

The Service of Matins

15th Sunday of Luke

Timothy the Apostle of the 70

The Righteous Martyr Anastasius of Persia

Joseph the Sanctified

Plagial Of The Second Tone

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission

Metropolis of San Francisco

Greek Orthodox Archdiocese of America

Service held at Saint Theresa Church

Kihei, Maui, Hawaii

(Dated: January 22, 2017)

**Maui Orthodox Christian Mission Project
for a Daily Sequential Hymnal in English**

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The Service of Matins

Akolouth (Fixed portion)

ROYAL BEGINNING

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

People: (*intoned*) Amen.

Priest: Glory to You, O God, glory to You.

Heavenly King, Comforter, the Spirit of truth, present everywhere and filling all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: come and dwell in us, cleanse us of every impurity; and save our souls, O good One.

People: Amen.

Trisagion

People: **Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

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

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us.

Lord, cleanse us of our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

**

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

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

Our Father, Who art in the heavens, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, *(intoned) but deliver us from the evil one.*

Priest: For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

THE ROYAL TROPARIA

Troparion of the Cross

People: O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance; grant victory to the rulers against the adversaries of the faith, and protect Your commonwealth through Your holy Cross.

Kontakion of the Cross

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

People: You, O Christ our God, Who chose of Your own will to be lifted up on the Cross, grant Your mercies to Your new commonwealth which is called by Your name. In Your power, gladden the hearts of our faithful rulers against those who war against them, having Your alliance as their weapon of peace, an invincible standard.

Theotokion

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

People: Awesome and blameless protection, do not overlook our petitions, O pure and praiseworthy Theotokos; make firm the community of the Orthodox; save those whom you have called to rule; and grant them victory from heaven, *(intoned) for you bore God, only blessed one.*

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Your great mercy; we beseech You, hear us and have mercy.

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

Priest: Again we pray for pious and Orthodox Christians.

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

Priest: Again we pray for our Archbishop (Name), and for all our brotherhood in Christ.

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

Priest: Truly You are a merciful God Who loves mankind, and to You we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Chanter: (*intoned*) Amen. In the name of the Lord, Father, bless.

Priest: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, life-creating and undivided Trinity, always; now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

People: Amen.

HEXAPSALM (SIX PSALMS)

People: Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will to men.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise.

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are those who afflict me multiplied?

Many rise up against me. Many say to my soul: there is no salvation for him in his God.

But You, O Lord, are my Helper, my Glory, and the One who lifts up my head.

I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain.

I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves round about against me.

Rise, O Lord; save me, my God; for You have struck down all who without cause are my enemies; You have broken the teeth of sinners.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Your blessing is on Your people.

(And Again) I laid down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your anger, nor chasten me in Your wrath!

For Your arrows are fastened in me, and You have laid Your hand heavily upon me.

There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Your wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins.

For my iniquities have risen higher than my head; they have pressed heavily on me as a heavy burden.

My wounds have become foul and festering in the face of my foolishness.

I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; I went all the day long with downcast face.

For my loins are filled with inflammation, and there is no healing in my flesh.

I am afflicted and exceedingly humbled, I have groaned from the turmoil of my heart.

O Lord, all my desire is before You, and my groaning is not hidden from You.

My heart is troubled, my strength has failed me; and the light of my eyes, even this is not with me.

My friends and my neighbors drew near over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off.

And those who sought after my soul used violence; and those who sought evils for me spoke vain things, and they meditated deception all the day long.

But as for me, like a deaf man I did not hear them, and I was as a speechless man who does not open his mouth.

And I became as a man that does not hear, and that has no reproofs in his mouth.

For I have hoped in You, O Lord; You will hear me, Lord my God.

For I said: Let my enemies never rejoice over me; indeed, when my feet were shaken, those men spoke boastful words against me.

For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me.

For I will declare my iniquity, and I will anguish concerning my sin.

But my enemies live and are made stronger than I, and those who hated me unjustly are multiplied.

Those who render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness.

Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

(And Again) Do not forsake me, O Lord my God, do not depart from me.

Be attentive to my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, to You I rise early at dawn.

My soul has thirsted for You; how often has my flesh longed after You in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered.

So I have appeared before You in the sanctuary to see Your power and Your glory.

For Your mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise You.

So shall I bless You in my life, and I will lift up my hands in Your name.

Let my soul be filled as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with lips of rejoicing.

If I remembered You on my bed, I meditated on You at the dawn.

For You have become my Helper; I will rejoice in the shelter of Your wings.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

But as for those who in vain have sought after my soul, they shall go into the lowest parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered to the edge of the sword, they shall be portions for foxes.

But the king shall be glad in God; everyone shall be praised that swears by Him; for the mouth of those who speak unjust things is stopped.

(And Again) At the dawn I meditated on You; for You have become my Helper; in the shelter of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul has cleaved after You, Your right hand has been quick to help me.

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

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

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

Psalm 87

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

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.

Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication.

For my soul is filled with evils, and my life has drawn near to Hades.

I am counted with those who go down into the pit; I have become as a man without help, free among the dead.

I am like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, Whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand.

They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and the shadow of death.

Your anger lies heavily on me, and You have afflicted me with all Your waves.

You have removed my friends far from me; they have made me an abomination to themselves.

I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; my eyes have grown weak from poverty.

I have cried to You, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands to You.

No, will You work wonders for the dead? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks to You?

No, shall any in the grave tell of Your mercy, and of Your truth in that destruction?

No, shall Your wonders be known in that darkness, and Your righteousness in that land that is forgotten?

But as for me, I have cried to You, O Lord; and in the morning my prayer shall come before You.

O Lord, why do You therefore cast off my soul and turn Your face away from me?

I am as a poor man, and in troubles from my youth; indeed, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress.

Your fierce wrath has gone over me, and Your terrors have sorely troubled me.

They came around me all day long like water, they engulfed me altogether.

Because of my misery You have removed friend and neighbor and my acquaintances far from me.

(And Again) O Lord God of my salvation, I have cried by day and by night before You.

Let my prayer come before You, bow down Your ear to my supplication!

Psalm 102

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

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and do not forget all that He has done for you.

Who is gracious to all your iniquities, Who heals all your infirmities.

Who redeems your life from corruption, Who crowns you with mercy and compassion.

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

The Lord does deeds of mercy, and executes judgment for all those who are wronged.

He has made His ways known to Moses, the things that He has willed to the sons of Israel.

The Lord is compassionate and merciful, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; He will not be angered to the end, neither will He be angry to eternity.

He has not dealt with us according to our iniquities, neither has He rewarded us according to our sins.

For according to the height of heaven from the earth, so has the Lord made His mercy to prevail over those who fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our iniquities from us.

Like a father has compassion on his sons, so has the Lord had compassion on those who fear Him; for He knows of what we are made, He has remembered that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth.

For when the wind passes over it, then it shall be gone, and its place will no longer remember it.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even to eternity, on those who fear Him.

And His righteousness is on sons of sons, on those who keep His testament and remember to do His commandments.

The Lord in heaven has prepared His throne, and His kingdom rules over all.

Bless the Lord, O all you His Angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, O all you His hosts, His ministers that do His will.

Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

(And Again) Bless the Lord, O all you His works, in every place of His dominion; bless the Lord, my soul.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, in Your truth give ear to my supplications; hear me in Your righteousness.

And do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no man living shall be justified.

For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has humbled my life down to the earth.

He has sat me in darkness as those who have been long dead, and my spirit within me has become despondent; my heart within me is troubled.

I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Your works, I pondered on the creations of Your hands.

I stretched forth my hands to You; my soul thirsts after You like a waterless land.

Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit has fainted away.

Do not turn Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Your mercy in the morning; for I have put my hope in You.

Cause me to know, O Lord, the way in which I should walk; for I have lifted up my soul to You.

Rescue me from my enemies, O Lord; I have fled to You for refuge.

Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

Your good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; You shall quicken me for Your name's sake, O Lord.

In Your righteousness You shall bring my soul out of affliction, and in Your mercy You shall utterly destroy my enemies.

And You shall cut off all those who afflict my soul, for I am Your servant.

(Repeat) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Hear me in Your righteousness, O Lord, and do not enter into judgment with Your servant.

(And Again) Let Your good spirit lead me on a level path!

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

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

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

Reader: (*intoned*) Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia; Glory to You, O God. Lord, my Hope, glory to You.

LITANY OF THE PEACE (THE GREAT LITANY)

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

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

Deacon: For the peace in the whole world, for the stability of the holy churches of God, and for the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

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

Deacon: For pious and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: For our Archbishop (Name), the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, and for all the clergy and the laity, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: For the president of our country, for all civil authorities, and for our armed forces on land, at sea, and in the air, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: For this city, for every city and land, and for the faithful who dwell in them, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: For favorable weather, an abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Deacon: Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most-blessed, and glorious * Lady, the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life to Christ our God.

