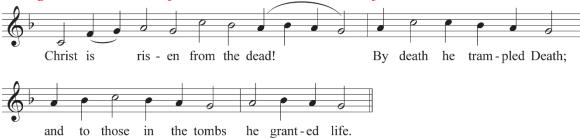
Matins Propers Thomas Sunday

on the forty-eighth Sunday since last Pentecost

After "Glory to the holy, consubstantial...Amen" (page 1) the following Paschal Troparion is sung three times, once by the celebrant and then twice by all:

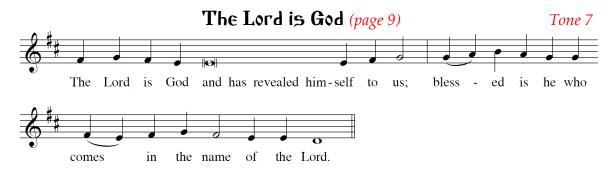


Matins then continues with "Glory to God in the highest..." on page 1

Hexapsalmos

The reader chants only **Psalm 87** on page 4 followed by "Glory... on page 6.

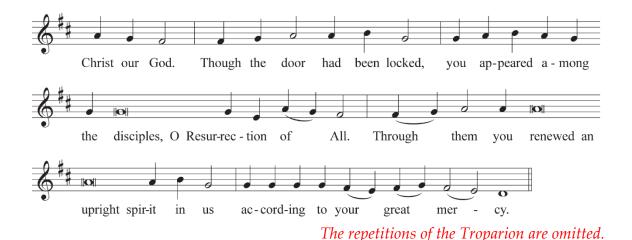
Matins then continues with the Litany of Peace on page 7.



Troparia (page 9)

Troparion of Thomas Sunday – *Tone 7*





Kathismata (page 10)

People: Lord, have mercy (*three times*)

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

Reader: Now and ever and forever. Amen.

From the 3rd Kathisma: Psalm 21

My God, my God, hear me; why have you forsaken me? Far from my salvation are the words of my transgressions. O my God, I call by day and you give no reply; I call by night and I find no peace. Yet you, O God, are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. In you our fathers put their trust; they trusted and you set them free. When they cried to you, they escaped. In you they trusted and never in vain. But I am a worm and no man, the butt of men, laughing-stock of the people. All who see me deride me. They curl their lips; they toss their heads. "He trusted in the Lord, let him save him; let him release him if this is his friend." Yes, it was you who took me from the womb, entrusted me to my mother's breast. To you I was committed from my birth, from my mother's womb you have been my God. Do not leave me alone in my distress; Come close, there is none else to help. Many bulls have surrounded me, fierce bulls of Bashan close me in. Against me they open wide their jaws, like lions, rending and roaring. Like water I am poured out, disjointed are all my bones. My heart has become like wax, it is melted within my breast. Parched as burnt clay is my throat, my tongue cleaves to my jaws. Many dogs have surrounded me, a band of the wicked beset me. They tear holes in my hands and my feet and lay me in the dust of death. I can count every one of my bones. These people stare at me and gloat; they

divide my clothing among them, they cast lots for my robe. O Lord, do not leave me alone, my strength, make haste to help me! Rescue my soul from the sword, my life from the grip of these dogs. Save my life from the jaws of these lions, my poor soul from the horns of these oxen. I shall tell of your name to my brethren and praise you in the middle of the church. "You who fear the Lord give him praise; all sons of Jacob, give him glory. Revere him, Israel's sons. For he has never despised nor scorned the poverty of the poor. From him he has not hidden his face, but he heard the poor man when he cried." You are my praise in the great assembly. My vows I shall pay before those who fear him. The poor shall eat and shall have their fill. They shall praise the Lord, those who seek him. May their hearts live forever and ever! All the earth shall remember and return to the Lord, all families of the nations worship before him; for the kingdom is the Lord's, he is ruler of the nations. They shall worship him, all the mighty of the earth; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust. And my soul shall live for him, my children serve him. They shall tell of the Lord to generations yet to come, declare his faithfulness to peoples yet unborn: "These things the Lord has done."

