

أحد الشعانين



Palm Sunday

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Matins

Priest Blessed be our God always, now and for ever and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Priest Glory be to You, O God, glory be to You.

O Heavenly King, Comforter and Spirit of truth, You that 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.

Choir Holy God, holy mighty, holy immortal, have mercy upon us. (*Thrice*).

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

Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy upon us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God 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.

Now and for 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, the power, and the glory:
of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit,
now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.**

Choir Amen.

O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance,
granting to Your People victory over all adversaries, and
by Your Cross preserving your Estate.

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

O Christ our God, who of Your own good will was lifted
up upon the Cross, bestow Your bounties upon the new
Nation which is called by Your Name; make glad in Your
might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may
be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Your aid
a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion,
despise not our petitions, O Good and All-praised
Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those
who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to
that victory which is from heaven, for you are she who
gave birth to God, and you alone are Blessed.

**Priest Have mercy upon us, O God, according to Your great
goodness, we pray to You: hear us and have mercy.**

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest Again we pray for all Orthodox Christians.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan...

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest Again we pray for all Priests, Deacons, Monks and Nuns and for all our Brethren in Christ.

Choir Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Priest For You are a merciful God and love mankind, and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen. Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Priest Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always: Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. (*Thrice*)

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. (*Twice*)

Psalm 3

Lord, how numerous are my enemies: many they are that rise against me.

Many there are that talk of me and say: 'There is no help for him in his God.'

But You Lord are about me as a shield: You are my glory and the lifter up of my head.

I cry to the Lord with a loud voice, and He answers me from His holy hill.

I lay myself down and sleep: I wake again because the Lord sustains me.

Therefore I will not be afraid of the multitudes of the nations who have set themselves against me on every side. Arise Lord and deliver me,

O my God; for You will strike all my enemies upon the cheek, You will break the teeth of the ungodly. Deliverance belongs to the Lord: O let Your blessing be upon Your people.

I lay myself down and sleep: I wake again because the Lord sustains me.

Psalm 37

O Lord rebuke me not in Your anger: neither chasten me in Your fierce displeasure.

For Your arrows have been aimed against me, and Your hand has come down heavy upon me.

There is no health in my flesh because of Your indignation, nor soundness in my bones, by reason of my sin.

The tide of my iniquities has gone over my head: their weight is a burden too heavy for me to bear.

My wounds stink and fester because of my foolishness.

I am bowed down and brought so low that I go mourning all the daylong.

For my loins are filled with a burning pain, and there is no sound part in all my body.

I am numbed and stricken to the ground: I cry aloud in the yearning of my heart.

O Lord, all I long for is before You and my deep sighing is not hidden from You.

My heart is in tumult, my strength fails me, and even the light of my eyes has gone from me.

My friends and my companions hold aloof from my affliction and my kinsmen stand far off.

Those who seek my life strike at me, and those that desire my hurt spread evil tales and murmur slanders all the day.

But I am like a deaf man and hear nothing; like one that is dumb, who does not open his mouth.

So I have become as one who cannot hear, in whose mouth there is no retort.

For in You, Lord, have I put my trust: and You will answer me, O Lord my God.

For I prayed 'Let them never exult over me those who turn arrogant when my foot slips.'

Truly, I am ready to fall and my pain is with me continually.

But I acknowledge my wickedness and I am filled with sorrow at my sin.

Those that are my enemies without cause are great in number: and those who hate me wrongfully are many.

Those also who repay evil for good are against me because I seek after good.

Forsake me not O Lord, go not far from me, my God:

Hasten to my help, O Lord my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord, go not far from me, my God:

Hasten to my help, O Lord my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, You are my God, eagerly will I seek You.

My soul thirsts for You, my flesh longs for You as a dry and thirsty land, where no water is.

So it was when I beheld You in the sanctuary and saw Your power and Your glory.

For Your unchanging goodness is better than life, therefore my lips shall praise You.

And so I will bless You as long as I live, and in Your name will I lift my hands on high.

My longing shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness: my mouth shall praise You with exultant lips.

When I remember You upon my bed, when I meditate upon You in the night watches, how You have been my helper: then I sing for joy in the shadow of Your wings:

Then my soul clings to You, and Your right hand upholds me.

Those that seek my life are marked for destruction: they shall go down to the deep places of the earth. They shall be delivered to the sword: they shall be a portion for jackals.

The king will rejoice in God and all who take oaths on His name shall glory, but the mouths of liars shall be stopped.