Chanter: (*sung*) To You, O Lord.

Priest: For to You belong all glory, honor, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and to the ages of ages.

Chanter: (*sung*) Amen.

Sequences (Variable portion)

THEOS KYRIOS (GOD IS LORD)

GOD IS THE LORD

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17

Allegro ♩=160

Θεὸς Κύριος

God is the Lord, and hath ap - peared un - to us;

bless - ed is He that com - eth in the Name of the Lord.

*(repeated three more times
with the verses below)*

Verses:

2. O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.
3. All the nations compassed me round about, and by the Name of the Lord I warded them off.
4. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION

ΑΠΟΛΥΤΙΚΙΟΝ OF THE RESURRECTION

Plagal Second Mode

Allegro ♩=150

Ἀγγελικοὶ Δυνάμεις



When the an - gel - ic pow - ers were at Thy tomb, then



they that guard-ed Thee be-came as dead. And Ma - ry stood be - side



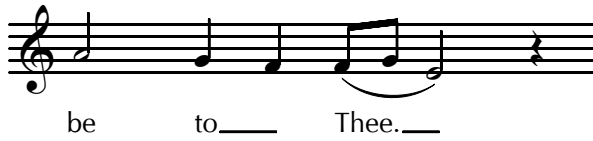
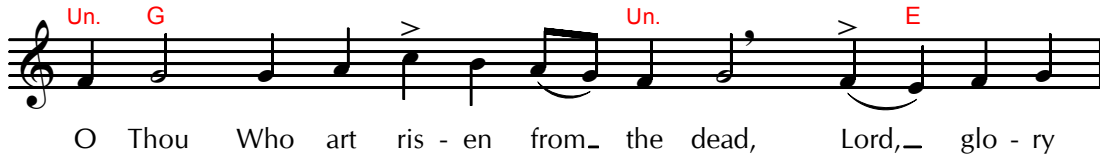
the grave_ seek - ing Thine im - mac - u - late bod - y. Thou hast



de - spoiled_ Ha - des and wast not_ tried there - by.

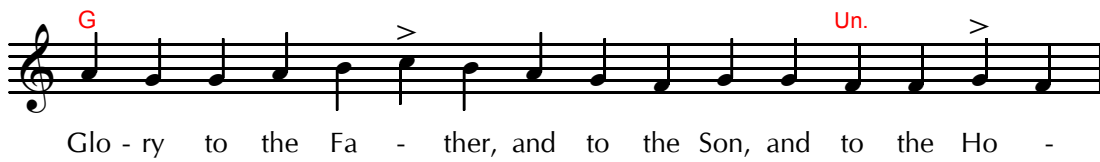


Thou didst meet the Vir - gin and didst grant_ life to us.



Glory...

Δόξα Πατρί



Both now...

Καὶ νῦν



Resurrectional Theotokion

Ὁ τὴν εὐλογημένην

Thou, Who didst call Thy Mother - blessed, camest of Thine

own free will un - to_____ the pas-sion, shin-ing forth up - on the

Cross, wish - ing to seek_____ out Ad - am, and say - ing un -

to_____ the an - gels: Re - joice with Me, for the drach - ma

that was lost is found. Thou Who hast wise - ly or - dered all_____

things, glo - ry be_ to Thee._____

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

THE HOLY APOSTLE TIMOTHY

January 22

Apolytikion

Fourth Mode

Intonation: #10

Allegro ♩=150

Χρηστότητα ἐκδιδαχθεῖς



Since thou hadst been in - struct - ed in up - right - ness thor - ough - ly



and wast vig - i - lant in all _____ things, thou wast clothed with a good



con - science as be - fit - teth one ho - ly. Thou didst



draw from the Cho - sen Ves - sel in - ef - fa - ble mys - ter - ies;

Un. G

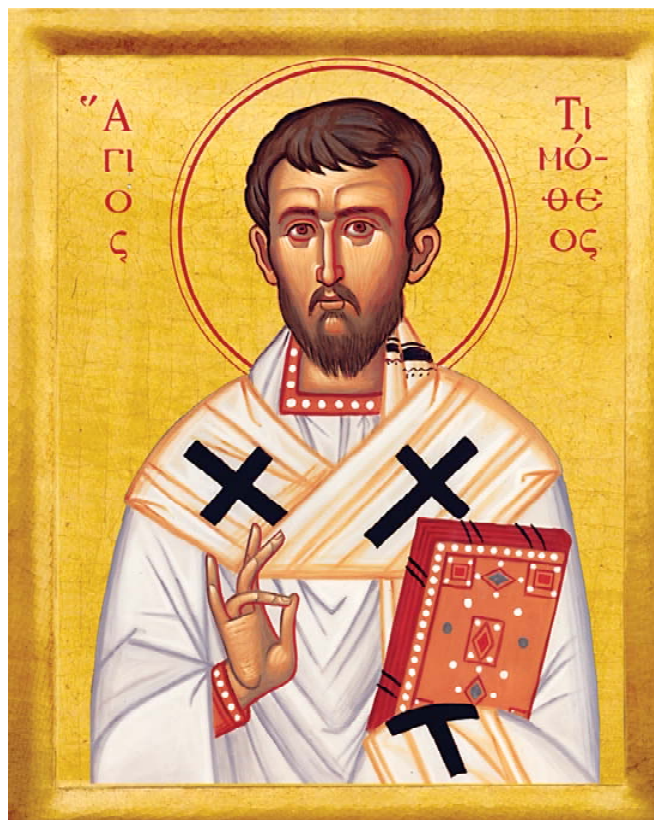
and hav - ing kept the Faith, thou didst fin - ish a like course, O

E G

Hier - o - mar - tyr and A - pos - tle Tim - o - thy. In - ter -

E

cede with Christ God that our souls___ be saved.



THE HOLY APOSTLE TIMOTHY

THE RIGHTEOUS MARTYR ANASTASIUS OF PERSIA

January 22

Apolytikion

Fourth Mode

"Be quick to anticipate"

Intonation: #10

Allegro ♩=150

Ὁ μάρτυς σου Κύριε



Thy Mar - tyr, O Lord, in his cou - ra - geous con - test for Thee



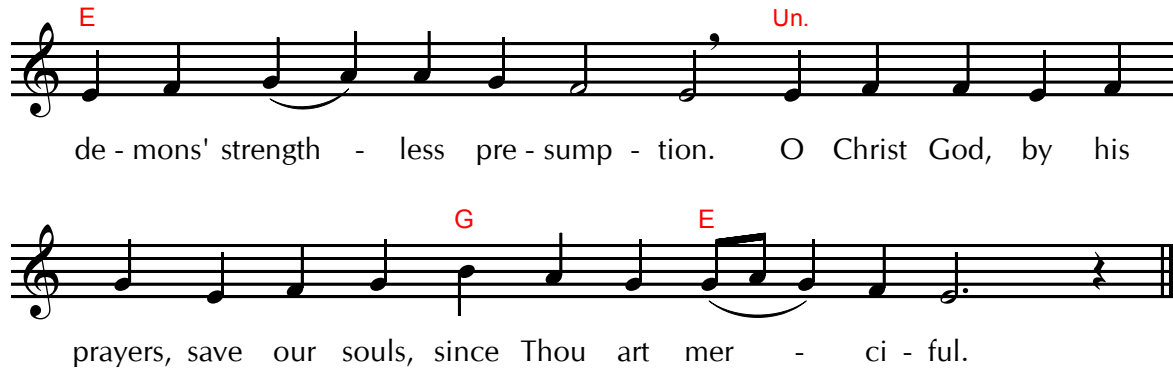
re - ceived as the prize the crowns of in - cor - rup - tion and life from



Thee, our im - mor - tal God. For since he pos - sessed Thy



strength, he cast — down the ty - rants and whol - ly de - stroyed the



For prayer and psalmody,
as for many other things, every time is suitable;
so that we praise God with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,
while we move our hands in work, chanting with our tongue
if this is possible and conducive to the edification
of the faith, but if not, then in the heart.

- St. Basil the Great

THE SYNAXIS OF ALL THE HOLY NEW MARTYRS OF RUSSIA

January 22-28

Apolytikion

Intonation: #8

Third Mode
"Thy confession"

Allegro ♩=150

In these lat - ter times, a host of Mar - tyrs, new - ly
crowned_ with grace, re - joice in Heav - en, glo - ri - fied_
with di - verse_ forms of_ mar - tyr - dom; for hav - ing
cen - sured the mad - ness of god - less foes, they gained the

lau - rels of tri - umph and vic - to - ry. Hence, they

fer - vent - ly en - treat Christ for us un - ceas - ing - ly, to

grant great mer - cy un - to us who sing their praise.



