

Palm Sunday
The All-Night Vigil
As a Reader Service

Great Vespers

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.

Choir: O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Blessed art Thou, O Lord. Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Refrain: Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Confession and majesty hast Thou put on.

Refrain: Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Upon the mountains shall the waters stand.

Refrain: Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

Between the mountains will the waters run.

Refrain: Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

In wisdom hast Thou made them all, hast Thou made them all.

Refrain: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all, Who hast made them all.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. **Thrice.**

Choir: Lord, have mercy. **Twelve Times**

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Blessed is the Man

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall perish. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Lord I Have Cried...

Reader: In the **6th Tone:** Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.

Choir: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me. * Harken unto me, O Lord. * Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; * attend to the voice of my supplication, * when I cry unto Thee. * Harken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth * as incense before Thee, * the lifting up of my hands * as an evening sacrifice. * Harken unto me, O Lord.

Reader: Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Bring my soul out of prison * that I may confess Thy name.

Tone 6: Today the grace of the Holy Spirit has gathered us together, /

and we all take up Thy Cross and say: /

Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord; //

Hosanna in the highest.

The righteous shall wait patiently for me * until Thou shalt reward me.

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit has gathered us together ... ***Repeat***

Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; * O Lord, hear my voice.

Today the Word and co-eternal Son of God the Father, /

whose throne is the heaven and whose footstool is the earth, /

humbles Himself and comes to Bethany, /

seated on a dumb beast, on a foal. /

Then the children of the Hebrews, /

holding branches in their hands, praise Him saying: /

‘Hosanna in the highest: //

blessed is He that comes, the King of Israel.’

Let Thine ears be attentive * to the voice of my supplication.

Today the Word and co-eternal Son of God the Father... ***Repeat***

***If Thou shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? *
For with Thee there is forgiveness.***

Let us also come today, all the new Israel, /
the Church of the Gentiles, /
and let us cry with the Prophet Zechariah: /
Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; /
shout aloud, O daughter of Jerusalem; /
for behold, thy King comes unto thee: /
He is meek and brings salvation, /
and He rides upon the colt of an ass, /
the foal of a beast of burden. /
Keep the feast with the children, /
and holding branches in your hands sing His praises: /
Hosanna to the highest; //
blessed is He that comes, the King of Israel.

***For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul
hath patiently waited for Thy word, * my soul hath hoped in the Lord.***

Let us also come today, all the new Israel... ***Repeat***

***From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch * let
Israel hope in the Lord.***

Prefiguring for us Thy holy Resurrection, loving Lord, /
by Thy command Thou hast raised up from death Lazarus Thy friend, /
who was without the breath of life; /
and after four days in the tomb he had begun to stink. /
Then, O Savior, mounted on a foal, /
and as though riding in a chariot, /
Thou hast given a sign unto the Gentiles. /
Therefore also Israel Thy beloved /
offers Thee praise out of the mouth of babes and sucklings, /
as they beheld Thee, Christ, //
enter the Holy City six days before the Passover.

For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; * and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

Prefiguring for us Thy holy Resurrection, loving Lord... ***Repeat***

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; * praise Him, all ye peoples.

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

For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, * and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

Six days before the Passover Jesus entered Bethany... ***Repeat***

Reader: In the Same Tone: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

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

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

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit... ***Repeat***

Senior Reader: O Gladsome Light.

Choir: O Gladsome Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: Having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light, we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God. Meet it is for Thee at all times to be praised with reverent voices, O Son of God, Giver of life. Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

Reader: The Prokimenon in the 6th Tone: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Reader: The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Reader: For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Reader: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Choir: The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Reader: The Lord is King.

Choir: He is clothed with majesty.

Reader: The Reading is from the Book of Genesis

Then Jacob called unto his sons, and said, Gather yourselves together, that I may tell you that which shall befall you in the last days. Gather yourselves together, and hear, ye sons of Jacob; and hearken unto Israel your father. Judah, thou art he whom thy brethren shall praise: thy hand shall be in the neck of thine enemies; thy father's children shall bow down before thee. Judah is a lion's whelp: from the prey, my son, thou art gone up: he stooped down, he couched as a lion, and as an old lion; who shall rouse him up? The sceptre shall not depart from Judah, nor a lawgiver from between his feet, until Shiloh come; and unto him shall the gathering of the people be. Binding his foal unto the vine, and his ass's colt unto the choice vine; he washed his garments in wine, and his clothes in the blood of grapes: His eyes shall be red with wine, and his teeth white with milk.

Reader: The Reading is from the Prophecy of Zephaniah

Thus saith the Lord: "Sing, O daughter of Zion; shout, O Israel; be glad and rejoice with all the heart, O daughter of Jerusalem. The LORD hath taken away thy judgments, he hath cast out thine enemy: the king of Israel, even the LORD, is in the midst of thee: thou shalt not see evil any more. In that day it shall be said to Jerusalem, Fear thou not: and to Zion, Let not thine hands be slack. The LORD thy God in the midst of thee is mighty; he will save, he will rejoice over thee with joy; he will rest in his love, he will joy over thee with singing. I will gather them that are sorrowful for the solemn assembly, who are of thee, to whom the reproach of it was a burden. Behold, at that time I will undo all that afflict thee: and I will save her that halteth, and gather her that was driven out; and I will get them praise and fame in every land where they have been put to shame."

Reader: The Reading is from the Prophecy of Zechariah

Thus said the Lord: "Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; shout, O daughter of Jerusalem: behold, thy King cometh unto thee: he is just, and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt the foal of an ass. And I will cut off the chariot from Ephraim, and the horse from Jerusalem, and the battle bow shall be cut off: and he shall speak peace unto the heathen: and his dominion shall be from sea even to sea, and from the river even to the ends of the earth. As for thee also, by the blood of thy covenant I have sent forth thy prisoners out of the pit wherein is no water. Turn you to the strong hold, ye prisoners of hope: even to day do I declare that I will render double unto thee; When I have bent Judah for me, filled the bow with Ephraim, and

raised up thy sons, O Zion, against thy sons, O Greece, and made thee as the sword of a mighty man. And the LORD shall be seen over them, and his arrow shall go forth as the lightning: and the LORD God shall blow the trumpet, and shall go with whirlwinds of the south. The LORD of hosts shall defend them; and they shall devour, and subdue with sling stones; and they shall drink, and make a noise as through wine; and they shall be filled like bowls, and as the corners of the altar.”

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Forty Times.*

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Twelve Times.*

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Then the Aposticha of the Feast

Tone 8: Rejoice and be glad, O city of Zion; /
exalt and be exceedingly joyful, O Church of God. /
For behold, thy King has come in righteousness, /
seated on a foal, / and the children sing His praises: /
Hosanna in the highest! / Blessed art Thou who showest great compassion: //
have mercy upon us.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise.

The Savior has come today /
to the city of Jerusalem, to fulfill the Scriptures; /
and all have taken palms into their hands /
and spread their garments before Him, /
knowing that He is our God, to whom the cherubim sing without ceasing: /
Hosanna in the highest! /
Blessed art Thou who showest great compassion: //
have mercy upon us.

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

O Thou who ridest on the cherubim and art praised by the seraphim, /
Thou hast sat, O gracious Lord, like David on a foal, /
and the children honored Thee with praise fitting for God; /
but the Jews blasphemed unlawfully against Thee. /
Thy riding on a foal prefigured how the Gentiles, /
as yet untamed and uninstructed, /
were to pass from unbelief to faith. /
Glory be to Thee, O Christ, //
who alone art merciful and lovest mankind.

Glory... Tone 6:

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit /
has gathered us together, /
and we all take up Thy Cross and say: /
Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord; //
Hosanna in the highest.

Both now...

Today the grace of the Holy Spirit /
has gathered us together, /
and we all take up Thy Cross and say: /
Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord; //
Hosanna in the highest.

Choir: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples; a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Reader: 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 unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy 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 unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.

Tone 1: In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, /
Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy passion. /
Wherefore, we also, like the children bearing the symbols of victory, /
cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: /
Hosanna in the highest; //
blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. *Twice*

Tone 4:
As by baptism we were buried with Thee, O Christ our God, /
so by Thy Resurrection we were deemed worthy of immortal life; /
and praising Thee, we cry: /
Hosanna in the highest; //
blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and for evermore. *Thrice.*

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.

Here endeth Great Vespers

The All-Night Vigil – Matins

The Six Psalms

We begin Matins with the Six Psalms, listening in silence and with compunction (standing, with no moving about). And the reader, with reverence and fear of God, says:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.
Thrice (*With the sign of the Cross and a bow from the waist each time.*)

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.
Twice

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my

soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftinesses all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice, with the sign of the Cross, but without bows.*

Lord. have mercy. *Thrice*

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

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication. For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead. Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in Thy destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate

and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. *Twice*

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice, with the sign of the Cross and a bow each time.*

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Twelve Times.*

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Senior Reader: In the **1st Tone:** God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Senior Reader: Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Senior Reader: I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Senior Reader: The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner. This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Choir: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Then the Choir sings the Troparion of the Feast:

Tone 1: In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, /

Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy passion. /
Wherefore, we also, like the children bearing the symbols of victory, /
cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: /
Hosanna in the highest; //
blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. **Twice**

Glory... Both now... Tone 4:

As by baptism we were buried with Thee, O Christ our God, /
so by Thy Resurrection we were deemed worthy of immortal life; /
and praising Thee, we cry: /
Hosanna in the highest; //
blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. **Thrice.**

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

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Here is read the First Stasis of the Kathisma

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

Choir: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. **Thrice.**

Lord, have mercy. **Thrice.**

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

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Here is read the Second Stasis of the Kathisma

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

Choir: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. **Thrice.**

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

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

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Here is read the Third Stasis of the Kathisma

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

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

After this the Choir sings the Sessional hymns

Tone 4 [*Troparion Melody*]:

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 art Thou, O Savior, who hast come into the world /
to save Adam from the ancient curse; /
and in Thy love for mankind /
Thou hast been pleased to become spiritually the new Adam. /
O Word, who hast ordered all things for our good, //
glory be to Thee.

Glory... Tone 4:

O Christ, mystically Thou hast shed tears over Thy friend, /
and hast raised from the dead Lazarus who lay without life; /
and Thou hast shown tender compassion for him in Thy love towards
mankind. /
Learning of Thy coming, O Savior, /
a multitude of children went out today, bearing palms in their hands /
and crying to Thee: Hosanna: blessed art Thou, //
for Thou hast come to save the world

Both now... Tone 1:

Give praise with one accord, O peoples and nations: /
for the King of the angels rides now upon a foal, /
and He comes to smite His enemies with the Cross in His almighty power. /
Therefore the children sing to Him with palms in their hands: /
'Glory be to Thee who hast come as Conqueror; /
glory be to Thee, O Christ the Savior; /
glory be to Thee, our God, //
for Thou alone art blessed.'

The Polyeleos

(Select verses):

Choir: Praise ye the name of the Lord; O ye servants, praise the Lord. Alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed is the Lord out of Zion, who dwelleth in Jerusalem. Alleluia,
alleluia, alleluia.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good; for His mercy endureth
forever. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

O give thanks unto the God of heaven; for His mercy endureth forever.
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Choir: We magnify, /

we magnify Thee, /
O Christ the Giver of Life: /
Hosanna in the highest! /
And we cry aloud to Thee: //
Blessed is He who **cometh in the name** of the Lord.

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

We magnify Thee...

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

We magnify Thee...

Glory... Both now...

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

We magnify, / we magnify Thee, / O Christ the Giver of Life: / Hosanna in the highest! / And we cry aloud to Thee: // Blessed is He who **cometh in the name** of the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Then the Sessional Hymn of the Feast:

[Troparion] Tone 8:

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

Choir: From my youth * do many passions war against me; * but do Thou
Thyself defend * and save me, O my Savior.

Ye haters of Zion * shall be shamed by the Lord; * for like grass, * by
the fire shall ye be withered.

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

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.

Reader: The Prokimenon in the **4th Tone:** Out of the mouth of babes and
sucklings hast Thou perfected praise.

Choir: Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise.

Reader: O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Thy Name in all the earth.

Choir: Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou perfected praise.

Reader: Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings.

Choir: Hast Thou perfected praise.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Reader: Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Reader: Let every breath.

Choir: Praise the Lord.

Senior Reader: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew [21:1-11, 15-17].

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Senior Reader: At that time, when Jesus drew nigh unto Jerusalem, and was come to Bethphage, unto the mount of Olives, then sent Jesus two disciples, saying unto them, Go into the village over against you, and straightway ye shall find an ass tied, and a colt with her: loose them, and bring them unto me. And if any man say ought unto you, ye shall say, The Lord hath need of them; and straightway he will send them. All this was done, that it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, Tell ye the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy King cometh unto thee, meek, and sitting upon an ass, and a colt the foal of an ass. And the disciples went, and did as Jesus commanded them, and brought the ass, and the colt, and put on them their clothes, and they set him thereon. And a very great multitude spread their garments in the way; others cut down branches from the trees, and strawed them in the way. And the multitudes that went before, and that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna to the son of David: Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord; Hosanna in the highest. And when he was come into Jerusalem, all the city was moved, saying, Who is this? And the multitude said, This is Jesus the prophet of Nazareth of Galilee. And when the chief priests and scribes saw the wonderful things that he did, and the children crying in the temple, and saying, Hosanna to the son of David; they were sore displeased, and said unto him, Hearest thou what these say? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise? And he left them, and went out of the city into Bethany; and he lodged there.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Reader:

Psalm 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me

thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Zion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Choir: Tone 2 [Sticheron Melody]: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Today Christ enters the City of Bethany /
riding on a foal, //
and He destroys the wicked and barren folly of the Gentiles.

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

Today Christ enters the City of Bethany
riding on a foal, //
and He destroys the wicked and barren folly of the Gentiles.

Tone 6: Have mercy on me, O God, /
according to Thy great mercy; /
and according to the multitude of Thy compassions, //
blot out my transgressions.

Tone 6: Today the grace of the Holy Spirit /
has gathered us together, /
and we all take up Thy Cross and say: /
Blessed is He that comes in the name of the Lord; //
Hosanna in the highest.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Twelve Times.*

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.

The Canon

Ode I

Irmos, Tone 4:

The springs of the deep were seen bereft of water, /
and the foundations of the storm-tossed sea were laid bare; /
for in Thy power Thou hast rebuked its fury /
and saved the chosen people, //
as they sang to Thee, O Lord, a **hymn of victory**.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

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

Katavasia, Tone 4:

The springs of the deep were seen bereft of water, /
and the foundations of the storm-tossed sea were laid bare; /
for in Thy power Thou hast rebuked its fury /
and saved the chosen people, //
as they sang to Thee, O Lord, a **hymn of victory**.

Ode III

Irmos, Tone 4:

The people of Israel drew water from the stony rock, /
for it became at Thy command a flowing stream. /
O Christ, Thou art Thyself our rock and life; /
on Thee the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: //
Hosanna, blessed art **Thou that comest**.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Trembling at Thy command, hell yielded up Lazarus who was four days dead. For Thou, O Christ, art the resurrection and the life; on Thee the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: Hosanna, blessed art Thou that comest.

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

O ye people, sing in Zion a hymn fitting for God, and offer prayer to Christ in Jerusalem. For he comes in power and glory: on Him the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: Hosanna, blessed art Thou that comest.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

The people of Israel drew water from the stony rock, /
for it became at Thy command a flowing stream. /
O Christ, Thou art Thyself our rock and life; /
on Thee the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: //
Hosanna, blessed art **Thou that comest**.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Tone 6 [Troparion Melody]:

First they sang in praise of Christ our God with branches, /
but then the ungrateful Jews seized Him and crucified Him on the cross./
But with faith unchanging /
let us ever honor Him as Benefactor, /
crying always unto Him: //
Blessed art Thou that comest to call back Adam.

Ode IV

Irmos, Tone 4:

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

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

The Lord is here, who measures the heaven with a span and the earth in the hollows of His hand. For He has chosen Zion; there has He been pleased to

dwelling, ruling over the peoples that cry aloud with faith: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

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

Ode V

Irmos, Tone 4:

Go up to the mountain, /
Thou that bringest good tidings to Zion; /
and Thou that preachest to Jerusalem, /
lift up Thy voice with strength. /
Glorious things are spoken of Thee, O City of God: //
Peace be upon Israel and **salvation** to the **Gentiles**.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

O Zion, holy mountain of God, and Jerusalem, lift up thine eyes round about and behold thy children, gathered in thee. For lo, thy have come from afar to worship thy King. Peace be upon Israel and salvation to the Gentiles.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

Go up to the mountain, /
Thou that bringest good tidings to Zion; /
and Thou that preachest to Jerusalem, /
lift up Thy voice with strength. /
Glorious things are spoken of Thee, O City of God: //
Peace be upon Israel and **salvation** to the **Gentiles**.

Ode VI

Irmos, Tone 4:

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

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

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

Katavasia, Tone 4:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

The Kontakion and Ikos of the Feast.

Tone 6:

Being borne upon a throne in heaven, and upon a colt on the earth, /
O Christ God, Thou didst accept the praise of the angels /
and the laudation of the children as they cry to Thee: //
Blessed is He that cometh to recall Adam.

Ikos: O immortal Lord, Thou hast bound hell, slain death, and raised the world: therefore the children, carrying palms, sing praise to Thee as Victor, O Christ, and they cry aloud to Thee 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 Thou alone art crucified for all, both young and old. No more shall the sword be against us, for Thy side is pierced by a spear. With great rejoicing, then, we cry: Blessed art Thou that comest to call back Adam.”

Ode VII***Irmos, Tone 4:***

Thou hast saved the children of Abraham in the fire /
and slain the Chaldeans, /
who plotted unrighteously against the righteous. /
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, //
and **praised above** all.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

The innocent children sang to Thee a hymn fitting for God, O King of Israel and of the angels: “Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.”

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

With palms and branches the multitude greeted Thee, O Christ, and cried: “Blessed art Thou who comest, O King of the ages; blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.”

Katavasia, Tone 4:

Thou hast saved the children of Abraham in the fire /
and slain the Chaldeans, /
who plotted unrighteously against the righteous. /
Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, //
and **praised above** all.

Ode VIII

Irmos, Tone 4:

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

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Greatly rejoice, O Zion, for Christ thy God shall reign for ever. As it is written, He is meek and brings salvation. Our righteous Deliverer has come riding on a foal, that He may destroy the proud arrogance of His enemies who will not cry: O all ye works of the Lord, praise ye the Lord.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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

Choir: We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

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

Ode IX

The Magnificat and "More honorable than the cherubim" are not sung.

Irmos, Tone 4:

God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; /
make ye a feast, and with gladness, /
come, let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, /
with hymns crying aloud: //
blessed is He that cometh in the name of the **Lord** our **Savior**.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Why do ye rage, ye heathen? Ye scribes and priests, why do ye imagine vain things, saying: "Who is this to whom children cry aloud with palms and branches, Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord our Savior.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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

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

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

Katavasia, Tone 4:

God is the Lord, and hath appeared unto us; /
make ye a feast, and with gladness, /
come, let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, /
with hymns crying aloud: //
blessed is He that cometh in the name of the **Lord our Savior**.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen.

Reader: Holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Tone 4: Holy is the Lord our God.

Reader: For holy is the Lord our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

Reader: Above all peoples is our God.

Choir: Holy is the Lord our God.

The Lauds (the Praises)

Reader: In the **4th Tone**, Let every breath praise the Lord.

Choir: Let every breath praise the Lord. * Praise the Lord from the heavens, * praise Him in the highest. * To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, all ye His angels; * praise Him, all ye His hosts. * To Thee is due praise, O God.

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them for ever, yea, for ever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all ye abysses.

Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word.

The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars.

The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the judges of the earth.

Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Zion rejoice in their King.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples.

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron.

*To do among them the judgment that is written. * This glory shall be to all His saints.*

Tone 4: 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 **Thee**, they cried: /

'Hosanna to the Son of **David**: /

blessed art **Thou** who hast come //

and shalt come again in the **Name** of the Lord'.

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

Tone 4: 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 Thee, they cried: /

'Hosanna to the Son of David: /

blessed art Thou who hast come //

and shalt come again in the Name of the Lord'.

*Praise Him for His mighty acts, * praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.*

When Thou wast about to enter the Holy City, O Lord, / the multitude carried branches from the trees / and sang to Thee, the Master of all. /

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

Blessed art Thou who hast come //

and shalt come again in the Name of the Lord.'

*Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, * praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*

When Thou wast about to enter the Holy City, O Lord, ... *repeat*

*Praise Him with timbrel and dance, * praise him with strings and flute.*

Come forth, ye nations, /
and come forth, ye peoples; /
look today upon the King of heaven, /
who enters Jerusalem seated upon a humble colt /
as though upon a lofty throne. /
O unbelieving and adulterous generation of the Jews, /
draw near and look on Him whom once Isaiah saw: /
He is come for our sakes in the flesh. /
See how He weds the New Zion, for she is chaste, /
and rejects the synagogue that is condemned. /
As at a marriage pure and undefiled, /
the pure and innocent children gather and sing praises. /
Let us also sing with them the hymn of the angels: //
Hosanna In the highest to Him that has great mercy.

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. * Let every breath praise the Lord.

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

Reader: In the **6th Tone**: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

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

Choir: [Glory to Thee Who hast shown forth the light.]¹ Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Thrice Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

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 unto the ages of ages. Amen. Holy Immortal have mercy on us. Holy God, Holy mighty, Holy Immortal have mercy on us.

¹ "Glory to Thee Who hast showed us the light." Is not normally sung by the Choir in Russian practice, but it is in Greek practice.

Then the Troparion of the Feast:

Tone 1: In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God, /
Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy passion. /
Wherefore, we also, like the children bearing the symbols of victory, /
cry to Thee, the Vanquisher of death: /
Hosanna in the highest; //
blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Forty Times*

Senior Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Choir: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians unto the ages of ages.

More honorable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

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

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.*

O Lord, bless.

Senior Reader (Facing the East, rather than facing the people): O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, for the sake of the prayers of Thy most pure Mother, our holy and God-bearing fathers, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

The Many Years

Our Great Lord and Father *N.* /
the Most-holy Patriarch of Moscow and All Russia; /
our Lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*; /
First Hierarchy of the Russian Church Abroad, /
and our Lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.*; /
the brotherhood of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians: //
preserve, O Lord, for many years.

Then the reader immediately begins the first hour.

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