ORDER OF FESTAL MATINS ENTRANCE OFOUR LORD INTO JERUSALEM FLOWERY (PALM) SUNDAY

The temple is dark, only the primarily lamps have been lit. The priest vests with an epitrakhil. The curtain is opened, the holy doors remain closed. He incenses in the usual manner. Then, standing before the holy table, he sings:

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

All:

Amen.

Then, the reader begins:

Glory to God in the highest heaven; peace on earth to all who enjoy His favour. *Thrice*Lord, You open my lips and my mouth will declare Your praise. *Twice*

HEXAPSALM - SIX PSALMS

The following Psalms are from <u>The Abbey Psalter</u>.

Taken according to custom.

Psalm 3

How many are my foes, O Lord! How many are rising up against me! How many are saying about me: "There is no help for him in God." But You, Lord, are a shield about me, my glory, who lift up my head. I cry aloud to the Lord. He answers me from his holy mountain. I lie down to rest and I sleep. I wake, for the Lord upholds me. I will not fear even thousands of people who are ranged on every side against me. Arise, Lord; save me, my God, you who strike all my foes on the mouth, you who break the teeth of the wicked! O Lord of salvation, bless your people.

And again: I lie down to rest and I sleep. I wake, for the Lord upholds me.

Psalm 38

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger; do not punish me, Lord, in your rage. Your arrows have sunk deep in me; your hand has come down upon me. Through your anger all my body is sick; through my sin, there is no health in my limbs. My guilt towers higher than my head; it is a weight too heavy to bear. My wounds are foul and festering, the result of my own folly. I am bowed and brought to my knees. I go mourning all the day long. All my frame burns with fever; all my body is sick. Spent and utterly crushed, I cry aloud in anguish of heart. O Lord, you know my longing: my groans are not hidden from you. My heart throbs, my strength is spent; the very light has gone from my eyes. My friends avoid me like a leper; those closest to me stand afar off. Those who plot against my life lay snares; those who seek my ruin speak of harm, planning treachery all the day long. But I am like the deaf who cannot hear, like the dumb unable to speak. I am like a man who hears nothing in whose mouth is no defense. I count on you, O Lord: it is you, Lord God, who will answer. I pray: "Do not let them mock me, those who triumph if my foot should slip." For I am on the point of falling and my pain is always before me. I confess that I am guilty and my sins fill me with dismay. My wanton enemies are numberless and my lying foes are many. They repay me evil for good and attack me for seeking what is right. O Lord, do not forsake me! My God, do not stay afar off! Make haste and come to my help, O Lord, my God, my Saviour!

And again: O Lord, do not forsake me! My God, do not stay afar off! Make haste and come to my help, O Lord, my God, my Saviour!

Psalm 62

O God, you are my God, for you I long; for you my soul is thirsting. My body pines for you like a dry, weary land without water. So I gaze on you in the sanctuary to see your strength and your glory. For your love is better than life, my lips will speak your praise. So I will bless you all my life, in your name I will lift up my hands. My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, my mouth shall praise you with joy. On my bed I remember you. On you I muse through the night for you have been my help; in the shadow of your wings I rejoice. My soul clings to you; your right hand holds me fast. Those who seek to destroy my life shall go down to the depths of the earth. They shall be put to the power of the sword and left as the prey of the jackals. But the kings shall rejoice in God; all that swear by him shall be blessed, for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.

And again: On my bed I remember you. On you I muse through the night for you have been my help; in the shadow of your wings I rejoice. My soul clings to you; your right hand holds me fast.

Then:

Reader: Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit;

All: Both now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia; glory to you, O God! Thrice

The Reader continues:

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

Psalm 87

Lord my God, I call for help by day; I cry at night before you. Let my prayer come into your presence. O turn your ear to my cry. For my soul is filled with evils; my life is on the brink of the grave. I am reckoned as one in the tomb: I have reached the end of my strength, like one alone among the dead; like the slain lying in their graves; like those you remember no more, cut off, as they are, from your hand. You have laid me in the depths of the tomb, in places that are dark, in the depths. Your anger weighs down upon me: I am drowned beneath your waves. You have taken away my friends and made me hateful in their sight. Imprisoned, I cannot escape; my eyes are sunken with grief. I call to you, Lord, all the day long; to you I stretch out my hands. Will you work your wonders for the dead? Will the shades stand and praise you? Will your love be told in the grave? or your faithfulness among the dead? Will your wonders be known in the dark? or your justice in the land of oblivion? As for me, Lord, I call to you for help: in the morning my prayer comes before you. Lord, why do you reject me? Why do you hide your face? Wretched, close to death from my youth, I have borne your trials; I am numb. Your fury has swept down upon me; your terrors have utterly destroyed me. They surround me all the day like a flood, they assail me all together. Friend and neighbour you have taken away: my one companion is darkness.

And again: Lord my God! I call for help by day, I cry at night before you. Let my prayer come into your presence. O turn your ear to my cry.