THEOTOKION

Both now. **Theotokion. Mode pl. 2.** *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic

8 

O Lord who called the bless-ed Maid Your Moth-er, You



came to the Pas - sion of Your own will and in - tent. A - dam You



wished to seek. You there-fore shone up-on the Cross, say-ing to the



An - gels, "Re - joice with me to - geth-er, for I have found the



coin that was lost." O Lord, You have dis - posed all things wise - ly.



Glo - ry to You!

l Ending 

8 Glo - ry to You!

THE PSALTER

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

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

Choir: *To You, O Lord.*

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

People: *Amen.*

SESSIONAL HYMNS (KATHISMATA)

Plagal Second Mode

Allegro ♩=160

Τοῦ τάφου ἀνεωγμένου



When the grave had been o-pened, and Ha-des was____ la-ment-ing,



Mar-y cried un-to the hid-den____ A-pos-tles: Come



forth,____ ye la-bour-ers of the vine-yard; preach the



word of the Res-ur-rec-tion. The Lord is ris- - -



en, grant-ing great mer-cy un-to the world.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho -



ly Spir - it.

Κύριε παρίστατο



O Lord, Mar - y Mag - da - lene was pre - sent at Thy tomb, and



think - ing Thee to be a gar - den - er, she wept, cry - ing a -



loud and say - ing: Where hast thou con - cealed



Him that is E - ter - nal Life? Where hast thou laid Him that



sit - teth on a che - ru - bic throne? For they that guard - ed



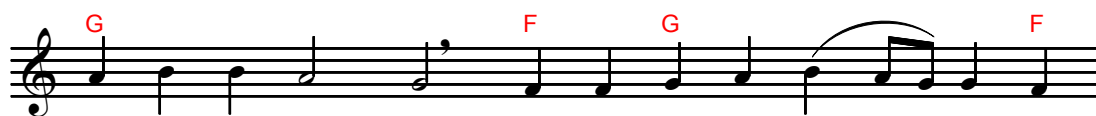
Him be - came as dead for fear. Ei - ther give me back my Lord, or



cry— out with me: O Thou that wast a - mong the dead and hast



raised— up the dead, glo - ry be to Thee.

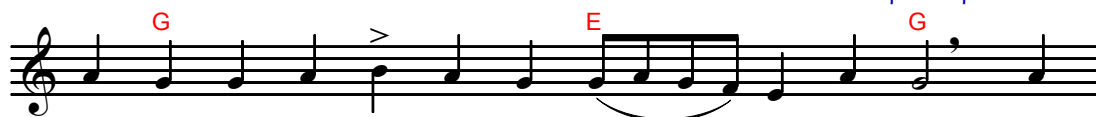


Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.

Προΐστορεῖ ὁ Γεδεών



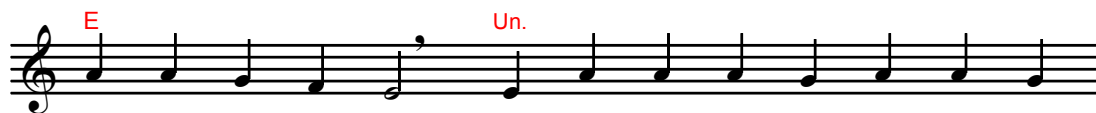
Gid - e - on pre - fig - ur - eth thy _____ con - cep - tion and



Da - vid ex - pound - eth thy giv - ing of birth, O The - o -



to - kos. For the Word _____ came down in - to thy womb as



dew up - on the fleece, and thou, O ho - ly earth, didst with -



out _____ seed blos - som forth _____ the Sal - va - tion of the



world, e - ven Christ our God, O thou _____ who art full _____



of _____ grace.

Ἡ ζωὴ ἐν τῷ τάφῳ



Life lay in the grave, and a seal was set up -



on the stone. The sol - diers guard - ed Christ as a



sleep - ing King; but hav - ing smit - ten His en - e - mies with



blind - ness, the Lord is ris - en.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho -



ly Spir - it.

Προΐστορεῖ ὁ Ἰωνάς



Jo - nas pre - fig - ur - eth Thy sep - ul - chre, and Sym - e -



on ex - pound - eth Thy di - vine A - ris - ing, O — Im - mor - tal



Lord; for Thou didst de - scend as a dead — man in - to the



tomb, Thou Who didst break the gates — of Ha - des. As



Mas - ter Thou didst a - rise with - out cor - rup - tion, for



the sal - va - tion of the world, O Christ our God, en - light - en - ing



those — in dark - ness.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.

Θεοτόκε Παρθένε



O Vir - gin The - o - to - kos, be - seech thy Son, Christ our God,



Who was will - ing - ly nailed to the Cross and a - rose



from the dead, that He save our souls

RESURRECTIONAL EVLOGETARIA

Evlogitaria

Music by J. Suchy-Pilalis

①

Bless - ed are You, O Lord, teach me your com - mand - ments.

The com - pa - ny of an - gels was a - mazed see - ing you

num - bered a - mong the dead, O Sav - ior, who de - stroyed the pow - er of

death and raised up Ad - am with your - self, set - ting all free from Hell.

②

Ευ - λο - γη - τός εἰ. Κύ - ρι - ε, δί - δα - ξον με τα δι - και - ώ - μα - τα σου.

"Why min - gle spic - es with tears of pit - y, O wom - en dis -

- ci - ples," cried the re - splend - ent an - gel from with - in the tomb to the

myrrh bear - ing wom - en. "Be - hold the tomb and un - der -

- stand, for the Sav - ior has ris - en from the grave."

③

Bless - ed are You, O Lord, teach me your com - mand - ments.

The myrrh bear-ing wom-en has-tened ear-ly in the morn-ing to your
 tomb la - ment-ing. But the an - gel a - rose be - fore them and
 said: The time for la - men - ta - tion has ceased. Weep not, but
 tell the a - pos - tles of the res - ur - rec - tion.

④ Ευ-λο-γη - τός ει. Κύ-ρι - ε, δί-δα-ξον με τα δι-και - ώ-μα-τα σου.
 The myrrh bear-ing wom - en came to your tomb, O Sav-ior. But they
 heard an an-gel say to them: "Why count the liv-ing one a - mong the dead?
 For as God he has ris - en from the tomb."

⑤ *Music by N. Tqkis*
 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it.
 We wor-ship the Fa - ther to - geth-er with the Son and the Ho - ly

Spir-it, the Ho - ly Trin-i - ty, one in es - sence, and we cry with the

Ser - a - phim: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, are you, O Lord.

⑥ Both now and for - ev - er and un-to the ag - es of ag - es. A - men.

O Vir-gin, you gave birth to the Giv-er of life; you have de - liv - ered

Ad - am from sin, and to Eve you have brought joy in the place of

sor - row. He who took flesh from you, who is both God and man, has

raised up those who had fall - en from life.

⑦ Αλ-λη - λού-ι-α. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Δό-ξα σοι Ο Θε - ός. Αl-le-

- lu-ia, Αl-le - lu-ia, al - le - lu-ia, glo-ry to You, O God. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Αλ-λη-

- λού-ι - α. Αλ-λη - λού-ι - α. Δό - ξα σοι Ο Θε - ός.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

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

Choir: *To You, O Lord.*

Priest: For blessed is your name, and glorified is your kingdom, of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Choir: *Amen.*

Hypakoe

Reader: (Plagal Second Tone) By your life-giving and voluntary death, O Christ, you smashed the gates of Hades as God opening to us the gates of the Paradise of old.

ANAVATHMOI (HYMNS OF ASCENT)

First Antiphon

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17

Allegro ♩=160

Ἐν τῷ οὐρανῷ

1 G F E Un.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.



In the Ho - ly Spir - it is there the cause of sal - va -



tion for all. For up - on — whom - so - ev - er He doth



breathe ac - cord - ing to his worth, He doth swift - ly raise —



him up a - bove the things — of — the earth. He giv - eth him



wings, He giv - eth him in - crease, He doth rank him on high.

Second Antiphon

4

Had it not been that the Lord__ was with us, no__

Un. E

one of us could have with-stood the en - e - my's war - fare;

D E

for there-by are the vic - to - ri - ous__ ex - alt - ed.

5

Let not my soul be caught as a spar - row in__ their teeth, O

Un. G

Word. Woe is me, how shall I be res - cued from mine

E

en - e - mies, be - ing a lov - er of sin?

6

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.

Un. F G

Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.



Third Antiphon

7

They that trust in the Lord are feared by their en - e -

mies, and won - drous to all; for they look on

high.



Hav - ing Thee as a help - er, — O Sav - iour, the lot of the



right - eous doth not stretch — forth its hand — un - to in - iq -



ui - ties.



Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.



Both now and ev - er, and un - to the ag - es of



ag - es. A - men.



In the Ho - ly Spir - it is there do - min - ion o - ver



all; Him do the hosts on high wor - ship, with all things be -



low — that have breath.

