gospel sticheron is sung, unless there is a Doxasticon from the Menaion, the Triodion, or the Pentecostarion.

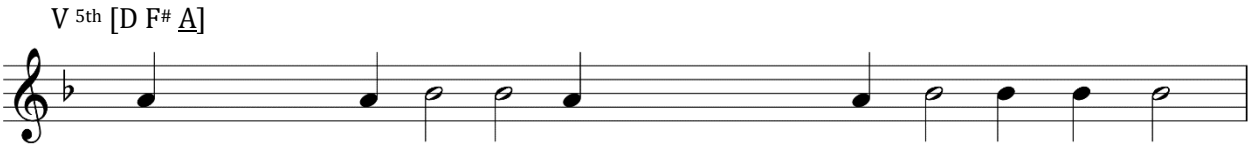
Most Blessed Art Thou

Theotokion, Tone II



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

The Great Doxology



Glory to God in the highest,/ and on earth peace, good will among men./ We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee,/ we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory./ O Lord, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty;/ O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit./ O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,/ that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us;/ Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer;/ Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us./ For Thou only art holy;/ Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever./ Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin./ Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers,/ and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. *(Thrice)*

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation./ I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee./ O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God./ For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light./ O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

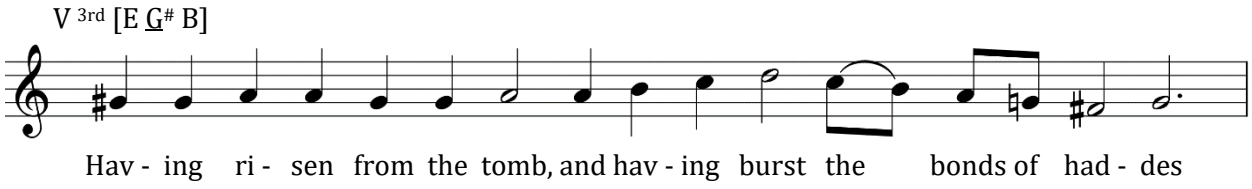
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

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

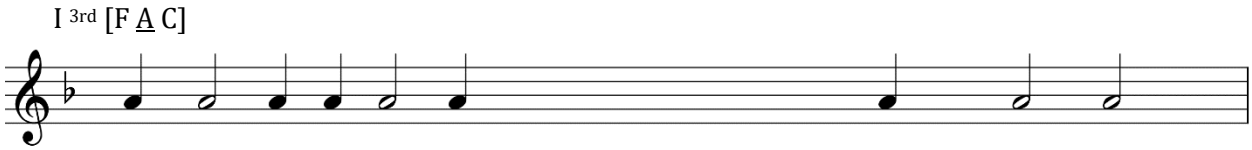
Having Risen from the Tomb

Dismissal Troparion



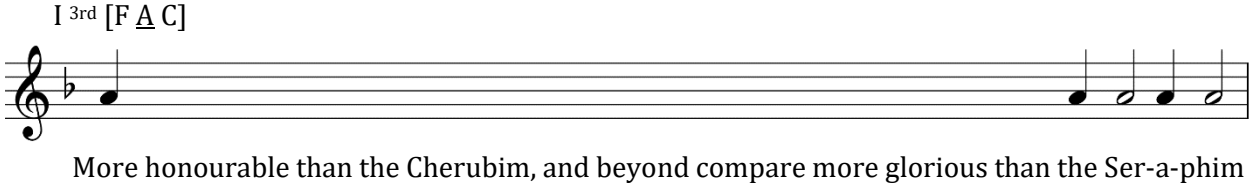
Having risen from the tomb,/ and having burst the bonds of hades,/ Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord,/ delivering all from the snares of the enemy./ Manifesting Thyself to Thine Apostles,/ Thou didst send them forth to preach;/ and through them hast granted Thy peace/ to the world,//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

Establish, O God



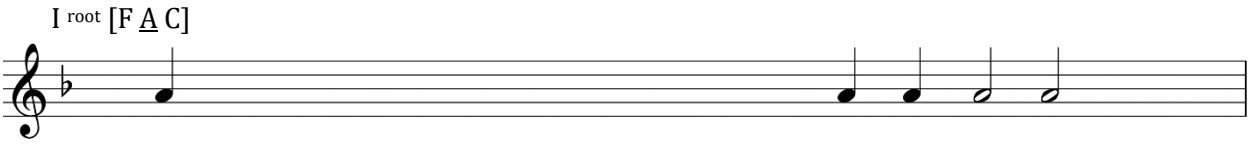
Establish, O God,/ the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians// unto the ages of ages.

