"Lord I Call..." - Tone 8 Reader: In the Eighth Tone, Lord, I call upon You, hear me! Lord, I call upon You, hear me! Let my prayer arise Hear me, O Lord! in Your sight as incense, Lord, I call upon You, hear me! and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice!// Receive the voice of my prayer, when I call upon You!// Hear me, O Lord! Hear me, O Lord! Soprano Alto Hear me, O Lord! Lord, call up - on You, hear. me. Tenor Bass Lord, I call up-on You, hear re-ceive the voice of my prayer me; when I call up - on ___ You. Hear me, O Lord! Let my prayer a - rise in Your sight as in let the lift-ing cense, and up eve-ning sac - ri - fice. Lord! my hands be an Hear me, O

v. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your name!

We have completed the forty days that profit our souls.

Now let us beg the Lover of Man:

enable us to see the Holy Week of Your passion,

that we may glorify Your mighty work,

Your wonderful plan for our salvation,

as we sing with one heart and voice://

"O Lord, glory to You!"

Tone 8



Idiomelon

(from the Lenten Triodion)

v. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

We have completed the forty days that profit our souls.

Now let us beg the Lover of Man:

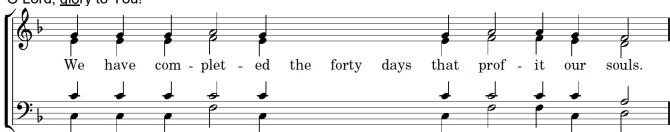
enable us to see the Holy Week of Your passion,

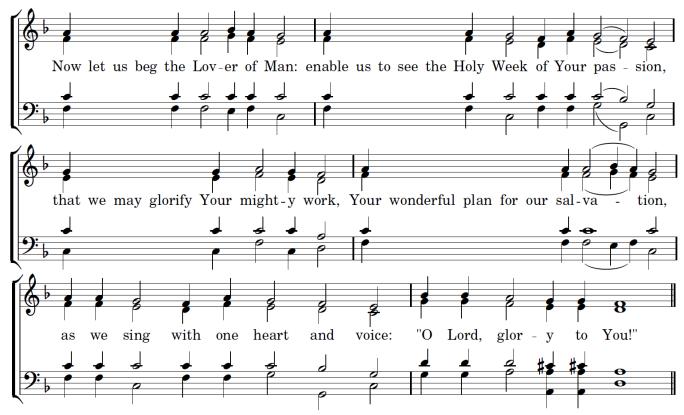
that we may glorify Your mighty work,

Your wonderful plan for our salvation,

as we sing with one heart and voice://

"O Lord, glory to You!"





v. (8) In the Sixth Tone, Out of the depths I cry to You, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

Tone 6

(from the Lenten Triodion, by Emperor Leo)

Wishing to see the tomb of Lazarus, O Lord,

since of Your own will, You were soon to dwell in a tomb,

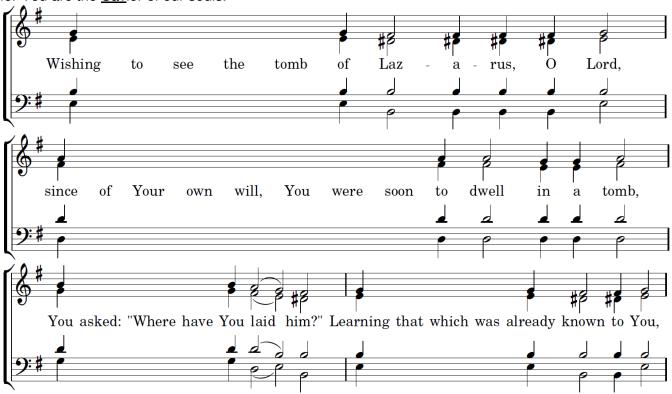
You asked: "Where have You laid him?"

