

Mattins for Lazarus Saturday

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

Reader: Amen.

Glory to thee, our God, glory to thee.

O heavenly king, the comforter, the Spirit of truth; who art everywhere and fillest all things; treasury of blessings, and giver of life; come and abide in us, and cleanse us from every impurity, and save our souls, O good one.

Holy God, holy mighty, holy immortal, have mercy on us. *(3 times)*

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

O most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, cleanse us from our sins. O master, pardon our transgressions. O holy one, visit and heal our infirmities, for thy name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

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

Presbyter: 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.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *(12 times)*

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

Come, let us worship God our king.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ, our king and our God.

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ himself, our king and our God.

Royal Office

Psalm 19 (20)

The Lord hear thee in the day of sorrow; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee. Let him send forth help unto thee from the sanctuary, and of Sion let him help thee. Let him remember all thy sacrifices, and let thy burnt offerings be fat.

The Lord grant thee according to thy heart's desire, and fulfil all thy purposes. We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of the Lord our God shall we be exalted. May the Lord fulfil all thy petitions.

Now have I known that the Lord has saved his anointed one. He will hear him out of his holy heaven; with power is the salvation of his right hand.

Some trust in chariots, and some in horses, but we will call upon the name of the Lord our God. They were bound and fell; but we have risen and have been set upright. O Lord, save the king, and hear us in the day when we call upon thee.

Psaume 20 (21)

Seigneur, en ta force le Roi se réjouit ; et pour ton salut, il exulte grandement. Tu lui as accordé ce que son cœur désirait ; tu ne lui as pas refusé ce que souhaitaient ses lèvres.

Car tu l'as prévenu de bénédictions pleines de douceur ; tu as posé sur sa tête une couronne de pierres précieuses. Il t'avait demandé la vie, et tu la lui as donnée ; de longs jours, pour les siècles des siècles.

Grande est sa gloire, grâce à ton salut ; tu as mis sur lui la splendeur et la magnificence. Tu lui donneras la bénédiction pour les siècles des siècles ; tu le rempliras d'allégresse par la vision de ta face.

Car le Roi a mis son espérance dans le Seigneur, et par la miséricorde du Très-Haut, il ne chancellera pas.

Que ta main se trouve devant tous tes ennemis ; que ta droite trouve tous ceux qui te haïssent ; tu en feras comme une fournaise de feu au temps où paraîtra ta face ; le Seigneur dans sa colère les frappera d'épouvante, et le feu les dévorera.

Leur fruit, tu l'extermineras de la terre, et leur race, d'entre les fils des hommes ! Car ils t'ont chargé de maux ; ils ont ruminé des desseins qu'ils n'ont pu accomplir.

Tu leur apparaîtras de dos ; pour ce que tu gardes en réserve, tu prépareras leur visage. Sois exalté, Seigneur, dans ta puissance, nous chanterons et jouerons des psaumes pour tes grandes œuvres.

Lecteur: Gloire au Père et au Fils et au Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles. Amen.

Trisagion et Prière Dominicale

Lecteur: Saint Dieu, saint fort, saint immortel, aie pitié de nous.
(3 fois)

Gloire au Père et au Fils et au Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles. Amen.

Très Sainte Trinité, aie pitié de nous. Seigneur, remets nos péchés. Maître, pardonne nos iniquités. Saint, visite et guéris nos infirmités à cause de ton nom.

Kyrie eleison. *(3 fois)*

Gloire au Père et au Fils et au Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles. Amen.

Notre Père qui es aux cieux, que ton nom soit sanctifié, que ton règne arrive, que ta volonté soit faite sur la terre comme au ciel. Donne-nous aujourd'hui notre pain substantiel et remets-nous nos dettes comme nous remettons à nos débiteurs, et ne nous soumet pas à l'épreuve, mais délivre-nous du malin.

Prêtre: Car c'est à toi qu'appartiennent le règne, la puissance et la gloire, Père, Fils et Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles.

Lecteur: Amen.

Troparia

Reader: O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine inheritance. Grant victories to the Orthodox Christians over their adversaries; and by virtue of thy cross, preserve thy habitation.

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

As thou wast voluntarily crucified for our sake, grant mercy to those who are called by thy name; make all Orthodox Christians glad by thy power, granting them victories over their adversaries, by bestowing on them the invincible trophy, thy weapon of peace.

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, exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art the one who gavest birth to God, and thou alone art blessed.

Litany

Presbyter: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great goodness, we pray thee, hear us and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. (*3 times*)

Presbyter: Again we pray for our Metropolitan Tikhon, for our Archbishop Irénée, for presbyters, deacons, and all other clergy, and for all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: Again we pray for our sovereign lady, Queen Elizabeth, for this land, and all those in seats of authority.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: Again we pray for all our brothers and sisters, and for all Orthodox Christians.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: For thou art a merciful and man-befriending God, and unto thee we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Opening Blessing and Verses

Reader: In the name of the Lord, Father, bless.

Presbyter: Glory to the holy, consubstantial, lifegiving and undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill towards men. *(3 times)*

O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise. *(2 times)*

Six Psalms

During the reading of the six psalms we stand attentively and watchfully, signifying our solemn and prayerful expectation of the Lord's saving return and judgement. We take care not to move around or make the sign of the cross until the end.

Psalm 3

O Lord, how many are my foes. Many are rising against me; many are saying of me, there is no help for him in God. But thou, O Lord, art a shield about me, my glory, and the lifter of my head.