I meditate upon You in the night watches, how You have been my helper: then I sing for joy in the shadow of Your wings,

Then my soul clings to You and Your right hand upholds me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory be to You, O God. (*Thrice*)

Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen

Psalm 87

O Lord my God, I call for help by day and by night also I cry out before You.

Let my prayer come into Your presence and turn Your ear to my loud crying.

For my soul is filled with trouble and my life has come even to the brink of the grave.

I am reckoned among those that go down to the Pit: I am a man that has no help. I lie among the dead,

Like the slain that sleep in the grave, whom You remember no more, who are cut off from Your power?

You have laid me in the lowest Pit: in darkness and in the watery depths.

Your wrath lies heavy upon me: and all Your waves are brought against me.

You have put my friends far from me and made me to be abhorred by them.

I am so fast in prison I cannot get free: my eyes fail because of my affliction.

Lord I call to You every day: I stretch out my hands toward You.

Will You work wonders for the dead, or will the shades rise up again to praise You?

Shall Your love be declared in the grave, or Your faithfulness in the place of destruction?

Will Your wonders be made known in the dark, or Your righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten?

But to you, Lord, will I cry: early in the morning my prayer shall come before You.

O Lord, why have You rejected me: why do You hide Your face from me?

I have been afflicted and wearied from my youth upward: I am tossed high and low, I cease to be.

Your fierce anger has overwhelmed me and Your terrors have put me to silence.

They surround me like a flood all the daylong: they close upon me from every side.

Friend and acquaintance You have put far from me and kept my companions from my sight.

O Lord my God, I call for help by day and by night also I cry out before You.

Let my prayer come into Your presence: and turn Your ear to my loud crying.

Psalm 102

Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me praise His holy name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul and forget not all His benefits. Who forgives all your sin and heals all your infirmities,

Who redeems your life from the Pit and crowns you with mercy and compassion;

Who satisfies your being with good things, so that your youth is renewed like an eagle's?

The Lord works righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed.

He made known His ways to Moses, and His works to the children of Israel.

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy, slow to anger and of great goodness. He will not always be chiding, nor will He keep His anger forever.

He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His mercy over those that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far has He set our sins from us?

As a father is tender towards his children, so is the Lord tender to those that fear Him. For He knows of what we are made: He remembers that we are but dust.

The days of man are but as grass: he flourishes like a flower of the field; when the wind goes over it, it is gone and its place will know it no more.

But the merciful goodness of the Lord endures for ever and ever toward those that fear Him,

And His righteousness upon their children's children; upon those who keep His covenant and remember His commandments to do them.

The Lord has established His throne in heaven: and His kingdom rules over all.

Praise the Lord, all you His angels, you that excel in strength: you that fulfil His word, and obey the voice of His commandment.

Praise the Lord, all you His hosts, His servants who do His will.

Praise the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion, praise the Lord, O my soul!

In all places of His dominion, praise the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

Hear my prayer, O Lord: in Your faithfulness consider my petition, and in Your righteousness give me answer.

Bring not Your servant into judgment, for in Your sight can no man living be justified.

For the enemy has pursued me, he has crushed my life to the ground.

He has made me dwell in darkness like those for ever dead. Therefore my spirit grows faint and my heart is appalled within me.

I remember the days of old, I think on all that You have done: I consider the works of Your hands.

I stretch out my hands toward You: my soul yearns for You like a thirsty land.

Be swift to hear me, O Lord, for my spirit fails:

Hide not Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down to the Pit.
O let me hear of Your merciful kindness in the morning, for my trust is
in You.

Show me the way that I should go, for You are my hope.

Deliver me from my enemies, O Lord, for I run to You for shelter.
Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

Let Your kindly spirit lead me in an even path. For Your name's sake,
O Lord, preserve my life,

And for the sake of Your righteousness, bring me out of trouble. In
Your merciful goodness slay my enemies, and destroy all those that
come against me, for truly I am Your servant.

In Your faithfulness consider my petition, and in Your righteousness
give me answer. (*Twice*)

Let Your kindly spirit lead me in an even path.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: Now and for
ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (*Thrice*)

O Lord our Hope, glory to You.