Hymn to the Most Holy Theotokos



More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,/ who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,// the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

At the Dismissal

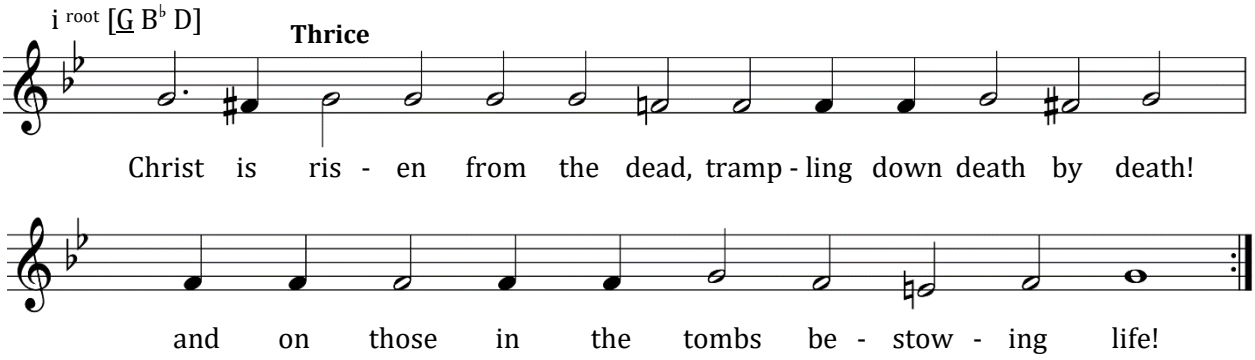


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

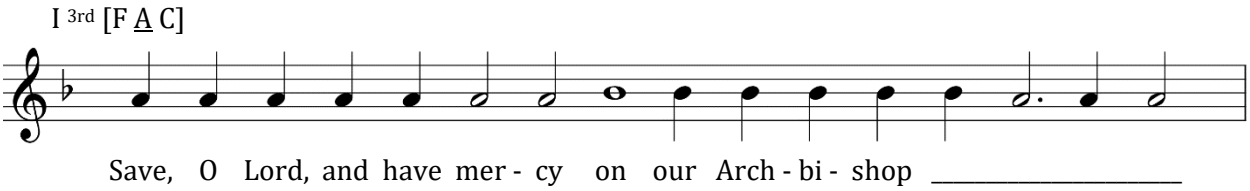
O Lord, bless.

From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy

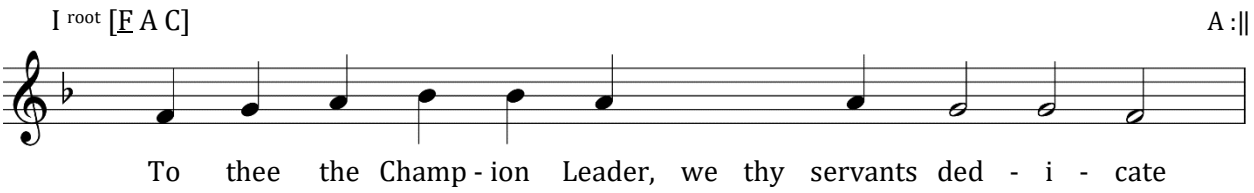


Save, O Lord, and have mercy on/ our Archbishop *Name*;/ and the United States of America/ and all who with faith and piety dwell herein;/ and the much-suffering Russian land,/ and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora;/ the priest and parishioners of this holy church, and all Orthodox Christians:// Preserve, O Lord, for many years.

First Hour

To Thee the Champion Leader

Tone VIII

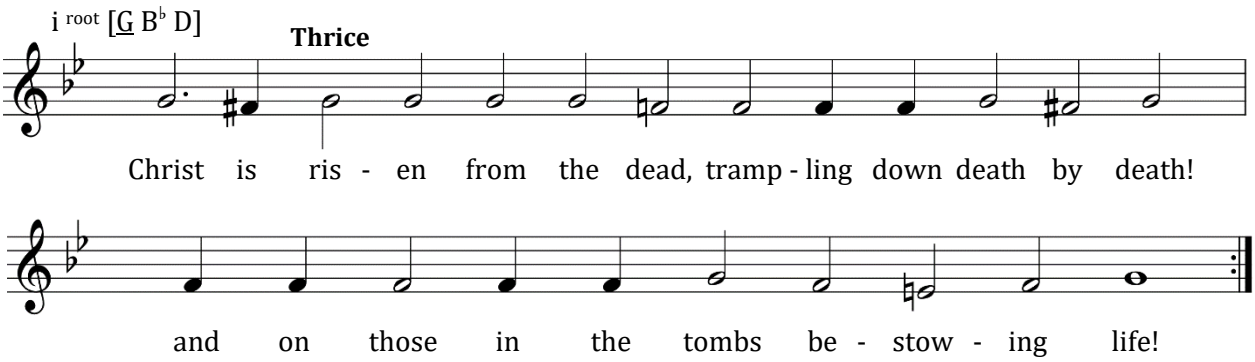


To thee the Champion Leader, we thy servants dedicate/ a feast of victory and of thanksgiving/ as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos;/ but as thou art one with might which is invincible,/ from all dangers that can be do thou deliver us,/ that we may cry to thee: Rejoice, thou Bride unwedded.

Typika

Christ is Risen

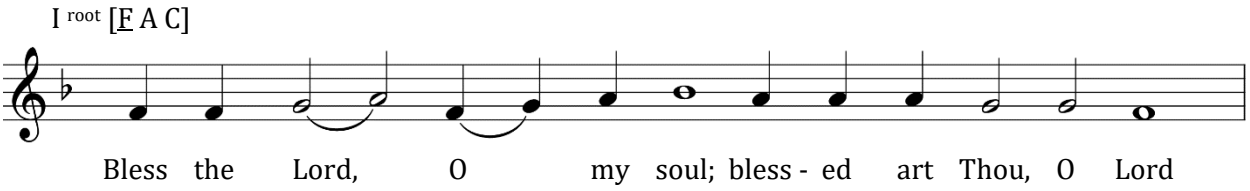
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

First Antiphon

Psalm 102



Bless the Lord, O my soul; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

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

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee.