I cry aloud to the Lord, and he answers me from his holy hill. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me. I am not afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord, deliver me, O my God. For thou dost smite all my enemies on the cheek, thou dost break the teeth of the wicked.

Deliverance belongs to the Lord; thy blessing be upon thy people. I lie down and sleep; I wake again, for the Lord sustains me.

Psaume 37 (38)

Seigneur, ne me reprends pas dans ta colère, et ne me châtie pas dans ton irritation. Tu m'as percé de tes flèches, et tu as appesanti sur moi ta main.

Il n'y a plus rien de sain dans ma chair à cause de ta colère, il n'y a plus de paix dans mes os, à cause de mes péchés. Car mes iniquités me dépassent la tête, comme un fardeau pesant elles pèsent sur moi. Mes plaies sont puanteur et pourriture, à cause de ma folie. Je suis dans la misère, courbé à jamais, tout le jour en deuil je chemine.

On accable mes plaies de moqueries, et il n'y a plus rien de sain en ma chair. Je suis affligé et humilié outre mesure, je rugis, à cause des sanglots de mon cœur.

Seigneur, tout mon désir est devant toi, et mon gémississement ne t'est point caché. Mon cœur est troublé, ma force m'abandonne, et même la lumière de mes yeux.

Mes amis et mes compagnons se sont approchés et dressés contre moi, et mes proches se tiennent loin de moi. Ils sont pleins de violence, ceux qui cherchent mon âme, ceux qui cherchent mon malheur ont le mensonge à la bouche, tout le jour ils méditent des fourberies.

Mais je suis comme un sourd, je n'entends pas, comme un muet, je n'ouvre pas la bouche ; je suis pareil à un homme qui n'entend rien, et qui n'a pas de réplique en sa bouche. Car c'est en toi, Seigneur, que j'ai mis mon espérance, c'est toi qui m'exauceras, Seigneur mon Dieu.

J'ai dit : « Que mes ennemis ne se réjouissent pas à mon sujet ! » Car ils parlent avec insolence contre moi quand mes pieds chancellent.

Me voici prêt à recevoir les coups, et ma souffrance est sans cesse devant moi. Mon iniquité, je la confesse, et mon âme est en souci à cause de mon péché.

Cependant, mes ennemis sont vivants, ils sont devenus plus forts que moi ; ils se sont multipliés, ceux qui me haïssent sans cause ; ceux qui me rendent le mal pour le bien me déchirent, parce que je cherche à faire le bien.

Ne m'abandonne pas, Seigneur mon Dieu, ne t'éloigne pas de moi ; sois attentif à me secourir, Seigneur de mon salut !

Ne m'abandonne pas, Seigneur mon Dieu, ne t'éloigne pas de moi ;
sois attentif à me secourir, Seigneur de mon salut !

Psalm 62 (63)

O God, thou art my God, I seek thee, my soul thirsts for thee; my
flesh faints for thee, as in a dry and weary land where no water is.

So I have looked upon thee in the sanctuary, beholding thy power
and glory. Because thy steadfast love is better than life, my lips will
praise thee. So I will bless thee as long as I live; I will lift up my
hands and call on thy name.

My soul is feasted as with marrow and fat, and my mouth praises
thee with joyful lips, when I think of thee upon my bed, and
meditate on thee in the watches of the night; for thou hast been my
help, and in the shadow of thy wings I sing for joy.

My soul clings to thee; thy right hand upholds me. But those who
seek to destroy my life shall go down into the depths of the earth;
they shall be given over to the power of the sword, they shall be
prey for jackals.

But the king shall rejoice in God; all who swear by him shall glory;
for the mouths of liars will be stopped.

I meditate on thee in the watches of the night; for thou hast been
my help, and in the shadow of thy wings I sing for joy. My soul
clings to thee; thy right hand upholds me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. (3
times)

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

Second Reader: Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 87 (88)

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before thee. Let my prayer come before thee, incline thine ear to my cry.

For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to Sheol. I am reckoned among those who go down to the pit; I am a man who has no strength, like one forsaken among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, like those whom thou dost remember no more, for they are cut off from thy hand.

Thou hast put me in the depths of the pit, in the regions dark and deep. Thy wrath lies heavy upon me, and thou dost overwhelm me with all thy waves.

Thou hast caused my companions to shun me; thou hast made me a thing of horror to them. I am shut in so that I cannot escape; my eye grows dim through sorrow.

Every day I call upon thee, O Lord; I spread out my hands to thee. Dost thou work wonders for the dead? Do the shades rise up to praise thee? Is thy steadfast love declared in the grave, or thy faithfulness in perdition? Are thy wonders known in the darkness, or thy saving help in the land of forgetfulness?

But I, O Lord, cry to thee; in the morning my prayer comes before thee. O Lord, why dost thou cast me off? Why dost thou hide thy face from me?

Afflicted and close to death from my youth up, I suffer thy terrors; I am helpless. Thy wrath has swept over me; thy dread assaults

destroy me. They surround me like a flood all day long; they close in upon me together. Thou hast caused lover and friend to shun me; my companions are in darkness.

O Lord, my God, I call for help by day; I cry out in the night before thee. Let my prayer come before thee, incline thine ear to my cry.

Psaume 102 (103)

Bénis le Seigneur, ô mon âme, et que tout ce qui est en moi bénisse son saint Nom. Bénis le Seigneur, ô mon âme, et n'oublie aucun de ses bienfaits.

Lui qui pardonne toutes tes iniquités, qui te guérit de toutes tes maladies ; lui qui rachète ta vie de la corruption, qui te couronne de miséricorde et de compassion, qui rassasie de biens ton désir, et comme celle de l'aigle sera renouvelée ta jeunesse.