Psalm 102

My soul, give thanks to the Lord, all my being, bless his holy name. My soul, give thanks to the Lord and never forget all his blessings. It is he who forgives all your guilt, who heals every one of your ills, who redeems your life from the grave, who crowns you with love and compassion, who fills your life with good things, renewing your youth like an eagle's. The Lord does deeds of justice, gives judgment for all who are oppressed. He made known his ways to Moses and his deeds to Israel's sons. The Lord is compassion and love, slow to anger and rich in mercy. His wrath will come to an end; he will not be angry forever. He does not treat us according to our sins nor repay us according to our faults. For as the heavens are high above the earth so strong is his love for those who fear him. As far as the east is from the west so far does he remove our sins. As a father has compassion on his sons, the Lord has pity on those who fear him; for he knows of what we are made, he remembers that we are dust. As for man, his days are like grass; he flowers like the

flower of the field; the wind blows and he is gone and his place never sees him again. But the love of the Lord is everlasting upon those who hold him in fear; his justice reaches out to children's children, when they keep his covenant in truth, when they keep his will in their mind. The Lord has set his sway in heaven and his kingdom is ruling over all. Give thanks to the Lord, all his angels, mighty in power, fulfilling his word, who heed the voice of his word. Give thanks to the Lord, all his hosts, his servants who do his will. Give thanks to the Lord, all his works, in every place where he rules. My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

And again: Give thanks to the Lord, all his works, in every place where he rules. My soul, give thanks to the Lord!

Psalm 142

Lord, listen to my prayer: turn your ear to my appeal. You are faithful, you are just; give answer. Do not call your servant to judgment, for no one is just in your sight. The enemy pursues my soul; he has crushed my life into the ground; he has made me dwell in darkness, like the dead, long forgotten. Therefore my spirit fails; my heart is numb within me. I remember the days that are past: I ponder all your works. I muse on what your hands have wrought, and to you I stretch out my hands. Like a parched land my soul thirsts for you. Lord, make haste and answer; for my spirit fails within me. Do not hide your face lest I become like those in the grave. In the morning let me know your love for I put my trust in you. Make me know the way I should walk: to you I lift up my soul. Rescue me, Lord, from my enemies; I have fled to you for refuge. Teach me to do your will for you, O Lord, are my God. Let your good spirit guide me in ways that are level and smooth. For your name's sake, Lord, save my life; in your justice save my soul from distress. In your love make an end of my foes; destroy all those who oppress me for I am your servant, O Lord.

And again: Lord, listen to my prayer: do not call your servant to judgment. Let your good spirit guide me in ways that are level and smooth.

Then.

Reader: Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit;

All: Both now and for ever and ever. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia; glory to you, O God! Thrice

GREAT EKTENY

After each petition we sing "Lord, have mercy" according to tradition.

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: For peace throughout the world, for the well-being of God's holy churches and for the unity of all, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: For our most holy universal Pontiff, N., Pope of Rome, for our most blessed Patriarch, N., our most reverend Metropolitan, N., our God-loving Bishop., N., the revered priesthood, diaconate in Christ, and all the clergy and the people, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon: For our nation under God, for our government, and for all the military, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon: For this city (or For this village, or For this holy monastery), for every city and country and for the faithful who live in them, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: For the seafarers and travelers, for the sick and the suffering, for those held captive, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and misfortune, let us pray to the Lord.

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

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For all glory, honour and worship befit You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

THE LORD IS GOD

In Tone 1

Deacon:

The Lord is God and has revealed Himself to us; blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord!

All repeat.

The deacon intones the following verses:

verse: Give thanks to the Lord for He is good;

and His mercy endures forever.

verse: They surrounded me, they encircled me,

but in the Lord's Name I overcome them.

verse: No, I will not die; I will live,

and declare the works of the Lord.

verse: The stone rejected by the builders has become the cornerstone.

this is the Lord's doing, a marvel in our eyes!

And immediately, these Troparia:

(*Tone 1*) Assuring us before Your Passion of the general resurrection* You raised Lazarus from the dead, O Christ God:* and so, like the children we also carry sign of victory* and cry out to You, the conqueror of death:* Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is He who comes* in the name of the Lord.

(In Tone 4) Buried with You through Baptism, O Christ our God,* we have been granted immortal life by Your Resurrection,* and we sing Your praises, crying out:* Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord!

On Feasts of Our Lord on a Sunday, the Festal Tropar thrice. On Feasts of Theotokos on Sunday, Sunday Tropar twice, then Festal Tropar. If texts for the Saint of the Day are taken, see Typikon for proper sequence.

KATHISMA II - PSALTER

All sing Lord, have mercy. Thrice
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Reader alone: Both now and for ever and ever. Amen.
Then the kathisma, according to custom:

LITTLE EKTENY

Responses as before.

SESSIONAL HYMN

(Tone 4) With our souls cleansed and in spirit carrying branches,* with faith let us sing Christ's praises like the children,* crying with a loud voice to the Master:* Blessed are You, O Saviour,* who have come into the world to save Adam from the ancient curse;* and in Your love for mankind* You have been pleased to become spiritually the new Adam.* o Word, who have ordered all things for our good,* glory to You.

