Readers Orthros on the Day before Palm Sunday
Saturday of the Raising of Lazarus the Righteous

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

People: Amen.
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 God, 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 evil.

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

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 Champion dread, 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 to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gave birth to God, and alone are blessed.

- Instead of the initial Litany, we say:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*twelve times*)

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Reader: Amen.
Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (THRICE)
O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth 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 craftiness 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.

O Lord, give ear unto my supplication 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!

- Instead of the Great Litany, we say:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.

"GOD IS THE LORD" IN TONE ONE

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*)

APOLYTIKION OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE (**CHANT**) (**CHORAL**)

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Wherefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory, cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. (THRICE)

- Instead of the Little Litany, we say:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*twelve times*)

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.

- *NOTE: All hymns may be plainly read or chanted based on ability.*

FIRST KATHISMA OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE ONE

(**While Gabriel was saying**)

O Lord, taking compassion on Martha's tears and Mary's, * Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sepulcher, O Christ God. * O Life-giver, calling to the dead, * Thou mightily didst raise him back to life, * to confirm the Resurrection of all the world * through him that was resurrected. * Glory be to Thy sov'reignty, O Savior. * Glory be to Thine authority. * Glory be to Thee Who by a word createst and sustainest all.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
O Lord, taking compassion … (*repeat above*)

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, destroyed the power of Death, and with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

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.

- Instead of the Little Litany, we say:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*twelve times*)

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.

SECOND KATHISMA OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE FIVE

(**Let us worship the Word**)

Thou, the Fountain of Wisdom Who knowest things to come, * being in Bethany, Thou didst ask Martha's neighbors and friends, * crying out: Where have ye buried My friend Lazarus? * Out of compassion, Thou didst weep * over him now four days dead, * and then by Thy voice didst raise him, * as the Life-giver and Lord, O Thou Friend of man and most compassionate.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Thou, the Fountain of Wisdom … (*repeat above*)

- *NOTE: For Lazarus Saturday Orthros, the* Lenten Triodion *and the* Typikon *prescribe no Hypakoe, Anabathmoi, Prokeimenon, Gospel lection, Troparia after Psalm 50 and Intercession. We immediately proceed according to the order listed below.*

IN THAT WE HAVE BEHELD

Reader: In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before 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.

KONTAKION AND OIKOS FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY (**Plain Reading**)

To those on the earth, the Joy of all, Christ God, the Truth, the Light and the Life, the Resurrection of the world, in His goodness hath now appeared and is become the true archetype of the Resurrection of all, bestowing divine forgiveness on all men.

The Creator of the world foretold to His Disciples what would come to pass, proving to them that He knows all things as the Maker of all. "Brethren and companions, our friend has fallen asleep," He said. "Let us go, then, and see a strange burial, and behold the tears of Mary and the tomb of Lazarus. I shall work a miracle there, as the prelude to My Crucifixion, bestowing divine forgiveness on all men."

THE SYNAXARION (**Plain Reading**)

On this day in the Holy Orthodox Church, the Saturday before Palm Sunday, we celebrate the resurrection of the friend of Christ, the holy and just Lazarus, who was dead four days.

Verses

Thou mournest, O Jesus: this is of mortal nature;
Thou quickenest Thy friend: this is of divine power.

Lazarus was beloved of Jesus, as also were his two sisters, Martha and Mary, who were frequent hosts of Jesus, and who served Him much, as evidenced in the Holy Gospels. They lived in the town of Bethany of Judea, just two miles away from Jerusalem. Our Savior summoned His Disciples to go with Him to wake Lazarus from the deep sleep of death. Jesus reached Bethany

four days after Lazarus died and was buried. He was aware of the approaching death of Lazarus but deliberately delayed His coming, saying to His disciples at the news of His friend's death: "For your sake I am glad that I was not there, so that you may believe" (John 11:14). After comforting Martha and Mary, and mourning and weeping at the death of His friend (John 11:35), Jesus went to the tomb and commanded Lazarus to "come forth." Lazarus emerged, wrapped in grave clothes. Through all of this, our Savior shows His humanity and His divinity in that He will raise the dead as He will raise Himself in the coming days, thus confirming the "universal resurrection." Ancient accounts relate that Lazarus was 30 years old when Jesus raised him, and he lived another 30 years and died in Cyprus in the year 63.