Le Seigneur répand les miséricordes, il fait droit à tous les opprimés. Il révéla ses voies à Moïse, aux fils d'Israël ses volontés.

Le Seigneur est compatissant et miséricordieux, lent à la colère et plein de miséricorde. Elle ne sera pas éternelle sa colère, elles ne seront pas pour toujours ses menaces. Il n'a pas agi envers nous selon nos iniquités, il ne nous a pas rendu selon nos péchés.

Comme est la hauteur des cieus sur la terre, il a rendu puissante sa miséricorde envers ceux qui le craignent. Comme est loin d'Orient de l'Occident, il a éloigné de nous nos iniquités. Comme un père a compassion de ses fils, le Seigneur a eu compassion de ceux qui le craignent.

Car il sait de quoi nous sommes pétris, il se souvient que nous sommes poussière. L'homme, ses jours sont comme l'herbe,

comme la fleur des champs il fleurit : sur lui qu'un souffle passe, il n'est plus, jamais plus il ne connaîtra sa place.

Mais la miséricorde du Seigneur pour qui le craint s'étend de l'éternité à l'éternité, et sa justice sur les fils de leurs fils ; pour ceux qui gardent son testament, qui se souviennent d'accomplir ses volontés.

Le Seigneur a préparé son trône dans les cieux, par-dessus tout son royaume domine.

Bénissez le Seigneur, tous ses anges, forts et puissants, qui exécutez sa parole, attentifs au son de ses paroles. Bénissez le Seigneur, vous toutes ses armées, ses serviteurs, qui faites ses volontés. Bénissez le Seigneur, toutes ses œuvres, en tout lieu de son empire ; bénis le Seigneur, ô mon âme.

En tout lieu de son empire, bénis le Seigneur, ô mon âme.

Psalm 142 (143)

Hear my prayer, O Lord; give ear to my supplications. In thy faithfulness answer me, in thy righteousness.

Enter not into judgment with thy servant; for no man living is righteous before thee. For the enemy has pursued me; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me sit in darkness like those long dead.

Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled. I remember the days of old, I meditate on all that thou hast done; I muse on what thy hands have wrought.

I stretch out my hands to thee; my soul thirsts for thee like a parched land. Make haste to answer me, O Lord. My spirit fails. Hide not thy face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the pit.

Let me hear in the morning of thy steadfast love, for in thee I put my trust. Teach me the way I should go, for to thee I lift up my soul. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies. I have fled to thee for refuge.

Teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God. Let thy good spirit lead me on a level path. For thy name's sake, O Lord, preserve my life.

In thy righteousness bring me out of trouble. And in thy steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am thy servant.

Answer me, O Lord, in thy righteousness, and enter not into judgement with thy servant. Let thy good spirit lead me on a level path.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. *(3 times)*

Great Litany

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: For our Metropolitan Tikhon, for our Archbishop Irénée, the honourable presbyterate, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: For our sovereign lady, Queen Elizabeth, for this land and all those in seats of authority, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: For this city, for every city and countryside, and for the faithful dwelling in them, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: For seasonable weather, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most
blessed and glorious lady Theotokos and ever-virgin
Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and
each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To thee, O Lord.

Presbyter: For to thee belong all glory, honour, and worship, to
the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now
and ever and unto ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

The Lord Is God

Presbyter: In the first tone: The Lord is God and has revealed
himself to us. Blessed is he that comes in the name of
the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good;
for his mercy endures for ever.

Chanters: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us. Blessed
is he that comes in the name of the Lord.

Presbyter: All nations compassed me round about, but in the
name of the Lord have I driven them back.

Chanters: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us. Blessed
is he that comes in the name of the Lord.

Presbyter: I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the
Lord.

Chanters: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord.

Presbyter: The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

Chanters: The Lord is God and has revealed himself to us. Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord.

Troparion (Tone 1)

By raising Lazarus from the dead before thy passion, thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, O Christ God. Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to thee, O vanquisher of death: 'Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord!' *(3 times)*

Kathisma 16, Stasis 1

Psalm 109 (110)

The Lord said unto my Lord, 'Sit thou at my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.' The Lord shall send the rod of thy strength out of Sion. Rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

Thy people shall be willing in the day of thy power; in the beauties of holiness, from the womb of the morning, thou hast the dew of thy youth.

The Lord has sworn and will not repent: 'Thou art a priest for ever, after the order of Melchizedek.' The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill the places with dead bodies, he shall wound the heads over many countries. He shall drink of the brook on the way; therefore shall he lift up the head.

Psalm 110 (111)

Praise the Lord! I will praise the Lord with my whole heart in the assembly of the upright and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out by all them that have pleasure therein. His work is honourable and glorious, and his righteousness endures for ever.

He has made his wonderful works to be remembered; the Lord is gracious and full of compassion. He has given food unto them that fear him; he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He has shown his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen. The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure. They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption unto his people; he has commanded his covenant for ever; holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom; a good understanding have all they that do his commandments. His praise endures for ever.

Psalm 111 (112)

Praise the Lord! Blessed is the man that fears the Lord, that delights greatly in his commandments. His seed shall be mighty upon the earth; the generation of the upright shall be blessed. Wealth and riches shall be in his house, and his righteousness endures for ever.

Unto the upright there arises light in the darkness; he is gracious and full of compassion and righteous. A good man shows favour and lends; he will guide his affairs with discretion.

Surely he shall not be moved forever; the righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance. He shall not be afraid of evil tidings; his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord. His heart is established; he shall not be afraid until he sees his desires upon his enemies.