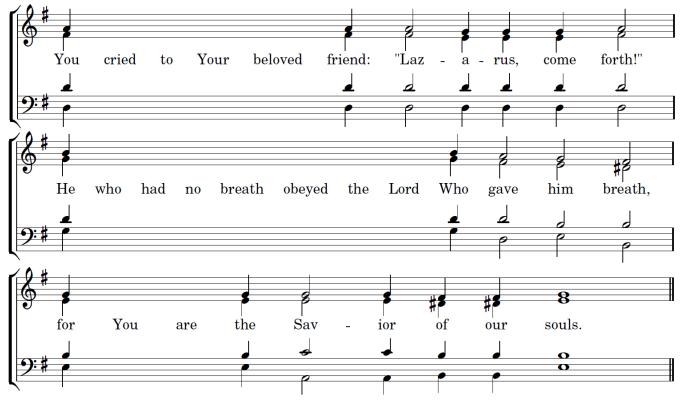
Learning that which was already known to You,

You cried to Your beloved friend: "Lazarus, come forth!"

He who had no breath obeyed the Lord Who gave him breath,//

for You are the <u>Savior</u> of our souls.





v. (7) Let Your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

You have come to the place of the burial of <u>Laz</u>arus, O Lord,

the tomb of a man four days dead.

Weeping for Your friend, O Bread of Life, You raised him up.

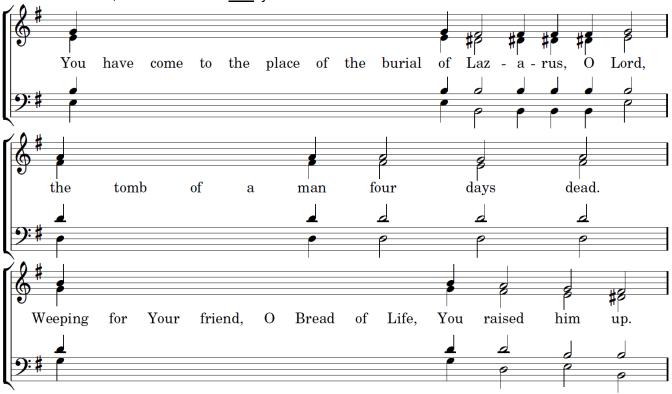
Therefore death was bound by Your voice,

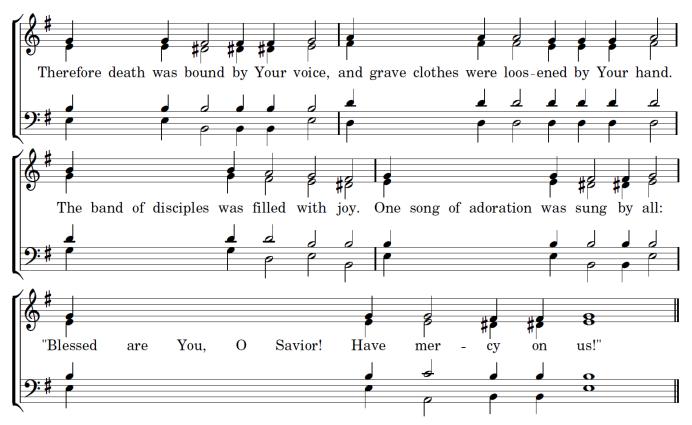
and grave clothes were <u>loos</u>ened by Your hand.

The band of disciples was <u>filled</u> with joy.

One song of adoration was sung by all://

"Blessed are You, O Savior! Have mercy on us!"





v. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

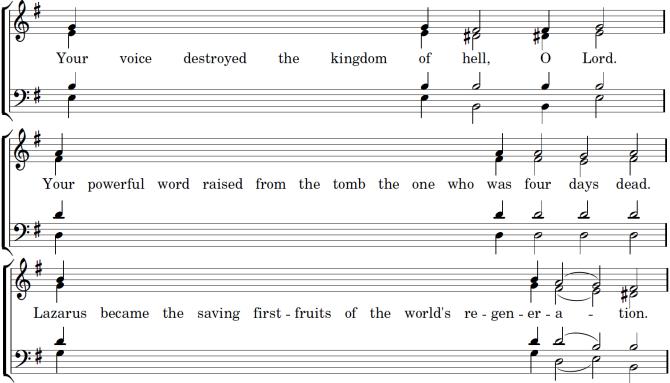
Your voice destroyed the kingdom of <u>hell</u>, O Lord.