Who is gracious unto thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities.

Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion.

Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's.

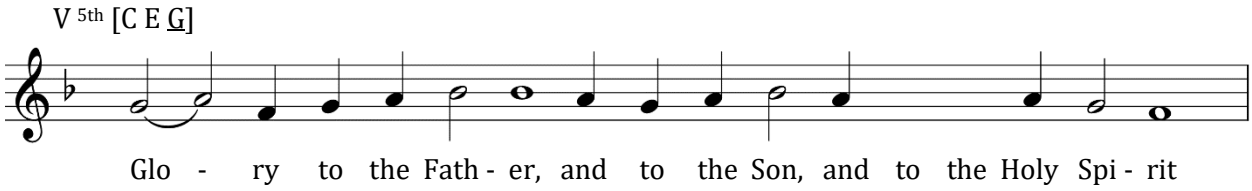
Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy.

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

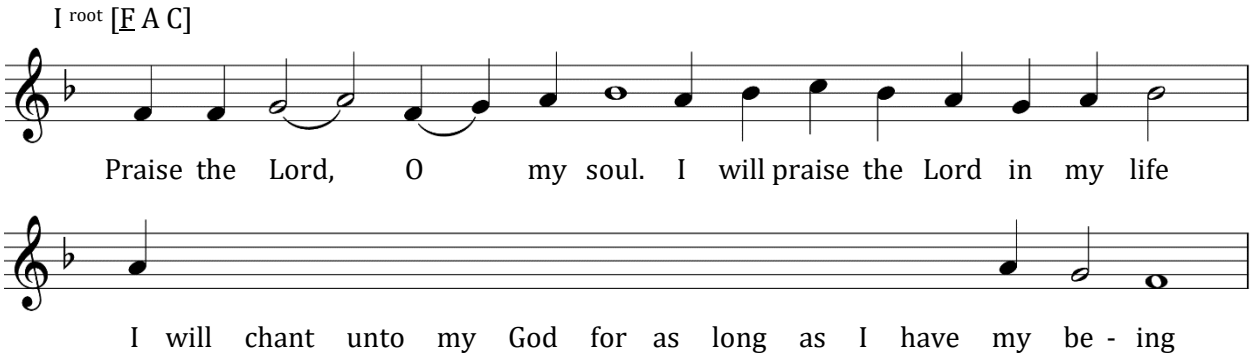
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name; blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Second Antiphon

Psalm 145



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



Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being.

Trust ye not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation.

His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return unto his earth. In that day all his thoughts shall perish.

Blessed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God,

Who hath made Heaven and the earth, the sea and all that is therein,

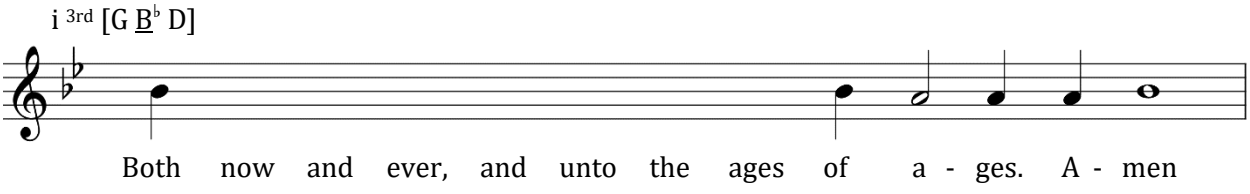
Who keepeth truth unto eternity, Who executeth judgment for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hungry.

The Lord looseth the fettered; the Lord maketh wise the blind; the Lord setteth aright the fallen; the Lord loveth the righteous;

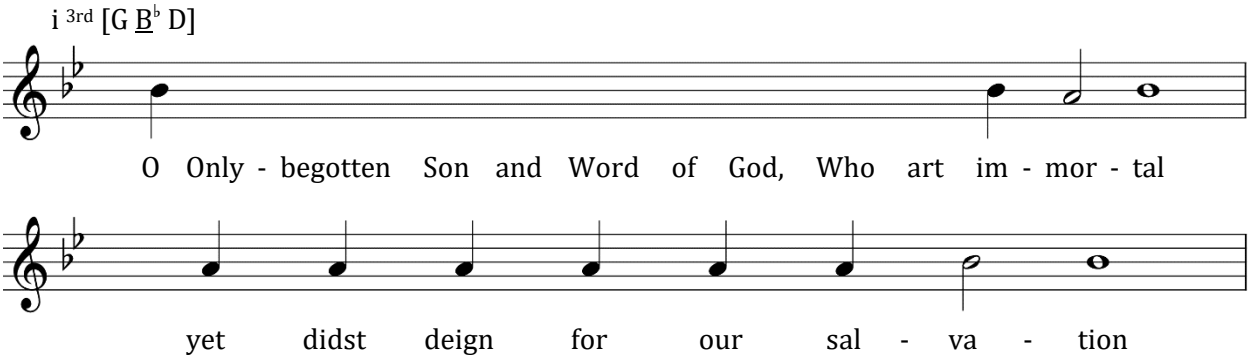
The Lord preserveth the proselytes. He shall adopt for His own the orphan and widow, and the way of sinners shall He destroy.