THE GREAT LITANY

Priest In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For this holy House, and for those who enter it with faith, reverence, and the fear of God, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For all devout and Orthodox Christians, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For our Father and Metropolitan *N...*, for the venerable Priesthood, for the Diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For those who govern this country, for all civil authorities and for our armed forces everywhere, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For this city, for every city, and land, and for the faithful, who dwell in them; let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For favourable weather, for abundance of the fruits of the earth, and for peaceful times; let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest For those who travel by sea, by land, by air, for the sick and suffering; for those in captivity; and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

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

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most blessed and glorious Lady, the Mother of God and Ever Virgin Mary, with all the saints; let us entrust ourselves and one another, and our whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

Priest For to You belong all glory, honour, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

The Choir sings the following in Tone Eight

God is the Lord and has appeared to us. Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord. *(Repeated after each stichera)*

- Give thanks unto the Lord; for He is good: for His mercy endures forever.
- All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.
- I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Troparion *in Tone One*

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.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
Repeat "Giving us before..."

Now and for ever and to the ages of ages. Amen *(Tone Four)*

As by baptism we were buried with You, O Christ our God, so by Your Resurrection we were deemed worthy of immortal life; and praising You, we cry: Hosanna in the highest; blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord.

Kathisma *(Tone Four)*

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 came 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 ordered all things for our good, glory be to You.

O Lord, You have raised from the tomb Lazarus who was four days dead, and then You have taught us all to cry to You with palms and branches: Blessed are You who comes.

O Christ, You shed tears mystically over Your friend, and You raised from the dead Lazarus who lay without life; and You showed 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."

And in Tone One

Give praise with one accord, O people 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."

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, glory be to You, O God. *(Repeat)*

Little Ektenia

Priest Again and again in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us,
O God, by Your grace.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

Priest Commemorating our all-holy, pure, most blessed and
glorious Lady, the Mother of God and Ever Virgin Mary,
with all the saints; let us entrust ourselves and one another,
and our whole life, to Christ our God.

Choir To You, O Lord.

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

Choir Amen.



Anabathmoi in Tone Four

From my youth do many passions war against me. But do You Yourself defend and save me, O my Savior. (TWICE)

You haters of Sion shall be shamed by the Lord; for, like grass, by the fire shall you be withered. (TWICE)

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
In the Holy Spirit every soul is quickened and through cleansing is exalted and made radiant, by the Triple Unity, in a hidden, sacred manner.

Now and for ever and to the ages of ages. Amen.
By the Holy Spirit, the streams of grace gushed forth, watering all creation, unto the begetting of life.

Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings, have You perfected praise.
(*Twice*)

V/ O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Your Name in all the earth.
Out of the mouths of babes and suckling You have perfected praise

Priest Let us pray to the Lord.

Choir Lord, have mercy.

**Priest For Holy are You, O our God, You who rest in the Saints,
and unto You we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the
Son, and to the Holy Spirit: both now, and for ever, and to
the ages of ages.**

Choir Amen.

Let every breath praise the Lord (*Thrice*).

The Matins Gospel

**Priest And that we may be accounted worthy to hear the Holy
Gospel, let us pray to the Lord.**

Choir Lord, have mercy. (Thrice).

**Priest Wisdom! Attend! Let us hear the Holy Gospel. Peace be to
all.**

Choir And to your spirit.

**Priest The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to
St. Matthew.**

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

Priest Let us attend.

At that time, when they had come near Jerusalem and had reached Bethphage, at the Mount of Olives, Jesus sent two disciples, saying to them, “Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately you will find a donkey tied, and a colt with her; untie them and bring them to me. If anyone says anything to you, just say this, ‘The Lord needs them.’ And he will send them immediately.” This took place to fulfill what had been spoken through the prophet, saying, “Tell the daughter of Zion, Look, your king is coming to you, humble, and mounted on a donkey, and on a colt, the foal of a donkey.”

The disciples went and did as Jesus had directed them; they brought the donkey and the colt, and put their cloaks on them, and he sat on them. A very large crowd spread their cloaks on the road, and others cut branches from the trees and spread them on the road.

The crowds that went ahead of him and that followed were shouting, “Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest heaven!” When he entered Jerusalem, the whole city was in turmoil, asking, “Who is this?” The crowds were saying, “This is the prophet Jesus from Nazareth in Galilee.”

But when the chief priests and the scribes saw the amazing things that He did, and heard the children crying out in the temple, “Hosanna to the Son of David,” they became angry and said to him, “Do you hear what these are saying?” Jesus said to them, “Yes; have you never read, ‘Out of the mouths of infants and nursing babies you have prepared praise for yourself’?” He left them, went out of the city to Bethany, and spent the night there.

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

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, in Your enduring goodness, according to the fullness of your compassion blot out my offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my rebellion, and my sin is ever before me. Against You only have I sinned and done what is evil in Your eyes; so You will be just in Your sentence and blameless in Your judging. Surely in wickedness I was brought to birth and in sin my mother conceived me.