Glory... Now...

(*Tone 4*) O Lord, You have raised from the tomb Lazarus who was four days dead,* and then taught us all to cry to You with palms and branches:* Blessed are You that come.

KATHISMA III - PSALTER

All sing Lord, have mercy. Thrice
Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Reader alone: Both now and for ever and ever. Amen.
Then the kathisma, according to custom:

LITTLE EKTENY

Responses as before.

SESSIONAL HYMN

(Tone 4) O Christ, mystically You have shed tears over Your friend,* and have raised from the dead Lazarus who lay without life;* and You have shown tender compassion for him in Your love towards mankind.* Learning of Your coming, O Saviour,* a multitude of children went out today,* bearing palms in their hands and crying to You:* "Hosanna: blessed are You,* for You have come to save the world."

Glory... Now...

(*Tone 1*) Give praise with one accord, O peoples and nations:* for the King of the angels rides now upon a foal,* and He comes to smite His enemies with the Cross in His almighty power.* Therefore the children sing to Him with palms in their hands:* "Glory be to You who have come as Conqueror;* glory be to You, O Christ the Saviour;* glory be to You, our God, for You alone are blessed."

POLYELEOS

Psalms 134 and 135; At times replaced by Kathisma XVII The priest vests with the phelon. The holy doors are opened. He offers incense.

Cantor: Praise the Name of the Lord praise Him, O you **servants** of the Lord.

All: O you **servants** of the Lord! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, alleluia!

Cantor: You that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the **house** of our God.

All: Of the **house** of our God! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, allel<u>ui</u>a!

Cantor: O Lord, Your Name will last forever, they will remember You from **age** to age;

All: From **age** to age! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, alleluia!

Cantor: Blessed is the Lord from Sion, who dwells in Jerusalem.

All: In Jerusalem! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, allel<u>u</u>ia!

Then, to another melody:

Cantor: O give thanks to the Lord, for **He** is good.

All: Alleluia! For His mercy endures for<u>e</u>ver! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, alle<u>l</u>uia!

Cantor: He fixed the earth on the waters, for **He** is good!

All: Alleluia! For His mercy endures for<u>e</u>ver! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, allel<u>u</u>ia!

Cantor: He saved us from our foes, for **He** is good!

All: Alleluia! For His mercy endures for<u>e</u>ver! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, allel<u>u</u>ia!

Cantor: O give thanks to the God of heaven, for **He** is good!

All: Alleluia! For His mercy endures for<u>e</u>ver! Allel<u>u</u>ia! Alleluia, alleluia!

MEGALYNARIA

We extol You, O Christ the Giver of Life: Hosanna in the highest! And we also cry to You: Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord.

verses

O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Your Name in all the earth.

Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord: the Lord is God and has appeared to us.

Glory... Now...

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory be to You, O God. Thrice

SIDALEN

(*Tone 8*) He who sits upon the throne of the cherubim, for our sake sits upon a foal;* and coming to His voluntary Passion,* today He hears the children cry 'Hosanna!'* while the crowd replies, 'O Son of David, make haste to save those whom You have created,* blessed Jesus, since for this cause You have come,* that we may know Your glory.'

Glory... Now...

He who sits upon the throne of the cherubim, for our sake sits upon a foal;* and coming to His voluntary Passion,* today He hears the children cry 'Hosanna!'* while the crowd replies, 'O Son of David, make haste to save those whom You have created,* blessed Jesus, since for this cause You have come,* that we may know Your glory.'

GRADUAL HYMNS

in Tone 4

My sinful desires have encircled me, from my youth they have oppressed me; but You, O Saviour, will come to aid me.

You will protect and save me.

My the enemies of Sion be confounded by the Lord;
may they be as grass which withers,
which is dried up by the fire.

Glory... Both now...

Every spirit lives by the grace of the Holy Spirit and is raised up in all purity;

It is mystically enlightened by the one God in three Persons.

READING FROM SCRIPTURE

Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace to all of you.

Deacon: Wisdom. Let us attend.

PROKEIMENON

in Tone 4

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings have You appointed praise.

verse: O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Your Name in all the earth.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Priest: For You are holy, O our God, and You dwell among the holy, and we give You glory;

Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

People: Amen.

LET EVERYTHING THAT HAS BREATH

in Tone 4

Deacon: Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

The deacon will sing two verses:

verse: Praise God in His Saints!

verse: Praise Him in the firmament of his power!

Then:

Deacon: And that we might be made worthy to hear the Holy Gospel, let us pray to the Lord God:

All:

Lord, have mercy. Thrice

GOSPEL READING

Priest: Wisdom. Stand aright.

Let us listen to the Holy Gospel

Peace to all of you.

People: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading of the Holy Gospel is from Matthew (21:1-11, 15-17).

People: Glory to You, O Lord; glory to You.

The priest carries the Gospel Book to the analohion in the centre of the church. The clergy and faithful venerate it. The priest then returns to the sanctuary.

People: Glory to You, O Lord; glory to You.