By the intercessions of Thy friend, Lazarus, O Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.

KATAVASIAE OF THE LAZARUS SATURDAY CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Ode 1. Traversing the water as on dry land, and thereby escaping from the toils of Egypt's land, the Israelites cried aloud, proclaiming: Unto our God and Redeemer let us now sing.

Ode 3. Of the vault of the heavens are Thou, O Lord, Fashioner; so, too, of the Church art Thou founder; do Thou establish me in unfeigned love for Thee, for Thou art the height of things sought for, and staff of the faithful, O Thou only Friend of man.

Ode 4. Thou art my strength; Thou art my power and might, O Lord; Thou art my God; Thou Who wast not absent from Thy Father's arms, Thou, Lord, art my joy. Thou hast deigned to visit our lowliness and our poverty. To Thee, therefore, I cry out with Habakkuk the Prophet: Glory be to Thy power, O Friend of man.

Ode 5. Wherefore hast Thou deprived me, and cast me, the hapless one, far from Thy countenance? And the outer darkness hath enshrouded and cast its gloom over me. Yet, now I beseech Thee: Do Thou convert me and direct me to the light of Thy precepts, O Lord my God.

Ode 6. O Lord, be gracious to me, for many are mine iniquities; and from the pit of my wicked deeds, raise me up, I pray, for unto Thee have I cried. O God of my salvation, and my Savior, hearken unto me.

Ode 7. Once from out of Judea did the Children go down to the land of Babylon; the fire of the furnace they trampled down while chanting by their faith in the Trinity: O God of our Fathers, blessed art Thou.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.
Ode 8. The King of Heaven, Whom all the hosts of Angels hymn with their chants and praises of glory, praise ye and exalt Him to the ages forever.

NINTH ODE OF THE FIRST CANON OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

Let us, O ye peoples, gloriously honor the pure Theotokos, who conceived the Divine Fire in her womb without being consumed; with unceasing hymns do we magnify her.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
When the people beheld him walking that had been dead four days, they were astonished at the miracle and cried to the Redeemer: O God, we magnify Thee with hymns.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Giving assurance before-hand of Thy glorious Arising, O my Savior, Thou dost set free from Hades Lazarus four days dead. I magnify Thee with hymns.

NINTH ODE OF THE SECOND CANON OF LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE EIGHT

Most rightly do we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Honoring Thy Father, and demonstrating that Thou wast no adversary to God, O Christ, with a prayer Thou by Thine own authority didst raise the four days dead.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.
Rousing Lazarus from the grave on the fourth day, O my Christ, Thou dost exhibit unto all an altogether truthful witness to Thine Arising on the third day.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
Thou walkest and dost weep, and Thou dost speak, O my Savior, showing the operation of Thy human nature; and revealing the operation of Thy Divinity, Thou dost raise up Lazarus.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Thou hast inexpressibly wrought my salvation, O my Savior and Master, according to the sovereign free will of each of Thy two natures.

NINTH KATAVASIA OF THE LAZARUS SATURDAY CANON IN TONE EIGHT

Most rightly do we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.

- Instead of the Little Litany, we say:

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*twelve times*)

Leader: Through the prayers of our Holy Fathers, Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy upon us and save us.

Choir: Amen.
Holy is the Lord our God. (THRICE)

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE THREE

(****From the heights our Savior, Christ****)

At Thy word, O Word of God, * dead Lazarus now springeth forth, * returning unto life again; * and holding branches, all mankind * doth sing Thy praise, O mighty Lord, * for Thou shalt ruin Hades * completely by Thine own death. (TWICE)

Christ already spoileth thee, * O death, by means of Lazarus. * O Hades, where is thy victory? * The wailing cries of Bethany * remove from thence and fall on thee. * Come, let us all now meet Him * with branches of victory.