He has dispersed, he has given to the poor; his righteousness endures for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour. The wicked shall see it and be grieved, he shall gnash with his teeth and melt away; the desire of the wicked shall perish.

Sessional Hymn (Tone 1)

Taking pity, O Christ our God, on the tears of Martha and Mary, thou hast commanded the stone to be rolled away from the tomb; and calling the dead man, thou hast raised him, O giver of life to the world, granting us through him an assurance of the resurrection. Glory to thy might, O saviour; glory to thy power; glory be to thee who hast established all things by thy word.

Kathisme 17

Psaume 118 (119) : extraits

Bienheureux ceux qui sont irréprochables dans la voie, qui marchent dans la loi du Seigneur. Bienheureux ceux qui scrutent ses témoignages, qui le cherchent de tout leur cœur. C'est un bien pour moi que tu m'aies humilié, pour que j'apprenne tes jugements.

Mieux vaut pour moi la loi de ta bouche, que des monceaux d'or et d'argent. Tes mains m'ont fait et façonné ; donne-moi l'intelligence, et j'apprendrai tes commandements. Ceux qui te craignent me verront et seront dans la joie, parce que j'ai mis toute mon espérance dans tes paroles. La manifestation de tes paroles illumine les petits enfants, et leur donne l'intelligence. J'ai ouvert la

bouche et j'ai attiré l'Esprit, parce que je désirais ardemment tes commandements.

Regarde vers moi, et aie pitié de moi, selon ton décret envers ceux qui aiment ton nom. Conduis mes pas selon ta parole, et qu'aucune iniquité ne domine sur moi. Mon âme vivra et te louera, et tes décrets seront mon secours. J'ai erré comme une brebis perdue, viens chercher ton serviteur, car je n'ai pas oublié tes commandements.

Evlogitaria of the Resurrection (Tone 5)

Refrain: Blessed art thou, O Lord, teach me thy statutes.

The angelic host was filled with awe when it saw thee among the dead. By destroying the power of death, O saviour, thou didst raise Adam and save all men from hell.

In the tomb the radiant angel cried to the myrrhbearers: 'Why do you women mingle myrrh with your tears? Look at the tomb and understand. The saviour is risen from the dead.'

Very early in the morning the myrrhbearers ran with sorrow to thy tomb. But an angel came to them and said: 'The time for sorrow has come to an end. Do not weep, but announce the resurrection to the apostles.'

The myrrhbearers were sorrowful as they neared thy tomb, but the angel said to them: 'Why do you number the living among the dead? Since he is God, he is risen from the tomb.'

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

We worship the Father, and his Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence. We cry with the seraphim: 'Holy, holy, holy art thou, O Lord.'

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

By giving birth to the giver of life, O virgin, thou didst deliver Adam from his sin. Thou didst give joy to Eve instead of sadness. The God-man who was born of thee hast restored to life those who had fallen from it.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to thee, O God. (*3 times*)

Petite ecténie

Prêtre: Encore et encore, en paix, prions le Seigneur.

Chœur: Kyrie eleison.

Prêtre: Secours-nous, sauve-nous, aie pitié de nous et garde-nous, ô Dieu, par ta grâce.

Chœur: Kyrie eleison.

Prêtre: Faisant mémoire de notre très sainte, immaculée, toute bénie et glorieuse souveraine, la Mère de Dieu et toujours Vierge Marie, et de tous les saints, confions-nous nous-mêmes, les uns les autres et toute notre vie au Christ notre Dieu.

Chœur: À toi, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Car tu es un Dieu bon et ami des hommes, et nous te rendons gloire, Père, Fils et Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles.

Chœur: Amen.

Sessional Hymn (Tone 5)

O fountain of wisdom and foreknowledge, thou hast asked the companions of Martha when thou camest to Bethany: 'Where have you laid my friend Lazarus?' Shedding for him tears of tender love,

thou hast called to him in thy compassion and raised him by thy voice, though he was four days dead; for thou art giver of life and Lord.

Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ (Tone 6)

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless one. We venerate thy cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify thy holy resurrection. For thou art our God, and we know none other than thee, we call on thy name. Come, all you faithful, let us venerate Christ's holy resurrection. For, behold, through the cross joy has come into all the world. Let us ever bless the Lord, praising his resurrection. For by enduring the cross for us, he has destroyed death by death.

Psalm 50 (51)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy steadfast love; according to thine abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight, so that thou art justified in thy sentence and blameless in thy judgement.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me. Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which thou hast broken rejoice. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners will return to thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of thy deliverance.

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

For thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, thou wouldst not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Do good to Zion in thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on thine altar.

Canons

Ode 1

(Irmos) Let us sing a song of triumph to the Lord, who led his people through the Red Sea: for he has been glorified.

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

With thy divine command thou hast raised dead Lazarus, in thy love for man; for thou art the fashioner and guardian of life.

O immortal Lord, with thy word thou hast raised Lazarus, four days dead, and by thy power thou hast destroyed the dark kingdom of hell.

Thou hast given to all, O master, a proof of thy transcendent Godhead, raising Lazarus from the dead on the fourth day.

Today Bethany proclaims beforehand the resurrection of Christ the giver of life, and it rejoices at the rising of Lazarus.

In the beginning thou hast brought all creation out of nothing, and thou knowest the secrets of our hearts; and now as master thou dost foretell to thy disciples the falling asleep of Lazarus.

O Christ, thou hast become man, taking human nature from the virgin, and as man thou hast asked where Lazarus was buried, although as God thou wast not ignorant of this.