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

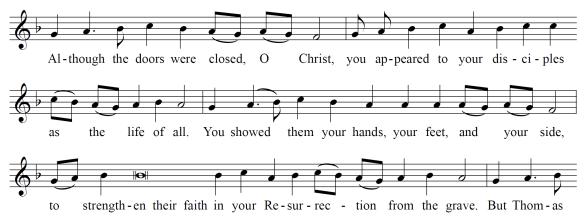
People: Now and ever and forever. Amen.

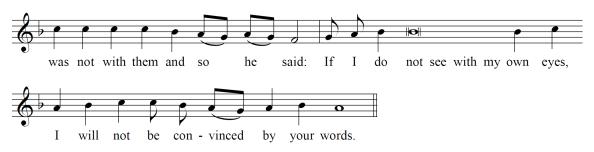
Alleluia, alleluia! Glory to you, O God! (three times)

Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 10.

Sessional Hymn (page 11)

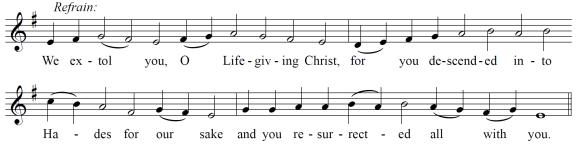
the 2nd Sessional Hymn from the Pentecostarion (Tone 1 podoben: Hrob tvoj):





On Thomas Sunday, Matins continues with the Polyeleos on page 12, which is followed by the Festal Exaltation:





verses: The Lord is King, with majesty enrobed. Refrain

For he bursts the gates of bronze and shatters the iron bars. *Refrain*

He led them forth from darkness and gloom & broke their chains to pieces. R.

The Lord arose as though from sleep, and he smote their enemies. *Refrain*

Let God arise, and let his enemies be scattered. Refrain

This is the day the Lord has made. Let us rejoice and be glad in it. Refrain

Glory...now and ever... Refrain

Three times, each with a reverence:



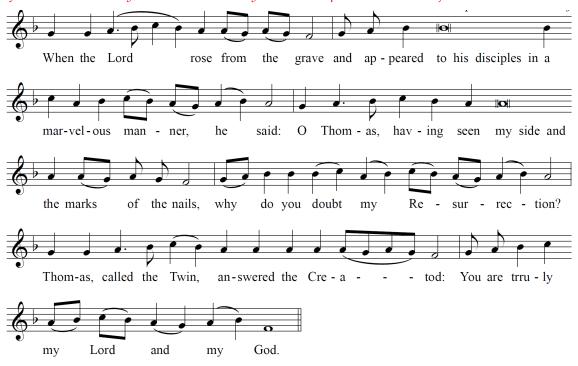
"Hosts of Angels..." is omitted & Matins then continues with the Small Litany on page 21.

Hypako€ (page 21)

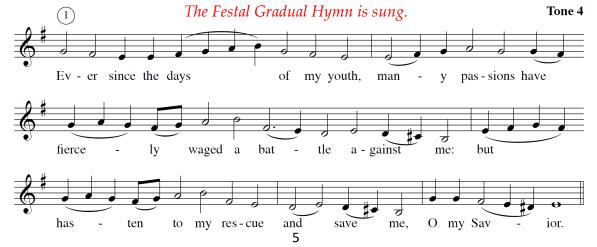
The Hypakoe is not sung here on Thomas Sunday. In its place is sung the Sessional Hymn:

Sessional Hymn

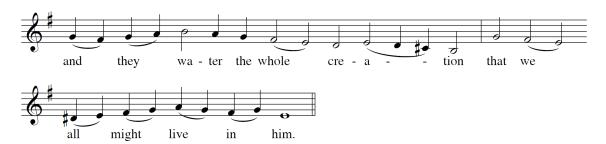
After the Small Litany, the 3rd Sessional Hymn (Tone 1 podoben: Hrob tvoj):









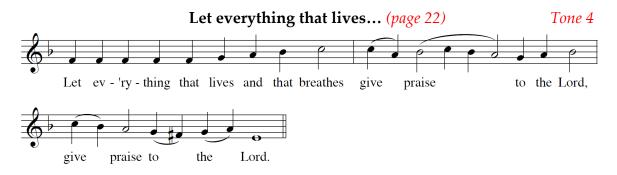


Matins continues with "Let us be attentive..." & the Prokeimenon (page 22).