The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Sion, unto generation and generation.

Hymn of the Lord Jesus Christ



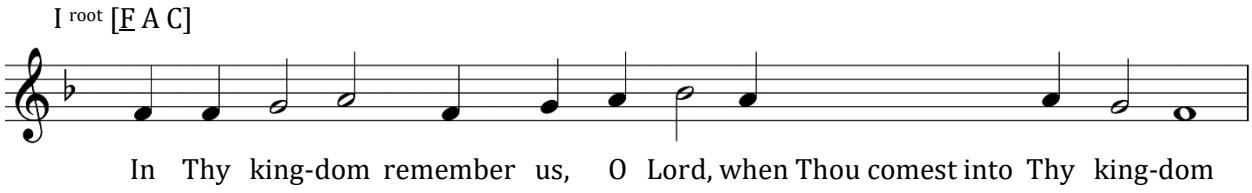
Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.



O Only-begotten Son and Word of God, Who art immortal, yet didst deign for our salvation to be incarnate of the Holy Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and without change didst become man and wast crucified, O Christ God, trampling down death by death; O Thou Who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit, save us.

Third Antiphon

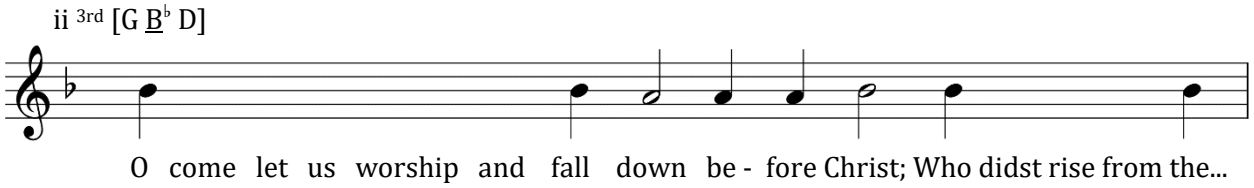
The Beatitudes



In Thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest into Thy kingdom.

12 Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
11 Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.
10 Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth.
9 Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled.
8 Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.
7 Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God.
6 Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called sons of God.
5 Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake, for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.
4 Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely for My sake.
3 Rejoice and be exceeding glad, for great is your reward in the heavens.
2 Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
1 Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

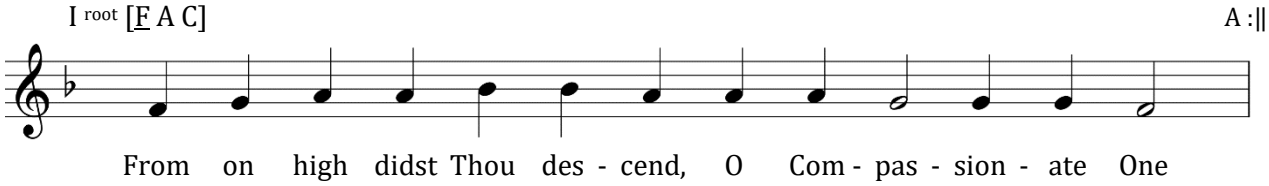
O Come Let Us Worship



O come let us worship and fall down before Christ;
Sundays: Who didst rise from the dead,
Weekdays: Who art wondrous in the saints,
Feasts of the Theotokos: Through the prayers of the Theotokos,
O Son of God, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia.

Troparion of the Resurrection

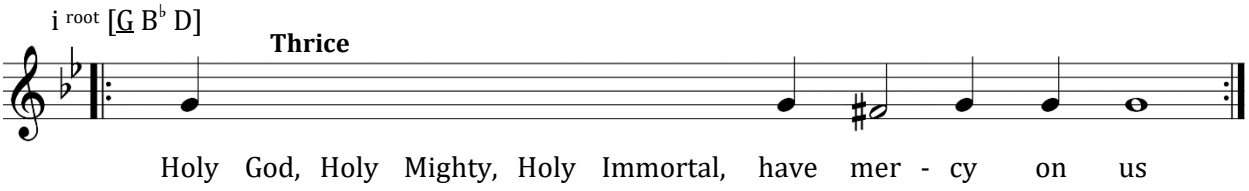
Tone VIII



From on high didst Thou descend, O Compassionate One;/ to burial of three days hast Thou submitted/ that Thou mightest free us from our passions.// O our Life and Resurrection, O Lord, glory be to Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal

Trisagion



Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *(Thrice)*

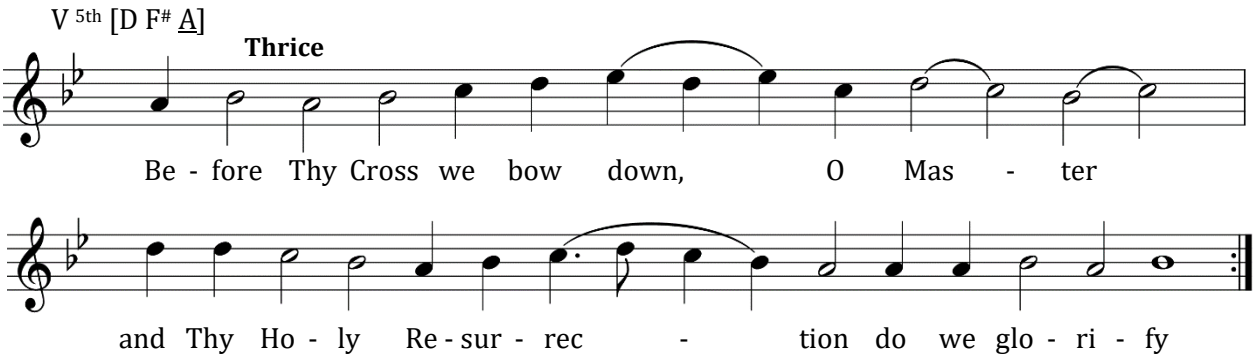
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

Before Thy Cross

Instead of the Trisagion on feasts of the Precious Cross



Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master and Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify. *(Thrice)*

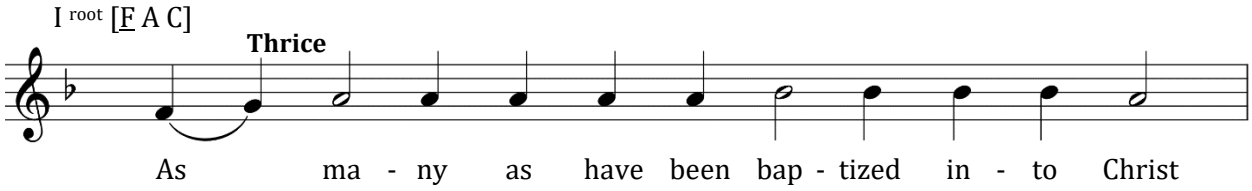
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify.

Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master, and Thy Holy Resurrection we glorify.

As Many As Have Been Baptized

Instead of the Trisagion as appointed in the Typikon



As many as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia. *(Thrice)*

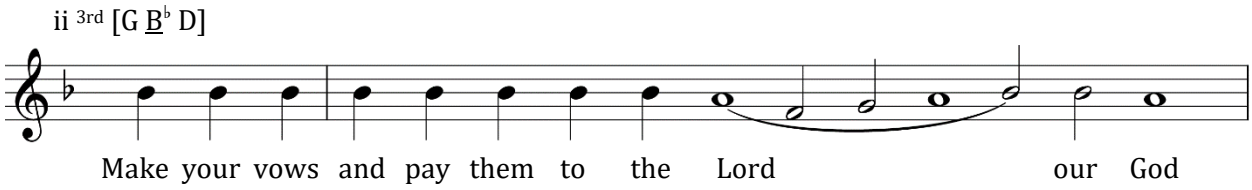
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Have put on Christ. Alleluia.

As many as have been baptized into Christ have put on Christ. Alleluia.

Prokeimenon

Tone VIII

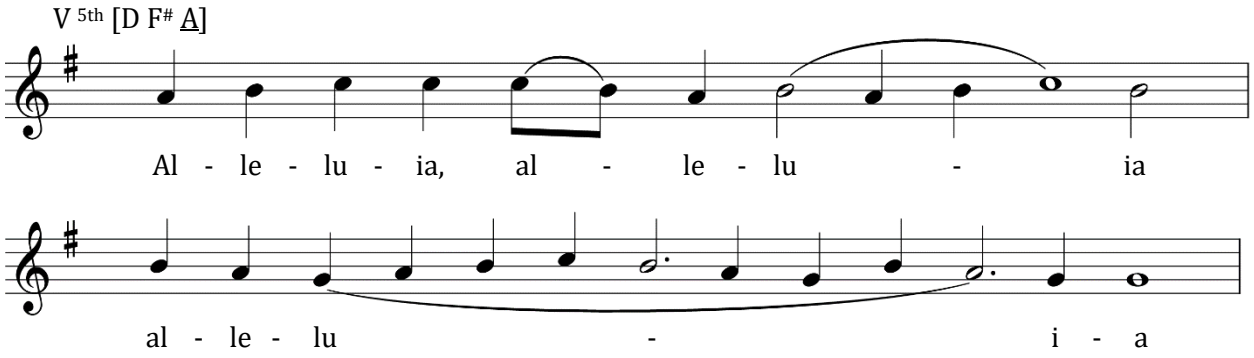


Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

Stichos: In Judæa is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Alleluia