O Word, giving us an assurance of thine own resurrection, thou hast raised thy friend as if from sleep, though he had lain four days in the tomb and already stank.

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

The hosts of angels and of mortal men praise thee, O virgin mother, without ceasing. For thou hast carried their creator as a babe in thine arms.

Ode 3

(Irmos) Thou art the strong support of those that run to thee, O Lord; thou art the light of those in darkness, and my spirit sings in praise of thee.

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

Displaying thy two energies, O saviour, thou hast made manifest thy two natures: for thou art both God and man.

Though thou art the abyss of knowledge, thou dost ask where they have laid the body of Lazarus. For it was thy purpose, O giver of life, to raise him from the dead.

Going from one place to another, thou hast, as mortal man, appeared circumscribed; but, as God uncircumscribed, thou fillest all things.

At thy divine word, thou hast raised Lazarus, O Christ. I pray thee, raise me also, dead through my many sins.

O Lord who workest miracles, standing in Bethany by the tomb of Lazarus, thou hast shed tears for him in accordance with the law of nature, confirming the full reality of the flesh which thou hast taken, O Jesus my God.

Straightway thou hast made the sorrow of Mary and Martha to cease, O saviour, showing thy sovereign authority. For, as thou hast said, thou art in truth the resurrection and the life and the Lord of all.

O Lord, from the ranks of the dead and the darkness of hell thou hast snatched thy friend Lazarus, bound in his grave-clothes; and by thine all-powerful word thou hast broken open the gates of the kingdom of death.

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

Taking up thy dwelling in a virgin, O Lord, thou hast appeared to men incarnate, enabling them to see thee with their eyes; thou hast

made her in very truth the theotokos and the succour of the faithful, O thou who alone art friend of man.

(Katavasia) O Lord, thou builder of the vault of heaven and founder of the church, do thou confirm me in thy love: for thou art our supreme desire and the support of the faithful, O thou who alone art friend of man.

Little Litany

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most blessed and glorious lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To thee, O Lord.

Presbyter: For thou art our God and unto thee we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Sessional Hymns (Tone 4)

The sisters of Lazarus stood beside Christ and, lamenting with bitter tears, they said to him: 'O Lord, Lazarus is dead.' And though as God he knew the place of burial, yet he asked them, 'Where have you laid him?' Coming to the tomb, he called Lazarus that was four

days dead; and he arose and worshipped the Lord who had raised him.

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

(Tone 8)

Foreknowing all things as creator, thou hast warned the disciples at Bethany, saying: 'Our friend Lazarus has fallen asleep today.' And, though thou wast not ignorant, thou hast asked: 'Where have you laid him?' Weeping as a man, thou hast prayed to the Father; thou hast called thy friend Lazarus from hell, O Lord, and raised him when he had been four days dead. Therefore we cry to thee: Accept, O Christ our God, the praise we dare to offer, and count us all worthy of thy glory.

Ode 4

(Irmos) O Lord, I have heard the mystery of thy dispensation; I have considered thy works, and I have glorified thy Godhead.

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

Thou hast prayed to the Father, not because thou art in need of any help, but to fulfil the mystery of thine Incarnation; and so, almighty Lord, thou hast raised up a corpse that was four days dead.

Coeternal with the Father, the Word that was revealed from the beginning as God, now offers prayers as man, though it is he that receives the prayers of all.

O saviour, thy voice destroyed all the power of death, and the foundations of hell were shaken by thy divine might.

As shepherd, O saviour and creator, thou hast snatched from the fierce and all-devouring wolf a man that had been four days dead;

and through him, in thy power as Lord, thou hast revealed beforehand the universal glory of thy resurrection on the third day.

Beholding thee, O Christ the life, the companions of Martha cried aloud: 'If thou hadst been here, O Lord, the light and life of all, Lazarus would not have died.' But since thou art the life of the dead, in thy love for man thou hast turned their sorrow into joy.

The depths are afraid at thy presence, O Lord, the source of life; all the waters are thy servants. The gatekeepers tremble before thee, O Christ, and the bars of hell are broken by thy power, as Lazarus rises from the dead at thy command, almighty man-befriending saviour.

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

Unwedded virgin, thou art the glory of the faithful; thou art the advocate and refuge of Christians, their rampart and haven. For, undefiled, thou dost offer intercession to thy Son, saving from danger those who in faith and love acknowledge thee as the pure Theotokos.

Ode 5

(Irmos) Why hast thou cast me away from thy face, o never-setting light? And why has the alien darkness covered me in my wretchedness? But I entreat thee, cause me to return, and direct my paths to the light of thy commandments.

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

In thy love for man, coming to the tomb of Lazarus thou hast called him and granted him life, for thou art the immortal life of all mortal

men; and so thou hast as God clearly foretold the future resurrection.

His feet bound in the grave-clothes, Lazarus walked out from the tomb. O wonder of wonders! Christ who gave him strength is greater than the power of death which held him back. All things obey Christ's word, serving him as God and master.

Thou hast raised Lazarus on the fourth day, though his corpse already stank. Raise me up, O Christ, for I am dead in sin and lie in the pit and the dark shadow of death; deliver and save me in Thy compassion.

Thou hast prayed and given glory to the Father, for thy power is not opposed to his. To confirm the faith of the multitude that stood round thee, thou hast thanked thy Father, O long-suffering Lord, and then raised Lazarus by thy command.

O voice of God! O divine power and might! With that voice, O saviour, thou hast shattered the gates of hell and all-devouring death. Deliver me from my passions, as once thou hast delivered thy friend Lazarus that was four days dead.