PSALM 50

Marked for antiphonal chant. May be chanted simply by the Reader

Have mercy on me, O God, in Your kindness, in Your tenderness wipe out my my sin.* Cleanse me of all malice, from my fault purify me.* For my sin is only too clear to me, my sin is ever before me;* For against You, You alone have I sinned, what is evil in Your eyes, this I have done.* You are just when You decree, without reproach when You judge.* Look, in guilt was I born; a sinner, my mother conceived.* But You love truth at the heart of my being, teach me wisdom deep within me.* Purify me, I shall be clean, wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.* Let me hear the sound of joy and **feasting**; let them dance, these **bones** You have crushed.* Turn Your face away from my **sins**; cleanse me of all malice.* O God, create for me a pure **heart**, in my belly, a firm spirit.* Do not chase me out of Your presence; do not deprive me of Your holy spirit.* Give me the joy of Your help; insure within me a spirit of fervor;* That I may teach sinners Your ways, that the misguided may return to You.* Rescue me from blood, my saving God, and my tongue shall ring out Your justice.* Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim Your praise.* For You take no delight in sacrifice; of my burnt offering You want no part. My sacrifice, a broken **spirit**, a heart broken and crushed You have **never** disdained.* In Your kindness be good to **Sion**; rebuild Jerusalem **within** its walls.* Then You will delight in just sacrifices, burnt offerings completely **consumed**, then will they lay calves upon Your altar.

[The Typikon states the Blessing of pussywillows takes place at this point in the service.]

LITANY

Deacon: Save Your people, O God, and bless Your inheritance! In Your mercy and compassion visit this world of Yours and strengthen orthodox Christians everywhere: by the prayers of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the power of the holy life-giving Cross; through the intercessions of the holy bodiless powers of heaven; by the prayers of the honoured prophet and forerunner, John the Baptist; the glorious and illustrious apostles; by the prayers of our fathers among the saints, the great ecumenical teachers and hierarchs, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologion, and John the Golden-mouthed; of our father among the saints, Nicholas, Archbishop of Myra in Lycea, the great wonder-worker; of the great apostles of the Slavic nations, Cyril and Methodius; of the holy Vladimir the Great, Grand Prince of Kiev; of Olga, Grand Princess of Rus'; of all the holy and victorious martyrs, especially Demetrius, George, Panteleimon and Barbara, and Boris and Hlib and Ihor who died as victims of passion; for the sake of our venerable fathers Anthony and Theodosius of the Monastery of the Caves at Kiev; Sergius of Radonezh, and Seraphim of Sarov; of the grandparents of Christ, Joachim and Anna, and of all the saints. We pray You, Lord, ever merciful: hear us sinners; accept this entreaty and have mercy on us!

All: Lord, have mercy. *12 times*

The priest concludes:

By the mercy and compassion and love for us of Your only Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit: now and for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

CANON

ODE 1

Irmos The springs of the deep were seen bereft of water, and the foundations of the storm-tossed sea were laid bare: for in Your power You have rebuked its fury and saved Your chosen people, as they sang to You, O Lord, a hymn of victory.

Out of the mouth of Your servants, the innocent babes and sucklings, You have received praise. You have overthrown the adversary and by Your Passion on the Cross You have avenged Adam's fall of old; with the Tree You have raised him up, and he sings to You, O Lord, a hymn of victory.

The Church of the saints offers praise to You, O Christ, who dwell in Sion, and Israel rejoices in You that made him. The mountains, figuring the stony-hearted Gentiles, exult before Your face, and they sing to You, O Lord, a hymn of victory.

Katavasia The springs of the deep were seen bereft of water, and the foundations of the stormtossed sea were laid bare: for in Your power You have rebuked its fury and saved Your chosen people, as they sang to You, O Lord, a hymn of victory.

ODE 3

Irmos The people of Israel drew water from the stony rock, for it became at Your command a flowing stream. O Christ, You are Yourself our rock and life; on You the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: Hosanna, blessed are You Who comes.

Trembling at Your command, hell yielded up Lazarus who was four days dead. For You, O Christ, are the resurrection and the life; on You the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: Hosanna, blessed are You Who comes.

O people, sing in Sion a hymn fitting for God, and offer prayer to Christ in Jerusalem. For He comes in power and glory: on Him the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: Hosanna, blessed are You Who comes.

Katavasia The people of Israel drew water from the stony rock, for it became at Your command a flowing stream. O Christ, You are Yourself our rock and life; on You the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: Hosanna, blessed are You Who comes.

SMALL EKTENY

HYPAKOI

(*Tone 6*) First they sang in praise of Christ our God with branches,* but then the ungrateful Jews seized Him and crucified Him on the Cross.* But with faith unchanging let us ever honour Him as Benefactor,* crying always unto Him:* Blessed are You Who comes to call back Adam.

ODE 4

Irmos 'Christ comes', the Prophet said of old, 'revealing Himself as our God; He shall come and shall not tarry, from the mountain overshadowed by the forest, born of a Maiden who has not known man.' Therefore we all cry aloud: Glory to You power, O Lord.