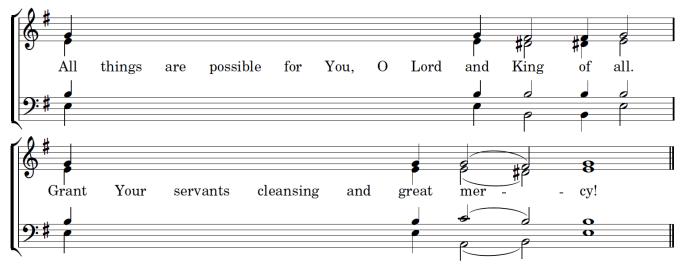
Your powerful word raised from the tomb the one who was <u>four</u> days dead.

Lazarus became the saving first-fruits of the world's regeneration.

All things are possible for You, O Lord and King of all.//

Grant Your servants cleansing and great mercy!





v. (5) For Your Name's sake I wait for You, O Lord. My soul has waited for Your word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

You came to the tomb of <u>Laz</u>arus, O Lord.

You called him by name,

wishing to assure Your disciples of Your own Resurrection.

Hell was vanquished!

It released Lazarus who was four days dead.

He cried out to You://

"Glory to You, O blessed Lord!"



v. (4) In the Eighth Tone, From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 8

Standing by the tomb of Lazarus, O Savior,

You called to Your friend, who was dead.

He heard Your voice, and awoke as from sleep.

Mortality was shaken by immortality.

By Your word the bound was unbound.

All is possible! All things serve and submit to You, O Loving Lord.//

O our Savior, glory to You!



v. (3) In the Fourth Tone, For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.

Tone 4

(from the Menaion, for St. George)

(Called from on high)

All peoples praise your memory in hymns and <u>songs</u>, O George, adorning it with grace and glory, resplendent in light.

The <u>hosts</u> of angels, the Apostles and <u>mar</u>tyrs

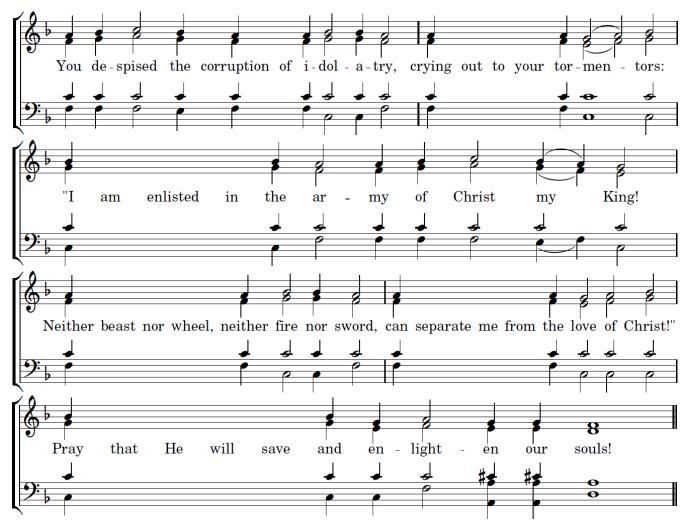
applaud your struggles, O great Martyr,

praising Christ our God, the Savior Who glorified you.//

Pray that He will save and enlighten our souls!



You have borne the shield of Christ and were consumed by fire for His sake.



v. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

You wear a crown of victory, O George,

for you have mocked the fury of your torturers.

You <u>fin</u>ished your ordeal in <u>true</u> faith.