Prokeimenon

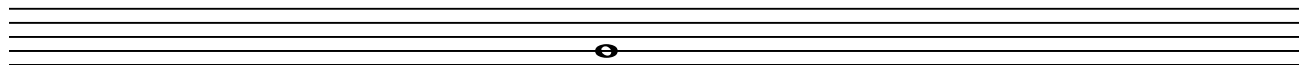
Prokeimenon. Mode pl. 2. $Vu=E$.

Soft Chromatic G E

O Lord, raise up Your pow - er, and come for our sal-

(2)

va - tion.



Verse: Give heed, O You who shepherd Israel.

G

O Lord, raise up Your pow - er, and come for

E F G

our sal - va - tion.

Kontakion*Kontakion of the Plagial of the Second Tone*

The life-giver, Christ our God, raised the dead from the valley of death with his life-giving hand, awarding resurrection to all. For he is the Savior, the resurrection, and the life and the God of all.

The Oikos

We the faithful praise and worship your cross and tomb, O giver of life, for you have chained Hades, O immortal one, and as the almighty God, you have raised the dead with you and have shattered the gates of Hades and destroyed the power of death. Therefore, we praise you with love; you who arose and demolished the power of the deadly enemy. You have raised all who believe in you and delivered the world from the arrows of the serpent, and freed us from the errors of the enemy, O mighty One. Therefore, in faith we praise your resurrection by which you saved us as God of all.

SYNAXARION

From the Menaion.

On January 22 we commemorate the holy Apostle Timothy, disciple of the holy Apostle Paul.

On this day we also commemorate the holy devout martyr Anastasios of Persia.

On this day we also commemorate the holy martyrs Manual, George, Peter, Leo, Sionios, Gabriel, John, Leo, Parodos, and the other three hundred seventy-seven.

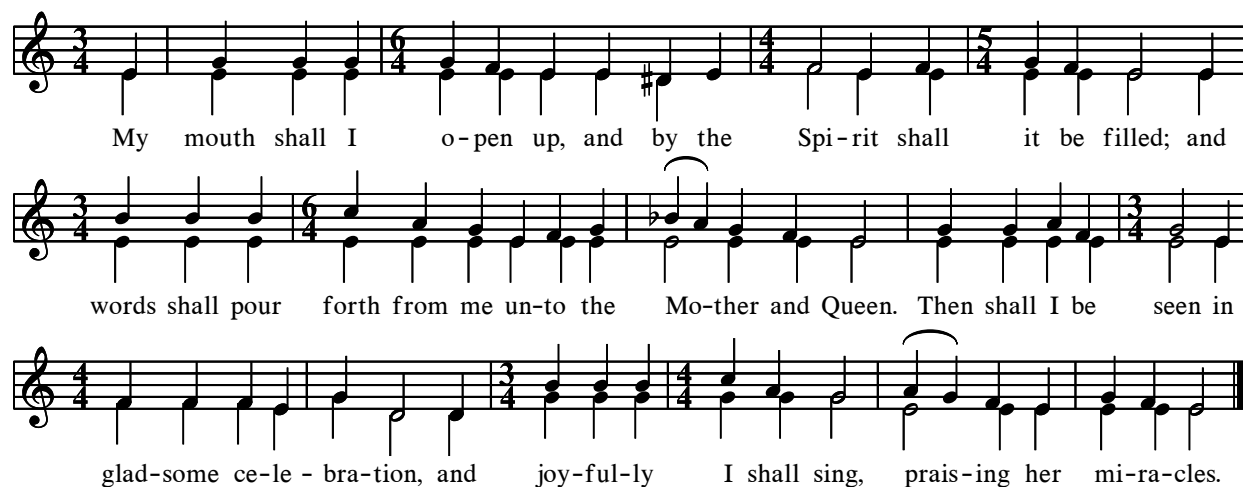
By the intercessions of Your Saints, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

(intoned) By the intercessions of the holy Fathers, O God, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAS

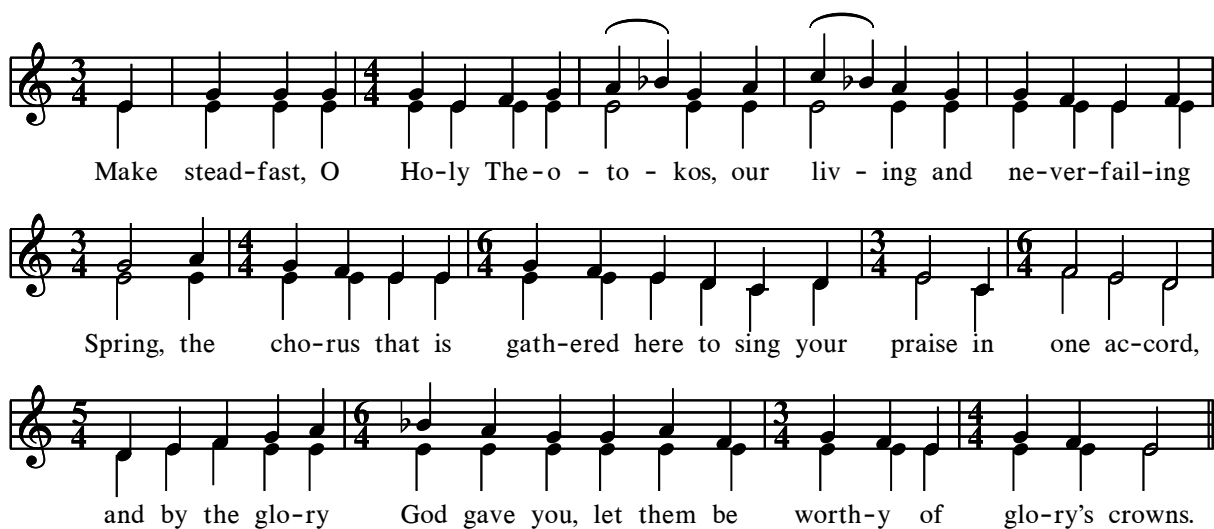
[The texts of these katavasiae are by N. Takis, with the exception of the Fourth Ode, which is by Fr. Seraphim Dedes. Melodies adapted by N. Takis]

First Ode. Fourth Tone



My mouth shall I o-pen up, and by the Spi-rit shall it be filled; and
words shall pour forth from me un-to the Mo-ther and Queen. Then shall I be seen in
glad-some ce-le - bra-tion, and joy-ful-ly I shall sing, prais-ing her mi-ra-cles.

Third Ode



Make stead-fast, O Ho-ly The-o - to - kos, our liv - ing and ne-ver-fail-ing
Spring, the cho-rus that is gath-ered here to sing your praise in one ac-cord,
and by the glo-ry God gave you, let them be worth-y of glo-ry's crowns.

Fourth Ode

When the Pro-phet Ha-bak-kuk heard the di - vine and in-com-pre - hen-si-ble
 coun-sel of Your in-car - na - tion from the Vir - gin, O Most High, con-
 - sid-er-ing, he cried a-loud: Glo - ry to Your pow - er, O Lord my God.

Fifth Ode

Cre - a-tion be-held a-mazed to see you, e-ver - Vir-gin Bride, seat - ed in the midst of ho-ly
 glo - ry, for in your womb you have held the God of all; from you comes the
 e-ver-last-ing Son, who be-stows sal - va - tion un-to all who sing praise to you.

Sixth Ode

You god-ly mind-ed, come clap your hands, and join in ce-le - bra-tion of
 this most ho-nored, sa-cred fes-ti-val, and let the Mo-ther of God be praised,
 and let the Mo-ther of God be praised,

Seventh Ode

Brave-ly tram-pling down the fie-ry flames, the god-ly-mind-ed youths would
 not bow down be-fore cre - a-tions wrought by men, but stead-fast, to God a-lone,
 Ma - ker of all, they bowed, as they sang with joy, "Most prais - ed
 Lord who are the God of our fa - thers, you are bles - sed."

Eighth Ode

(Intoned.) We praise in hymns, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

The ho - ly chil - dren cast in - to the fur - nace were
 saved, The-o-to-kos, by the Child born of you. He who was fore-
 - sha-dowed then, now up-on the earth has come, and all cre - a-tion ga-thers
 near that we may sing to Him. Let all His works now sing the Lord's

MATINS GOSPEL

John 20:19-31

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For you are holy, our God, who rest among the Saints, and to you we give glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

Choir:

A-μήν. Πά-σα πνο - ή αι-νε - σά-τω τον Κύ - ρι - ον. Let ev'-ry - thing that has
 A-min. Pa-sa pno - i e-ne - sa-to ton Ky - ri - on.

breath praise the Lord. Αι-νε - σά-τω πνο - ή πά-σα τον Κύ-ρι - ον.
 E-ne - sa-to pno - i pa-sa ton Ky-ri - on.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord, our God that we may be made worthy to hear the holy Gospel.

Choir: Lord have mercy. (3)

Deacon: Wisdom! Arise! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to you all.

Choir: And with your spirit.

Priest: The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to John.