You that desire truth in the inward parts, O teach me wisdom in the secret places of the heart.

Purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean, wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear of joy and gladness, let the bones which You have broken rejoice

Hide Your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God and renew a right spirit within me.

Do not cast me out from Your presence, and do not take Your holy spirit from me.

O give me the gladness of Your help again, and support me with a willing spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors Your ways and sinners shall turn to You again.

O Lord God of my salvation, deliver me from bloodshed, and my tongue shall sing of Your righteousness.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall proclaim Your praise.

You take no pleasure in sacrifice or I would give it: burnt offerings You do not want.

The sacrifice of God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart O God You will not despise.

In Your graciousness do good to Zion; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.

Then will You delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and oblations; then will they offer young bulls upon Your altar.

Choir *in Tone Two*

- Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit
Today Christ enters into the Holy City, sitting on a colt, ending the pernicious senselessness of the heathen, long in a hardened state.
- Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen
(Repeat “ Today Christ... ”)

In Tone Six

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving kindness: according to the multitude of Your tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit has gathered us together, and we all take up Your Cross and say: “Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest.”

Priest O God, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance. Visit your world with mercies and bounties. Exalt the estate of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Your rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our most pure Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honourable Bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplications of the honourable, glorious Prophet, Fore-runner and Baptist John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable Apostles; of our Fathers among the Saints, great Hierarchs and Ecumenical Teachers: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our Fathers among the Saints Athanasius, Cyril, John The Merciful, Patriarchs of Alexandria; of our Holy Father Nicholas Bishop of Myra in Lycia, (Patron Saint of this Church); of our Holy Father Spiridon

The Wonder Worker, Bishop of Trimenthus, of the holy, glorious and right victorious Martyrs the triumphant St George, and The myrrh-exuding St Dimitri; St Theodore of Tyre, St Theodore The General, of our venerable and God-bearing Fathers; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all your Saints, we beseech You, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto You, and have mercy upon us.

Choir Lord, have mercy. *(Twelve times)*

Priest Through the mercies and bounties and compassion of Your Only-begotten Son, with whom You are blessed, together with Your all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit: Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages.

Choir Amen.

Kontakion *(Tone Six)*

**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 are come to call back Adam.**

Then the Ikos is read

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 are come to call back Adam.'

Synaxarion

On this day of Palm Sunday, we celebrate the glorious and brilliant feast of the Entrance of our Lord Jesus Christ into Jerusalem. He who stretched out the earth's pole by His Divine Word is seated upon an ass as he seeks to free the human race and to liberate it from bestial passion. Through Your undescribable mercy make us victorious over all carnal passion and enable us to perceive Your manifest Victory over Death and Your glorious and life-giving Resurrection and have mercy on us.

Katavasia

Ode 1. The springs of the abyss were seen to be utterly dried up, and uncovered were the foundations of the surging sea; for You didst rebuke with Your beck the raging storm thereof, and didst save Your own people as they sang a hymn of victory to You, O Lord.

Ode 3. The Israelite people drank from a sharp and flinty rock when it flowed at Your command; and You are that rock, O Christ, and the Life, on Whom the Church is established as she cries out: Hosanna, blessed art Thou Who comes.

Ode 4. Christ our God, Who comes manifestly, shall come and will not tarry, from the densely overshadowed mountain, the Maiden who gives birth without experience of man, says the Prophet of old. Wherefore, we all cry: Glory to Your power, O Lord.

Ode 5. You who proclaims good tidings to Sion, ascend the mountain; and you who do preach to Jerusalem, raise Your voice with might. Glorious things are spoken of you, O city of God. Peace be to Israel, and salvation to the nations.

Ode 6. The spirits of the righteous cried out in gladness: Now is there a new covenant with the world; and let the people be renewed by being sprinkled with Divine Blood

Ode 7. You Who did preserve Your Abrahamite Children in the fire, and did destroy the Chaldeans who unjustly ensnared the righteous: O supremely praised Lord, You God of our Fathers, blessed are You.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

Ode 8. Rejoice, O Jerusalem; keep festival, you that love Sion; for the Lord of Hosts is come, Who is King to the ages. Let all the earth show due reverence before Him and cry: O all you works of the Lord, praise you the Lord.

Priest: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honour and magnify in song.