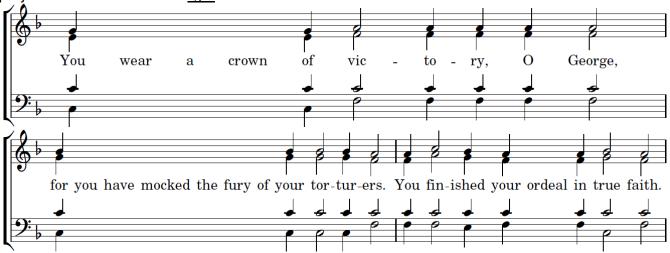
Therefore we honor your memory

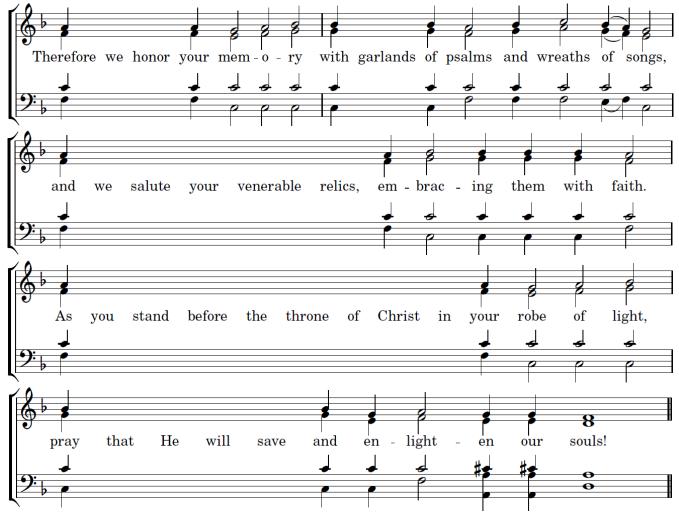
with garlands of <u>psalms</u> and <u>wreaths</u> of songs,

and we salute your venerable relics, embracing them with faith.

As you stand before the throne of Christ in your robe of light,//

pray that He will save and enlighten our souls!





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

Tone 4 (from the Menaion, for St. George, by the Studite)

Come, brethren, let us praise in spiritual songs

the ever-memorable Martyr George!

His endurance was harder than diamond;

he fervently declared himself for Christ!

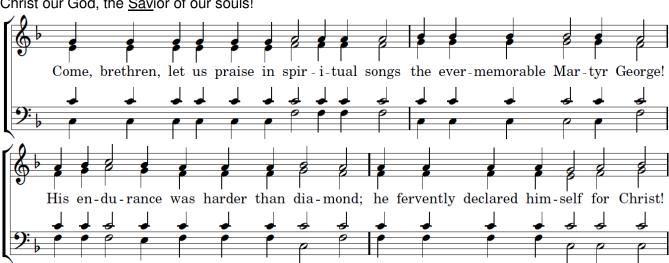
He faced dangers and bore with hardships,

hardening his perishable body to suffer torment!

His love overcame earthly nature,

enabling the lover to reach his Beloved through death://

Christ our God, the Savior of our souls!





In the Eighth Tone, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Tone 8 (from the Lenten Triodion, by Andrew the Blind)

We have completed the forty days that profit our souls.

Let us sing: "Rejoice, city of Bethany, home of Lazarus!

Rejoice, Mary and Martha, his sisters!

Tomorrow Christ will come and raise your dead brother to life.

Bitter and unsatisfied, hell will hear His voice.

Shaking and groaning, it will release bound Lazarus.

The assembly of Hebrews will be amazed.

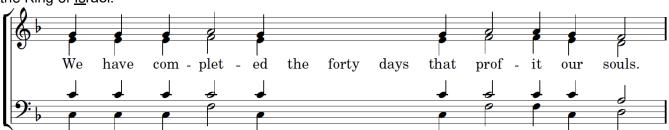
They will greet Him with palms and branches.