At the prayers of Lazarus, of Martha and Mary, O loving Lord, make us worthy to behold thy cross and passion, and the joyful queen of days, the feast of thy resurrection.

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

Since, all-pure virgin, thou hast a mother's boldness before thy Son, do not forget us and our needs, we pray, for we are thy kinsfolk: thee alone we Christians bring as intercessor, to win the gracious mercy of the master.

Ode 6

(Irmos) O Lord, who hast made Jonah dwell within the whale, deliver me from corruption, as thou hast delivered him; for I am caught in the snares of the enemy.

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

Love led thee, master, to Lazarus at Bethany; and as God thou hast raised him, though his corpse already stank, and hast delivered him from the bonds of hell.

Martha despaired when she saw Lazarus already four days dead. But Christ, as God, raised him from decay and brought him back to life by his word.

As true God thou hast known of the falling asleep of Lazarus and hast announced it beforehand to thy disciples, giving them a proof, O master, of the infinite power of thy divinity.

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

Thou who art by nature uncircumscribed wast circumscribed in the flesh; coming to Bethany, O master, as man thou dost weep over Lazarus, and by thy power as God thou dost raise him on the fourth day from the dead.

(Katavasia) Be merciful to me, O saviour, for many are my transgressions, and lead me up, I beseech thee, from the abyss of evil: for unto thee have I cried; hearken unto me, O God of my salvation.

Petite ecténie

Prêtre: Encore et encore, en paix, prions le Seigneur.

Chœur: Kyrie eleison.

Prêtre: Secours-nous, sauve-nous, aie pitié de nous et garde-nous, ô Dieu, par ta grâce.

Chœur: Kyrie eleison.

Prêtre: Faisant mémoire de notre très sainte, immaculée, toute bénie et glorieuse souveraine, la Mère de Dieu et toujours Vierge Marie, et de tous les saints, confions-nous nous-mêmes, les uns les autres et toute notre vie au Christ notre Dieu.

Chœur: À toi, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Car tu es le roi de la paix et le sauveur de nos âmes, et nous te rendons gloire, Père, Fils et Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles.

Chœur: Amen.

Kontakion (Tone 2)

Christ, the joy of all, the truth, the light, the life, the resurrection of the world, in his love appeared to those on earth; and he became himself the pattern of our resurrection, granting divine forgiveness unto all.

Ikos

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. For I shall work a miracle there, as the prelude to my crucifixion, granting divine forgiveness unto all.'

Ode 7

(Irmos) The Hebrew children in the furnace boldly trampled upon the flames, and changed the fire to dew as they cried aloud: 'Blessed art thou, O Lord our God, for evermore.'

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

Weeping as man in thy compassion, thou hast as God raised Lazarus from the tomb; and, delivered from hell, he cried aloud: 'Blessed art thou, O Lord our God, for evermore.'

At the master's word Lazarus came out bound in grave clothes, escaping from the chaos and darkness of hell, and he cried aloud: 'Blessed art thou, O Lord our God, for evermore.'

Shedding tears over thy friend, O merciful Lord, thou hast made the tears of Martha cease, and by thy voluntary passion thou hast wiped away all tears from the face of thy people. O God of our fathers, blessed art thou.

Master of life and saviour, thou hast called the dead man as if he were asleep. With thy word thou hast burst asunder the belly of hell and raised up Lazarus as he sang: 'O God of our fathers, blessed art thou.'

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

O Master, thou hast raised a dead man bound in grave clothes, a corpse that already stank. I am held fast in the bonds of sin; raise me up and I shall sing: O God of our fathers, blessed art thou.

Ode 8

(Irmos) When the instruments of music sounded, countless multitudes worshipped the image in Dura; but the three children, refusing to bow down, praised and glorified the Lord for ever.

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

As shepherd, thou hast gone to seek thy sheep; rescuing the dead man from the fierce and destructive wolf, in thy power thou hast brought him from corruption to new life, and he cried out to thee: 'Praise the Lord and exalt him above all for ever.'

As mortal man thou hast asked where Lazarus was buried; as maker, thou hast raised him from the dead by thy royal command. Hell was afraid of him when he cried out to thee: 'Praise the Lord and exalt him above all for ever.'

As a mortal, thou dost search for Lazarus; as God, thou dost raise him by thy word, though he was four days dead. Therefore we sing thy praises for ever.

Fulfilling a debt of gratitude for her brother, Mary brought thee, O Lord, sweet-smelling spices; and she sings thy praises for ever.

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Lord, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

As man thou dost pray to the Father, as God thou dost raise Lazarus. Therefore, O Christ, we sing thy praises for ever.

Chanters: We praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting him throughout all ages.

(Katavasia) The king of heaven, glorified by the hosts of angels, let us praise and exalt above all for ever.

Ode 9

(Irmos) With all peoples let us honour and glorify the pure Theotokos, who conceived within her womb the divine fire and yet was not consumed; and let us magnify her in never-silent hymns.

Refrain: Glory to thee, O God, glory to thee.

Seeing a four-day corpse walking, the people were struck with wonder at the miracle and cried out to the deliverer: 'We magnify thee in hymns, O God.'

Thou hast established men's faith in thy glorious resurrection, O my saviour, before it came to pass, by freeing Lazarus from hell when he was four days dead; and I magnify thee in hymns.

Honouring thy Father, O Christ, and showing that thou art not opposed to him, after praying thou hast by thine own authority raised Lazarus that was four days dead.