Let the mountains and all the hills break forth into great rejoicing at the mercy of God, and let the trees of the forest clap their hands. Give praise to Christ, all nations, and magnify Him, all peoples, crying: Glory to Your power, O Lord.'

King of the ages, the Lord comes clothed in strength. The surpassing splendour of His beauty and His glory is revealed in Sion. Therefore we all cry aloud: Glory to Your power, O Lord.

The Lord is here, who measures the heaven with a span and the earth in the hollow of His hand. For He has chosen Sion; there has He been pleased to dwell, ruling over the peoples that cry aloud with faith: Glory to Your power, O Lord.

Katavasia 'Christ comes', the Prophet said of old, 'revealing Himself as our God; He shall come and shall not tarry, from the mountain overshadowed by the forest, born of a Maiden who has not known man.' Therefore we all cry aloud: Glory to You power, O Lord.

ODE 5

Irmos Go up the mountain, You Who bring good tidings to Sion; and You that preach to Jerusalem, lift up Your voice with strength. Glorious things are spoken of you, O City of God: Peace be upon Israel and salvation to the Gentiles.

God who is enthroned on high upon the cherubim and yet cares for the lowly, is Himself come in power and glory, and all things shall be filled with His divine praise. Peace be upon Israel and salvation to the Gentiles.

O Sion, holy mountain of God, and Jerusalem, lift up your eyes round about and behold your children, gathered in you. For they have come from afar to worship your King. Peace be upon Israel and salvation to the Gentiles.

Katavasia Go up the mountain, You Who bring good tidings to Sion; and You that preach to Jerusalem, lift up Your voice with strength. Glorious things are spoken of you, O City of God: Peace be upon Israel and salvation to the Gentiles.

ODE 6

Irmos The spirits of the righteous cried aloud in joy: 'Now is a new covenant granted to the world: let the people be renewed through sprinkling with the Blood of God.'

O Israel, receive God's Kingdom; let him that walks in darkness see the great light; and let the people be renewed through sprinkling with the Blood of God.

Set free your prisoners, O Sion, and let them go; bring them out of the waterless pit of ignorance; and let the people be renewed through sprinkling with the Blood of God.

Katavasia The spirits of the righteous cried aloud in joy: 'Now is a new covenant granted to the world: let the people be renewed through sprinkling with the Blood of God.'

KONTAKION

(*Tone 6*) Seated in heaven upon Your throne and on earth upon a foal, O Christ our God, You have accepted the praise of the angels and the songs of the children who cried out to You: Blessed are You Who comes to call back Adam.

IKOS

O immortal Lord, You have bound hell, slain death, and raised the world: therefore the children, carrying palms, sing praise to You as Victor, o Christ, and they cry aloud to You this day: 'Hosanna to the Son of David! For no more', say they, 'shall the little children be slain because of Mary's Child; but You alone are crucified for all, both young and old. No more shall the sword be drawn against us, for Your side is pierced by a spear. With great rejoicing, then, we cry: Blessed are You Who comes to call back Adam.'

ODE 7

Irmos You have saved the children of Abraham in the fire and slain the Chaldaeans, who plotted unrighteously against the righteous. Blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.

With palms in their hands, the people knelt and they rejoiced with the disciples, crying: 'Hosanna to the Son of David: blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.'

The innocent children sang to You a hymn fitting for God, O King of Israel and of the angels: 'Blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.'

With palms and branches the multitude greeted You, O Christ, and cried: 'Blessed are You who comes, O King of the ages; blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.'

Katavasia You have saved the children of Abraham in the fire and slain the Chaldaeans, who plotted unrighteously against the righteous. Blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.

ODE 8

Irmos Rejoice, O Jerusalem, and you that love Sion, keep feast. For He who rules unto all ages, the Lord of Hosts, is come. Let all the earth stand in reverence before His face and cry aloud: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord.

Riding upon a young foal, Christ your King is at hand, O Sion. For He has come to destroy the senseless error of idolatry and to restrain the untamed wilfulness of all the Gentiles, teaching them to sing: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord.

Greatly rejoice, O Sion, for Christ your God shall reign for ever. As it is written, He is meek and brings salvation. Our righteous Deliverer has come riding on a foal, that He may destroy the

proud arrogance of His enemies who will not cry: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord.

The lawless company of disobedient men was driven out from the precincts of the temple, for they had made God's house of prayer into a den of thieves, and they rejected from their hearts the Redeemer unto whom we cry aloud: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord.

Katavasia Rejoice, O Jerusalem, and you that love Sion, keep feast. For He who rules unto all ages, the Lord of Hosts, is come. Let all the earth stand in reverence before His face and cry aloud: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord.

ODE 9

Irmos The Lord is God and has appeared to us; let us keep the feast together. Come, and with great rejoicing let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, and let us cry aloud: Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

Why do you rage, you heathen? Scribes and priests, why do you imagine vain things, saying: 'Who is this to whom children cry aloud with palms and branches, Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord our Sayiour?'

This is our God, and there is none other like Him; He has found out every righteous way and given it to Israel His beloved; and afterward He has shown Himself upon earth and lived among men. Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

O disobedient nation, why do you set stumbling-blocks upon our path? Your feet are swift to shed the blood of the Master, but He shall rise again, to save all those who cry: Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

Katavasia The Lord is God and has appeared to us; let us keep the feast together. Come, and with great rejoicing let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, and let us cry aloud: Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

LITTLE EKTENY

HOLY IS THE LORD

(Tone 4) Holy is the Lord our God. Thrice

THE PRAISES

Psalms 148, 149, 150 in Tone 4

Let everything that has breath praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise Him in the heights. *refrain:* To You is due praise, O Lord!

Praise Him, all you angels of His; praise Him, all His hosts. *refrain:* To You is due praise. O Lord!

Then:

Give praise to Him, sun and moon; give praise to Him all you **stars** and light!

Give praise to Him all you heavens of heavens, and you water that is above the **heavens**.

May they praise the Name of the Lord, for He said the word and they **came** to be.

He commanded and they were created, He established them for all eternity and for ever and ever. He fixed their boundaries which can**not** be passed.

Give praise to the Lord from out of the earth you monsters and **all** you depths.

Fire and hail, snow and ice, tempestuous wind who **obey** His word.

You mountains and all you hills, fruit-bearing trees and all you **cedars**.

Savage beasts and all you cattle, crawling things and all you **winged** birds.

Kings of the earth and all you nations, leaders and all you **judges** of the earth.

Young men and maidens, elders and children: give praise to the Name of the Lord for His Name alone is **exalted**.

His exaltation is above the earth and heaven, He will raise up a horn for His **people**.

A praise for all His saints, for the people of Israel who are **close** to Him!

Sing to the Lord a new song, His praise in the **assembly** of the saints!

Let Israel rejoice in his Maker, and the sons of Sion **exult** in their King.

Let them praise His Name in the dance, making melody to Him on the **drum** and harp.

For the Lord is well-pleased in His people, with salvation He will **exalt** the meek.

Let the saints triumph in glory and sing for joy on their **couches**.

Let the high praise of God be upon their lips, and double-edged **swords** in their hands.

To bring revenge upon the nations, and reproach upon the **peoples**.

To fetter their kings with chains, and their nobles with iron **shackles**.

STICHERA

In Tone 4

6. To execute on them the judgment written, this honour have all His saints.

A very great multitude spread their garments in the way, O Lord; others cut down branches from the trees and carried them. Walking before and after You, they cried: 'Hosanna to the Son of David: blessed are You who has come and shall come again in the Name of the Lord'

5. Praise God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

A very great multitude spread their garments in the way, O Lord; others cut down branches from the trees and carried them. Walking before and after You, they cried: 'Hosanna to the Son of David: blessed are You who has come and shall come again in the Name of the Lord'

4. Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

When You were about to enter the Holy City, O Lord, the multitude carried branches from the trees and sang to You, the Master of all.

They saw You riding on a foal as though upon the cherubim, and they cried: 'Hosanna in the highest!

Blessed are You who has come and shall come again in the Name of the Lord'

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

When You were about to enter the Holy City, O Lord, the multitude carried branches from the trees and sang to You, the Master of all.

They saw You riding on a foal as though upon the cherubim, and they cried: 'Hosanna in the highest!

Blessed are You who has come and shall come again in the Name of the Lord'

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

Come forth, you nations, and come forth, you peoples: look today upon the King of heaven, who enters Jerusalem seated upon a humble colt as though upon a lofty throne.

O unbelieving and adulterous generation of the Jews, draw near and look on Him whom once Isaiah saw: He is come for our sakes in the flesh.

See how He weds the New Sion, for she is chaste, and rejects the synagogue that is condemned.

As at a marriage pure and undefiled, the pure and innocent children gather and sing praises. Let us also sing with them the hymn of the angels: Hosanna in the highest to Him that has great mercy.

1. Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praise Him upon the loud cymbals. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

Before Your voluntary Passion, Christ our God,
You have given to all men an assurance of the general resurrection;
for at Bethany You have raised by Your almighty power
Lazarus who was four days dead,
and as Giver of Light, O Saviour, You have made the blind to see.
With Your disciples You have entered the Holy City,
seated upon the foal of an ass as though upon the cherubim,
and so You have fulfilled the preaching of the prophets.
The children of the Hebrews with palms and branches came to meet You.
Therefore we also, bearing palms and olive branches,
cry aloud to You in thanksgiving:
Hosanna in the highest;
blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord.

In Tone 6

Glory... Now...

Six days before the Passover Jesus entered Bethany, and His disciples came to Him, saying:
'Lord, where do You wish that we prepare for You to eat the Passover?'
Then He sent them, saying: 'Go into the village opposite, and you ye shall find a man bearing a pitcher of water; follow him and tell the master of the house:
The Teacher says, In your house shall I eat the Passover with My disciples.'

GREAT DOXOLOGY

Marked for OCA chant

Priest: Glory to You who have shown us the light!

