Small Compline and Canon of Saint Lazarus

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

People: Amen.

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

O Heavenly King, Comforter and Spirit of truth, You Who are in all places and fill all things; the Treasury of blessings and the Giver of life: come to dwell in us, cleanse us from every stain, and save our souls, O gracious One.

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

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Yours is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen. Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times)

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

Come, let us worship and bow down before our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ, our King and our God.

Come, let us worship and bow down before Christ Himself, our King, our Lord, and our God.

PSALM 50 (51)

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m H}$ ave mercy upon me, O God, according to Your lovingkindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight - That You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, a broken and a contrite heart - these, O God, You will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering; then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

PSALM 69 (70)

Make haste, O God, to deliver me! Make haste to help me, O Lord! Let them be ashamed and confounded who seek my life; let them be turned back and confused who desire my hurt. Let them be turned back because of their shame, who say, "Aha, aha!" Let all those who seek You rejoice and be glad in You; and let those who love Your salvation say continually, "Let God be magnified!" But I am poor and needy; make haste to me, O God! You are my help and my deliverer; O Lord, do not delay.

PSALM 142 (143)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, and in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is righteous. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; he has crushed my life to the ground; he has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead. Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You like a thirsty land. Answer me speedily, O Lord; my spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your lovingkindness in the morning, for in You do I trust; cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to You. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies; in You I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord, for Your Name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. In Your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

THE SMALL DOXOLOGY

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men. We praise You; we bless You; we worship You; we glorify You; we give thanks to You for Your 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 take away the sin of the world: Have mercy on us, You Who take away the sins of the world. Receive our prayer, You Who sit at the right hand of the Father; and have mercy on us. For You alone are holy; You alone are Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen. Every day will I bless You, and I will praise Your Name forever, yes, forever and ever. Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You. Lord, to You have I fled for refuge; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God. For in You is the fountain of life; in Your light shall we see light. O continue Your mercy to them that know You. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night without sin. Blessed are You, O Lord, the God of our Fathers, and praised and glorified is Your Name to the ages. Amen. Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, even as we have hoped in You. Blessed are You, O Lord, teach me Your statutes. Blessed are You, O Master, grant me understanding of Your commandments. Blessed are You, O Holy One, enlighten me by Your precepts. O Lord, Your mercy endures forever; disdain not the works of Your hands. To You is due praise, to You is due song, to You glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to ages of ages. Amen.

THE NICENE CREED

I believe in one God, Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible;

And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light from Light, true God from true God, begotten not made; of one essence with the Father; through Him all things were made;

Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man;

And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried;

And rose on the third day according to the Scriptures;

And ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of the Father;

And will come again in glory to judge the living and the dead; and His kingdom will have no end;

And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life; Who proceeds from the Father; Who together with the Father and the Son is worshipped and glorified; Who spoke through the Prophets.

And in one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.

I confess one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.

I look for the resurrection of the dead;

And the life of the age to come. Amen.

THEOTOKION

It is truly right to call you blessed, the Theotokos, the ever-blessed and all-immaculate, and Mother of our God. More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, you who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, you do we magnify.

THE CANON OF THE RAISING OF LAZARUS THE RIGHTEOUS, **CHANTED IN TONE ONE**

ODE ONE

Come, let us all sing a divine song of victory * to God, Who has brought to pass marvelous miracles * with strong and uplifted arm * and has Himself saved Israel; for He is glorified.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

When You did raise Lazarus, dead now for four days, * my Savior, You set him free from death and decay * with strong and uplifted arm; * and mightily did You reveal Your power openly.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

When You did call Lazarus out of entombment, * he straightway was raised up, but Hades below the earth * lamented with bitter groans, * O Savior, and he shook with fear at Your authority.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You wept for Lazarus clearly revealing * the wise dispensation whereby You had taken flesh, * and that, though by nature God, * O Lord, You did become a man by nature like us all.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You made the tears both of Martha and Mary * to cease when You brought up Lazarus from the dead; * and him that was dead, O Lord, * did You show forth to be alive, O Savior by Your power.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

According, O Lord, to the laws of man's nature, * O Savior, You asked where Lazarus has been laid, * revealing to all that Your * whole dispensation for our sakes is true and genuine.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You, calling to Lazarus, broke in pieces * the bolts of dark Hades, while shaking our foe's domain, * and even before Your Cross, * You, only Savior, made him tremble in fear of You.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Master, as God, You did come forth unbidden * to Lazarus, holden by Hades as prisoner * and set him free from bonds; * for all things yield to Your command, O great and mighty Lord.

