

ORTHROS ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 2025; TONE 8 / EOTHINON 11
SUNDAY OF THE PHARISEE AND THE PUBLICAN &
LEAVE-TAKING OF THE PRESENTATION (MEETING) OF CHRIST

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

Choir: Amen.

Priest: Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O heavenly King, the Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art in all places, and fillest all things, Treasury of good things, and Giver of life, come, and dwell in us, and cleanse us from every stain; and save our souls, O good One.

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

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

Our Father, Who art in Heaven, 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, 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 unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of Thy Cross preserving Thy commonwealth.

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

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

O fearsome champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest birth to God and alone art blessed.

LITANY

Priest: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great mercy, we pray thee, hearken and have mercy.

The choir responds "Lord, have mercy" (thrice) in this litany until noted.

Again, we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Again we pray for our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) and all our brotherhood in Christ.

For thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Bless, father, in the name of the Lord.

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

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill among men. (*thrice*)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (*twice*)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

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

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*thrice*)

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto 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 forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath 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 is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (*twice*)
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (*thrice*)

O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest: In peace, let us pray to the Lord.

The choir responds "Lord, have mercy" to each petition until noted.

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

For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

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

For our father and metropolitan, N., (our bishop, N.,) the honorable presbytery, the diaconate in Christ, all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

For our country, its president (or appropriate head of state), civil authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

For this city and every city and countryside and the faithful who dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

For healthful seasons, abundance of the fruits of the earth and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

For travelers by sea, by land and by air, the sick, the suffering, the captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by thy grace.

Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto thee are due all glory, honor and worship, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE EIGHT

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Verse 1. O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His Holy Name. (*Refrain*)

Verse 2. All nations compassed me about: but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them. (*Refrain*)

Verse 3. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes. (*Refrain*)

RESURRECTIONAL APOLYTIKION IN TONE EIGHT

From the heights Thou didst descend, O compassionate One, and Thou didst submit to the three-day burial, that Thou might deliver us from passion; Thou art our life and our Resurrection, O Lord, glory to Thee.

APOLYTIKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

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

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, for from thee arose the Sun of justice, Christ our God, lighting those who are in darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous elder, carrying in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, Who granteth us Resurrection.

APOLYTIKION OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE ONE

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

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, full of grace, for from thee arose the Sun of justice, Christ our God, lighting those who are in darkness. Rejoice and be glad, O righteous elder, carrying in thine arms the Deliverer of our souls, Who granteth us Resurrection.

THE LITTLE LITANY

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For thine is the might, and 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 unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL KATHISMATA (Plain Reading)

First Kathisma

Thou hast risen from the dead, O Life of all. And a resplendent angel shouted to the women: Dry your tears and proclaim to the Apostles, and cry out in praise, that Christ the Lord hath risen, He Who hath been pleased to save mankind, since He is God.

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

Thou hast verily risen from the tomb; and Thou didst command the righteous women to preach to the Apostles the Resurrection, as it was written. And as for Peter, he did hasten to the tomb; and when he saw the light in the grave, he was dazzled with surprise. Then he saw the linen clothes lying aside, where it was not possible to see them by night, and he believed, and cried out, Glory to Thee, O Christ God; for Thou hast saved us all, O our Savior, Who still remainest in truth the Radiance of the Father.

(For the Presentation) *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

Let the ranks of angels be astonished with wonder, and let us raise our voices in praise, as we behold the ineffable condescension, the condescension of God; for He before Whom the powers of heaven tremble is carried today in the arms of an old man, and He alone is the Lover of mankind.

Second Kathisma

Men did seal Thy tomb, O Savior, and the angels did roll the stone from off Thy grave; and the women witnessed Thy Resurrection from the dead. They proclaimed to Thy Disciples in Zion that Thou didst rise, O Life of all, and didst break asunder the bonds of death, O Lord, glory to Thee.

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

Verily, when the women came with burial ointment, they heard from the grave an angelic voice, saying: Cease your tears and receive joy instead of sorrow; and cry in praise that Christ the Lord is risen, Who being God was pleased to save mankind.