Deacon: Let us be attentive!

Choir: Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

The 9th Eothinon Gospel Reading (John 20:19-31)

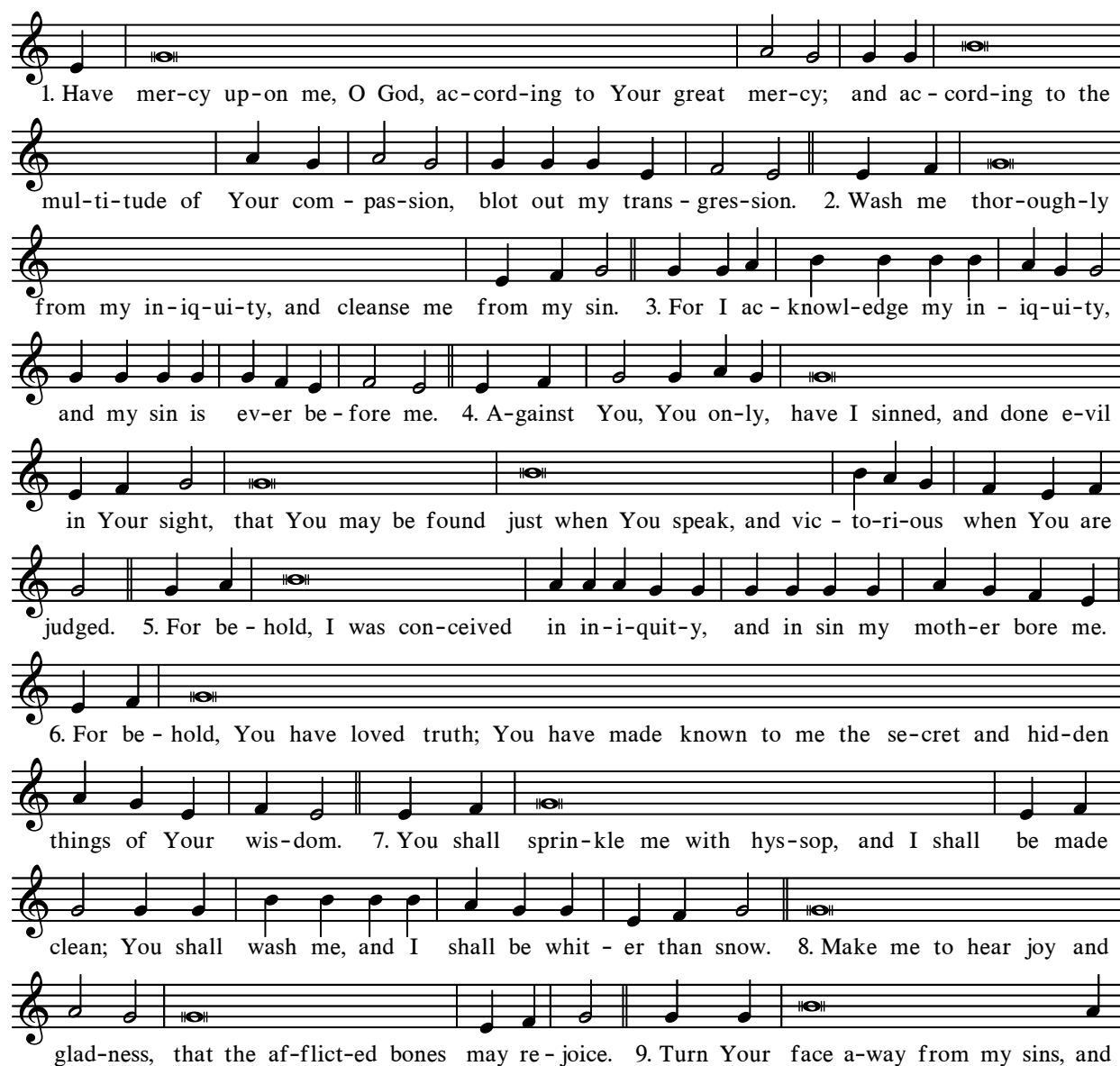
Priest:

On the evening of that day, the first day of the week, the doors being shut where the disciples were for fear of the Jews, Jesus came and stood among them and said to them, "Peace be with you." When He had said this, He showed them His hands and His side. Then the disciples were glad when they saw the Lord. Jesus said to them again, "Peace be with you. As the Father has sent Me, even so I send you." And when He had said this, He breathed on them and said to them, "Receive the Holy Spirit. If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven; if you retain the sins of any, they are retained." Now Thomas, one of the twelve, called the Twin, was not with them when Jesus came. So the other disciples told him, "We have seen the Lord." But he said to them, "Unless I see in His hands the print of the nails, and place my finger in the mark of the nails, and place my hand in His side, I will not believe." Eight days later, His disciples were again in the house, and Thomas was with them. The doors were shut, but Jesus came and stood among them and said, "Peace be with you." Then He said to Thomas, "Put your finger here, and see My hands; and put out your hand, and place it in My side; do not be faithless, but believing." Thomas answered Him, "My Lord and My God!" Jesus said to him, "Have you believed because you have seen Me? Blessed are those who have not seen and yet believe." Now Jesus did many other signs in the presence of the disciples, which are not written in this book; but these are written that you may believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God, and that believing, you may have life in His name.

Choir: (Intoned) Glory to you, O Lord, glory to you.

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only Sinless One. We venerate your cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify your holy resurrection. You are our God. We know no other than you, and we call upon your name. Come, all you faithful, let us venerate the holy resurrection of Christ. For behold, through the cross joy has come to all the world. Ever praising the Lord, let us praise his resurrection. For enduring the cross for us, He has destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50

Mode 2. *Di=G*


1. Have mer-cy up-on me, O God, ac-cord-ing to Your great mer-cy; and ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of Your com - pas-sion, blot out my trans - gres-sion. 2. Wash me thor-ough-ly from my in-iq-ui-ty, and cleanse me from my sin. 3. For I ac-knowl-edge my in - iq-ui-ty, and my sin is ev-er be-fore me. 4. A-gainst You, You on-ly, have I sinned, and done e-vil in Your sight, that You may be found just when You speak, and vic - to-ri-ous when You are judged. 5. For be - hold, I was con-ceived in in-i-quit-y, and in sin my moth-er bore me. 6. For be - hold, You have loved truth; You have made known to me the se-cret and hid-den things of Your wis-dom. 7. You shall sprin-kle me with hys-sop, and I shall be made clean; You shall wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. 8. Make me to hear joy and glad-ness, that the af-flict-ed bones may re - joice. 9. Turn Your face a-way from my sins, and



blot out all my in - iq-ui-ties. 10. Cre - ate in me a clean heart, O God, and re-new a stead-fast
spir-it with - in me. 11. Cast me not a-way from Your pres-ence, and take not Your Ho-ly
Spir-it from me. 12. Re-store to me the joy of Your sal - va-tion, and es-tab-lish me with Your
gov-ern-ing Spir-it. 13. I shall teach trans-gres-sors Your ways, and the un - god-ly shall turn
back to You. 14. De - liv-er me from blood-guilt-i - ness, O God, the God of my sal - va-tion,
my tongue shall joy-ful-ly de-clare Your right-eous-ness. 15. Lord, o-pen my lips, and my
mouth shall de - clare Your praise. 16. For if You had de-sir-ed sac-ri-fice, I would give it;
you do not de-light in whole burnt of-fer-ings. 17. A sac-ri-fice to God is a bro-ken spir-it;
God will not de-spise a bro-ken and hum-bled heart. 18. Do good in Your good pleas-ure to
Si-on; and let the walls of Je - ru-sa-lem be built. 19. Then You shall be pleased with a
sac - ri - fice of right - eous - ness, with ob - la - tion and whole burnt of - fer - ings.
20. Then they shall of-fer bulls on Your al-tar. 21. And have mer-cy on me, O God.

Hymns After Psalm 50

Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho-ly Spir-it. Through the in-ter-
 - ces - sions of the A - pos - tles, O mer - ci - ful One, re - mit the
 mul-ti-tude of our sins. Now and for - ev - er and to the ag-es of ag-es. A-
 - men. Through the in-ter - ces - sions of the The-o - to-kos, O mer-ci-ful One, re-
 - mit the mul-ti-tude of our sins. Have mer-cy, O God, have mer-cy up-on me, ac-
 - cord-ing to Your great mer-cy; and ac-cord-ing to the mul-ti-tude of Your com-pas-sions,
 wipe out my of - fense. Je - sus is ris - en from the grave as He fore-told;
 He has giv-en us e-ter-nal life and a-bun-dant mer - cy.