AINOI (PRAISES) IN TONE ONE

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 Lazarus Saturday in Tone One

Verse 1. *This glory shall be to all His saints.*
Since Thou art the Resurrection and the Life of mankind, O Christ, Thou camest to the sepulcher of Lazarus, confirming for us Thy two natures, O long-suffering Lord; for Thou camest from the pure Virgin as God and man. As a mortal, Thou didst ask: Where is he buried? but as God, Thou by Thy life-giving command didst raise him that was four days dead.

Verse 2. *Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.*
Thou didst raise Lazarus out of Hades when he had been dead four days, O Christ, mightily shaking the dominion of death before Thine own death. And through one man that was beloved of Thee, Thou didst foreshow the deliverance from corruption of all mankind. Wherefore, as we worship Thine almighty authority, we cry: Blessed art Thou, O Savior; have mercy on us.

Verse 3. *Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.*
Martha and Mary said to the Savior: O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, Lazarus would not have died. But Christ, the Resurrection of them that sleep, raised from the dead him that had already been dead four days. Come, all ye faithful, let us worship Him, Who cometh in glory to save our souls.

Verse 4. *Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet. Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*
While granting tokens of Thy Divinity to Thy disciples, O Christ, in the midst of the multitude Thou didst humble Thyself, wishing to conceal it. Wherefore, unto the Apostles, Thou foretoldest Lazarus' death, foreknowing all things as God; but being in Bethany with the people, not knowing where Thy friend's tomb was, Thou, as a man didst seek to learn. But the man dead four days who was raised up by Thee made Thy divine power manifest. O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee.

Also for Lazarus Saturday in Tone Four

Verse 5. *Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.*
Thou didst raise up Thy friend after four days, O Christ, and madest the lament of Martha and Mary to cease, demonstrating that Thou Thyself art He Who filleth all things, with divine sovereignty, and of Thine own free will; unto Whom the Cherubim cry unceasingly: Hosanna in the highest. Blessed art Thou Who art God over all; glory be to Thee.

Verse 6. *Praise Him upon the loud cymbals: praise Him upon the high-sounding cymbals. Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.*
Martha cried to Mary: The Teacher is come, and He calleth for thee; come to Him. And she came running to where the Lord stood, and when she saw Him, she fell down and worshipped Him; and kissing His immaculate feet, she said: Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our brother would not have died.

Also for Lazarus Saturday in Tone Eight

Verse 7. *Arise, O my God, lift up Thy hand, and forget not the humble.*
Thou didst raise Lazarus in Bethany after he had been dead four days; for by Thy mere presence at the tomb, Thy voice became life for the dead man. Hades groaned and released him out of fear. Great is this wonder! O greatly merciful Lord, glory be to Thee.

Verse 8. *I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will show all Thy marvelous works.*

Even as Thou, O Lord, didst say to Martha: I am the Resurrection, so also didst Thou fulfill the word by deed when Thou didst call Lazarus out of Hades. Likewise, I pray Thee, O Friend of man, since Thou art compassionate, raise me up that am dead in passions.

THE DOXASTICON FOR LAZARUS SATURDAY IN TONE TWO

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
A great and marvelous miracle is brought to pass today! For Christ, calling to a man dead four days, roused His friend from the grave and called him forth. Let us glorify Him as exceedingly glorious, that, by the intercessions of the righteous Lazarus, He may save our souls.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for through Him that was incarnate of thee is Hades despoiled, Adam is recalled from the dead, the curse is made void, Eve is set free, Death is slain, and we are endowed with Life. Wherefore, in hymns of praise, we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O Christ our God, Who is thus well pleased, glory to Thee.

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY IN TONE TWO

+ Glory to Thee, Who hast shown us the Light; Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
+ We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee; we give thanks unto Thee for Thy great glory.
+ O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and the Holy Spirit.
+ O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sin of the world, have mercy on us; O Thou Who takest away the sins of the world.
+ Receive our prayer, O Thou Who 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 God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified be Thy Name forever. Amen.
+ Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we do put our hope in Thee.
+ Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes. (THRICE)
+ Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in all generations. I said: 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 loving-kindness 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 FOUR

Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed Death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.

- *The Service of Typika, available separately at the Online Liturgical Guide, immediately follows Readers Orthros without interruption.*

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