(For the Presentation) *Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*

He that is with the Father on the holy throne, came down to earth, was born of the Virgin, became a babe, and is unbounded in time. And Simeon, having carried Him in his arms, shouted with joy, saying, Now lettest Thou thy servant, O compassionate One, depart; for Thou hast gladdened him.

EVLOGETARIA (BENEDICTIONS) IN TONE FIVE (KAZAN) (KARAM)

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed, when they beheld thee numbered among the dead, yet thyself, O Savior, destroying the power of death, and with thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from hades.

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

Wherefore, O women disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulcher cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand; for the Savior is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

Very early in the morning did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto thy tomb; but an angel came toward them, saying: The time for lamentation is passed. Weep not; but announce unto the apostles the Resurrection.

Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Savior. But the Angel spake unto them saying: Why number ye the Living among the dead? In that he is God, he is risen from the grave.

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

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in One Essence; crying with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He Who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. (thrice)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee.

THE LITTLE LITANY

- Priest: Again and again, in peace, let us pray to the Lord.
- Choir: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: Help us; save us; have mercy on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.
- Choir: Lord, have mercy.
- Priest: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.
- Choir: To Thee, O Lord.
- Priest: For blessed is Thy name, and glorified is thy kingdom, of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
- Choir: Amen.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL HYPAKOE (Plain Reading)

The ointment-bearing women came to the tomb of the Life-giver, seeking among the dead the Lord Who is not dead; and when they received the glad tidings from the angels, they preached to the Apostles that the Lord hath risen, and granted the world the Great Mercy.

EIGHTH TONE RESURRECTIONAL ANABATHMOI (Plain Reading)

First Antiphony

- + From my youth the enemy hath tempted me and with temptations hath he beguiled me. But I, O Lord, trusting in Thee, have rejected him in shame.
- + They who hate Zion shall become like grass before it is pulled up; for Christ shall cut down their necks with the scythe of torment.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily in the Holy Spirit all shall live; for He is the Light of Light, a great God. Let us, therefore, praise Him with the Father and the Word.

Second Antiphony

- + Yea, let my humble heart be lighted by Thy fear, lest it rise and fall from Thee, O all-compassionate One.
- + He that trusteth in the Lord shall not fear when God shall judge all with tormenting fire.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, by the Holy Spirit every divine one seeth and uttereth things to be, and performeth heavenly wonders; for he singeth to one God in three; for the Godhead, albeit of three Lights, is one in Leadership.

Third Antiphony

- + To Thee have I cried, O Lord. Listen and turn Thine ear towards me when I shout. Purify me before Thou raisest me from this place.
- + Verily, everyone shall return and disappear in his mother the earth, and shall be dissolved at once, to receive either honors or punishments as reward for what he hath done in his lifetime.

- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, through the Holy Spirit one speaketh of the Godhead, the One, the Thrice-Holy; for from the Father, Who is without beginning, the Son did proceed without time. And the Spirit, Who is Their equal in appearance and on the throne, hath shone forth from the Father likewise.

Fourth Antiphony

- + Behold, how good and how beautiful for the brethren to live together; for of this did the Lord promise eternal life.
- + Verily, He Who beautifieth the flowers of the field commandeth that no one take heed for his dress.
- + *Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.*
- + Verily, the Holy Spirit is the cause of all, and containeth in Himself the harmony of safety; for He is truly equal to the Father and the Son in substance.

PROKEIMENON FOR THE RESURRECTION IN TONE EIGHT (KAZAN) (EL MASSIH)
 The Lord shall reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation. (*twice*)

Stichos: Praise the Lord, O my soul.

The Lord shall reign forever, thy God, O Zion, from generation to generation.

LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who restest in the holies, and unto Thee we ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. (*twice*)

Praise ye God in His saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON GOSPEL

Deacon: And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us beseech the Lord our God.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

Deacon: Wisdom! Stand upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be to all.

Choir: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Saint John (21:14-25).

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

Deacon: Let us attend!