Though their priests and elders look on Him with envy and malice,

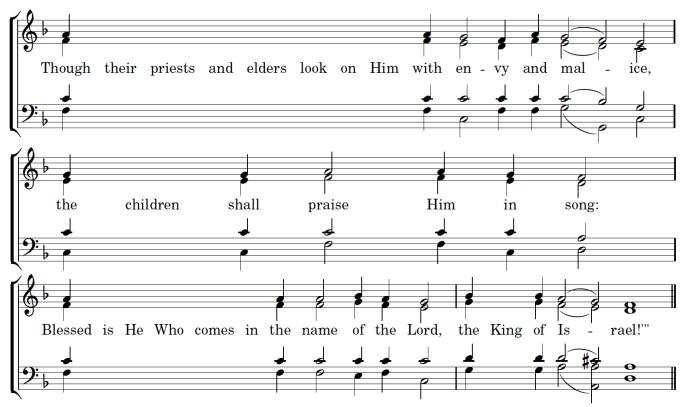
the children shall praise Him in song:

'Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord,//

the King of Israel!"







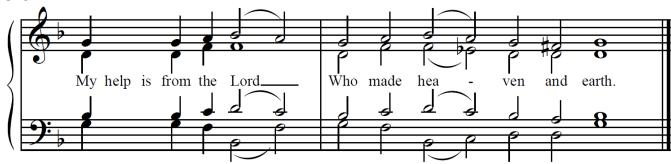
Priest: Wisdom! Stand Upright!

Choir/People: O Gladsome Light ... The Holy Doors remain opened.

Priest: Let us attend. † Peace to all. Wisdom!

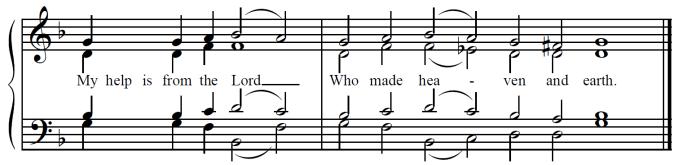
Reader: The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone, My help is from the Lord, Who made heaven and earth.

Choir:



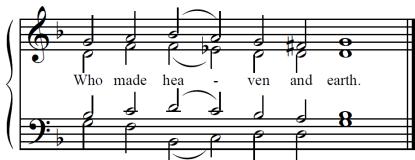
Reader: "If it had not been the Lord Who was on our side," let Israel now say.

Choir:



Reader: Our help is in the name of the Lord, ...

Choir: ... Who made heaven and earth.



Celebrant: Wisdom!

Reader: The Reading from the First Book of Moses called Genesis. (Genesis 49:33-50:26)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

The Holy Doors are closed.

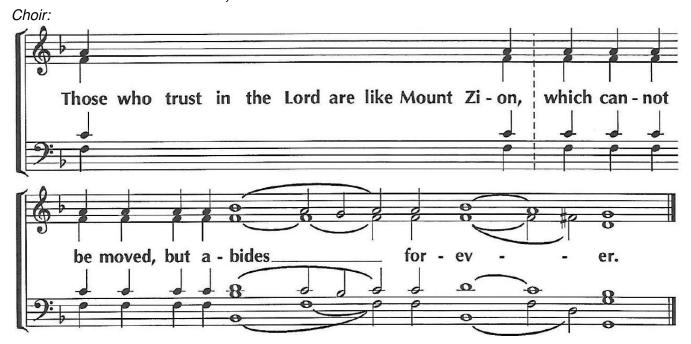
Reader: And when Jacob had finished commanding his sons, he drew his feet up into the bed and breathed his last, and was gathered to his people. Then Joseph fell on his father's face, and wept over him, and kissed him. And Joseph commanded his servants the physicians to embalm his father. So the physicians embalmed Israel. Forty days were required for him, for such are the days required for those who are embalmed; and the Egyptians mourned for him seventy days. Now when the days of his mourning were past, Joseph spoke to the household of Pharaoh, saying, "If now I have found favor in your eyes, please speak in the hearing of Pharaoh, saying, 'My father made me swear, saying, "Behold, I am dying; in my grave which I dug for myself in the land of Canaan, there you shall bury me." Now therefore, please let me go up and bury my father, and I will come back.' "And Pharaoh said, "Go up and bury your father, as he made you swear." So Joseph went up to bury his father; and with him went up all the servants of Pharaoh, the elders of his house, and all the elders of the land of Egypt, as well as all the house of Joseph, his brothers, and his father's house. Only their little ones, their flocks, and their herds they left in the land of Goshen. And there went up with him both chariots and horsemen, and it was a very great gathering. Then they came to the threshing floor of Atad, which is beyond the Jordan, and they mourned there with a great and very solemn lamentation. He observed