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

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we **glorify** You, we give You thanks for **Your** great glory.

O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty, O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and You, O **Holy** Spirit!

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that take away the **sin** of the world, have **mercy** on us;

You that take away the **sin** of the world, **receive** our prayer;

You that sit at the right hand of the Father, have **mercy** on us.

For You alone are holy, You alone are the Lord, O **Jesus** Christ, to the glory of God the **Father**. Amen.

* Every day I will bless You and praise Your Name for ever and ever!

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this **day** without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord, God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Your Name forevermore.

* O Lord, let Your mercy lighten **upon** us as our **trust** is in You!

Blessed are **You**, O Lord; **teach** me Your statutes:

Blessed are You, O Master; grant me to **understand** Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O **Holy** One; enlighten **me** by Your statutes. O Lord, You have been our refuge, from generation to generation!

I said: Lord, have mercy on me; **heal** my soul, for I have **sinned** against You.

O Lord, to You I have fled for refuge: teach me to do Your will, for **You** are my God.

For with You is the **fountain** of life, and in **Your** light shall we see light!

* Continue Your mercy to those that **know** You!

TRISAGION HYMN

sung in Church Slavonic

TROPARION

(*Tone 4*) Buried with You through Baptism, O Christ our God,* we have been granted immortal life by Your Resurrection,* and we sing Your praises, crying out:* Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord!

EKTENY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, in the greatness of Your compassion, we pray You, hear us and have mercy.

All:

Lord, have mercy. Thrice.

Deacon: For our most holy universal Pontiff, N., Pope of Rome, for our most blessed Patriarch, N., our most reverend Metropolitan, N., our God-loving Bishop., N., for those who serve or have

served in this holy church, for our spiritual fathers, and for all our brethren in Christ..

Deacon: We also pray for our nation under God, for our government, and for all the military.

Additional petitions may be added here

Deacon: We also pray for the people here present who await Your great and bountiful mercies, for those who have been kind to us, and for all orthodox Christians.

Priest: For You are a merciful and loving God, and we give glory to You, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

EKTENY OF PETITION

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer to the Lord.

All:

Lord, have mercy.

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

Deacon: That this whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful, and sinless, let us ask the Lord.

All:

Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: For an angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask the Lord.

Deacon: For the forgiveness and remission of our sins and offenses, let us ask the Lord.

Deacon: For all that is good and beneficial for our souls and for peace for the world, let us ask the Lord.

Deacon: That we may spend the rest of our lives in peace and repentance, let us ask the Lord.

Deacon: For a Christian end to our lives, one that is painless, unashamed, and peaceful,; and for a good defense at the awesome tribunal of Christ, let us ask the Lord.

Deacon: Remembering our most holy and immaculate, most blessed and glorious lady, the Mother of God and ever-virgin Mary, together with all the saints, let us commend ourselves and one another and our whole life to Christ our God.

All: To You, O Lord.

Priest: For You are merciful O God, and You love mankind, and to You we send up glory, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, now and for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom.

All: Give the blessing.

Priest: Blessed is He-Who-Is, Christ our God, always, now and for ever and ever.

All: Amen. O God, uphold the holy orthodox Faith forever!

Priest: O most-holy Theotokos, save us.

All: More honorable than the Cherubim,* and beyond compare more glorious than the

Seraphim.* Without stain you bore the Word of God,* O true Theotokos, we extol you.

Priest: Glory to You, Christ God, our Hope; glory to You.

All: Glory to the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit, both now and for ever and ever. Amen. Lord, have mercy. *Thrice* Give the blessing!

Priest: By the prayers His most pure Mother, those of all the holy and illustrious apostles, those of the holy St. *N.*, Patron of our church, and by the prayers of all the Saints, may Christ our true God, who for our salvation consented to ride on the foal of an ass, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

All: Amen.

THE PRAYERS OF LIGHT As found in <u>A Prayer Book</u>, New Skete, 1976

First Prayer

We give you thanks, Lord our God, for raising us from bed and pouring the words of your praise into our mouths, that we may adore and invoke your holy name. We entreat your mercies which you have revealed throughout our lives: now, too, send forth your help to those who stand in the presence of your holy glory, waiting for your rich mercy. Enable those who worship you in awe and love, to praise your inexpressible goodness. For you deserve all glory, honour, and worship, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Second Prayer

Early does our spirit rise from the night, O our God, for your commandments are light upon earth. Fill us with awe, teaching us to accomplish what is right and holy, that we may glorify you, our only true God! Lend an ear to us and hear us; and remember by name, Lord, all those who are here praying with us, and save them by your might. Bless your people and sanctify your inheritance. Give peace to this world of yours, to your churches, to the clergy, to our civil authorities, and to all your people. For blessed and glorified be your great name, so deserving of all honour, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Third Prayer

Early does our spirit rise from the night, O God, for your commandments are light for us. Teach us your justice, O God; teach us your commandments and your statutes. Enlighten the eyes of our understanding, lest we fall into the sleep of death in the state of sin. Dispel all darkness from our hearts, and graciously let the sun of justice shine upon us. With the seal of your Holy Spirit, preserve our life from every evil assault, and direct our steps along the path of peace. Let us greet the morning and the coming day with joy, as we offer you our morning service. For yours is dominion, and yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Fourth Prayer

O God and Master, who are holy and inscrutable! Who commanded the light to shine forth in the darkness! You have blessed us with rest during the night that has passed, and now you call us to praise your boundless goodness. We entreat your tender mercies: accept us and the praise we bring you this morning together with our humble thanks, and grant us everything we need for our salvation. Make us children of light and day, heirs of the good things of eternity. In your immense compassion, be mindful of all your people present here with us who unite their voices to ours. Be mindful, too, of our absent brethren wherever they may be throughout your dominion. Do not forget their need of your help and your love, and bestow upon all of us your great mercy. Grant that, safe and sound in soul and body, we may ever zealously persevere in glorifying your wondrous and blessed name. For you are a God full of mercy, tenderness, and love for all men, and we give glory to you, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Fifth Prayer

O holy Father! Unfailing source and treasury of all goodness! All-powerful Author of marvels, O Master of all things! We bow low before you, entreating you to support our lowliness with your help and your compassion. Remember, Lord: we are your servants. Accept us, then, and these prayers we make to you this morning as the fragrance of incense offered in your sight. Do not reject us, but touch our lives with your mercies. Be mindful of all who rise early to praise you with your Son and Spirit. Be their comfort and their defense, and receive their worship upon your immaterial altar in heaven above. For you are our God, and we give you glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Sixth Prayer

We thank you, Lord God of our salvation, for the way you do all things for our good, that we may

always look upon you as the Saviour and Benefactor of our souls. During the past night you gave us rest; now you raise us from bed and bring us here to worship your great name which deserves all honour. Therefore, we beg you, Lord, give us grace and strength to sing your praises with understanding, and to pray to you unceasingly, working out our salvation in fear and trembling with the help of your Christ. For you are the King of peace and the Saviour of our souls, and we give you glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Seventh Prayer

O God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ! After raising us from bed and gathering us here for prayer, give us the grace to open our mouths and offer you our thanks to the best of our ability. Accept our humble gratitude and teach us your judgments. For unless you direct us by your Holy Spirit, Lord, we do not know how to pray to you as we should. And if we have sinned to this very moment from malice or weakness, Lord, forgive us everything and spare us. For if you mark our sins, Lord, who will survive? You, after all, are the only one who can redeem us, the only holy one, the might help and shield of our lives, and our songs of praise are yours for ever! And may your mighty power be blessed and glorified, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Eight Prayer

You have shaken from us the laziness of sleep, O Lord our God, and enabled us to hear the holy call to raise our hands in prayer at this hour, singing forth the praises of the judgments of your justice. Accept our prayers and entreaties, our morning worship of praise and supplication. Give us unshakable faith, O God; give us firm hope and sincere love. Bless our comings and goings, our activity and our work, our deeds and our desires. Enable us to begin this day praising and blessing the ineffable boundlessness of your goodness. For blessed and glorified be your precious name and your mighty power, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Ninth Prayer

In your love for mankind, Master, flood our hearts with the spotless light of your divine wisdom and open the eyes of our mind that we may grasp the message of your good news. Instill within us an awe for your blessed commandments, so that, overcoming all the cravings of our flesh, we may enter into a spiritual way of life, pleasing you in all our thoughts and actions. For you are the enlightenment of our souls and bodies, Christ our God, and we give glory to you, to your eternal Father, and to your all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Tenth Prayer

O Lord our God, who pardon those who do penance! You have shown us how to acknowledge and confess our sins by giving us the example of the prophet David, whose repentance won him pardon. Pity us, then, in your great mercy, O Lord, for we have fallen into many sins. In your immense and tender compassion, wash away all our fault. Through the mercies and compassion and love for us of your only Son, with whom you are blessed, together with your all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Eleventh Praver

O God our God! Of your own free will you fashioned the powers of reasoning and speech! Humbling ourselves before you, we beg you to accept our songs of praise which we offer as well as we can in union with all creation. In return, gift us with an abundance of your grace. Every knee in heaven, earth and hell bends before you, O only true and merciful God, and all creation sings the praises of your inaccessible glory. For all the powers of heaven praise you, and we give you glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.

Twelfth Prayer

Praise and honour, glory and thanksgiving are the blessing we give you, Lord God of our fathers, for having escorted us through the shadows of the night and shown us once more, the light of day! We beseech your goodness: in your great tenderness, wash away our faults and receive our prayer, for we seek refuge in you, our mighty and merciful God. Make the light of your justice shine forth

in our hearts. Illumine our minds and keep watch over our senses, that we may finally reach life everlasting, after walking the path of your commandments every day of our lives as we should. You are the very source of light, and we beg you to count us worthy of delighting in the vision of your inaccessible light. For you are indeed our God, and we give you glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit: now and forever and ever. Amen.