O my Christ, thou hast raised from the tomb Lazarus that was four days dead, and so thou makest him a truthful witness to thy resurrection on the third day.

Thou dost walk and weep and speak, my saviour, showing the action of thy human nature; and, revealing thy divine nature, thou dost raise Lazarus.

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

In ways surpassing speech, my master and saviour, thou hast brought about my salvation by the free will exercised in each of thy two natures.

(Katavasia) Saved through thee, pure virgin, we confess thee to be truly Theotokos, and with the choirs of angels we magnify thee.

Little Litany

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: Commemorating our most holy, most pure, most
blessed and glorious lady Theotokos and ever-virgin
Mary with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and
each other, and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To thee, O Lord.

Presbyter: For all the powers of heaven praise thee, and unto thee
do we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and
to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Holy Is the Lord our God

Presbyter: Holy is the Lord our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

Presbyter: For holy is the Lord our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

Presbyter: Over all peoples is our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

Hymns of Light

At thy word, O Word of God, Lazarus now leaps up, returning back to life; the people honour thee with palms, O mighty Lord, for by thy death thou shalt destroy hell utterly.

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

Through Lazarus, O death, Christ has already despoiled thee. O hell, where is thy triumph? The lamentation of Bethany has now been given to thee. In Christ's honour let us raise on high branches of victory.

Praises (Tone 1)

Let every breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise him in the highest. To thee, O God, is due a song.

Praise him, all you angels of his. Praise him, all his hosts. To thee, O God, is due a song.

Reader: For the Lord takes pleasure in his people, and exalts the humble in salvation. Let the faithful exult in glory, let them sing for joy on their beds.

O Christ, who art the resurrection and the life of man, standing by the tomb of Lazarus thou hast confirmed our faith in thy two natures, O forbearing Lord, proving that thou wast born from the pure virgin as both God and man. For as man thou hast asked, 'Where is he buried?' and as God by thy life-giving command thou hast raised him from the dead on the fourth day.

Reader: Let the high praises of God be in their throats, and two-edged swords in their hands, to wreak vengeance on the nations and chastisement on the people.

Before thine own death, O Christ, thou hast raised from hell Lazarus that was four days dead, and hast shaken the dominion of death. Through this one man whom thou hast loved, thou hast foretold the deliverance of all men from corruption. We therefore worship thine almighty power and cry: Blessed art thou, O saviour, have mercy upon us.

Reader: To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron. To execute on them the judgement written: this is glory for all his saints.

Martha and Mary said to the saviour: 'Hadst thou, O Lord, been here, Lazarus would not have died.' But Christ, the resurrection of those that have fallen asleep, raised him from the dead, though four days had already passed. Draw near, you faithful, and let us all worship him who comes in glory to save our souls.

Reader: Praise God in his sanctuary. Praise him in his mighty firmament. Praise him for his powers. Praise him according to his exceeding greatness.

Thou hast granted to thy disciples, O Christ, tokens of thy divinity, but thou hast humbled thyself among the crowds, wishing to conceal it from them. Foreknowing all things as God, thou hast foretold to the apostles the death of Lazarus; yet at Bethany, when in the presence of the people, thou hast as man asked where thy friend was buried, being ignorant of this. But then thou hast raised him four days after he was dead, and so he rendered manifest thy power as God. O almighty Lord, glory to thee.

(Tone 4)

Reader: Praise him with trumpet sound. Praise him with psalms and harp. Praise him with timbrel and dance. Praise him with strings and pipe.

O Christ, thou hast raised up thy friend that was four days dead, and hast made the lamentation of Martha and Mary to cease, showing to all that thou art he who fills all things by thy divine power and thy sovereign will. To thee the cherubim without ceasing cry aloud: 'Hosanna in the highest: blessed art thou, God over all: glory to thee.'

Reader: Praise him with sounding cymbals. Praise him with loud clashing cymbals. Let every breath praise the Lord.

Martha cried to Mary: 'The teacher is here and calls thee: come.' And she, running to the place where the Lord was, cried out when she saw thee; and falling at thy feet she worshipped thee, saying: 'O Lord, hadst thou been here, our brother had not died.'

(Tone 8)

Reader: Arise, O Lord my God, lift up thine hand: forget not thy poor for ever.

Thou hast raised up in Bethany Lazarus that was four days dead; for as soon as thou camest to the tomb, thy voice became life to the dead man. Groaning aloud, hell released him in fear. O mighty miracle! O Lord of many mercies, glory to thee.

Reader: I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart: I will speak of all thy marvellous works.

O Lord, thou hast said to Martha, 'I am the resurrection'; and thou hast confirmed thy words by actions, calling Lazarus from hell.

Through my passions I am dead: raise me also, I beseech thee, in thy tender love for man.

(Tone 2)

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

A great and marvellous wonder is performed today: calling a four-day corpse from the tomb, Christ raised his friend. Let us glorify him, for he is supreme in glory, that at the prayers of righteous Lazarus he may save our souls.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Thou art most blessed, virgin Theotokos. For through the one who was born of thee, hades has been captured and Adam recalled. The curse has been annulled and Eve set free. Death has been slain so we are given life. Blessed is Christ our God, whose good will it was, glory to thee!

Great Doxology

Presbyter: Glory to thee, who hast shown us the light.

And then we sing:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we thank 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. Thou who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For thou alone art holy, thou alone art the Lord Jesus Christ, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless thee and praise thy name for ever, unto ages of ages. Vouchsafe, O Lord to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art thou, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is thy name for ever. Amen. Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us as we have set our hope in thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord, teach me thy statutes. *(3 times)*

Lord, thou hast been our refuge from generation to generation. I said, Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against thee. Lord, I have fled to thee, teach me to do thy will, for thou art my God. For with thee is the fountain of life and in thy light we shall see light. Continue thy mercy on those who know thee.