DEACON

O God, save your people and bless your inheritance. Look upon your world with mercy and compassion. Raise the Orthodox Christians in glory, and send down upon us your rich mercies, through the intercessions of our most pure Lady the Theotokos and ever-Virgin Mary, the power of the precious and life giving Cross, the protection of the honorable, bodiless Powers of heaven, the supplications of the honorable and glorious prophet, and forerunner John the Baptist, the holy, glorious, and praiseworthy Apostles, our Fathers among the Saints, the great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom, Athanasios, Cyril, and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas, bishop of Myra, Spyridon, bishop of Trimythous, Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; the holy, glorious great Martyrs George the Victorious, Demetrios the Myrobletes, Theodore the Teron, and Theodore the General, Menas the Wonderworker, the Hieromartyrs Haralambos and Eleftherios; the holy, glorious, and victorious martyrs; the glorious great Martyr and all-laudable Euphemia; the holy and glorious Martyrs Thecla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriake, Fotene, Marina, Paraskeve and Irene; of our holy God-bearing Fathers; (local patron saint); the holy and righteous ancestors of God Joachim and Anna; the holy, glorious and all-lauded Apostle and Theologian, John the Evangelist, whose translation we are celebrating, and of all your Saints. We beseech you, only merciful Lord, hear us sinners who pray to you and have mercy on us.

CHOIR

Lord, have mercy. (12)

PRIEST

Through the mercy, compassion, and love of mankind of your only-begotten Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your all-holy, good and life-giving Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

DEACON

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

THE MAGNIFICAT (MEGALYNARION)

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

Verse. (Intone on G with ending on E.) My soul does magnify the Lord, and my spirit has rejoiced in God my Savior. (*Refrain below*)

Refrain

Great-er still in hon-or than Cher-u-bim, and be-yond com-pare of great-er
 Την τι-μι-ω-τέ-ραν των Χε-ρου-βίμ και εν-δο-ξο-τέ-ραν α-συγ-
 Tin ti-mi-o-te-ran ton He-rou-vim ke en-dho-xo-te-ran a-sing-

glo-ry than Ser-a-phim. You, with-out cor-ruption gave birth un-to the
 - κρί-τως τον Σε-ρα-φίμ, την α-δι-αφ-θό-ρως Θε-όν Λό-γον τε-
 - kri-tos ton Se-ra-fim, tin a-dhi-af-tho-ros The-on Lo-ghon te-

Word, God. The true The-o-to-kos, you do we mag-ni-fy!
 - κού-σαν την όν-τως Θε-ο-τό-κον σε με-γα-λύ-νο-μεν.
 - kou-san tin on-dos The-o-to-kon se me-gha-li-no-men.

Verse. For he has regarded the low estate of his handmaiden; for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. (*Refrain above*)

Verse. For he who is mighty has done to me great things; and holy is his name; and his mercy is on them who fear him from generation to generation. (*Refrain above*)

Verse. He has showed strength with his arm; he has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. (*Refrain above*)

Verse. He has put down the mighty from their seats and exalted them of low degree; he has filled the hungry with good things and the rich he has sent empty away. (*Refrain above*)

Verse. He has helped his servant Israel in remembrance of his mercy, as he spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed forever. (*Refrain above*)

KATAVASIA ODE IX

Ninth Ode

Let all men on earth in spi-rit leap up for joy, with fest-al tor-ches lit. Let an-ge-lic

ranks re - joice, and with due ho - nor, ce - le-brate this fest-i-val, and on this

ho-ly feast, sing prai-ses to the Mo-ther of God. Let them cry out,

Mai-den e-ver - blest, re-joyce! The-o - to-kos, most pure, e - ver - blest are you.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy upon us, and protect us, O God, by your grace.

Choir: *Lord, have mercy.*

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

Choir: *To You, O Lord.*

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

People: (Intoned) *Amen.*

Ho - ly is the Lord our God. Ἀ - γι - ος Κύ - ρι - ος
A - ghi - os Ky - ri - os

ο Θε - ός η - μών. Ex - alt the Lord our God and
ο The - os i - mon.

wor - ship at His foot - stool, for He is ho - ly.

EXAPOSTELARION

Exapostelaron 9. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic G

8 The doors where the A - pos - tles were be-ing closed

8 shut, O Mas - ter, You en-tered and You gave them peace,

8 and when You blew up - on them You gave them the Ho - ly

8 Spir - it, and en - joined them con - cern - ing bind-ing of

8 sins and loos - ing them. And com-ing eight days la - ter, You

8 showed Your side and Your hands as tan-gi-ble proof to

8 Tho - mas. With him we al - so cry a - loud: You are our

8 Lord and our God.

Soft Chromatic G



8 To - day that most il - lus - tri - ous du - o is

8 shin - ing bril - liant - ly, more ra - di - ant than the sun - light, il -

8 lu - min - ing all cre - a - tion, di - vine A - pos - tle Tim - o -

8 thy, who sits on the A - pos - tles' throne, and ho - ly A - na -

8 sta - si - os, the great de - light of mo - nas - tics and al - so the

8 glo - ry of Mar - tyrs.

THEOTOKION

Theotokion. Mode 2. Di=G. O Women, hearken.

Soft Chromatic G

8 All - blame - less Moth - er of our God, the great and

8 ech - o - ing re - port of the A - pos - tles and Mar - tyrs, of

8 the De - vout and the Proph - ets, we pray you ear - nest - ly en -

8 treat your Son and Lord on our be - half when He will sit on

8 Judg - ment Day to judge us as each is wor - thy, O all - ho - ly

8 The - o - to - kos.

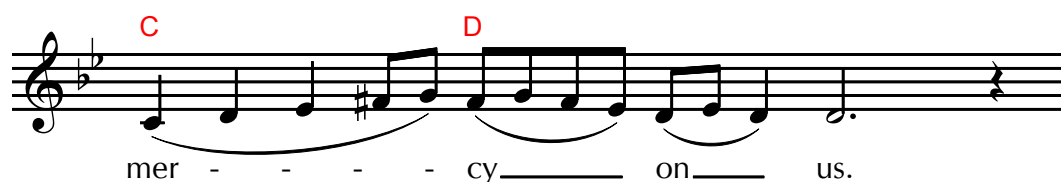
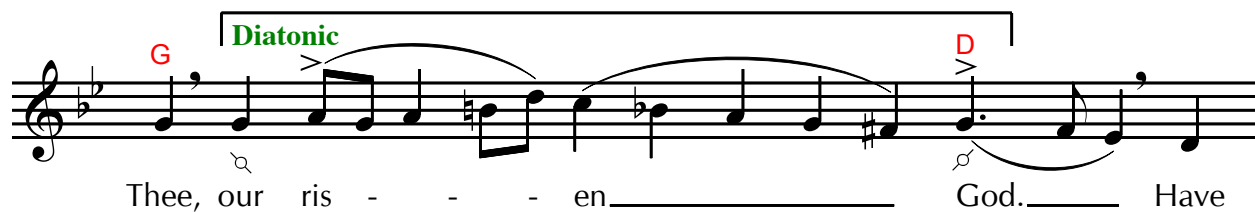
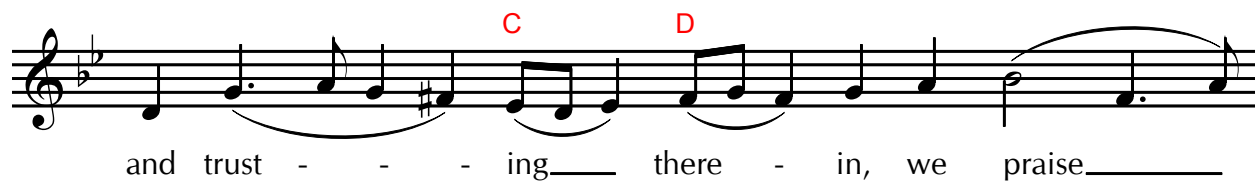
LAUDS (PRAISES)

Andante ♩=88

Verse #1

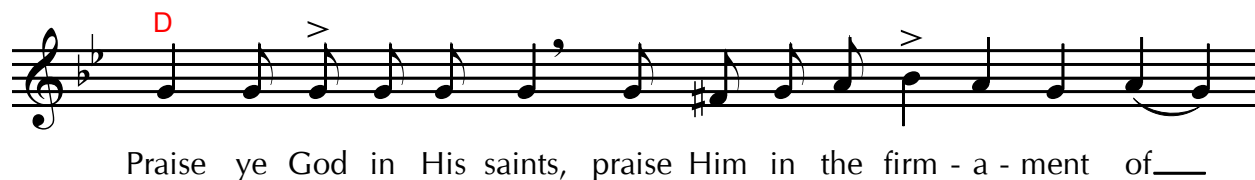
Τοῦ ποιῆσαι ἐν αὐτοῖς





Verse #2

Αἰνεῖτε τὸν Θεόν



Praises #2

Ἡ ταφή σου

Thy bur - i - al, O Mas - ter, hath o - pened_ Par -

a - dise un - to_ the race_

of_ men, and hav - ing been re - deemed_

from_ cor - rup - tion, we praise_

Thee, our_ ris - - - en_ God._ Have

mer - - - cy_ on_ us.