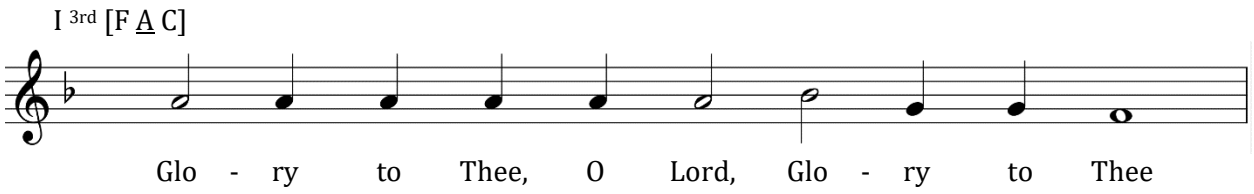
Tone VIII



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

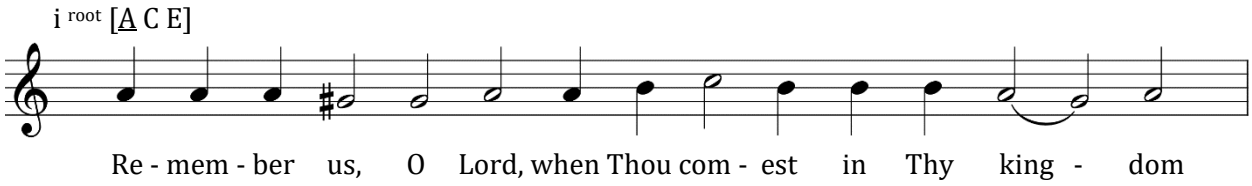
Stichos: Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him.

Glory to Thee, O Lord



Remember Us, O Lord

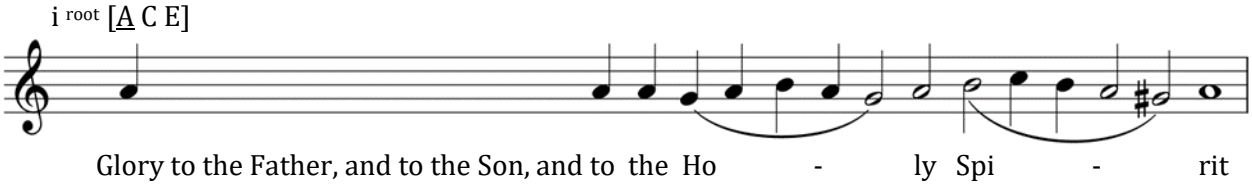
Tone VI



Remember us, O Lord// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Master// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Holy One// when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Reader: Come unto Him and be enlightened.

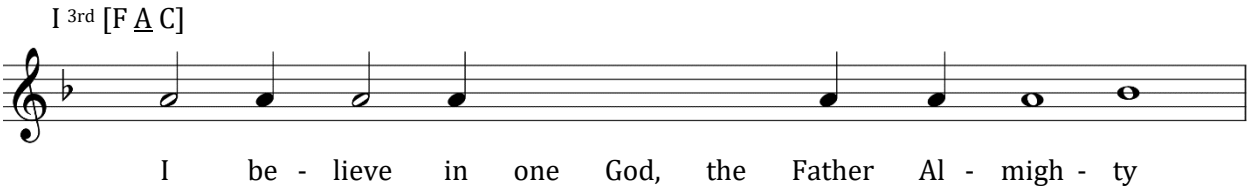
And your faces shall not be ashamed.
The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
The choir of Holy angels and archangels/ with all the heavenly hosts praiseth Thee and saith:/ Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth;// heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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

Symbol of the Faith



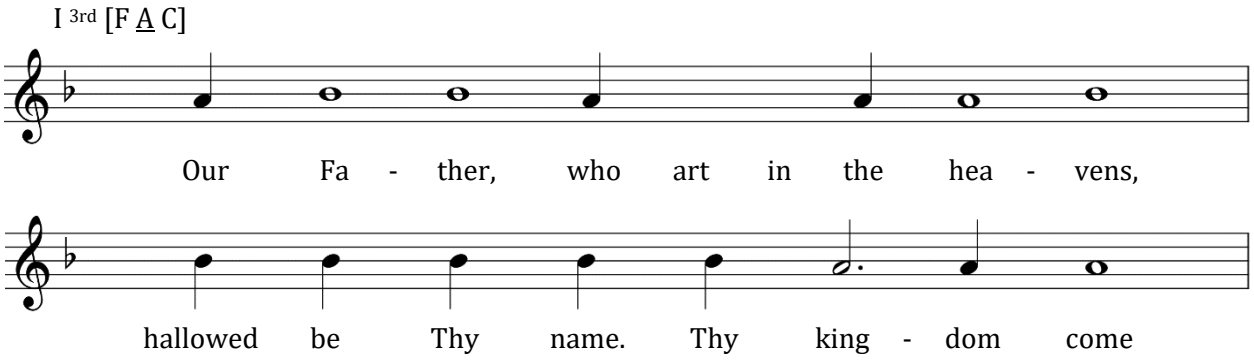
I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages. Light of Light; true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by whom all things were made; Who for us men and for our salvation came down from the heavens, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man. And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered, and was buried; and arose again on the third day according to the Scriptures, and ascended into the heavens, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; and shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of Life, Who proceedeth from the Father; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the prophets.

In one Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the age to come. Amen.