Deacon: He has strengthened the bars of your gates; he has blessed the children within you.

Matins continues with the Preparation for the Gospel ("Let us pray...") on page 22.



The Preparation for the Gospel continues with "That we may be deemed..." on page 23.

The First Resurrection Gospel is read (Matthew 28:16-20).

Matins continues with the Hymn of the Resurrection on page 24.

After Psalm 50, the usual Sunday stichera are sung. (p. 29).

The Ganon (page 32)

The faithful **come forward** to venerate the Gospel Book on the tetrapod. Odes 1-3 are omitted and the Canon of Thomas Sunday continues with Ode 4.



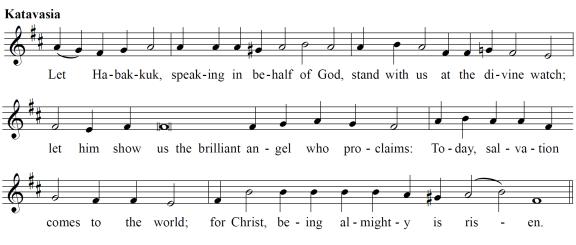
By tasting the gall, Christ has redeemed the gluttony of old. Now he allows our first father to partake of his illumination and his peaceful communion. *Refrain*

You were pleased to be known, O Christ and Lover of us all. That is why you directed Thomas to that knowledge by offering your side to be examined by his doubt. Thus you strengthened the world in the faith in your Resurrection on the third day. *Refrain*

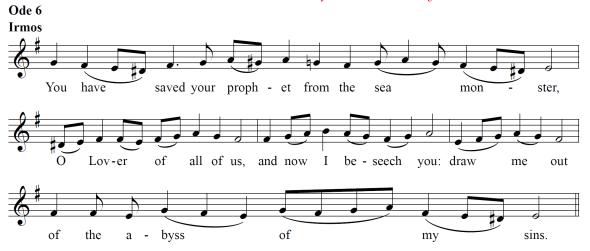
Having richly drawn from the inexhaustible treasury of your pierced side which was pierced by the lance of the soldiers, Thomas filled the world with the wisdom and the knowledge of God.



With our hymns we praise your blessed tongue, O Thomas. It was the first to reverently announce the Source of our life, Jesus our Lord and our God, by the touch which filled you with grace and truth.



Ode 5 is omitted and the Canon of Thomas Sunday continues with Ode 6.





You did not let Thomas sink into the abyss of unbelief, but you extended your hands, O Lord, so that he could examine them. *Refrain*

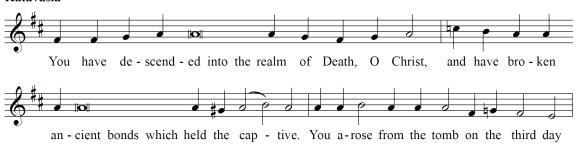
Our Savior has said: By touching me you will see that I am made of flesh and bones. It is I, and I have not changed.



Glo-ry to the Father... and to the Holy Spir-it; now and ev-er and for-ev-er. A-men.

Thomas, who was not present at your first appearance, O Lord, then touched your side, and in faith he acknowledged you.

Katavasia

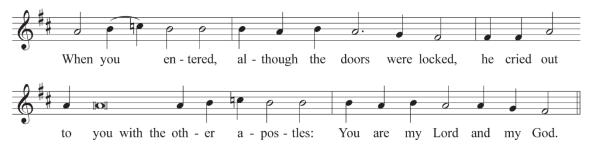




Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 33 and then the Kontakion & Ikos of Thomas Sunday:



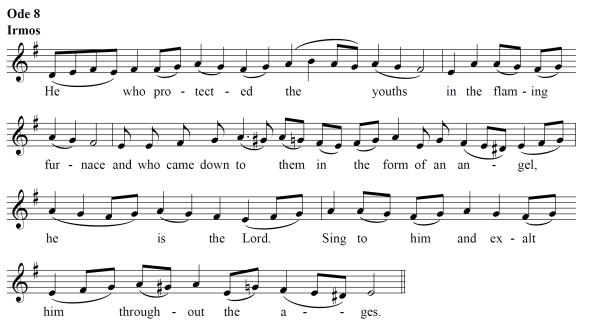
With his prob-ing right hand, Thom-as searched your life-giving side, O Christ our God.



Ikos: Who stopped the hand of the disciple from being melted when he approached the fiery side of the Savior? Who gave him such boldness, to be able to touch this blazing door? Surely it was the One who was touched, for if he had not given this power to a hand made of clay, how could it have touched the wounds which shook both heaven and earth? And Thomas received the grace to touch Christ and shout out to him:



Ode 7 is omitted and Matins continues with Ode 8:





Even though he longed to see you, Thomas began by not believing; but when he was favored with the sight of you, he called you Lord and God, you the Master whom we praise and bless throughout the ages.



He who endured the unbelief of Thomas, showing him his life-giving side and yielding to the examination of his hand, he is the Lord. Sing to him and exalt him throughout all ages.



The precious treasure which you concealed was revealed for us, O Thomas. With a tongue inspired by God and confessing his divinity, you have said: Praise Christ and exalt him throughout all ages.



Let us praise, bless, and wor - ship the Lord, sing - ing and highly exalting him a-bove



Katavasia

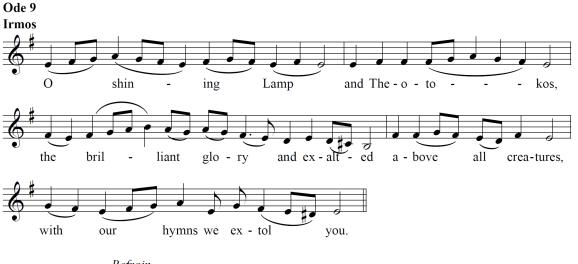


This is that cho-sen and ho-ly day, Feast of feasts, most sol-emn day,



on - ly king and lord of all Sab-baths, on which we ev - er praise Christ.

The people stand and Matins continues with "Let us greatly extol..." on p. 34. The Canticle of the Theotokos is **not** sung and the Canon continues with Ode 9.





On this most bright day, filled with the light of your grace, O Christ, you appeared to your disciples in all your beauty and goodness; with our hymns we extol you. *Refrain*

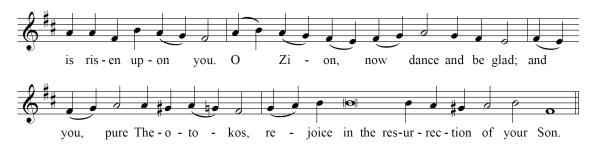
Your side was examined and touched by a mortal hand, yet it was not burned by your divinity; with our hymns we extol you.



O Christ, you rose from the tomb, and you are our God. Though we have not seen your Resurrection with our own eyes, yet we eagerly believe in you, and with our hymns we extol you.

Katavasia

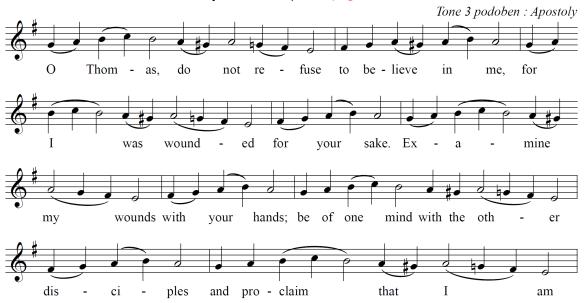




Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 36.

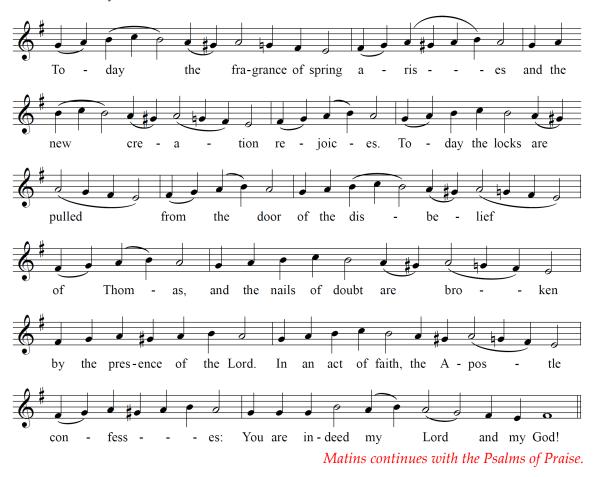


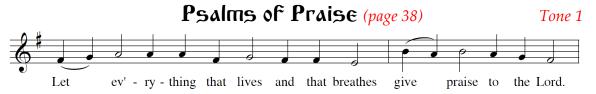


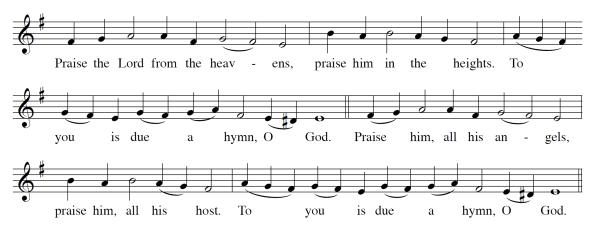




Cantor: Glory...now and ever...







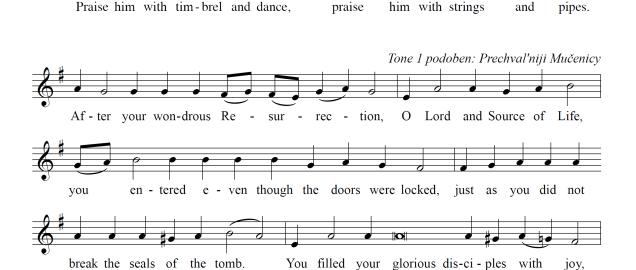
The Psalms of Praise continue with "Praise him, sun and moon..." on page 38.

Stichera (page 40)

The Sunday verses are not used.

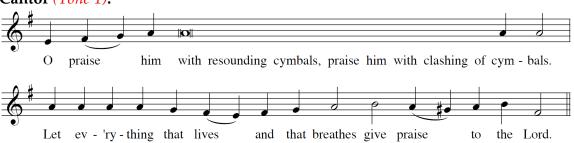
The 1st & 2nd *of the stichera for Thomas Sunday:*

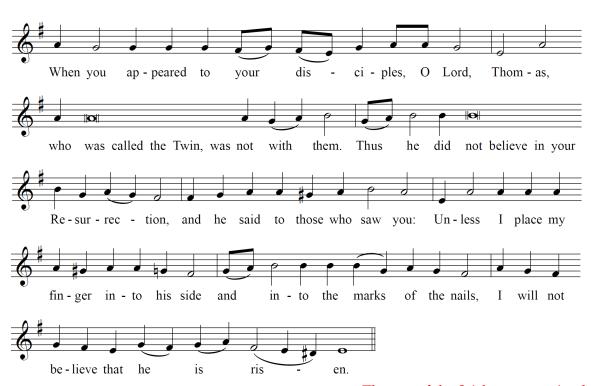
Cantor (Tone 1):









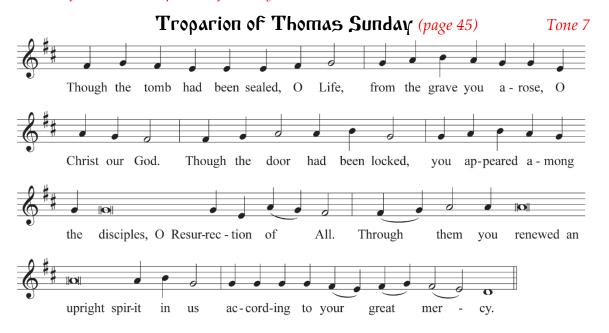


The rest of the Stichera are omitted



Matins continues with "Now and ever..." & the Theotokion for normal Sundays on p. 41.

Instead of the usual Troparion of the day:



Matins continues with the Litany of Supplication on page 46.