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

Come, glorify Father, the Son, and the Spirit, * inseparable Trinity, yet in His Nature, One; * and let us with Angelkind * extol and glorify Him as one uncreated God.

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

O Virginal Mother, through God's Holy Spirit * and by God the Father's will, you without change did bear * the Maker of all that is, * Who free of mingling, flux, or change became that which we are.

ODE TWO

Give your ear, and attend now, O Heaven, * and I shall speak and praise Christ, * Who alone loves mankind, * the Savior of all the world.

Glory be to You, Whose voice only * has now awaked from the tomb * Your friend Lazarus living, * when he had been dead four days.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

When the corpse heard Your voice, he was quickened, * and straightway rose from the dead, * glorifying You greatly * and singing Your praise, O Lord.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Lazarus, though he stank, O my Savior, * received the sovereign command * of Your voice, which does quicken * and rose from the sepulcher.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You did weep for Your friend, O my Savior, * confirming clearly that You * had put on You our nature; * and then You did raise him up.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Hades feared, and he trembled beholding * him that with grave-clothes was bound * at Your voice yet returning * at once to this present life.

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

Sore amazed are the Hebrews, O Savior, * as with a word You do raise * him that stinks already, * by calling to Lazarus.

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

Hades' vaults shook and quaked when below ground * Lazarus breathed once again * of a sudden, when hearing * the voice of the Quickener.

ODE THREE

Now that Stone the builders disallowed spurning in rejection, * is become the head of the corner of the building. * This is the rock whereon Christ * has set the foundations of the Faith * and has established the Church, * which from among the nations He redeemed.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Wonder strange and very marvelous! How the world's Creator * asks as though ignorant of that which He knows: * Where lies him whom you mourn for? * And where has Lazarus been entombed, * whom I shall shortly raise up, * giving him back to you alive from the dead?

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Jesus bid that they who buried you move away the tombstone, * which before they rolled on your grave when you were buried. * And then He raised you straight-way, * addressing you: Lazarus arise * and come you forth to Me, * so that your voice makes Hades quake with dread.

As they cried in sore lament, O Lord, Martha cried with Mary: * Lo, he whom You love is four days dead and stinks. * O Lord, if You had been here, * our Lazarus then would not have died; * but You, Who fills all things, * spoke a word to raise him up at once.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Shedding tears, O Savior, for Your friend, in Your dispensation, * You did show the flesh taken from us to be truly * made one with You by nature * and not mere appearance; then as God, * You as the true Friend of man * spoke a word to raise him up at once.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Woe is me, cried Hades, woe is me! Now I truly perish! * And with dread and anguish, he cried to death while saying: * That Nazarene has shaken * the regions below, and when He rent * my hapless belly apart, * calling the lifeless corpse, He raised him up.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Where now is the Hebrews' disbelief, where their senseless folly? * How long will you stray off, how long be baseborn offspring? * You see the dead man leap forth * on hearing a voice that called his name; * yet you believe not in Christ? * Truly the sons of darkness be you all.

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

I know You One of the Trinity, though You are incarnate; * and I glorify You as One Son Who did take flesh * from the pure Theotokos, * who seedlessly brought You forth, one Son * with God the Father on high * and the Good Spirit ever glorified.

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

Very strange, most dread and marvelous, truly was the vision * which the truthful Prophets foresaw by dispensation: * the Virgin Theotokos * conceived God unsown and gave Him birth * without corruption or pangs, * then after giving birth remained pure.