seven days of mourning for his father. And when the inhabitants of the land, the Canaanites, saw the mourning at the threshing floor of Atad, they said, "This is a deep mourning of the Egyptians." Therefore its name was called Abel Mizraim, which is beyond the Jordan. So his sons did for him just as he had commanded them. For his sons carried him to the land of Canaan, and buried him in the cave of the field of Machpelah, before Mamre, which Abraham bought with the field from Ephron the Hittite as property for a burial place. And after he had buried his father, Joseph returned to Egypt, he and his brothers and all who went up with him to bury his father. When Joseph's brothers saw that their father was dead, they said, "Perhaps Joseph will hate us, and may actually repay us for all the evil which we did to him." So they sent messengers to Joseph, saying, "Before your father died he commanded, saying, 'Thus you shall say to Joseph: "I beg you, please forgive the trespass of your brothers and their sin; for they did evil to you." 'Now, please, forgive the trespass of the servants of the God of your father." And Joseph wept when they spoke to him. Then his brothers also went and fell down before his face, and they said, "Behold, we are your servants." Joseph said to them, "Do not be afraid, for am I in the place of God? "But as for you, you meant evil against me; but God meant it for good, in order to bring it about as it is this day, to save many people alive. "Now therefore, do not be afraid; I will provide for you and your little ones." And he comforted them and spoke kindly to them. So Joseph dwelt in Egypt, he and his father's household. And Joseph lived one hundred and ten years. Joseph saw Ephraim's children to the third generation. The children of Machir, the son of Manasseh, were also brought up on Joseph's knees. And Joseph said to his brethren, "I am dying; but God will surely visit you, and bring you out of this land to the land of which He swore to Abraham, to Isaac, and to Jacob." Then Joseph took an oath from the children of Israel, saying, "God will surely visit you, and you shall carry up my bones from here." So Joseph died, being one hundred and ten years old; and they embalmed him, and he was put in a coffin in Egypt.

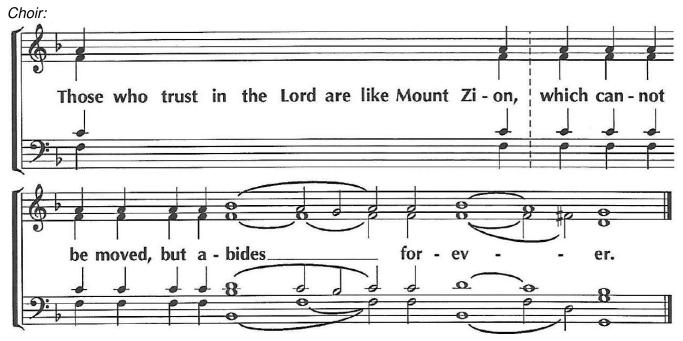
The Holy Doors are opened.

Celebrant: Wisdom!