Holy God, holy mighty, holy immortal, have mercy on us. *(3 times)*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, 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 (Tone 1)

By raising Lazarus from the dead before thy passion, thou didst confirm the universal resurrection, O Christ God. Like the children with the palms of victory, we cry out to thee, O vanquisher of death: 'Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is he that comes in the name of the Lord!'

Litany of Fervent Supplication

Presbyter: Have mercy on us, O God, according to thy great goodness, we pray thee, hear us and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: Again we pray for our Metropolitan Tikhon, our Archbishop Irénée, and for all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: Again we pray for our sovereign lady, Queen Elizabeth, for this land, and all those in seats of authority.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy house; and for all our fathers and mothers, brothers and sisters, the Orthodox departed this life before us, who here and in all the world lie asleep in the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, and visitation for the servants of God, all pious and Orthodox Christians, for those who have asked us to pray for them, and for the pardon and remission of their sins.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: Again we pray for those who bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable house, for those who labour and those who sing; and for all the people here present, who await thy great and rich mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *(3 times)*

Presbyter: For thou art a merciful and man-befriending God, and unto thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the

Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Prayer of Protection from Infectious Disease

Presbyter: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Presbyter: O Lord our God, who art rich in mercy, and with careful wisdom directest our lives, hear our prayer, receive our repentance for our sins, and bring an end to this infectious disease just as thou didst avert the punishment of thy people in the time of David the king. O physician of our souls and bodies, grant restored health to those who have been seized by this illness, raising them from their beds of suffering, that they may glorify thee. O merciful saviour, preserve in health those who have not been infected. By thy grace, O Lord, bless, strengthen, and preserve all those who, out of love and sacrifice, care for the sick, either in their homes or in the hospitals. Remove all sickness and suffering from thy people, and teach us to value life and health as gifts from thee. Give us thy peace, O God, and fill our hearts with unflinching faith in thy protection, hope in thy help, and love for thee and our neighbour. For thine it is to have mercy on us and save us, O our God, and to thee we send up glory, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Ecténie de demandes

Prêtre: Accomplissons notre prière au Seigneur.

Chœur: Kyrie eleison.

Prêtre: Secours-nous, sauve-nous, aie pitié de nous et garde-nous, ô Dieu, par ta grâce.

Chœur: Kyrie eleison.

Prêtre: Demandons au Seigneur que ce jour tout entier soit parfait, saint, paisible et sans péché.

Chœur: Accorde, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Demandons au Seigneur un ange de paix, guide fidèle, gardien de nos âmes et de nos corps.

Chœur: Accorde, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Demandons au Seigneur pardon et rémission de nos péchés et de nos transgressions.

Chœur: Accorde, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Demandons au Seigneur ce qui est bon et utile à nos âmes et la paix pour le monde.

Chœur: Accorde, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Demandons au Seigneur d'achever notre vie dans la paix et la pénitence.

Chœur: Accorde, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Demandons au Seigneur une fin chrétienne sans douleur, sans honte, paisible, et notre justification devant son trône redoutable.

Chœur: Accorde, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Faisant mémoire de notre très sainte, immaculée, toute bénie et glorieuse souveraine, la Mère de Dieu et toujours Vierge Marie, et de tous les saints, confions-nous nous-mêmes, les uns les autres et toute notre vie au Christ notre Dieu.

Chœur: À toi, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Car tu es un Dieu bon et ami des hommes, et nous te rendons gloire, Père, Fils et Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles.

Chœur: Amen.

Paix et prière d'inclinaison

Prêtre: Paix à tous.

Chœur: Et à ton esprit.

Prêtre: Inclignons la tête devant le Seigneur.

Chœur: Devant toi, Seigneur.

Prêtre: Seigneur très-saint, toi qui habites les hauteurs, et te penches vers ce qui est humble ; de ton regard partout présent, tu veilles sur toute créature. Nous nous inclinons, âme et corps, devant toi, et nous t'implorons : ô Saint des saints, de ta sainte demeure, étends ta main que nul ne peut voir, et donne à tous ta bénédiction. Et tous les péchés que nous avons commis de plein gré ou sans le vouloir, pardonne-les-nous, en ta bonté et ton amour des hommes, et accorde-nous tes biens terrestres et célestes.

Car il t'appartient de nous faire miséricorde et de nous sauver, ô Christ notre Dieu, et nous te rendons gloire,

Père, Fils et Saint Esprit, maintenant et toujours et dans les siècles des siècles.

Chœur: Amen.

Dismissal of Mattins

Presbyter: Wisdom.

Chanters: Father, bless.

Presbyter: Blessed be he who is, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen. Confirm, O God, the holy Orthodox faith of Orthodox Christians, unto ages of ages.

Presbyter: Most holy Theotokos, save us.

Chanters: More honourable than the cherubim, and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, without corruption thou gavest birth to God the Word: true Theotokos, we magnify thee.

Presbyter: Glory to thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to thee.

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

Lord, have mercy. (*3 times*)

Father, bless.

Presbyter: May he who rose from the dead, Christ our true God, through the prayers of his most pure mother, of the holy, glorious, and all-laudable apostles, of the holy, glorious, and right-victorious martyrs, of our venerable and God-bearing fathers, of Lazarus, the

friend of God who was four days in the tomb, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for he is good and the friend of man.

Chanters: Amen.