Verse #3

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐπὶ ταῖς δυναστείαις



Praise Him for His might - y acts, praise Him ac - cord - ing to the



mul - ti - tude of — His — great - - - ness.

Praises #3

Σὺν Πατρί



With the Fa - ther and the Spir - it, let us praise —



Christ_ Who is ris - - en — from — the — dead, and



let us cry — un - to — Him: Thou art our



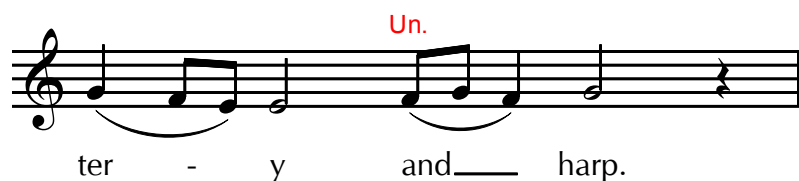
life — and — res - ur - rec - tion. — Have



Verse #4

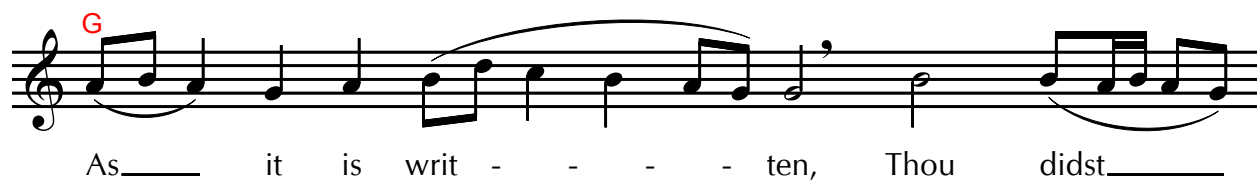
Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν ᾠφ σάλπιγγος

Soft Chromatic



Praises #4

Τριήμερος ἀνέστη



fore - fa - ther of our race; for
 this cause doth all man - kind ex -
 tol Thee, whilst ac - claim - ing Thy
 Res - ur - rec - tion, chant - ing hymns of
 praise.

Verse #5

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν τυμπάνῳ

Hard Chromatic

Praise Him with tim-brel and dance, praise Him with
 strings and flute.

Praises #5

Κύριε, μέγα

O Lord, great and terrible is the

mys-ter-y of Thy res-ur-rec-

tion; for Thou cam-est forth from the

tomb e-ven as a bride-groom from a brid-

al cham-ber, un-do-ing death

by death, that Thou might-est free

Ad-am. Where-fore, in the Heav-ens, the

An - - - gels dance, and on earth men

glo - ri - fy Thy com - pas - sion wrought

for us, O Friend of

man.

Verse #6

Αἰνεῖτε αὐτὸν ἐν κυμβάλοις

Praise Him with tune-ful cym-bals, praise Him with cym-bals of ju-bi-la-

tion. Let ev - ery breath praise the Lord.

Praises #6

Ὁ παράνομοι

A **G** **Diatonic**

O ye law - less _____ Jews, where are the seals, and the

D

sil - - ver _____ coins that _____ ye _____ gave _____ un -

to the _____ sol - - - diers? The treas - ure was not

sto - len, but _____ hath _____ ris - - - en as _____

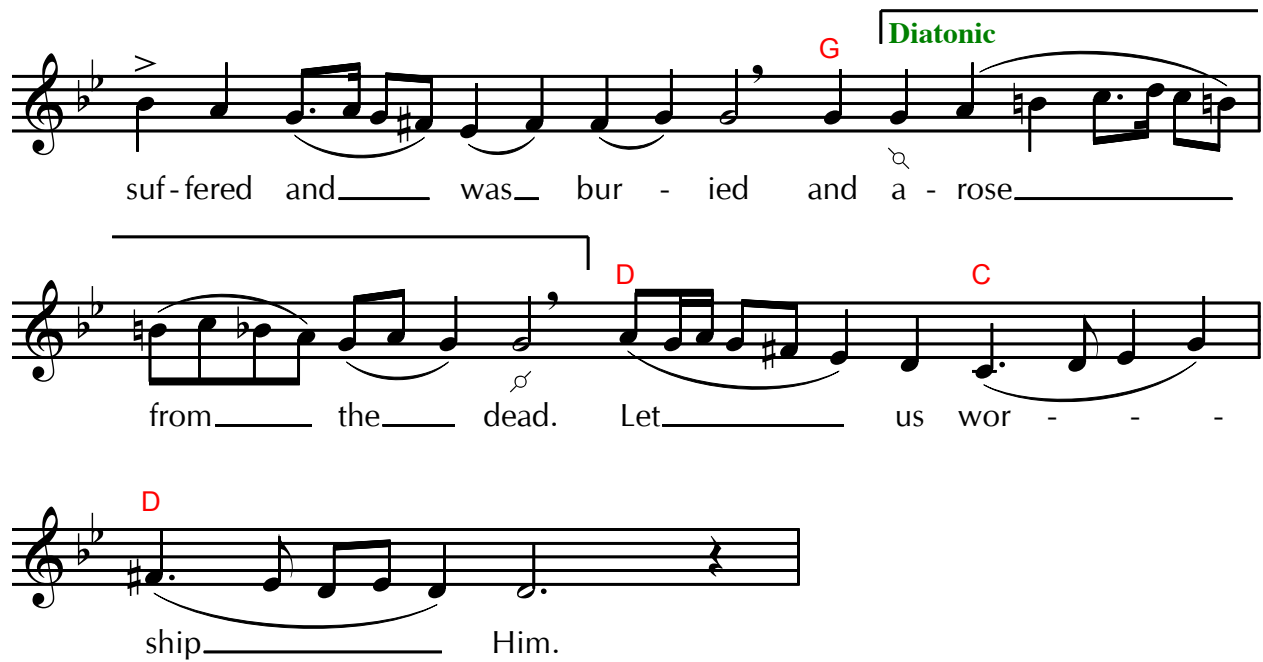
one _____ might - - - y. Ye your-selves have been put _____

G **Diatonic**

to _____ shame, hav - - - ing de - nied _____

D

Christ, _____ the Lord _____ of _____ Glo - ry, Who



suf-fered and was bur-ied and a-rose
from the dead. Let us wor-ship Him.

Verse #7

Ἀνάστηθι Κύριε



A-rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lift-ed high; for-
get not Thy pau-pers to the end.

Praises #7

Σφραγισθέντος



While the sep - ul - chre was sealed, how were ye robbed, _____



O _____ ye _____ Jews, af - ter _____ ye had _____



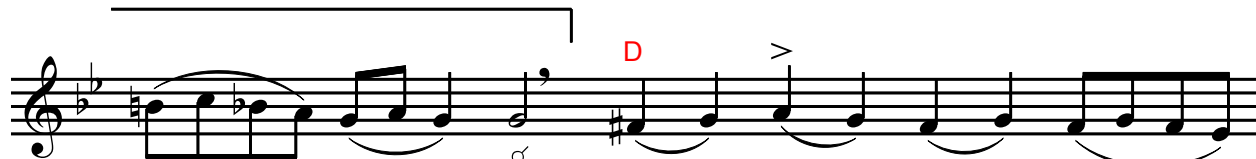
set _____ guards _____ and _____ af - fixed _____



the _____ seals? While the doors were shut, the _____



King came _____ forth. Ei - ther pre - sent _____



Him _____ as _____ dead, or _____ wor - ship _____ Him _____



as _____ God, sing - - - ing _____ with _____ us:

Diatonic

Glo - ry to Thy Cross and Res - ur -

rec - - - - tion, O Lord.

Verse #8

Ἐξομολογήσομαί σοι

D

I will con-fess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will tell of

all Thy won - - - - ders.

Praises #8

Τὸ ζωοδόχον σου μνῆμα

C D Diatonic

With la - men - ta - tion the myrrh - bear - ing wom - en

reached Thy life - con - tain - - - - ing tomb, O

Lord. And hold - ing myrrh, they sought_____ to_____ a -

noint Thine_____ im - mac - - - u - late_____

Bod - - - y. But they found a ra - di -

ant_____ An - - - gel sit - ting up - on_____

the_____ stone, and he ad - dressed_____ them_____ and_____

said: Why do ye_____ weep_____ for_____ Him Who

hath made life to flow_____ from_____ His side_____

Diatonic

D **C** **G** **D** **C** **D**

for the world? Why do ye seek the Im -

mor - - - - tal One as a mor -

tal in the tomb? But ra - ther run ye and pro -

claim to His dis - ci - ples the u - ni - ver - - -

sal joy of His glo - - - ri - - - ous

res - ur - rec - - - tion, where - by do Thou en -

light - en us, O Sav - iour, and

mer - - - cy.

Doxastikon

9th Eothinon Doxastikon. Mode pl. 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic

8 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther

8 and the Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it.

8 Now in these last times, at eve - ning on the

8 first day of the week, O Christ, You came and

8 stood a - mong Your friends; and by the

8 mir - a - cle of Your en - try thru the doors that were

8 locked, You ver - i - fied the mir - a - cle of Your res - ur -

8 - rec - tion from the dead. You filled the Dis -

8 - ci - ples with joy, and im - part - ed

D

8 to them the Ho - ly Spir - it; and You

G **A** **3**

8 gave them all au - thor - i - ty

D **Chromatic** **Diatonic** **A**

8 to for - give sins. More - o - ver You did

D **Chromatic**

8 not leave Thom - as to drown be - neath the

Diatonic A

8 waves of dis - be - lief. There-

8 fore grant true knowl-edge al - so to

G **A** **G**

8 us, and for - give - ness of of - fens-

A **U** **G**

8 es, O com-

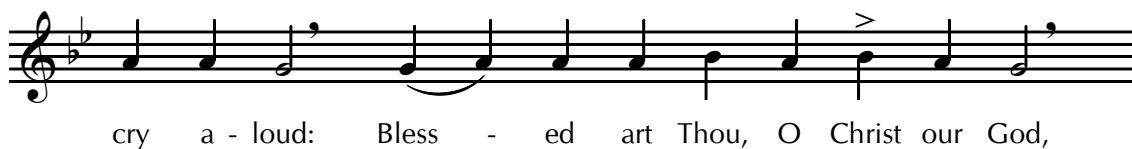
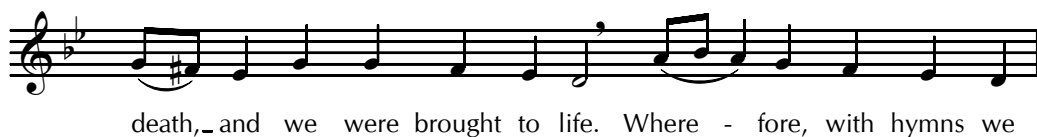
D

8 pas - sion - ate Lord.

Theotokion

Plagal Second Mode

Intonation: #17



THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

Intonation: #20

Plagal Second Mode

Andante ♩=100

by George Violakis (d. 1911)
 the Presiding Protopsaltis of the
 Patriarchate of Constantinople (1875-1905)
 as interpreted by Chrysanthos Theodosopoulos (1920-1988)
 English adaptation by Hieromonk Ephraim

1

Glo - ry be to Thee Who hast shown the light. Glo - ry

2

in the high - est to God, and on

earth peace, good will a - mong men.

2

We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we wor -

ship Thee; we glo - ri - fy Thee

we give thanks to Thee for Thy

great glo - ry.

Great Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

3

O Lord, King, heav - en - ly God, the Fa - ther,

Al - might - y, O Lord the on - ly - be - got - ten Son,

Je - sus Christ, and the Ho - ly

Spir - it.

4

O Lord, God, Lamb of God, Son of the

Fa - ther, Who tak - est a - way the sin

of the world: have mer - cy on us,

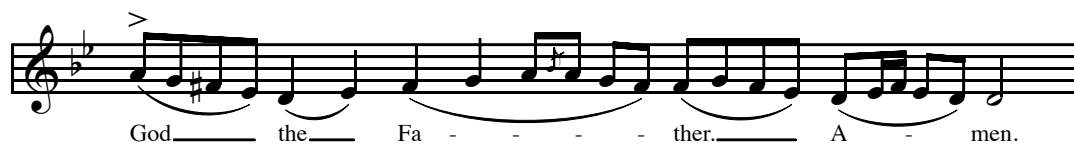
Thou Who tak - est a - way the sins of the world.

Great Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

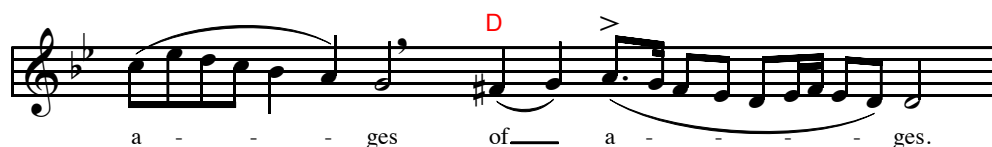
5



6



7



Great Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

8

Vouch - safe, O Lord, to keep us

this day with out sin.

9

Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, the God

of our Fa - - - thers, and praised and glo - ri - fied

is Thy name un - to the a - - - ges. A - men.

10

Let Thy mer - cy, O Lord, be up -

on us, e - - - ven as we have hoped

in Thee.

Great Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

11 12 and 13

Bless - ed art Thou, O Lord, teach me

Thy statutes.

14

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge

from generation to generation. I

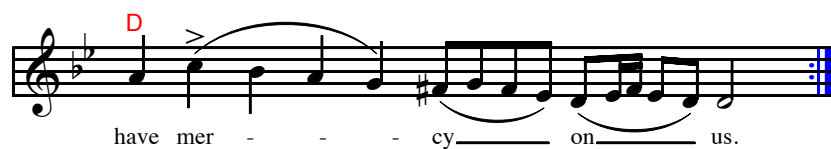
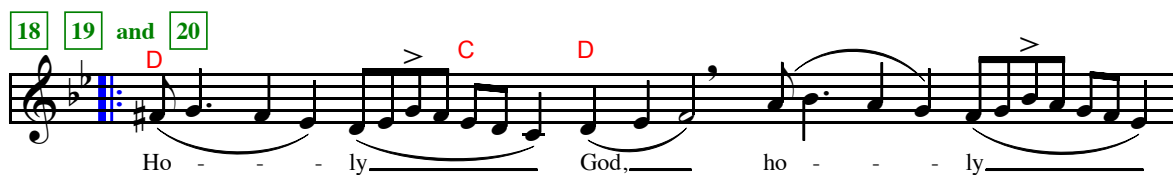
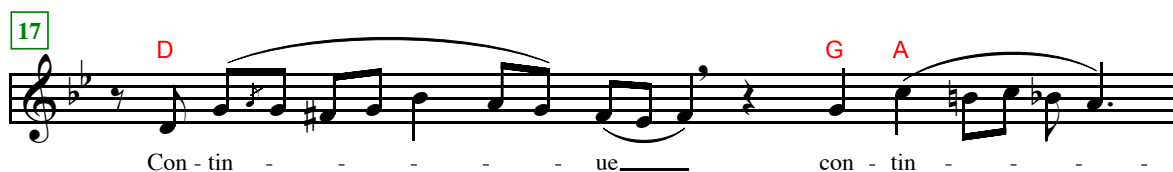
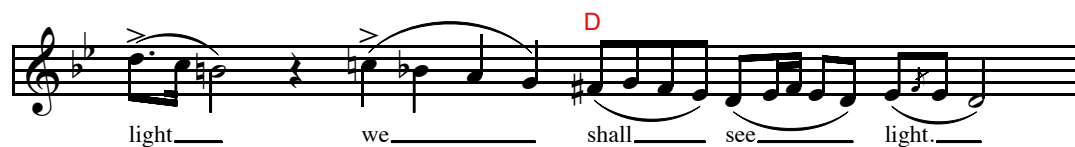
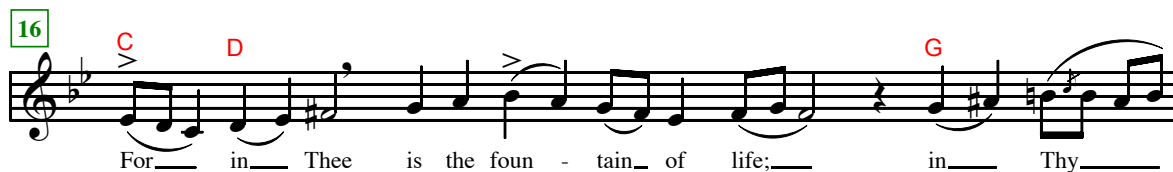
said: O Lord, have mercy on me; heal my

soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

15

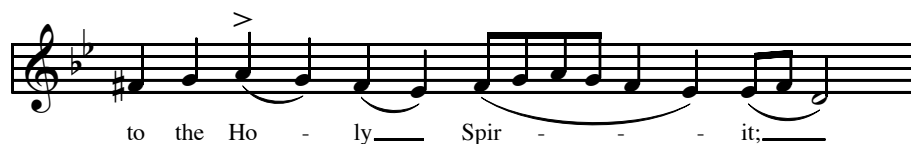
O Lord, to Thee have I fled for refuge;

teach me to do Thy will, for Thou

Great Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

Great Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

21



22



23



24

Adagio $\text{♩} = 76$ 

Great Doxology - Plagal Second Mode

[illegible]

*We should offer up doxologies to God with fear and a contrite heart,
in order that they may be accepted like fragrant incense.
- St. John Chrysostom*