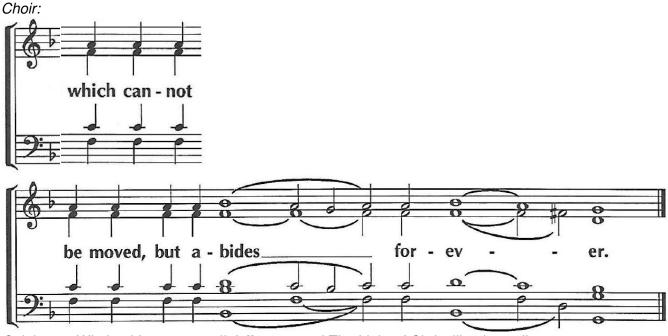
Reader: The Prokeimenon in the Fourth Tone, Those who trust in the Lord are like Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abides forever.



Reader: For the scepter of wickedness shall not rest upon the land allotted to the righteous.



Reader: Those who trust in the Lord are like Mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abides forever...



Celebrant: Wisdom! Let us attend! (all prostrate) The Light of Christ illumines all.

Reader: The Reading from the Proverbs of Solomon (Proverbs 31:8-31)

Celebrant: Let us attend!

The Holy Doors are closed.

Reader: Open your mouth for the speechless, In the cause of all who are appointed to die. Open your mouth, judge righteously, And plead the cause of the poor and needy. Who can find a virtuous wife? For her worth is far above rubies. The heart of her husband safely trusts her; So he will have no lack of gain. She does him good and not evil All the days of her life. She seeks wool and flax, And willingly works with her hands. She is like the merchant ships, She brings her food from afar. She also rises while it is yet night, And provides food for her household, And a portion for her maidservants. She considers a field and buys it; From her profits she plants a vineyard. She girds herself with strength, And strengthens her arms. She perceives that her merchandise is good, And her lamp does not go out by night. She stretches out her hands to the distaff, And her hand holds the spindle. She extends her hand to the poor, Yes, she reaches out her hands to the needy. She is not afraid of snow for her household, For all her household is clothed with scarlet. She makes tapestry for herself; Her clothing is

fine linen and purple. Her husband is known in the gates, When he sits among the elders of the land. She makes linen garments and sells them, And supplies sashes for the merchants. Strength and honor are her clothing; She shall rejoice in time to come. She opens her mouth with wisdom, And on her tongue is the law of kindness. She watches over the ways of her household, And does not eat the bread of idleness. Her children rise up and call her blessed; Her husband also, and he praises her: "Many daughters have done well, But you excel them all." Charm is deceitful and beauty is passing, But a woman who fears the Lord, she shall be praised. Give her of the fruit of her hands, And let her own works praise her in the gates.

The Holy Doors are opened.

Priest: † Peace to you, Reader.

Priest: Wisdom!

(Psalm 140 "Let my prayer arise ...")

(and then immediately:)

Tone 7 Prokeimenon (St. George)

Priest: Let us attend! † Peace to all! Reader: And with your spirit!

Priest: Wisdom!

Reader: The Prokeimenon, in the 7th Tone: The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord / and shall hope in

Him.

Choir: The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord / and shall hope in Him.



Reader: Hear my voice, O God, when I pray to You!

Choir: The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord / and shall hope in Him.



Reader: The righteous shall rejoice in the Lord ...

Choir: ... and shall hope in Him.



Deacon: Wisdom!

Epistle: (29) Acts 12:1-11 (St. George)

Reader: The Reading from the Acts of the Apostles.

Deacon: Let us attend!

Reader: In those days, King Herod took actions to oppress some of the members of the Church. He had James, the brother of John, killed with the sword. When Herod saw that it pleased the Jews, he went on to arrest Peter as well. (This was during the days of unleavened bread).

After arresting Peter, he put him in prison and delivered him to four squads of four soldiers to guard him, intending to bring him out to the people after the Passover. And so, Peter was kept in the prison, but constant prayer was made by the Church to God for him. The same night, when Herod was about to bring him out, Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains, while guards in front of the door were keeping watch over the prison.