ODE FOUR

Borne up was the sun in the height of the heaven, * and the moon stood still in her course; * exalted were You on the Tree, and upon it * have You set Your Church secure, O You Long-suffering Lord.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You wept for Lazarus, showing to all men * that, O Lord, You truly are man; * and then You did raise up the dead man, thus showing * the peoples that You, O Master, are the Son of God.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The dead man without breath yet heard Your commandment: * Lazarus come forth; and at once * he rose up and ran, with his winding-sheets round him, * and leaping, made manifest Your might, O gracious Lord.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You made the tears both of Martha and Mary * utterly to cease, O Christ God, * when You did call Lazarus and by Your power * did raise him up with Your voice; and then he worshipped You.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You wept as man over Lazarus buried, * then as God did raise him to life; * in asking: The four days dead, where is he buried? * O good One, You did confirm that You became man.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

To make known the signs of Your Cross and Your Passion, * You, O Good One, cleaved in twain * the swollen insatiable belly of Hades, * as God raising up the man who had been dead four days.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Whoever has known, who has heard of a dead man * stinking in the grave, who arose? * Elias raised up a man, so Elisseus, * but not from a sepulcher, already dead four days.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Lord, as we praise Your dominion and power, * so we hymn Your Passion, O Christ; * by one, You, as merciful, wrought Your marvels; * the other You did accept as man that we be saved.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Word, You are God and are man, and confirmed * with Your deeds the truth of Your names; * for You in the flesh came to the tomb and * as God You did raise to life him that was four days dead.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The throngs of the Hebrews were sorely astonished * when, O Sovereign Master, they saw * dead Lazarus rise from his tomb when Your voice called; * and yet they did not believe, seeing Your miracles.

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

As One of the Trinity, You from the Father * did without beginning shine forth, * yet came incarnate in time through the Spirit, * O Savior, from virgin blood, You, the Transcendent God.

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

Conceiving without seed of man, God's pure Mother * suffered no corruption in birth; * for God, working wonders, accomplished both marvels * and emptied Himself that He might be united to us.

ODE FIVE

Grant us Your peace, O Son of God, You Savior of all; * for besides You do we acknowledge no other God. * O Lord our God, we call upon Your Name, * for You are God both of the quick and dead, O Master.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Since You, O Lord, are Life and that true Light of all men, * You did call dead Lazarus, raising him up again; * for being mighty, You did show to all* that You are God both of the quick and dead, O Master.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Though Hades had received so many, he could not bear * Your most dread and sovereign command, and he shook with fear; * and Lazarus, who had been four days dead, * he at Your voice gave back alive again, O Jesus.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Uniting earth to spirit, by Your word in times past * You did breathe the spirit of life into clay, O Word. * And by Your word, now from beneath the earth * You have with strength raised up Your friend out of corruption.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

No man ever withstood Your behest and beckoning, O Lord; * for when You did call out to Lazarus who was dead, * bereft of breath, he yet arose at once; * and with the bond yet on his feet, he came forth walking.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O folly of the Jews! O hardened heart of the foes! * Who has ever known of a corpse rising from the grave? * Elias once had raised the dead, and yet * not from the tomb, neither one dead four days and stinking.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O You Long-suffering Lord beyond compare, Who for us * works all as God and do suffer as very man, * now by the prayers of blessed Lazarus * graciously make us all partakers of Your Kingdom.

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

Father Almighty, Son, and Holy Spirit, our God, * one in honor, without beginning, the Trinity, * O Holy Unity in Persons Three: * save Adam's stock, who now with faith do sing Your praises.

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

Your spotless womb was sanctified, O Virgin most pure, * by the God Transcendent Who dwelt in it, taking flesh, * Who is adored in Trinity as God, * the Father's Word, God with the Lifebestowing Spirit.

ODE SIX

Into the depths of the heart of the sea did You cast me, * and from the bondage of death did save me, O Savior; * and You have undone the bonds of my base transgressions.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You know all things, and yet You did ask where they had laid me; * for me You wept as man by nature, and straightway * although I was dead, You did raise me at Your bidding.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

To You does Lazarus cry: O Destroyer of Hades, * You have now called me to You from nethermost Hades * and when I was dead have You raised me at Your bidding.

