

November 25, 2017

**Leave-taking of the Feast of the Entry, and
Memory of the Holy Great Martyr Catherine**

MATINS

Maui Orthodox Christian Mission and AGES

Orthros (Service of Matins)

Akolouth (Fixed portion)

ROYAL BEGINNING

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

Reader: (*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.

Reader: Amen.

Trisagion

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

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

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

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

Reader: Amen.

THE ROYAL TROPARIA

Troparion of the Cross

Reader: 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.

Reader: 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.

Reader: 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.

Reader: Amen.

HEXAPSALM (SIX PSALMS)

Reader: 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

Reader: 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

Reader: 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

Reader: 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

Reader: 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

Reader: 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

Reader: 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.

LITANY OF THE PEACE (THE GREAT LITANY)

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.

MATINS
CHOIR
Mode 4.

Matins. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic **E**



⁸ God is the Lord, and He re - vealed Him - self to us.



⁸ Bless - ed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Verse: Give thanks to the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All the nations surrounded me, but in the name of the Lord
I defended myself against them.

Verse: This came about from the Lord, and it is wonderful in our eyes.

Apolytikion of the Feast.

From Menaion - - -

Mode 4.

Apolytikion. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic E G E

8 To - day is the pre-ude of God's good pleas - ure,

D G E G

8 and the proc-la - ma-tion of hu - man-i - ty's sal - va - tion. In the

E

8 tem-ple of God, the Vir-gin is pre - sent-ed o-pen-ly, and in her-

D E

8 - self she an - nounc-es Christ to all. Let us, then, with a

G

8 great voice cry a - loud to her: "Re - joice, you are

E

8 the ful - fill - ment of the Cre - a-tor's dis-pen - sa - tion."

Final Ending G E F

8 of the Cre - a-tor's dis-pen - sa - tion."

G

8

From Menaion - - -

Mode pl. 1. Let us worship the Word.

Apolytikion for the Saint. Mode pl. 1. Ke=A. Let us worship.

Diatonic A

8 Let us praise and ex - tol the all - laud-ed Bride of Christ,

8 the Pro - tec-tress of Si - nai, di - vine Saint Cath-e-rine, as the

8 one who gives aid and her as - sis - tance to us; for she bril-liant-ly sup-

8 - pressed the im - pi-ous or - a-tors, with the sword of the Spir - it.

8 And be-ing crowned as a mar - tyr, she asks that all re - ceive the

8 great mer - cy.

Both now.

Apolytikion of the Feast.

From Menaion - - -

Mode 4.

Apolytikion. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Soft Chromatic E G E



8 To - day is the pre-l-ude of God's good pleas - ure,

D G E G



8 and the proc-la - ma-tion of hu - man-i - ty's sal - va - tion. In the

E



8 tem-ple of God, the Vir-gin is pre - sent-ed o-pen-ly, and in her-

D E



8 - self she an - nounc-es Christ to all. Let us, then, with a

G



8 great voice cry a - loud to her: "Re - joice, you are

E



8 the ful - fill - ment of the Cre - a-tor's dis-pen - sa - tion."

Final Ending G E F



8 of the Cre - a-tor's dis-pen - sa - tion."

G



8

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

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

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Kathisma I.

From Menaion - - -

Mode 1. The soldiers keeping watch.

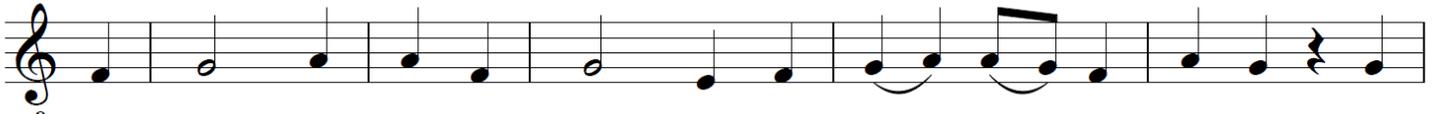
Kathisma I. Mode 1. *The soldiers keeping watch.*

Soft Chromatic

G



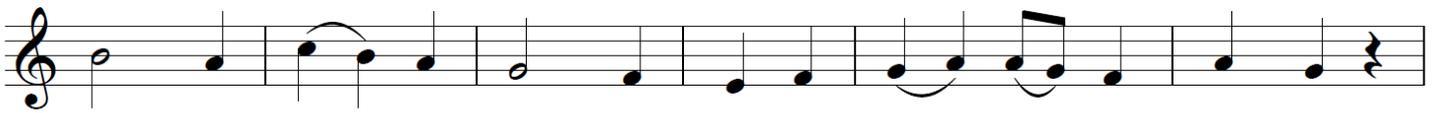
⁸ Cou - ra - geous - ly you went to the con - tests, O Cath-erine,



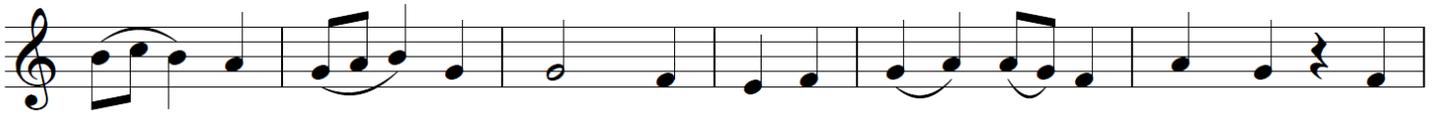
⁸ and brave - ly you con - fessed Christ as God, bless-ed Mar-tyr, re-



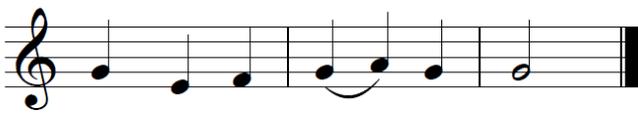
⁸ - buk-ing the im - pi - ous, mad and tyr - an - nous em - per - or,



⁸ sham - ing ut - ter - ly his team of el - o - quent spea-kers.



⁸ Then you went in haste to the a - bodes in the heav-ens. And



⁸ there-fore we hon - or you.

Glory. Both now. **For the Feast. Mode 1.** *The soldiers.*

Soft Chromatic **G**



⁸ The feed - er of our Life, now an in - fant in bod-y, the



⁸ off - spring of the just Jo - a - chim and An-na, is of-fered to



⁸ God to - day in the ho - ly Sanc-tu - ar - y. She was



⁸ blest there - in by the priest Zach-a - ri-as. There - fore let us



⁸ all, with faith, pro - claim she is bless - ed, for she is the



⁸ Moth-er of the Lord.

Kathisma II.

From Menaion - - -

Mode 4. Joseph marveled.

Kathisma II. Mode 4. Joseph marvelled.

Chromatic D

8 Tru - ly strength - ened by the might and by the

8 pow - er of Christ was the vir - gin mar - tyr saint Cath-erine, the

8 mod - est and wise. Great-ly re - joic-ing she en-tered in - to the

8 con - test. She might - i - ly brought down the cruel and

8 tyr - an-nous king, and al - so the en - tire team of im - pi-ous

8 foes. With joy and glad-ness she was sing - ing with a

G

8 loud voice un - ceas - ing - ly, "Re - ceive my spir-

D

8 - it, O Christ, my glo - ry my Sav-ior and De-

8 - liv - er - er."

Glory. Both now. Repeat.

Kathisma II. Mode 4. Joseph marvelled.

Chromatic

D

8 Tru - ly strength - ened by the might and by the

8 pow - er of Christ was the vir - gin mar - tyr saint Cath-erine, the

8 mod - est and wise. Great-ly re - joic-ing she en-tered in - to the

8 con - test. She might - i - ly brought down the cruel and

8 tyr - an-nous king, and al - so the en - tire team of im - pi-ous

8 foes. With joy and glad-ness she was sing - ing with a

G

8 loud voice un - ceas - ing - ly, "Re - ceive my spir-

D

8 - it, O Christ, my glo - ry my Sav-ior and De-

8 - liv - er - er."

Detailed description: The image shows a musical score for a vocal piece. It consists of ten staves of music in a single system. The key signature is D minor (one flat, two sharps) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written on a treble clef staff. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score is divided into sections by chord changes: D (at the beginning), G (at the start of the sixth staff), and D (at the start of the eighth staff). The first staff has a 'Chromatic' marking above it. The number '8' appears at the beginning of each staff, likely indicating a measure number or a specific performance instruction. The lyrics describe the story of the Virgin Mary's flight into Egypt, her flight to the desert, and her eventual return to Egypt, where she was miraculously saved from the Pharaoh's soldiers.

Same Melody.

Glory. Both now. **For the Feast. Mode 4.** *Joseph marvelled.*

Chromatic **D**

8 Con - se - crat - ed un - to God were you be-

8 - fore you were con - ceived; be-ing born on earth, to Him you

8 now are of-fered as a gift, O pure one, fill-ing the prom-ise made

8 by your par - ents. In pu - ri - ty re - turned un-to the

8 Tem - ple di - vine from in - fan-cy with lamps bright-ly shin - ing, in

8 truth you were a tem-ple di - vine and a ves - sel of the di-

8 - vine un - ap - proach - a - ble Light. How tru - ly

Diatonic **G**

8 great is your sa - cred en - trance, O

Chromatic **D**

8 on - ly ev - er - vir - gin Bride of God.

Kathisma III.

From Menaion - - -

Mode pl. 4. When he perceived.

Kathisma III. Mode pl. 4. Ni=C. When he perceived.

Diatonic C D C

8 Now Al - ex - an - dri - a, that fa-mous god-ly cit-

D C

8 - y, fes-tive-ly cel - e - brates your mem-o - ry, O mod-

D C

8 - est ho - ly Cath-e-rine, and hon - ors your mar-tyr - ic con - tests,

D C

8 which you had brave-ly en - dured for the sake of Christ. And

F

8 proud - ly your cit - y shouts to you and ex - claims, "You en - dured so

C

8 man-y la-bors, vir-gin maid, and now you dwell with your Cre - a - tor

D C

8 in the heights. O all - mar - vel-ous Mar - tyr, re - joice!"

Glory. Both now. **For the Feast. Mode pl. 4.** *When he perceived.*

Diatonic

C

D

C



8 Ex-ult, O Da - vid, the com - pos-er of di - vine

D

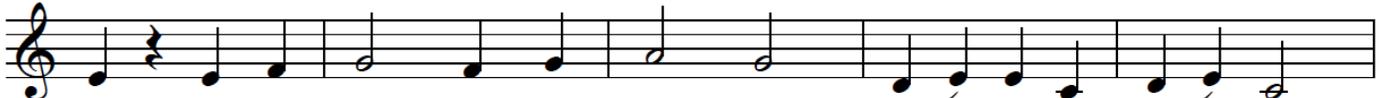
C



8 hymns; and dance for joy, O Jo - a - chim a-long with An-

D

C



8 - na; for from you has come forth a most ho - ly off - spring,

D

C



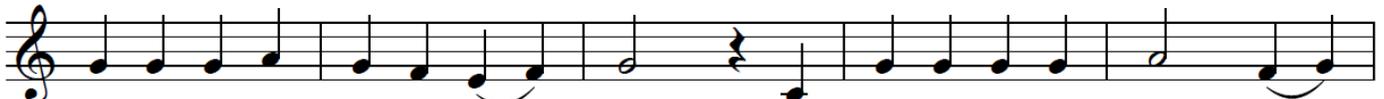
8 yes, Mar-y the di - vine lan - tern bear-ing the light. And as she

F



8 en - ters the Tem - ple she does re - joice. As he saw her, the priest-ly

C



8 son of Bar - a - chi-ah blest her, and full of joy he cried a-

D

C



8 loud, Re - joice, won - der of all the world.

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(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.

(Amen.)

CHOIR

Antiphon I.

Mode 4.

First Antiphon of Mode 4. $Vu=E$.

Diatonic E



8 Since my youth have ma-ny pas-sions waged war a - gainst



8 me. O my Sav-ior, none-the - less, help me and save me. (2)

E



8 You the hat-ers of Zi - on, be put to shame by the



8 Lord, for like thatch in fire you will be com - plete - ly



8 dried up. (2)



8 Glo-ry to the Fa-ther and the Son and the Ho - ly

D E



8 Spir - it. From the Ho - ly Spir-it ev-ery soul re - ceives life,

D E D E



8 and thru clean-sing is lift - ed and bright-ened, in a hid-den



8 sa-cred man - ner by the tri-nal Mo - nad.

E

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of a-

E

8 - ges. A - men. From the Ho - ly Spir - it do the

D E

8 streams of grace well forth; they ir - ri - gate eve-ry-thing cre-

8 - at - ed, so that life be en - gen - dered.

Prokeimenon. Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Diatonic E (2)

8 God is won-drous in His saints.

8 Verse: To the saints on His earth, in them the Lord magnified all His will.

E

8 God is won-drous in His saints.

PRIEST

The reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

DEACON

Let us be attentive.

(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)

PRIEST

(25:1-13)

The Lord said this parable, "The kingdom of heaven shall be compared to ten maidens who took their lamps and went to meet the bridegroom. Five of them were foolish, and five were wise. For when the foolish took their lamps, they took no oil with them; but the wise took flasks of oil with their lamps. As the bridegroom was delayed, they all slumbered and slept. But at midnight there was a cry, 'Behold, the bridegroom! Come out to meet him.' Then all those maidens rose and trimmed their lamps. And the foolish said to the wise, 'Give us some of your oil, for our lamps are going out.' But the wise replied, 'Perhaps there will not be enough for us and for you; go rather to the dealers and buy for yourselves.' And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came, and those who were ready went in with him to the marriage feast; and the door was shut. Afterward the other maidens came also, saying, 'Lord, lord, open to us.' But he replied, 'Truly, I say to you, I do not know you.' Watch therefore, for you know neither the day nor the hour in which the Son of man will come." (RSV)

(Glory to You, O Lord. Glory to You.)

READER

Psalm 50 (51).

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy; and according to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from my lawlessness and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my lawlessness, and my sin is always before me. Against You only have I sinned and done evil in Your sight; that You may be justified in Your words, and overcome when You are judged. For behold, I was conceived in transgressions, and in sins my mother bore me. Behold, You love truth; You showed me the unknown and secret things of Your wisdom. You shall sprinkle me with hyssop, and I will be cleansed; You shall wash me, and I will be made whiter than snow. You shall make me hear joy and gladness; my bones that were humbled shall greatly rejoice. Turn Your face from my sins, and blot out all my transgressions. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me with Your guiding Spirit. I will teach transgressors Your ways, and the ungodly shall turn back to You. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall greatly rejoice in Your righteousness. O Lord, You shall open my lips, and my mouth will declare Your praise. For if You desired sacrifice, I would give it; You will not be pleased with whole burnt offerings. A sacrifice to God is a broken spirit, a broken and humbled heart God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Your good pleasure to Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built; then You will be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with offerings and whole burnt offerings; then shall they offer young bulls on Your altar. (SAAS)

From Menaion - - -

CHOIR

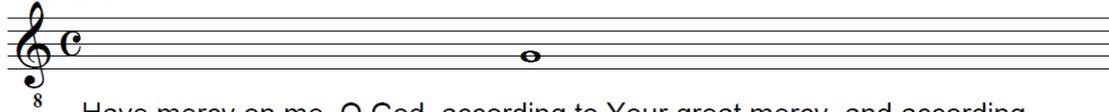
Glory. Mode 2.

At the intercession of the holy Martyr, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences. (SD)
Both now.

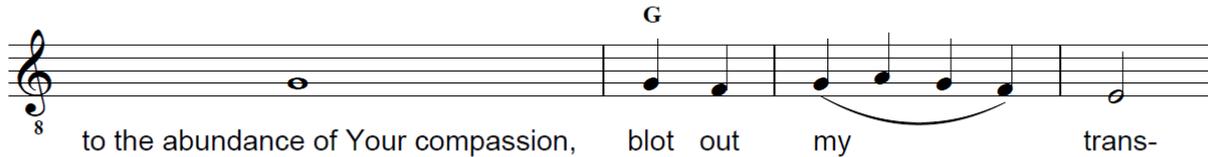
At the intercession of the Theotokos, O Lord of mercy, blot out my many offences. (SD)
Idiomelon. Mode 2.

Idiomelon. Mode 2. *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic



Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your great mercy, and according



to the abundance of Your compassion, blot out my trans-



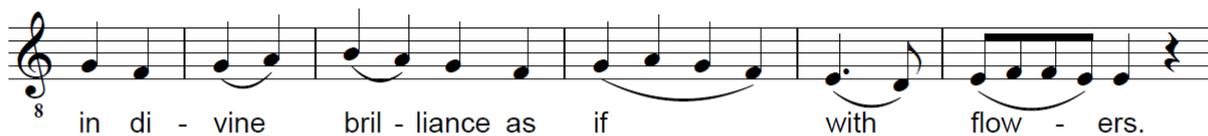
gres - sion. You led a spir - it - u - al life, and thus you cap - ti-



vat - ed the god - less tri - bu - nal, and you stood vic-



to - ri - ous, O Cath - erine, with dig - ni - ty, decked



in di - vine bril - liance as if with flow - ers.



And hav - ing put on the pow - er of God, you rid - i - culed the



ty - rant's de - cree, and you sti - fled the non-

8 sen-si-cal chat-ter of the or - a - tors, O ho - ly Mar-

8 tyr who suf - fered much.

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, 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 Great Martyr and all-wise Catherine, whose memory we celebrate; 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.)

From Menaion - - -

READER

Kontakion.

Mode 4. You who were lifted.

The Savior's most pure and immaculate temple, the very precious bridal chamber and Virgin, who is the sacred treasure of the glory of God, on this day is introduced into the House of the Lord, and with herself she brings the grace in the divine Spirit. She is extolled by the Angels of God. A heavenly tabernacle is she. (SD)

Oikos.

Seeing the grace of God's ineffable and divine mysteries evident and manifestly fulfilled in the Virgin, I rejoice; and I am at a loss to understand the ineffable and strange manner in which the immaculate Maid alone proved to be chosen above all creation visible and invisible. Therefore, wishing to extol her, I am greatly perplexed in mind and speech. Nevertheless I dare to do it, and I proclaim and magnify: A heavenly tabernacle is she. (SD)

Kontakion. For the Woman Saint.

Kontakion.

Mode 2. In seeking the heights.

O friends of the saints and martyrs, now inspired by God * a chorus divine raise up to sing in honor of * the all-wise saint Catherine; for she proclaimed Christ in the stadium * and she trampled the serpent foe * and spat on the knowledge of the orators. (SD)

Oikos.

From childhood the Martyr grasped the wisdom that comes from God, and she was versed in all secular knowledge. Knowing from this the movement and intelligent design of the elements as well as the One who made them in the beginning by His Word, she offered Him gratitude day and night. She threw down the idols along with those who worshipped them, and spat on the knowledge of the orators. (SD)

Synaxarion.

From the Menaion.

On November 25, we commemorate the holy Great Martyr Catherine.

On this day, the holy 150 Orators who believed in Christ through St. Catherine, died by fire.

On this day the holy Empress, the wife of Maxentius, died by the sword.

On this day Saint Porphyrios the General along with 200 soldiers died by the sword.

On this day we also commemorate the contest of Saint Mercurius the Great Martyr.

On this day we also commemorate our devout father Peter the Hesychast.

On this day the holy 670 Martyrs died by the sword.

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

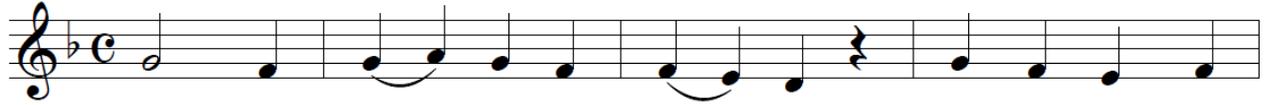
CHOIR

Katavasias of Christmas I

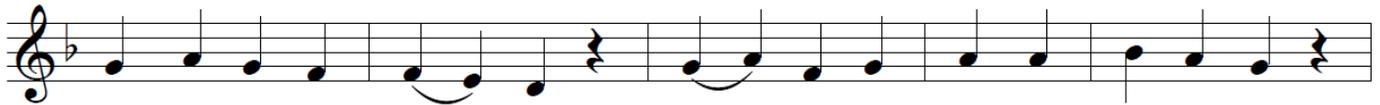
Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode i. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic

D



8 Christ is born; glo - ri - fy Him! Christ is come from



8 heav-en; go and meet Him! Christ is on earth; a - rise to Him!



8 Sing to the Lord all you who dwell on the earth and in mer-ry



8 spir - its, O you peo-ples, praise His birth, for He is glo - ri-

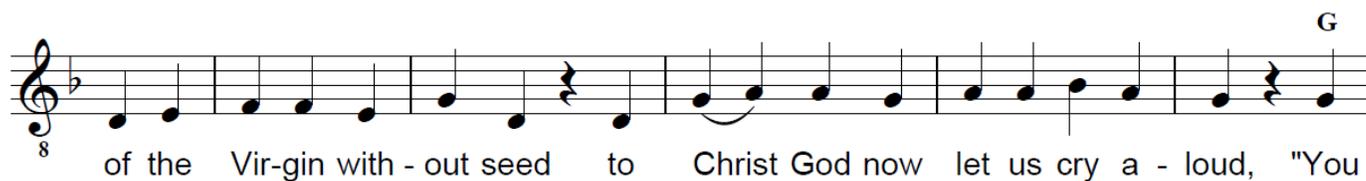
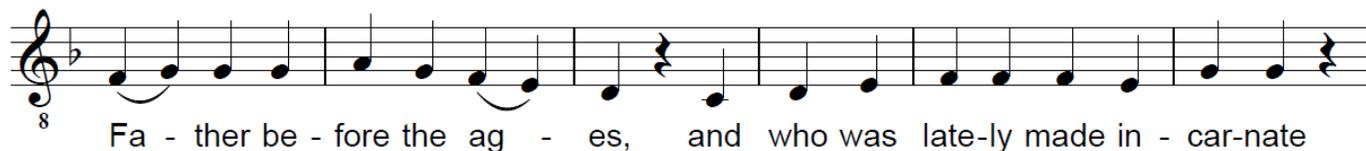


8 - fied.

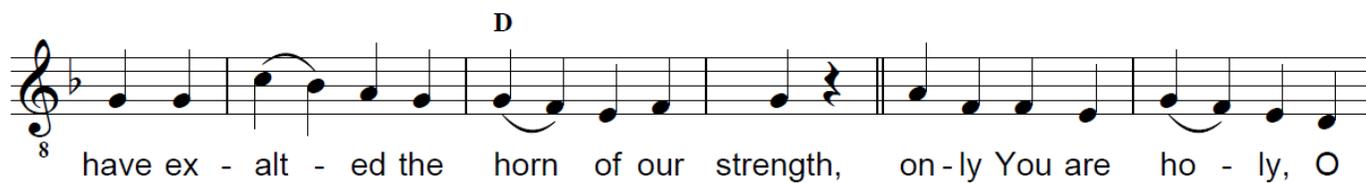
Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode iii. Mode 1. Pa=D.

Diatonic

D



G



D



Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode iv. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

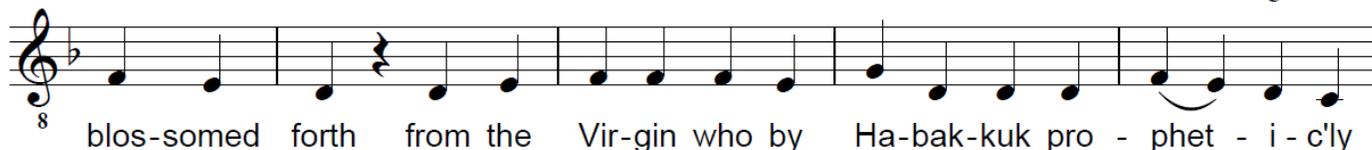
Diatonic

D



Jes-se's root pro - duced a branch, O Christ, and You, its flow-er,

U



blos-somed forth from the Vir-gin who by Ha-bak-kuk pro - phet - i - c'ly

D



once was called, o - ver - shad - owed dense moun - tain. From



her who knew not man You came in - car - nate, the im-ma - te - ri - al



God. Glo-ry to Your pow - er, O Lord.

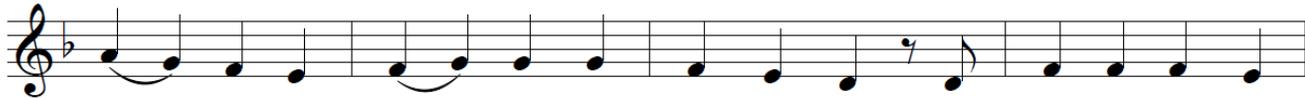
Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode v. Mode 1. Pa=D.

Diatonic

D



8 God of peace and Fa-ther of mer - cies, your Son You have



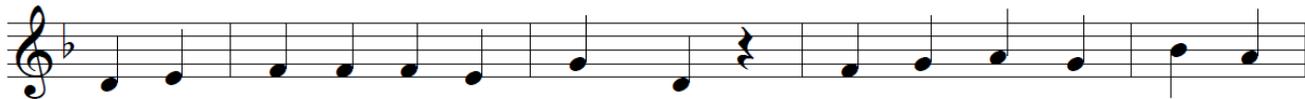
8 sent un - to us as Your mes - sen - ger, the An - gel of Great

U

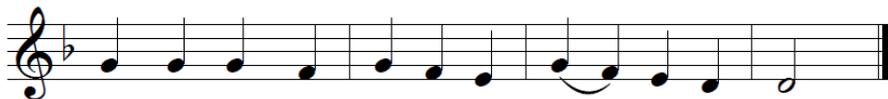
D



8 Coun-sel who is grant - ing peace. There-fore, hav-ing been guid-ed



8 to the light of god - ly knowl - edge, wak - ing from the night to



8 dawn we sing Your glo-ry, O Lov - er of man.

Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode vi. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic

D



8 Such as it re - ceived Jo-nah as an em-bry-o, the sea beast dis-

C

D



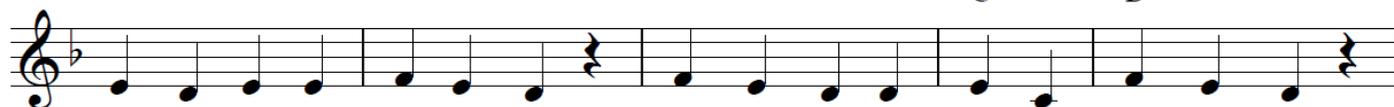
8 - gorged him from its bow - els in - tact. With the vir-gin though, when the



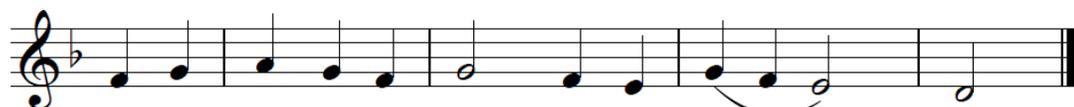
8 Lo-gos had dwelt in her, tak - ing on flesh, He came forth from her pre-

C

D



8 - serv-ing her yet in - cor-rupt. For from her no flux-ion suf-fered He,



8 and He kept her un - al - tered in child - birth.

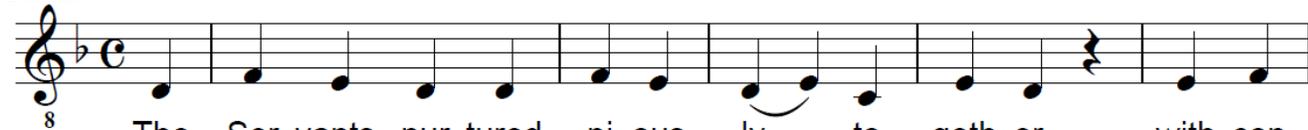
Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode vii. Mode 1. *Pa=D.*

Diatonic

D

C

D



The Ser-vants, nur-tured pi-ous - ly to - geth-er, with con-



- tempt re - gard-ed the im - pi-ous king's de - cree, in - trep - id - ly



faced the threat of hol - o-caust, and while stand-ing in the midst of flames they



chant-ed thus, say-ing, "O God of the fa-thers, You are bless-ed."

Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode viii. Mode 1. Pa=D.

Diatonic

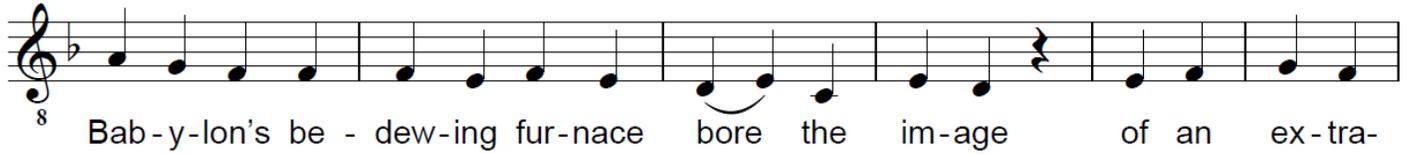
D



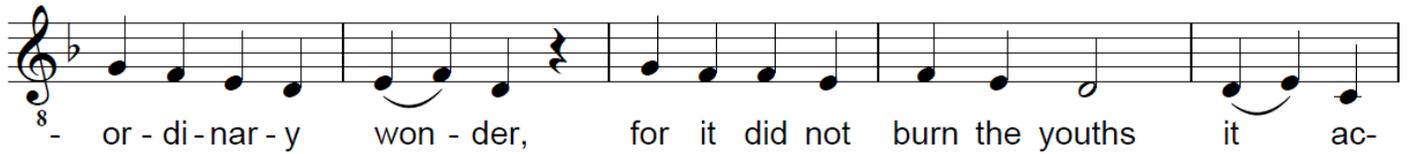
D

C

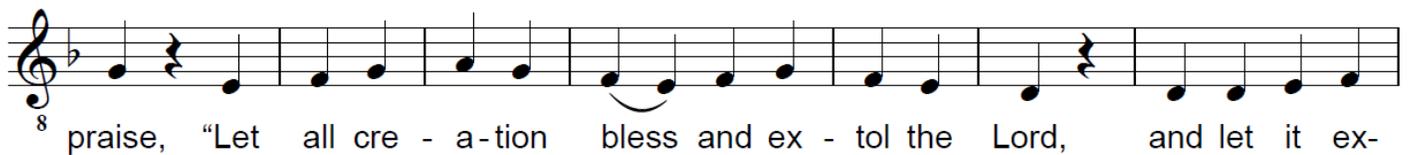
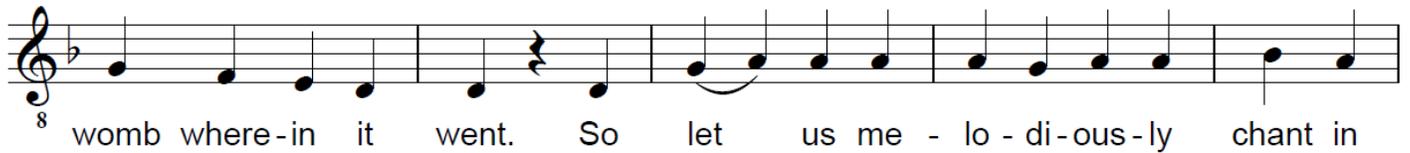
D



C

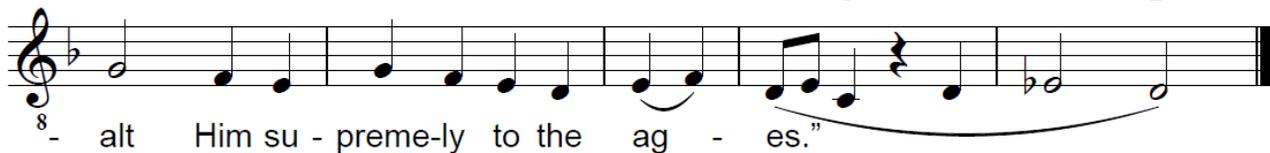


D



C

D



DEACON

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

Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode ix. Mode 1. *Pa=D*.

Diatonic

D

8 O my soul, mag-ni - fy her who is great - er in

8 hon-or and in glo-ry than the ar - mies of heav - en.

D C D
8 I see here a strange and par-a - dox - i - cal mys-ter-y,

C D
8 for be - hold! the grot-to is heav-en, che - ru-bic throne is the

U D
8 Vir-gin, the man - ger a grand space in which Christ our

8 God the un-con - tain - a - ble re - clined as a babe, whom in ex-

C D
8 - tol-ling do we mag - ni - fy.

Ode ix.

Canon I.

Ode ix. Canon I of the Feast.

Mode 4. *Vu=E.*

Heirmos

Diatonic E



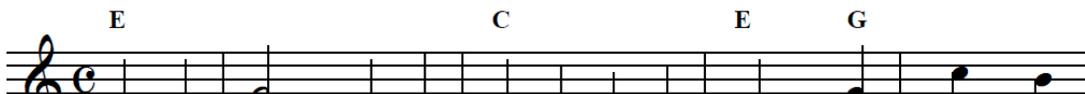
8 When they saw the En - try of the all - pure one the



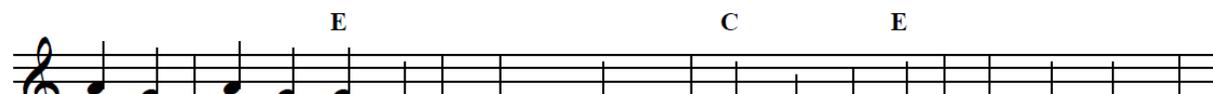
8 An-gels were a - ston-ished at how the Vir-gin en - tered in - to the



8 Ho - ly of Ho - lies.



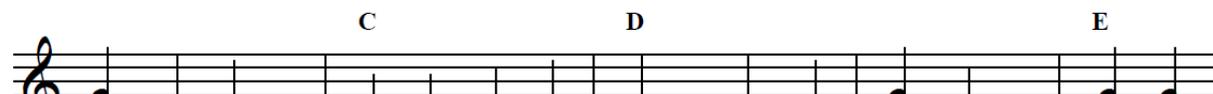
E C E G
8 Now let no un - in - i - ti - at - ed hand ap - proach the



E C E
8 liv - ing Ark of God to touch it. Ra - ther let be - liev - ers' lips sing



8 out in ex - ul - ta - tion the An - gel's sal - u - ta - tion un -



C D E
8 - ceas - ing - ly to the The - o - to - kos and cry out: You, O



8 pure and vir - gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su - pe - ri - or to all.

Troparion 1



E

8 When they saw the En - try of the all - pure one the

8 An - gels were a - ston - ished at how she en - tered with

8 glo - ry in - to the Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

E C E G

8 O pure Moth - er of God, since you have the beau - ty

E C E

8 of your soul clear and re - splend - ent, and since you are

8 full of the Grace of God from heav - en, you ev - er il -

C D

8 lu - mine with e - ter - nal light those who cry a - loud with a

E

8 glad heart: You, O pure and vir - gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su -

8 - pe - ri - or to all.

Troparion 2

E

8 When they saw the En - try of the all - pure one the

8 An - gels were a - ston - ished how par - a - dox - i - c'ly she

8 en - tered in - to the Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

E C E G

8 Soar - ing high - er than the pow - er of speech is your mir - a -

E C E

8 cle, O pure The - o - to - kos. For be - yond all rea - son I per -

8 ceive in you a bod - y that in no way ad - mit - ted the

C D E

8 flow of sin. There - fore with thanks - giv - ing I cry out: You, O

8 pure and vir - gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su - pe - ri - or to all.

Troparion 3

8 An - gels and peo-ple, let us all hon - or the

8 En-try of the vir-gin Maid, how she en-tered in glo - ry in - to the

8 Ho - ly of Ho - lies.

8 Par - a - dox - al - ly the Law pre - fig - ured you, O pure one,

8 as a jar and tab - er - nac - le, spir - it - u - al ark and rod of

8 Aa - ron and the cur - tain, in - de - struct - i - ble Tem - ple and the

8 gate of God. Thus it teach - es us all to cry out: You, O

8 pure and vir - gin Maid - en, are tru - ly su - pe - ri - or to all.

Canon II.

Ode ix. Canon II of the Feast.

Mode 1. Pa=D. *The cloud that radiates.*

Troparion 1

D

O my soul, mag-ni-fy the Maid-en who was

of-fered in the Tem-ple of the Lord and was blest by the

priests' hands.

C D C D

Mar-y who bore a di-vine Son was born her-self to the

ho-ly and right-eous Jo-a-chim and Anne as the fruit of a

prom-ise. Now as an in-fant in the flesh they of-fer her as

C D

in-cense ac-cept-a-ble for to dwell in the

ho-lies of the ho-ly Tem-ple as a ho-ly Maid.

Troparion 2

D

8 O my soul, mag - ni - fy the Maid - en who was

8 of - fered in the Tem - ple of the Lord and was blest by the

8 priests' hands.

C D C D

8 She is by na - ture an in - fant who in a way pass - ing

8 na - ture will be the Moth - er of her God. Let us there - fore ex -

8 - tol her. For she is of - fered to the Lord in the Tem - ple ac -

C D

8 - cord - ing to the Law to - day, for a sweet - smell - ing

8 sa - vor, as the spir - it - u - al fruit of the right - eous pair.

Glory.

Troparion 3

The musical score is written in a single system with seven staves. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. Chord symbols 'D', 'C', and 'D' are placed above the staff at various points. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words underlined. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

D
8 O my soul, mag-ni - fy the pow-er and do - min - ion

8 of the un - di - vid - ed tri - hy - po - stat - ic God - head.

C D C D
8 Let us give hon-or and glo-ry to Fa-ther Son and the

8 Spir-it, na - ture in three hy - po - sta - ses and un - di - vid - ed

8 glo - ry, which is un - ceas-ing-ly ex - tolled on earth and in

C D
8 heav-en, the in - sep' - ra - ble ho - ly Trin - i - ty,

8 and is in a sin-gle God - head pi-ous-ly a - dored.

Both now.

Troparion 4

D

8 O my soul, mag-ni - fy her who is great - er in

8 hon - or and in glo - ry than the ar - mies of heav - en.

C D C D

8 For us who faith - ful - ly has - ten to your com - pas - sion for

8 ref - uge, O Vir - gin Moth - er of our God, and who pi - ous - ly

8 wor - ship your Son as God of all the world and Mas - ter, en -

C D

8 - treat Him now most fer - vent - ly that He save us from

8 in - ju - ry and dan - gers and temp - ta - tions of all kinds.

Canon for the Woman Saint.

From Menaion - - -

Mode pl. 4. N/M (The heavens.)

Saint of God, intercede for us.

You were translated to radiant nuptial chambers, adorned with wedding jewelry and holding in your right hand a virgin's lamp, while in the other hand holding your head that was cut off. And now, as you stand near Christ, your Bridegroom, protect us who extol you. (SD)

Saint of God, intercede for us.

O godly-minded Saint, your prayer was received; and the Master now saves from trials those who invoke your name with faith, and He gives them good health and frees them from every disease of both soul and body. Therefore, O modest Catherine, we celebrate and call you blessed. (SD)

Glory.

Now you have arrived at the calm port, having nimbly crossed the sea of this world with ease, without succumbing to temptation. And you bring to Christ, as diverse wealth, the company of Martyrs, O all-blessed and all-wise Martyr Catherine. (SD)

Both now. Theotokion.

O Virgin, You became the Mother of God, when in a manner above nature you physically gave birth to the good Word, which the Father, being good, poured forth from His own heart before all ages. We now understand Him to transcend all bodies, even as He is clothed in a body himself. (SD)

Ode ix. Katavasia. Mode 1.

Katavasia of Christmas I. Ode ix. Mode 1. Pa=D.

Diatonic D

8 O my soul, mag-ni - fy her who is great - er in

8 hon-or and in glo-ry than the ar - mies of heav - en.

D C D

8 I see here a strange and par-a - dox - i - cal mys-ter-y,

C D

8 for be - hold! the grot-to is heav-en, che - ru-bic throne is the

U D

8 Vir-gin, the man - ger a grand space in which Christ our

8 God the un-con - tain - a - ble re - clined as a babe, whom in ex-

C D

8 - tol-ling do we mag - ni - fy.

DEACON

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(Lord, have mercy.)

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

(To You, O Lord.)

PRIEST

For all the powers of heaven praise You and give You glory, to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, now and forever and to the ages of ages.

(Amen.)

Exaposteilarion. For the Woman Saint.

From Menaion - - -

Mode 3. The Elder in the Temple.

Exaposteilarion for the Saint. Mode 3. *Ga=F.*

Enharmonic F D C F

8 O Mar-tyr, you in - ten - si - fied the frame of

8 C F D
mind of wom - en, all hon - ored vir - gin Cath - e - rine

8 C F C F
and the glo - ry of Mar - tyr - s. In - spired by God, you

8 C F
crit - i - cized the phi - los - o - phers' fol - ly as non - sense

8 D C
and myth - ol - o - gy; for you had as your help -

8 F C F
- er the true Moth - er of our God, in - deed the all - blame - less

8 Vir - gin.

For the Feast. Same Melody.

Exaposteilarion for the Feast. Mode 3. *Ga=F*.

Enharmonic F D C F

8 The Tem-ple re - ceives you to - day in - to its

8 in - ner sanc - tum, O pure vir-gin Moth-er of God,

8 at the hands of the High Priest. And there-in from the

8 age of three un - til you were twelve years old you re -

8 mained and re - ceived your food at the hands of an

8 An - gel, since you were the ho - ly ark of God who cre -

8 at - ed all things.

Lauds. Mode 1.

Mode 1. Pa=D.

Diatonic **D**

8 Praise Him, all you His an - gels;

8 praise Him, all you His hosts. It is

8 fit - ting to sing a hymn to You, O God.

Stichera for the Feast.

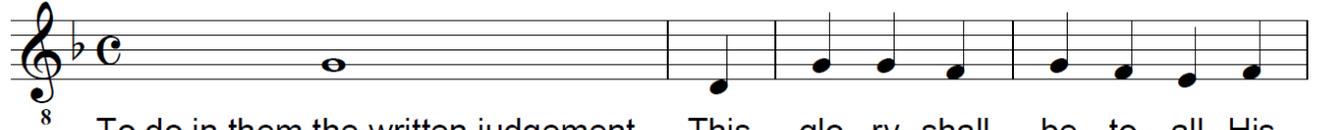
From Menaion - - -

Mode 1. For the celestial orders.

For the Feast. Mode 1. Pa=D. For the celestial orders.

Diatonic

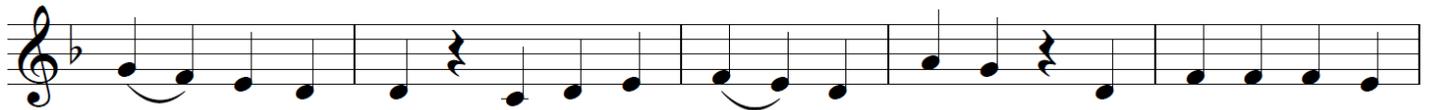
D



To do in them the written judgement. This glo - ry shall be to all His



saints. The vir - gins car - ry - ing lan - terns are bright - ly



pav - ing the way for ev - er - vir - gin Mar - y; and tru - ly in the



Spir - it they proph - e - sy the fu - ture; for she is led to the



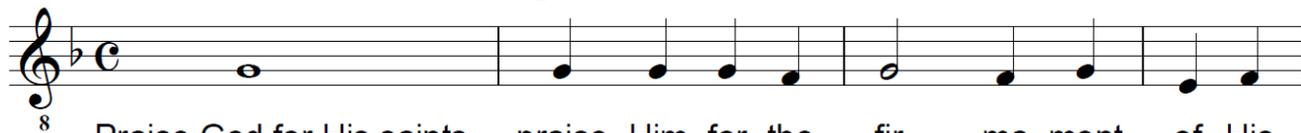
Tem - ple from in - fan - cy, go - ing with vir - gin - al glo - ry. She is in -



- deed The - o - to - kos and the tem - ple of God.

Sticheron 2

D

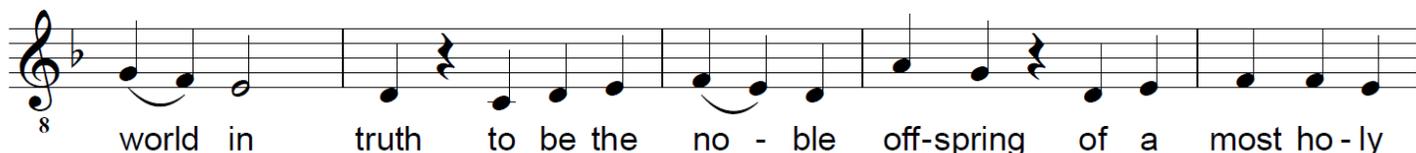


Praise God for His saints, praise Him for the fir - ma-ment of His

D



pow - er. The The-o - to - kos was shown forth un - to the



world in truth to be the no - ble off-spring of a most ho - ly



prom-ise, su - pe - ri - or to all things. As she is led rev'-rent-ly



in - to the house of God, the pi-ous pray-er of her par - ents she



now ful - fills; and by the Ho-ly Spir-it she is pre - served.

Sticheron 3

D

8 Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the a - bun-dance

8 of His great-ness. Hav-ing been nour - ished, O Vir - gin, in

8 faith on heav - en - ly bread with-in the Lord's own Tem-ple, for the

8 world you have brought forth the bread of life, the Lo-gos. And as His

8 own cho-sen tem - ple im - mac-u-late, in the Spir-it you were

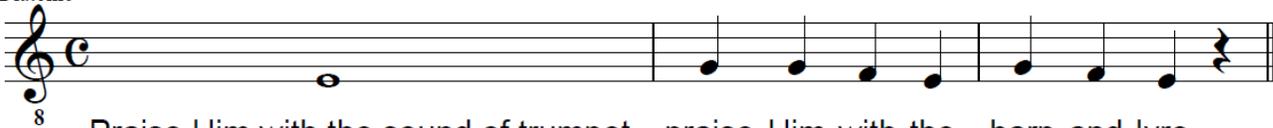
8 mys - ti - cal - ly be - trothed to God the Fa-ther and be - came His

8 Bride.

For the Woman Saint.
From Menaion - - -
Mode 4. You have given.

For the Saint. Mode 4. *Vu=E.* You have given.

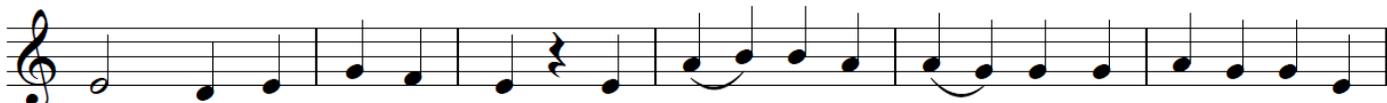
Diatonic



8 Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the harp and lyre.



8 Cath-erine, the all - laud-ed Mar-tyr, as we keep the all - sa-cred feast of your



8 con - test and mar-tyr - dom, with voic - es in - ces - sant we glo-ri - fy the



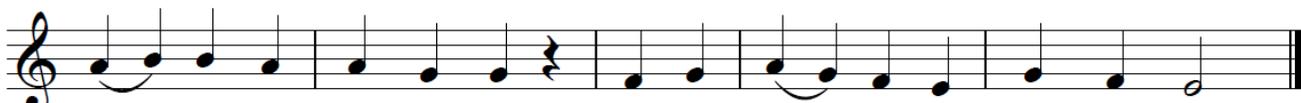
8 Mas - ter, who be-stowed up - on you pa-tient en - dur-ance to the



8 end, and who ex - alt - ed you as vic - to - ri-ous, and



8 gave you words of wis-dom to de - feat the im - pi-ous or - a-tors. He is



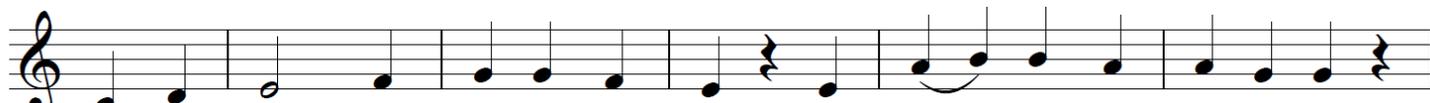
8 Je - sus, our Lord and God and the Sav - ior who loves man-kind.



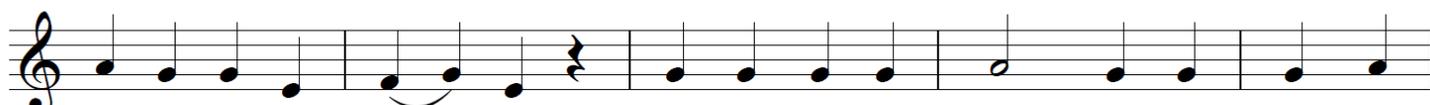
⁸ Praise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings and flute.



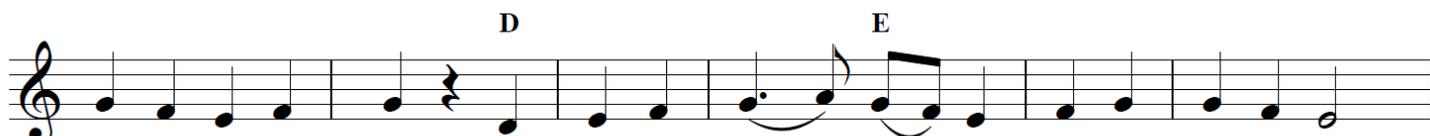
⁸ Cath-erine, the all - glo - ri - ous, you came to mar-tyr-dom will-ing-ly,



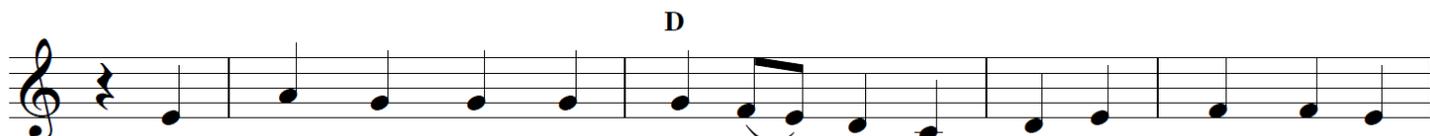
⁸ and you cen - sured ve-he-ment - ly the ty - rant's im - pi - e - ty;



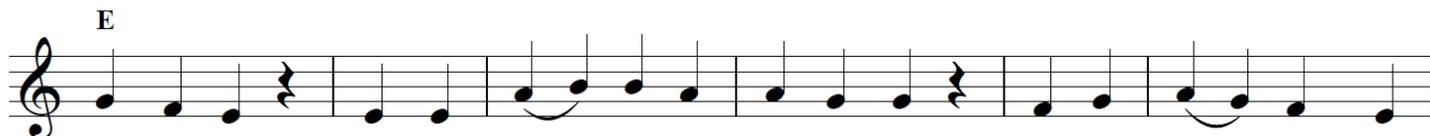
⁸ al - so by di - vine grace and the light of knowl - edge of God, you



⁸ wise-ly o-ver - turned the rav-ing mad - ness of pol-y - the-is - m.



⁸ And there-fore Christ the Lord and Sav-ior of our souls has re-



⁸ ward-ed you with the crown of a mar-tyr saint and an all - blame-less



⁸ vir-gin maid.

8 Praise Him with resounding cymbals, praise Him with triumphant cymbals.

8 Let ev-ery-thing that breathes praise the Lord. Cath-erine, the all-

8 glo-ri-ous, once you were will-ing-ly pu-ri-fied thru a life - style of

8 pi - e - ty, you o - pened your mouth to speak and re - ceived di-

8 vine grace of the Ho-ly Spir - it; and with your stead-fast-ness of

8 mind, you broke the ty - rant's im - pi-ous in - so-lence. You

8 matched the beau-ty of your bod-y with the come-li-ness of your soul, be-ing

8 mind - ful of God the Lord, O a - dorn-ment of Mar-tyr Saints.

Glory.
From Menaion - - -
Mode 2.

Glory. Mode 2. Di=G.

Soft Chromatic

8 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and the

8 Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it. You led a

8 spir-it - u - al life, and thus you cap-ti - vat - ed the god - less tri-

8 - bu - nal, and you stood vic - to - ri-ous, O Cath - erine, with

8 dig - ni - ty, decked in di - vine bril - liance as if

8 with flow - ers. And hav-ing put on the pow - er of God, you

8 rid - i-culed the ty - rant's de - cree, and you

8 sti - fled the non - sen-si-cal chat-ter of the or - a-

8 tors, O ho - ly Mar - tyr who suf - fered
8 much.

Both now. For the Feast.
From Menaion - - -
Mode 2.

Glory; both now. **Mode 2.** *Di=G.*

Soft Chromatic G

8 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and the

8 Son and the Ho - ly Spir - it.

G

8 Both now and ev - er and to the a - ges of

8 a - ges. A - men.

G

8 To - day the all-

8 - blame - less Vir - gin is led to the

8 Tem - ple, to be - come the a - bode of God the

8 King of all and Nour - ish-

8 - er of our whole life. To - day the most

8 pure sanc - tu - ar - y is in - tro - duced in - to the

8 Ho - ly of Ho - lies as a heif - er

8 three years old. Let us cry out

8 to her as once did the An-

8 - gel: Re - joice, on - ly bless - ed

8 a - mong wom - en.