Suddenly, an angel of the Lord stood by him, and a light shone in the cell. Striking Peter on the side, the angel woke him up, saying, "Stand up quickly!" And Peter's chains fell off from his hands. The angel said to him, "Get dressed and put on your sandals!" and he did so. Then the angel said, "Put on your cloak and follow me!" Peter went out and followed him, but he did not realize that what was being done by the angel was real, thinking that he was seeing a vision. When they were past the first and second guard, they arrived at the iron gate which leads into the city, and it opened to them by itself. Having gone through, they went down one street, and immediately the angel departed from him.

When Peter came to himself, he exclaimed, "Now I truly know that the Lord has sent out his angel and delivered me out of the hand of Herod and from all that the Jewish people were expecting."

Priest: † Peace to you who read!

Reader: And to Your spirit. In the 4th Tone: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Choir: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Reader: The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree, and grow like a cedar in Lebanon.

Choir: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Reader: They that are planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

Choir: Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Gospel: (52) John 15:17-16:2 (St. George)

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Priest 1: Master who love mankind, make the pure light of your divine knowledge shine in our hearts and open the eyes of our mind to the understanding of your gospel teachings. Implant also in us the fear of your blessed commandments, so that, trampling down all fleshly desires, we follow a spiritual manner of living, both thinking and doing all things that are well-pleasing to you, for you are the illumination of our souls and bodies, Christ God, and to you we send up glory, together with your unoriginate Father and your all-holy, good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amin.

Deacon/Priest 1: Wisdom! Upright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest 1 (facing the people): † Peace to all.

People: And to your spirit.

Priest: The reading from the Holy Gospel according to St. John the Theologian.

Choir: Glory to You O Lord, Glory to You.

Deacon: Let us attend!

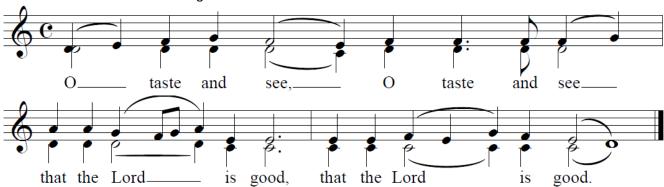
Priest: The Lord said to his disciples: These things I command you, so that you may love one another. If the world hates you, you know that it has hated me before it hated you. If you were of the world, the world would love its own! But you are not of the world, since I chose you out of the world, and so the world hates you. Remember what I told you: 'A bondservant is not greater than his lord.' If they persecuted me, they will also persecute you. If they kept my word, they will also keep yours. But they will do all these things to you on account of my Name, because they do not know the one who sent me. If I had not come and spoken to them, they would not have had sin; but now they have no excuse for their sin! Whoever hates me also hates my Father. If I had not accomplished among them the works which no one else had done before, they would not have had sin. But now, they have seen those things and yet they have hated both me and my Father. But this has happened so that the word which was written in their law may be fulfilled: 'They hated me without reason.' But when the Counselor has come, whom I will send to you from the Father, the Spirit of truth who proceeds from the Father, he will bear witness to me. You also will bear witness, because you have been with me from the beginning. I have told you these things, so that you would not be made to stumble. They will expel you from the synagogues! Yes, the time is coming when whoever kills you will think that he is offering divine service to God!

Choir: Glory to You O Lord, Glory to You.

(and the rest of the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts)

Communion Hymn

Taste and see that the Lord is good!



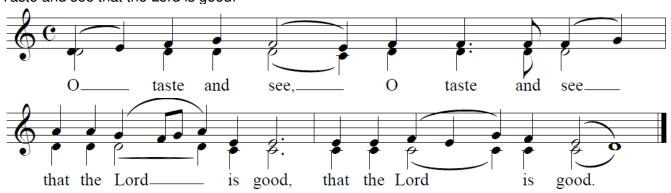
Also (one time only):

The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance! He shall not fear evil tidings!



Then Repeat as needed:

Taste and see that the Lord is good!



When the priest places the Chalice on the Altar, continue:

