

“Lord I Call...” Tone 1

Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Hear me, O Lord!
Lord, I call upon You, hear me!
Receive the voice of my prayer,
when I call upon You!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Let my prayer arise
in Your sight as incense,
and let the lifting up of my hands
be an evening sacrifice!//
Hear me, O Lord!

Reader reads the rest of Psalm 140 and Psalm 141 in the pew book, then STICHERA:

v. (10) *Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Your Name! Tone 1*

Accept our evening prayers, O holy Lord!
Grant us remission of sins,//
for You alone have manifested the Resurrection to the world.

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

Encircle Sion
and surround her, O people!
Give glory in her to the One Who rose from the dead!
For He is our God,//
Who has delivered us from our transgressions!

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

Come, O people,
let us hymn and fall down before Christ,
glorifying His Resurrection from the dead!
For He is our God,//
Who has delivered the world from the Enemy's deceit!

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

Be glad, O heavens!
Sound trumpets, O foundations of the earth!
Sing in gladness, O mountains!
Behold Emmanuel has nailed our sins to the Cross!
Granting life, He has slain death.//
He has resurrected Adam as the Lover of man.

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

Let us praise Him
Who voluntarily was crucified in the flesh for our sake.
He suffered, was buried, but rose from the dead.
By Orthodoxy confirm Your Church, O Christ.//
Grant peace for our life as the gracious Lover of man.

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.

We stand before Your life-bearing tomb unworthily, O Christ God,
offering glory to Your ineffable compassion.
You have accepted the Cross and death, O sinless One//
to grant Resurrection to the world as the Lover of man.

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

Tone 1 Rich and fertile was the earth allotted to us,
but all we planted were the seeds of sin.
We reaped the sheaves of evil with the sickle of laziness;
we failed to place them on the threshing floor of repentance.
Now we beg You, O Lord, eternal Master of the harvest:
“May Your love become the breeze to winnow the straw of our worthless deeds!//
Make us like the precious wheat to be stored in heaven, and save us all!”

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

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v. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Brothers, our purpose is to know the power of God's goodness.
For when the Prodigal Son abandoned his sin,
he hastened to the refuge of his father.
That good man embraced him and welcomed him;
he killed the fatted calf and celebrated with heavenly joy.
Let us learn from this example
to offer thanks to the Father, Who loves all men,//
and to the glorious Victim, the Savior of our souls!

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

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*Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; **Tone 2** (from the Lenten Triodion)*

What great blessings have I forsaken, wretch that I am?
From what kingdom have I miserably fallen?
I have squandered the riches that were given me;
I have transgressed the commandments.
Woe to me when I shall be condemned to eternal fire!
Cry out to Christ, O my soul, before the end draws nigh: //
"Receive me as the Prodigal, O God, and have mercy on me!"

*now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 1** (Theotokion – Dogmatikon)*

Let us praise the Virgin Mary!
The gate of heaven, the glory of the world!
The song of the angels, the beauty of the faithful!
She was born of man, yet gave birth to God!
She was revealed as the heaven, as the temple of the Godhead!
She destroyed the wall of enmity!
She commenced the peace; she opened the Kingdom!
Since she is our foundation of faith,
our defender is the Lord Whom she bore!
Courage! Courage! O People of God!
For Christ will destroy our enemies //
since He is all powerful.

APOSTICHA

Tone 1 We have been freed from sufferings
by Your suffering, O Christ.
We have been delivered from corruption
by Your Resurrection. //
O Lord, glory to You!

V. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

Let creation rejoice!
Let the heavens be glad!
Let the nations clap their hands with gladness,
for Christ our Savior has nailed our sins to the Cross.
Slaying death, He has given life. // He has resurrected fallen Adam as the Lover of man.

v. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

As King of heaven and earth, / You were voluntarily crucified in Your love for man. / Hell was angered when it met You below. / Adam rose seeing You, the Creator, under the earth. / O wonder! How has the Life of all tasted death? / You enlightened the world which cries:// O Lord, Who rose from the dead, glory to You!

v. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

The myrrhbearing women came with haste to Your tomb, bearing myrrh and lamenting.
Not finding Your most pure body,
they learned from the angel of the new and glorious wonder.
They told the Apostles://
“The Lord is risen, granting the world great mercy.”

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; Tone 6 (from the Lenten Triodion)

I, a wretched man, hide my face in shame:
I have squandered the riches my Father gave to me;
I went to live with senseless beasts;
I sought their food and hungered, for I had not enough to eat.
I will arise, I will return to my compassionate Father;
He will accept my tears, as I kneel before Him, crying://
“In Your tender love for all men, receive me as one of Your servants and save me!”

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Tone 6 (Theotokion)

My Maker and Redeemer, Christ the Lord,
was born of you, O most pure Virgin.
By accepting my nature, He freed Adam from his ancient curse.
Unceasingly we magnify you as the Mother of God!
Rejoice, O celestial Joy!
Rejoice, O Lady://
the Protection, Intercession and Salvation of our souls!

TROPARIA

Tone 1 When the stone had been sealed by the Jews, / while the soldiers were guarding Your most pure body, / You rose on the third day, O Savior, / granting life to the world. / The powers of heaven therefore cried to You, O Giver of Life: / “Glory to Your Resurrection, O Christ! / Glory to Your Kingdom!//Glory to Your dispensation, O Lover of mankind!”

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

Tone 1 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

When Gabriel announced to you, O Virgin, saying “Rejoice!” / with that word the Master of all was incarnate in you, / the holy Ark, spoken of by the righteous David! / Your womb became more spacious than the heavens, / for you carried your Creator. / Glory to Him Who took abode in you!
Glory to Him Who came forth from you!//Glory to Him Who freed us by being born of you!