Once with a body of clay did You clothe me; and when You * did breathe life in me, I saw Your light, O my Savior; * and when I was dead have You raised me at Your bidding.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

When You did quicken with breath the dead form of my body, * You fast did bind it again with bones and with sinews; * and when I was dead have You raised me at Your bidding.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You have cut through the all-ravening belly of Hades * and You have snatched me clean out by Your mighty power; * and when I was dead have You raised me at Your bidding.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You did put on my whole nature, O Savior, while keeping * the spotless womb ever pure from which You did come forth * incarnate, since You are One of the Triune Godhead.

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

O Holy Trinity, I glorify Your compassion * and sing the thrice-holy hymn in joy with the Angels. * Have mercy upon the souls of us all who praise You.

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

The Word Who entered your all-spotless womb fully kept it * as pure again after birth, O pure Theotokos. * A miracle verily wondrous and astounding.

ODE SEVEN

Your Children in the furnace did the fire in no wise touch * nor trouble, O Savior, with its flame. * Then did the Three, as though from one single mouth, * sing Your praise and bless You as they said: * O God of our Fathers, and our God, forever blessed are You.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You wept for the dead, O Savior Christ, You Friend of man, * that You might show to all the world * that, being God, You did become man for us; * and by weeping of Your own free will, * You gave tokens to us of Your affectionate love.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Though four days dead, when Lazarus had heard Your voice below, * he rose up, O Savior, and came forth; * he sang Your praise, and filled with joy, cried aloud: * You are my Creator and my God; * You do I worship and extol, Who has now raised me to life.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Though I am wrapped with bonds, O Savior and Deliverer, * said Lazarus, crying from below, * yet shall I not at all remain held in this * belly of dark Hades, if You wilt * but cry out: Lazarus come forth; for You are my Light and my Life.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

He saith, I beg thee, Lazarus, arise and get you hence, * depart from my confines now with speed. * Better were it that I lament bitterly * over only one that has been lost * than over all those whom before I swallowed up in my greed.

Why do you tarry, Lazarus? He saith; behold, your Friend * does stand crying out to thee: Come forth. * So get you out, that I too might have relief, * seeing ever since I ate you up * my food has made my belly heave and turned to vomit for me.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Why do you not rise quickly and be gone, O Lazarus? * cried Hades lamenting from below. * Why do you not spring up at once and with speed * run from hence, lest having raised you up, * your Christ should also carry off others as captives from me.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

You were made marvelous in working many miracles. * For You gave sight to the blind; * You with a word did open the ears of the deaf; * and, O Master Christ, when You had called * to Your friend Lazarus, then You, as God, did raise him from death.

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

Commenceless Father, Son, and Upright Spirit let us hymn: * the Trinity let us praise in song * and glorify One essence in unity, * to Whom we sing the threefold hymn: * our God, the Trinity, O Holy, Holy, Holy are You.

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

O Christ, we glorify You as One of the Trinity: * made flesh of a Virgin without change, * You did endure to suffer all things as man, * yet, O Jesus never parting from * Your Father's nature, even though You were united to us.

ODE EIGHT

You heavens of heavens in the heights, * and you water that are above all the heights of heaven, * bless and praise you the Lord and exalt His Name.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The Maker, Who sustains all, * in compassion is come to Bethany out of love, * to raise up from the dead His friend Lazarus.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The four days dead already stank, * bound with graveclothes; and yet when You, Lord, did call to him, * he whose breathing was stilled then leapt up alive.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Christ, the people of the Jews, * on beholding the dead man rise when Your voice called out, * gnashed their teeth and were cut to the heart with spite.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Ye who are darkened in the light, * why, O Jews, do you doubt the raising of Lazarus, * yet mistrustful? For it is the work of Christ.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Let Sion mightily rejoice, * and with hymns let her praise the Giver of Life, Who has, * with a word, raised up Lazarus from the tomb.

The race of men born of the earth * and the hosts of the Heavens laud You with songs of praise, * for, my Savior, You has wakened Lazarus.

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

With God the Father and the Son * do I glorify the Good Spirit, and ceaselessly * cry the hymn: O Thrice-holy, to You be praise.

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

I bless and worship You, O Lord, * Who were born of the holy Virgin, but did not part * from the glorious throne of Your holiness.

ODE NINE

The Lord God is mighty; * He has showed strength with his arm; * He has put down the mighty from their seats and * raised up them of low degree, * as the God of Israel. * And hereby the Dayspring from on high did visit us His people, * and has guided us to walk in the way of peace.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Let Bethany sing praise * of the miracle with us; * for there the Maker wept, before He raised up * dead Lazarus, by the law * of the nature of the flesh. * And making the tears of Martha cease, and turning Mary's weeping * into gladness and good cheer, He raised up the dead man.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

O Word, in confirming * Your Arising from the dead, * You gave certain pledge when You did plainly * call Lazarus from the grave, * and as God did raise him up, * to show to the peoples that You are both God and man in all truth, * Who wouldst raise the undefiled temple of Your body.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

With power You shook * Hades' gates and iron bars; * Your voice alone struck terror into Hades, * and death quaked with sudden fear * with him when they both beheld * that Lazarus, whom they held in bonds, was given breath and quickened, * and was rising at the sound of Your voice, O Savior.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

Lo, all were astonished * when they saw that You did weep, * O Savior, over Lazarus the dead man: * Behold how He loves him, * said they, ruthless though they were. * And then You at once did call to him; and though he lay without breath, * at Your bidding, he arose, stripping off corruption.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

The gates shook with havoc * and the bars upon them burst; * the bonds that held the dead man came unwoven; * and Hades groaned bitterly * at the mighty voice of Christ; * and trembling, he cried out: Woe is me! What means and from where does come * this dread voice, whereby the dead come to life and rise up?

Arise hence, cried Hades; * be obedient to the voice! * Rise up, for now your Friend without does call thee, * for This is the very same * Who of old had raised the dead. * Elias once roused the dead to life, and Elisseus likewise; * and yet He it was Who then spoke and acted through them.

Glory to You, our God, glory to You.

We praise Your great power, * which is mighty past compare. * For You did raise up whole with bones and sinews * the dead man with but a word * as the Fashioner of all; * and out of the depths below the earth, O Word, You did restore him, * even as the widow's son on the bier, O Savior.

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

- O One Light of Three Suns, * O All-holy Trinity; * O Father, God Who are without beginning; *
- O Son Co-beginningless, * the Divine Almighty Word; * Good Comforter, Holy Spirit of God;
- O Nature One in Essence, * O One God and Lord, do You show the world Your mercy.

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

O You Who in wisdom * made all things that exist; * Who from the Virgin puts on my nature * while ever remaining whole in Your Father's bosom throned: * As God, send You down upon Your flock Your All-holy Spirit; * come and overshadow us, Jesus Christ our Savior.

People: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us (Thrice)

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

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

Priest: For Yours is the kingdom and the power and the glory of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

KONTAKION

- For St. Lazarus

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

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (Forty times)

Have mercy on us and save us O Only-begotten Son of God, You Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, are worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who are long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who loves the righteous and has mercy on sinners, Who calls all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Your commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil and pain. Compass us about with Your holy Angels, that, guided and guarded by their array, we may attain to the unity of faith and the knowledge of Your unapproachable glory; for blessed are You to the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

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

More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim, you who without corruption gave birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, you do we magnify.

Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord. 1

Priest: May God have compassion upon us and bless us; and cause His face to shine upon us, and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Lord, have mercy. (Twelve times)

O most holy Theotokos save us.

¹ If a bishop is present, we say: 'Bless, holy Master, in the Name of the Lord.'