Priest: At that time, Jesus revealed Himself to His disciples after He was raised from the dead, and said to Simon Peter, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me more than these?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord; You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend my lambs.” A second time Jesus said to him, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” He said to Him, “Yes, Lord, You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend my sheep.” Jesus said to him a third time, “Simon, son of Jonah, do you love Me?” Peter was grieved because He said to him a third time, “Do you love me?” and he said to Him, “Lord, You know everything; You know that I love You.” Jesus said to him, “Tend My sheep. Truly, truly, I say to you, when you were young, you girded yourself and walked where you would; but when you are old, you will stretch out your hands, and another will gird you and carry you where you do not wish to go.” (This was said to show by what death Peter was to glorify God.) And after this, He said to him, “Follow Me.” Peter turned and saw following them the disciple whom Jesus loved, who had lain close to His breast at the supper and had said, “Lord, who is it that is going to betray you?” When Peter saw him, he said to Jesus, “Lord, what about this man?” Jesus said to him, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you? Follow Me!” The saying spread abroad among the brethren that this disciple was not to die; yet Jesus did not say to him that he was not to die, but, “If it is my will that he remain until I come, what is that to you?” This is the disciple who is bearing witness to these things, and who has written these things; and we know that his testimony is true. But there are also many other things that Jesus did; were every one of them to be written, I suppose that the world itself could not contain the books that would be written. Amen.

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

Reader: In that we have beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy cross do we adore, O Christ, and thy holy resurrection we praise and glorify; for thou art our God, and we know none other beside thee; we call upon thy name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ’s holy resurrection. For lo, through the cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing his resurrection, for in that he endured the cross for us, he hath destroyed death by death.

PSALM 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it;

with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

LENTEN TROPARIA AFTER PSALM 50 IN TONE EIGHT

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

Open to me the doors of repentance, O Life-giver; for my soul goeth early to the temple of Thy holiness, coming in the temple of my body, wholly polluted. But because Thou art compassionate, purify me by the compassion of Thy mercies.

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

Prepare for me the way of salvation, O Theotokos; for I have profaned myself with coarse sins, and consumed my whole life with procrastination. But by thine intercessions purify thou me from all abomination.

(TONE SIX) Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

If I think upon the multitude of my evil deeds, wretch that I am, I tremble for the terrible Day of Judgment. But, trusting the compassion of Thy mercy, I shout to Thee like David, Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION¹

Deacon: O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies, through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving cross; by the protection of the honorable bodiless powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honorable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable and foremost of the apostles, Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasios, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra in Lycia, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the wonder-workers; of our fathers among the saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow, and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious great martyrs George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streaming, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious and great women martyrs Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photini, Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy glorious and right-victorious martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life, especially Paisios of Athos; *of Saint N., the patron and protector of this holy community*; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all Thy saints: we beseech thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee and have mercy on us.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (twelve times)

¹ Saints of particular local veneration may be included among the Saints of their same classification at the discretion of the pastor.

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thine all-holy and good and life-giving Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN (Plain Reading)

As the publican, let us bring cries of sorrow to the Lord, and let us fall before Him as sinners at the Master's feet. For He desires the salvation of all men; He grants forgiveness unto all that repent, and He has for our sakes taken flesh, though He is God coeternal with the Father.

Let us all humble ourselves, brethren; groaning and lamenting, let us beat our conscience, that at the eternal judgment we may be numbered with the faithful and the righteous, receiving forgiveness. Let us pray to see the true peace of the Age to Come, where there is no more pain, no sorrow, no groaning from the depths, in the wondrous Eden fashioned by Christ, for He is God coeternal with the Father.

THE SYNAXARION (Plain Reading)

On February 9 in the Holy Orthodox Church, we take leave of the celebration of the Meeting (Presentation) of our Lord, God and Savior Jesus Christ in the Temple. On the Sunday which falls during the After-feast of the Presentation (Meeting) of our Lord, we commemorate the Holy and Righteous Mothers of the Three Hierarchs: Emmelia (Basil the Great), Nona (Gregory the Theologian) and Anthousa (John Chrysostom).

On this day, we make remembrance of the Parable of the Pharisee and the Publican, which occurs in the Holy Gospel according to Luke the Evangelist.

Verses

If you resemble the Pharisee, run far away from the Temple;
For inside is Christ before Whom only the humble are acceptable.

Verses for the Triodion

O Creator of everything heavenly and earthly, receive Thou from the Angels a Trinitarian song,
And from us men a noble and reverent Triodion.

In our Savior's parable, Jesus uses a Pharisee, a leader of the synagogue, who was regarded in public opinion as virtuous; and a publican, a tax collector, who was regarded as oppressive, greedy and a sinner. In their prayers to God, we discover the real hearts of these two men. We thus learn of the harm that comes from pride and the good that comes from humility. The divine Church Fathers sought to alert prepare the Christ-loving clergy and laity for the upcoming period of the Great Fast. Therefore, on this Sunday we are reminded that humility is the greatest weapon against pride, as we imitate the humility of the publican to ascend to the divine heights.

Through the intercessions of the wonderworking Saints, O Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST CANON IN TONE THREE

Ode 1. The sun once shone on dry land that was begotten of the abyss; for the water became as hard as a wall on either side for the people that crossed the sea by foot, and sang in a God-pleasing manner: Let us sing to the Lord; for gloriously is He glorified.

Ode 3. Thou foundation of them that hope in Thee, O Lord, make steadfast the Church, which Thou hast purchased with Thy precious Blood.

Ode 4. Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ; for coming forth from the Ark of Thy holiness, even Thine undefiled Mother, Thou hast appeared in the temple of Thy glory as an infant borne in arms, and all things were filled with Thy praise.

Ode 5. Isaiah beheld God symbolically on an exalted throne attended by Angels of glory, he cried: O wretched man that I am! For I have seen beforehand the incarnate God, the Lord of peace and unwaning light.

Ode 6. When the Elder had seen with his eyes the salvation that came from God unto the peoples, he cried to Thee: O Christ, Thou art my God.

Ode 7. Thee, the Word of God, we praise with hymns, Who in the fire didst once bedew the Three Children that confessed and praised Thee as their God, and Who dweltest in a Virgin who was free of defilement; and with all reverence, we sing: Blessed is the God of our Fathers.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Ode 8. Standing together in the unbearable fire, yet not harmed by the flame, the Children, the champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn: O all ye works, bless ye the Lord, and supremely exalt Him unto all the ages.

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us honor and magnify in song.

NINTH ODE OF THE CANON OF PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN TONE THREE

1. That which came to pass in thee * we in no wise comprehend, * not the Angels, nor we men, * O thou Virgin Mother pure.
2. Righteous Elder Simeon * now embraceth in his arms * both the Author of the Law * and the Master of all things.
3. Since the Fashioner had willed * to save Adam, whom He formed, * He came down, dwelt in thy womb, * O thou Virgin chaste and pure.
4. All the race of mortal men * blesseth thee, O Maid most pure, * glorifying thee with faith * as the Mother of our God.
5. Come, behold ye Christ the Lord * and the Master of all things; * Him doth Simeon now hold * in the Temple on this day.
6. Thou dost look upon the earth * and Thou causest it to quake. * How then doth a weak old man * hold Thee in his aged arms?
7. Simeon lived many years * till he had beheld the Christ. * And he cried out unto Him: * Now do I seek my release.
8. Thou, O Maiden Mariam, * art in truth the mystic tongs, * who within thy blessed womb * hast conceived the Ember, Christ.

9. Willingly wast Thou made man, * Who art God before all time; * to the Temple Thou art brought * as a babe of forty days.

10. When the Master of all things * came down from the Heavens' heights, * blessed Simeon the priest * took Him up into his arms.

11. O illuminate my soul * and my sense of sight, O Lord, * so that I may clearly see * and proclaim Thee as my God.

In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.

12. O thou Virgin Mother pure, * wherefore to the Temple's courts * dost thou bring a new-born babe * to the arms of Simeon?

In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.

13. To depart hence do I seek * of Thee, O my Fashioner; * for, O Christ, I have beheld * Thee, my bright and saving Light.

Two nestlings and a pair of turtle-doves were ordained for them of former times; instead of these, the divine Elder and the chaste Prophetess Anna ministered unto Him that was born of the Virgin, as to the Child of the Father, and they magnified Him as He entered the Temple.

14. Him Whom ministers above * serve with trembling and with awe, * here below doth Simeon * now take in his arms' embrace.

Two nestlings and a pair of turtle-doves were ordained for them of former times; instead of these, the divine Elder and the chaste Prophetess Anna ministered unto Him that was born of the Virgin, as to the Child of the Father, and they magnified Him as He entered the Temple.

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

15. In Thy nature, Thou art One, * yet in Persons, Thou art Three: * Keep Thy servants from all harm, * who believe and trust in Thee.

The Elder cried: Thou hast restored unto me the joy of Thy salvation, O Christ; receive Thy servant, who hath wearied himself in the shadow, to be a new initiate and sacred herald of Grace, as he magnifieth Thee with praise.

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

16. O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians: * Keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope on thee.

Acting as a divine interpreter, the chaste, hallowed, and venerable Anna openly confessed the Master with all reverence in the Temple; and proclaiming the Theotokos, she magnified her before all them that were present.

KATAVASIA OF NINTH ODE OF THE PRESENTATION CANON IN TONE THREE

*O Theotokos, * thou hope of all Christians; * keep and shelter and preserve * them that set their hope in thee.*

In the shadow and letter of the Law, let us the faithful contemplate a prefiguring: Every male child that openeth the womb is holy unto God. Therefore, do we magnify the first-born Word, the Son of the Father Who is without beginning, the first-born Child of a Mother who hath not known wedlock.

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 on us; and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Choir: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our all-holy, immaculate, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary, with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other and all our life unto Christ our God.

Choir: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For all the powers of heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do they ascribe glory, to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Holy is the Lord our God. (*thrice*)

Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at His footstool, for He is holy.

THE ELEVENTH EOTHINON EXAPOSTEILARION IN TONE TWO

*(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)*

When He arose again as God, * the Lord thrice questioned Peter: * Lovest thou Me? Then afterward * He made of him chief shepherd * of His own sheep; and when Peter * saw the loved one by Jesus * coming behind and following, * then he asked of the Master: * And what of him? * If I will, He said, that this man should tarry * until I come again, O friend, * what carest thou, O Peter?

THE EXAPOSTEILARION OF THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE TWO

*(**Upon that mount in Galilee**)*

Let us flee from the Pharisee's * exceeding wicked vaunting * but learn the lowly Publican's * praiseworthy self-abasement, * that we may all be exalted * with him to God exclaiming: * Be gracious to Thy servants, Thou * Who wast born of a Virgin, * O Savior Christ, * Who didst freely suffer the Cross with patience * and hast raised up with might divine * Thy world together with Thee.

THE EXAPOSTEILARION FOR THE PRESENTATION IN TONE THREE

*(**The original melody**)*

While standing in the Temple's courts, * having come in the Spirit, * the Elder took into his arms * the Law's Master, and cried out: * Lord, let me now depart in peace * from the shackles of the flesh * as Thou hast said; for mine eyes have * seen the full revelation * that shall lighten the nations, * and Israel's own salvation.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE EIGHT

Choir: Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens; praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.
Choir: Praise ye Him, all His angels; praise ye Him, all His hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

For the Resurrection from the Octoechos in Tone Eight

Verse 1. This glory shall be to all His saints.

Though Thou didst stand in judgment, O Lord, condemned by Pilate, Thou didst not vacate Thy throne, sitting with the Father. Thou didst arise from the dead, releasing the world from the bondage of the stranger; for Thou art compassionate and the Lover of mankind.

Verse 2. Praise God in His sanctuary; praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Though, O Lord, the Jews placed Thee in a grave like dead, the soldiers guarded Thee as a slumbering King; and as a Treasure of life, they sealed Thee. But Thou didst rise and grant incorruptibility to our souls.

Verse 3. Praise Him for His mighty acts; praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

Thou didst give us Thy Cross, O Lord, as a weapon against Diabolus, who, unable to behold its power, doth fear and tremble; for it raiseth the dead and hath annulled death. Wherefore, do we worship Thy Burial and Resurrection.

For the Pharisee and Publican in Tone Three

Verse 4. Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

Understanding, O my soul, the difference between the Publican and the Pharisee, hate the proud words of the one, and eagerly imitate the contrite prayer of the other, crying aloud: God be merciful to me a sinner and have pity on me.

Verse 5. Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

O ye faithful, let us hate the boastful words of the Pharisee and emulate the contrite prayer of the Publican. Let us not think proud thoughts, but humbling ourselves in contrition, let us cry: God be merciful to our sins.

For the Presentation in Tone Four (**Unto them that fear Thee**)

Verse 6. Praise Him upon the loud cymbals; praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Wishing to fulfill the written Law, the Savior and Friend of man * is brought into the Temple's courts; * and into his aged arms * Simeon the Elder * taketh Him and crieth: Now dost Thou grant me to depart * unto the blessedness that is found beyond; * for on this day have I beheld Thee wrapped about with our mortal flesh, * Who dost rule as the Lord of life * and hast sovereignty over death.

Verse 7. Lord, now lettest thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy word; for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation.

As a light of revelation for the nations hast Thou appeared, * O Divine Sun of Righteousness; * for Thou hast shined forth, O Lord, * seated on a swift cloud, * perfectly fulfilling the shadow of the ancient Law, * bringing to light the beginning of new Grace; * and when he had beheld thee,

Simeon the Elder cried out to Thee: * From corruption let me depart, * for today I have seen Thee, Lord.

Verse 8. A light to lighten the Gentiles and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Leaving not the Father's bosom in Thy sovereign Divinity, * Thou wast made flesh in Thy good will; * and Thou wast held in the arms * of the Ever-virgin * and placed in the hands of the God-receiver, Simeon, * Thou Who dost hold all creation in Thy hand. * In joy, therefore, he cried: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace. * For, O Master, in very truth, * I have seen Thee, the Lord of all.

THE DOXASTICON FOR THE PHARISEE AND PUBLICAN IN TONE EIGHT

(KARAM) (KAZAN)

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

O Lord, Thou didst reproach the Pharisee when he justified himself, boasting of his deeds; and justified the Publican when he approached humbly, seeking forgiveness with sighs; for Thou dost not draw near to arrogant thoughts, nor turn away contrite hearts. Wherefore, we also kneel before Thee meekly, O Thou Who didst suffer for our sakes. Grant us forgiveness and the Great Mercy.

THE DOXASTICON OF THE PRESENTATION IN TONE SIX

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

O Thou Who hast been well pleased to recline today in venerable old arms as on the chariot of Cherubim, O Christ God: call us back also, who sing Thy praise, and deliver us from the tyranny of the passions, and save our souls.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE SIX

- + Glory to thee, Who hast shown forth the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
- + We hymn Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.
- + O Lord King, heavenly God, Father almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.
- + O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, thou that takest away the sins of the world.
- + Receive our prayer, Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.
- + For Thou only art holy, Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.
- + Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy name forever, yea forever and ever.
- + Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name forever. Amen.
- + Let Thy mercy be upon us, O Lord, even as we have set our hope on thee.
- + Blessed art Thou, O Lord; teach me Thy statutes. (*thrice*)
- + Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: Lord, be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.
- + Lord, I have fled unto Thee; teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.
- + For with Thee is the fountain of life; in thy light shall we see light.
- + O continue Thy mercy unto them that know thee.
- + Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (*thrice*)

- + Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit,
- + Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
- + Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.
- + Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

TROPARION IN TONE EIGHT (KAZAN) (EL MASSIH)

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of Hades, Thou didst loose the condemnation of death, O Lord, releasing all mankind from the snares of the enemy. Having manifested Thyself to Thine Apostles, Thou didst send them forth to proclaim Thee; and through them Thou hast granted Thy peace unto the civilized world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

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