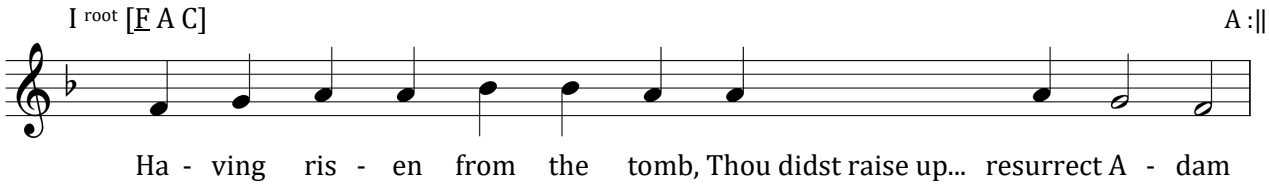
Our Father



Our Father, who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Kontakion of the Resurrection

Tone VIII

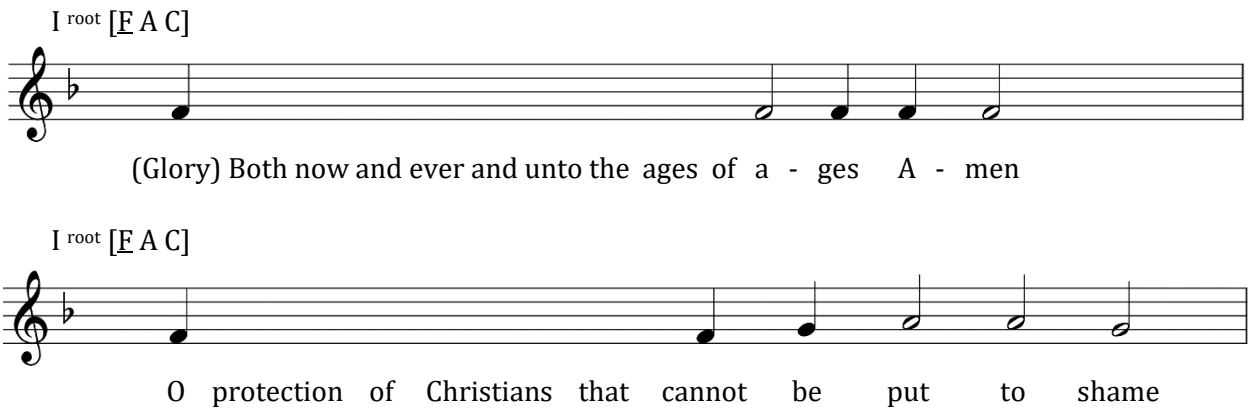


Having arisen from the tomb, Thou didst raise up the dead and didst resurrect Adam./ Eve also danceth at Thy Resurrection,// and the ends of the world celebrate Thine arising from the dead, O Greatly-merciful One.

The Kontakia as appointed by the Typikon.

Kontakion

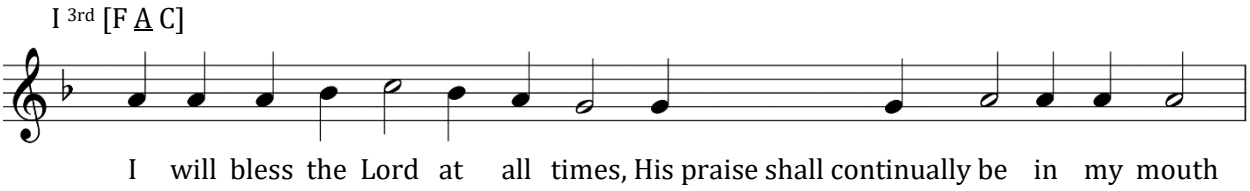
Tone VI



O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame,/ O mediation unto the Creator unfailing:/ Disdain not the suppliant voices of sinners;/ but be thou quick, O good one, to help us who in faith cry unto thee:/ Hasten to intercession and speed thou to make supplication,// thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, them that honour thee.

I Will Bless the Lord at All Times

Psalm 33



I will bless the Lord at all times,/ His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised,/ let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,/ and let us exalt His name together./

I sought the Lord, and He heard me,/ and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened,/ and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him,/ and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him,/ and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good,/ blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

O fear the Lord, all ye His saints,/ for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry,// but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Come ye children, hearken unto me;/ I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is there that desireth life,/ who loveth to see good days?

Keep thy tongue from evil,/ and thy lips from speaking guile.

Turn away from evil, and do good;/ seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous,/ and His ears are opened unto their supplication.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,/ utterly to destroy the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them,/ and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart,/ and He will save the humble of spirit.

Many are the tribulations of the righteous,/ and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all.

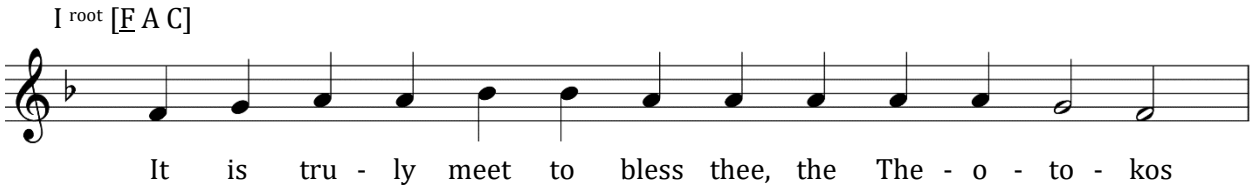
The Lord keepeth all their bones,/ not one of them shall be broken.

The death of sinners is evil,/ and they that hate the righteous shall do wrong.

The Lord will redeem the souls of His servants,/ and none of them will do wrong that hope in Him.