A Prayer To The Most Holy Theotokos

By the monk Paul, abbot of the Monastery of Evergetis

O spotless, undefiled, unstained, all-chaste and pure Lady, blameless Bride of God, you who by your glorious birth-giving have united the Word of God with man and linked our fallen nature with heavenly beings; you who are alone the hope of the hopeless, the helper of those attacked, the ready protection of those who hasten to you, and the refuge of all Christians; do not despise me a sinner, wholly defiled by evil thoughts, words and deeds, I who have become by slothful will a servant to life's pleasures. But being Mother of God, the Lover of mankind, have mercy in compassion, upon me, your sinful and prodigal servant. Accept this prayer which is offered to you from my impure lips, and, putting forth your maternal favour with your Son, our Lord and Master, beseech Him to open to me the wings of His love of mankind, His lovingkindness and goodness, to pass over my numberless transgressions, to lead me back to true repentance, to make me a keeper of His commandments and a tried doer thereof. And as you are gracious, compassionate and tender-hearted, be ever present with me in this life as my advocate and helper, to turn aside the evil assaults of my adversaries, to guide me to salvation, and at the departure of my wretched soul, encompass me, and drive from it all the dark forms of the evil ones; and in the dreadful Judgement Day deliver me from everlasting punishments and torments, revealing me as an inheritor of the unspeakable glory and an honour to your Son, our God, all which I may obtain, O holy Theotokos my Lady, through your mediation and help, by the grace, compassion and love for mankind of your Only-begotten Son, our Lord God and Saviour Jesus Christ, to whom is due, with the eternal Father, and all-holy, good, and life-giving Spirit, all honour, glory and worship, both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer To Our Lord & Saviour Jesus Christ

By Antiochus, Monk of Pandektos

And now as we lay down to sleep, O Master, grant us repose both of body and of soul, and keep us from the dark sleep of sin and from the sensuous pleasure of the dark passions of the night. Still for us the assaults of passions; quench the fiery darts of the evil one which are thrown insidiously at us; calm the commotions of our flesh and put away all earthly and material thoughts as we sleep. And grant us, O God, a watchful mind, chaste thoughts, a sober heart, and a gentle sleep, free from all the phantasies of Satan. And raise us up again at the hour of prayer, established in Your commandments and holding steadfast within ourselves the remembrance of Your judgements. Give us the words of Your glorification, all night long, that we may praise, bless, and glorify Your most honourable and magnificent Name, O Father, Son and Holy Spirit, both now and ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Most glorious, Ever-virgin, blessed Theotokos, present our prayer to your Son and our God, and pray that through you He will save our souls.

My hope is the Father, my refuge the Son, my shelter the Holy Spirit. O Holy Trinity, glory be to You.

To you do I commit my every hope, O Mother of God; guard me under your shelter.

Priest: Glory to You, O our God and our hope, glory to You.

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

Lord, have mercy. (Thrice)

Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest: May He Who by raising Lazarus from the dead confirmed the Universal resurrection of our salvation Christ our true God, through the intercessions of Your most pure, all-blameless holy Mother, of the holy, glorious and all-praised Apostles, of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of Saint (Name) patron of this holy Church, of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of Saint (Name) whose memory we celebrate today and of all the Saints, have mercy on us and save us, for You are good and the Lover of mankind.

If concelebrating, start with "Bless, holy Fathers and..."

Forgive me the sinner, my brothers and sisters.

And the faithful answer with one voice:

People: God forgive you, holy Father.

The priest says the following petitions, and the people respond after each:

Refrain: Lord, have mercy.

- † Let us pray for the peace of the world.
- + For all devout and Orthodox Christians.
- † For our Father and Metropolitan (Name), and all our brethren in Christ.
- † For those who govern us, and for their support in every good work.
- † For our absent fathers and brethren.
- † For those who serve us and are merciful to us.
- † For those who love us and those who hate us.
- † For those who have requested our prayers, unworthy though we be.
- † For the deliverance of captives and their salvation.
- † For those who travel by land, by sea and by air.
- † For those who lie in sickness.
- † Let us pray also for abundance of the fruits of the earth.
- † For those who built this holy house of God, and all our departed Orthodox fathers and brethren, who lie here and in all places.

And have mercy on us and save us, for You are good and the Lover of mankind.

People: Amen.

Apolytikion of Lazarus Saturday

First Mode

In Confirming the common resurrection O Christ God, You did raise up Lazarus from the dead before your passion. Wherefore we also like the children bearing the symbols of victory, cry to You the Vanquisher of death: Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Priest: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us and save us.

People: Amen.



DEPARTMENT OF LITURGICS
GREAT LENT 2023