God is the Lord and has appeared to us; ordain a feast, and rejoicing, come let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, crying out with hymns: Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Wherefore have you trembled, O you heathen? And you scribes and priests, why have ye meditated empty things, saying: Who is this? To Whom the children with palms and branches cry out in hymns: Blessed is He Who Comes in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
This is the God to Whom none can be compared. He has
found out the whole righteous way, and has given it to Israel
His beloved. Afterward, He was seen, and lived among men.
Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.
You disobedient, why have you placed stumbling blocks in
our path? Your feet are swift to shed the blood of the Master,
but He shall rise to save all that cry: Blessed is He Who comes
in the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

God is the Lord and has appeared to us; ordain a feast, and
rejoicing, come let us magnify Christ with palms and
branches, crying out with hymns: Blessed is He Who comes in
the Name of the Lord, our Savior.

Exaposteilarion

Holy is the Lord our God. (*Thrice*)

The Praise (*Ainoi*)

(Tone Four)

Let everything that has breath, praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the heavens: O praise him in the heights.
To You, O God, is due our song.

Praise Him, all You His angels: praise Him, all You His hosts. To You
is due praise O God

This glory shall be to 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.'

**O praise God in his sanctuary:
Praise Him in the firmament of his power**

(Repeat “A very great multitude...”)

Praise Him for His mighty act:

Praise Him according to his abundant goodness

When You were about to enter the Holy City, O Lord, the people carried the branches of trees, praising You, the Master of all; when they saw You sitting upon a colt, it was as if they beheld You upon the Cherubim; and for this cause, thus they cried: Hosanna in the highest, blessed are You that comes, and shall come again, in the Name of the Lord.

Praise him in the blast of the ram's horn

Praise him upon the lute and harp

(Repeat “When you were about...”)

Praise him with the timbrel and dances:

Praise him upon the strings and pipe

Come forth, O you nations; come forth, you peoples; and see today the King of the Heavens coming to Jerusalem on a common colt as upon an exalted throne. O unbelieving and adulterous generation of the Jews, come and behold Him Whom Isaiah saw coming in the flesh for our sakes, how He takes to Himself the new Sion as a chaste bride, and casts away the condemned synagogue. And the children, innocent and undefiled, have come together as to an undefiled and incorrupt wedding-feast, loudly singing praise. Joining them in song, let us cry out the angelic hymn: Hosanna in the highest to Him Who has great mercy.

**Praise him upon the high-sounding cymbals:
Praise him upon the loud cymbals.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord:
O praise the Lord**

Before Your voluntary Passion, O Christ God, foreshowing the common Resurrection for the confirmation of all, You did raise Lazarus in Bethany by Your sovereign power when he had been dead four days; and as the Giver of Light, O Saviour, You gave sight to the blind. You Did enter also into the Holy City with Your disciples, sitting on the colt of an ass, fulfilling the preaching of the Prophets, as though riding upon the Cherubim; and the children of the Hebrews came to meet You with branches and palms. Wherefore, we also, bearing olive branches and palms, thankfully cry to You: Hosanna in the highest, blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:
Now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.**
Tone Six

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany; and His disciples came to Him, saying unto Him: Lord, where will You that we prepare for You to eat the Passover? And He sent them, saying: Go into the village over against you, and You shall find a man carrying a pitcher of water. Follow him, and say to the master of the house: The Teacher says: I will keep the Passover at your house with My disciples.

The Great Doxology , Troparion of the Feast. Refer page 15 .

Divine Liturgy

Blessed is the Kingdom... Litany of Peace...

First Antiphon *Tone Two*

- **I am well pleased for the Lord will hear the voice of my prayer.**
*Through the intercessions of the Theotokos,
O Saviour save us.*
- **The sorrows of death encompassed me, and the pains of hell took hold of me.**
*Through the intercessions of the Theotokos,
O Saviour save us.*
- **I found trouble and sorrow, and I called upon the Name of the Lord**
*Through the intercessions of the Theotokos,
O Saviour save us.*
- **I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.**
*Through the intercessions of the Theotokos,
O Saviour save us.*
- **Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now, and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen**
*Through the intercessions of the Theotokos,
O Saviour save us.*

**Priest Again and again....
 For Yours is the might,.....**

Second Antiphon *Tone Two*

- **I believed, and therefore have I spoken: but I was sore troubled.**

O Son of God, Who sat on the foal of an ass, save us who sing to You, Alleluia

- **What reward shall I give unto the Lord, for all the benefits He did to me.**

O Son of God, Who sat on the foal of an ass, save us who sing to You, Alleluia

- **I will receive the cup of salvation, and I called upon the Name of the Lord**

O Son of God, Who sat on the foal of an ass, save us who sing to You, Alleluia

- **I will pay my vows to the Lord in the presence of all His people.**

O Son of God, Who sat on the foal of an ass, save us who sing to You, Alleluia.