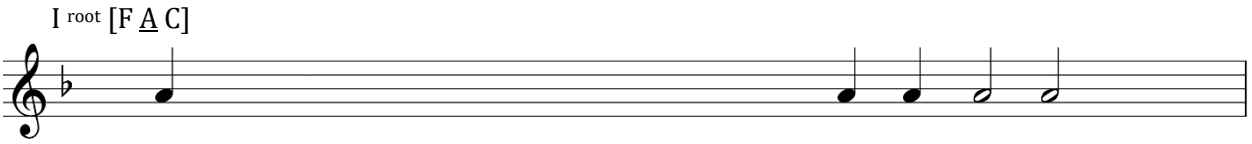
Hymn to the Theotokos

Tone VIII



It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos,/ ever-blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God./ More honourable than the Cherubim,/ and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim,/ who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,// the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

At the Dismissal

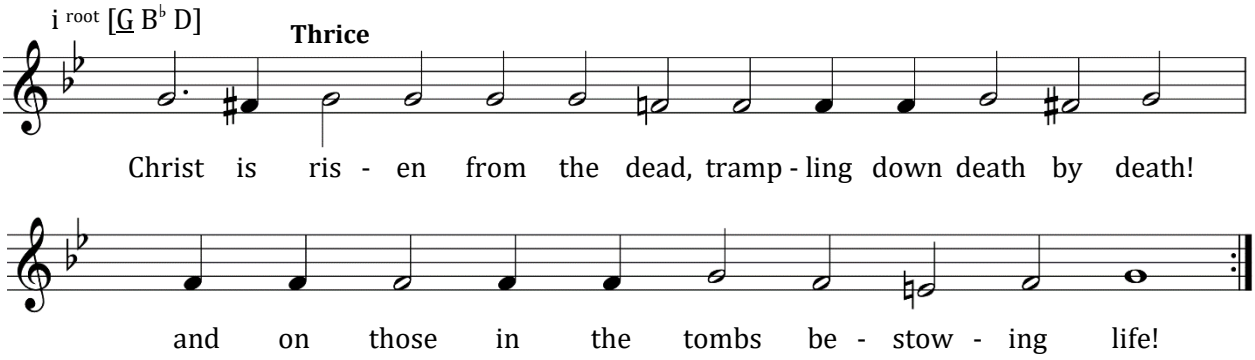


Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

O Lord, bless.

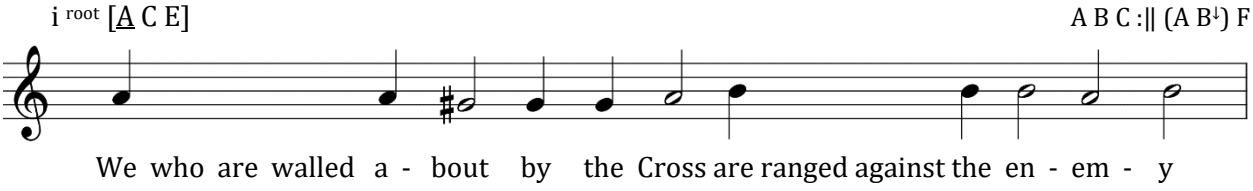
From Holy Pascha until Ascension



Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down death by death, and upon those in the tombs bestowing life. *(Thrice)*

We Who Are Walled About by the Cross

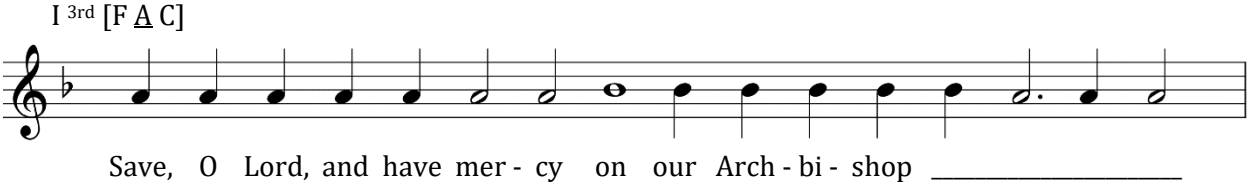
Tone VI



We who are walled about by the Cross/ are ranged against the enemy,/ not fearing his devices and ambushes,/ for the proud one hath been destroyed/ and trampled underfoot// by the power of Christ crucified on the Tree.

Stichera from the Litia for the parish feast.

Save, O Lord, and Have Mercy



Save, O Lord, and have mercy on/ our Archbishop *Name*;/ and the United States of America/ and all who with faith and piety dwell herein;/ and the much-suffering Russian land,/ and its Orthodox people in the homeland and in the diaspora;/ the priest and parishioners of this holy church, and all Orthodox Christians:// Preserve, O Lord, for many years.

Lord, have mercy. *(Thrice)*

Коне́цъ, и҆ бг҃ꙋ на́шемꙋ сла́ва.
The end, and to our God be the glory!

Дóмъ ст҃ы́хъ жéнъ мѵ̀роно́сицъ
Holy Myrrh-bearers
Ὁ Οἶκος τῶν Ἁγίων Μυροφόρων

www.myrrh-bearers.org

҂вк҃г.
MMXXIII