- **Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit Both now, and forever, and to the ages of ages. Amen**

Only begotten Son and Word of God...

Priest Again and again....

For You are good, O God...

Third Antiphon *Tone One*

- **O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endures for ever.**

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.

- **Let the house of Israel now confess that He is good:**
Giving us before Your Passion ...' (*Refer above*)
- **Let the house of Aaron now confess that He is good.** Giving us before Your Passion...' (*Refer above*)
- **Let them now that fears the Lord confess that He is good.**
Giving us before Your Passion ...' (*Refer above*)

The Entrance Hymn

Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord. God is the Lord, and has revealed Himself to us.

Troparion of the Feast (above), Patron Saint of the Church, and the Kontakion.

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 are come to call back Adam.

Epistle

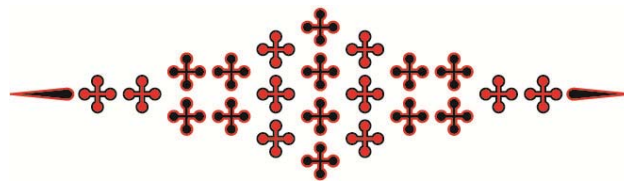
Prokeimenon

Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord
Confess to the Lord; for He is good

Section for the Epistle from the Letter to the Philippians 4:4-9.

Rejoice in the Lord always; again I will say, Rejoice. Let all men know your forbearance. The Lord is at hand. Have no anxiety about anything, but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known to God. And the peace of God, which passes all understanding, will keep your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

Finally brethren, whatever is true, whatever is honourable, whatever is just, whatever is pure, whatever is lovely, whatever is gracious, if there is any excellence, if there is anything worthy of praise, think about these things. What you have learned and received and heard and seen in me, do; and the God of peace will be with you.



The Gospel from St. John 12:1-18.

Six days before the Passover, Jesus came to Bethany, where Lazarus was, whom Jesus had raised from the dead. There they made him a supper; Martha, served and Lazarus was one of these at the table with him. Mary took a pound of costly ointment of pure nard and anointed the feet of Jesus and wiped his feet with her hair; and the house was filled with the fragrance of the ointment. But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (he who was to betray him), said, ‘Why was this ointment not sold for three hundred denarii and given to the poor?’ This he said, not because he cared for the poor but because he was a thief, and as he had the money box he used to take what was put into it.

Jesus said, “Let her alone, let her keep it for the day of my burial. The poor you always have with you, you do not always have me.”

When the great crowd of the Jews learned that he was there, they came, not only on account of Jesus but also to see Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. So the chief priests planned to put Lazarus also to death, because on account of him many of the Jews were going away and believing in Jesus.

The next day a great crowd who had come to the feast heard that Jesus was coming to Jerusalem. So they took branches of palm trees and went out to meet him, crying, “Hosanna! Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord, even the King of Israel I” And Jesus found a young ass and sat upon it; as it is written,

“Fear not, daughter of Zion; behold, your king is coming, sitting on an ass’s colt!”

His disciples did not understand this at first; but when Jesus was glorified, then they remembered that this had been written of him and had been done to him. The crowd that had been with him when he called Lazarus out of the tomb and raised him from the dead bore witness. The reason why the crowd went to meet him was that they heard he had done this sign.

In place of 'It is meet' we sing the first megalynarion and irmos from Canticle 9 of the First Canon.

"The Lord is God and has appeared to us ..." (refer page 27)

Communion verse:

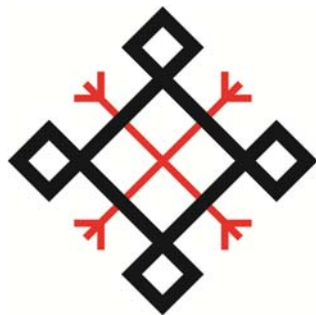
Blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord.

Instead of "We have seen the true light ..." sing the Troparion of the Feast

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.

Dismissal:

O Christ our true God, who was willing to sit on a colt, the foal of an ass for our salvation...



St. Nicholas Antiochian Orthodox Church

كنيسة القديس نيقولاوس الأنطاكية الأرثوذكسية

Parish Priest: Fr. Dimitri Baroudi

176 Simpson St., East Melbourne, Victoria

3/2007