Matins Propers Sixteenth Sunday after Pentecost

in the Seventh Tone with the Fifth Resurrection Gospel & with the Katavasiai from the Canon of the Exaltation of the Cross, which are sung before September 22nd

Heyapsalmos

The reader chants only **Psalm 102** on page 5 followed by "Glory..." on page 6. Then Matins continues with the Litany of Peace on page 7.



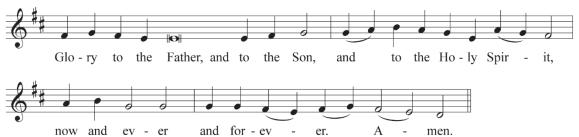
mer

cy

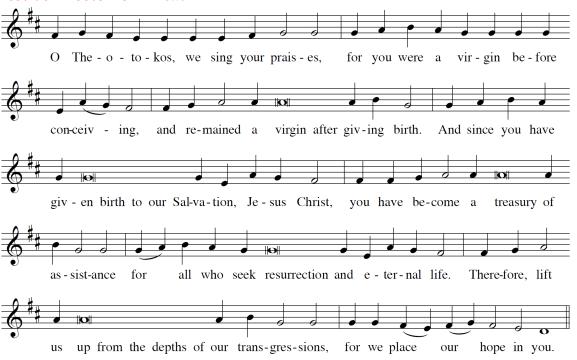
The repetition of this Troparion & the Troparion of the Saint, if there is one, are omitted.

Before September 7th, continue below. From September 7th through 13th, continue on page 3 of this insert. From September 14th through 21st, continue on page 5 of this insert.

Cantor (Tone 7):

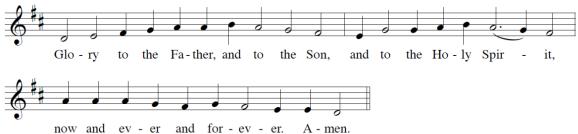


Festive Theotokion – *Tone 7*



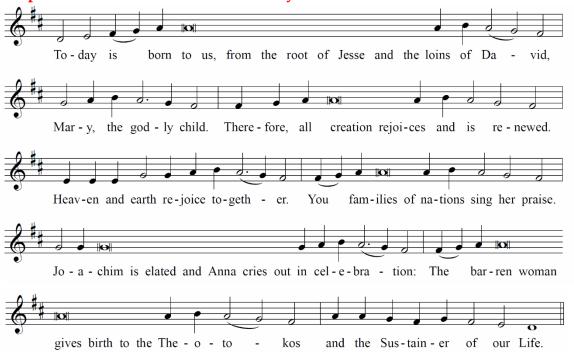
From September $7^{th} - 13^{th}$, continue with "Glory...now & ever..." in Tone 4:

Cantor (Tone 4):



On September 7^{th} , continue below. From September $8^{th} - 13^{th}$, continue on page 4.

Troparion of the Prefeast of the Nativity of the Theotokos – *Tone 4*



Matins then continues with the Kathismata on page 5 of this insert.

From September 8th through 12th, continue below:

Troparion for the Nativity of the Theotokos – *Tone 4*

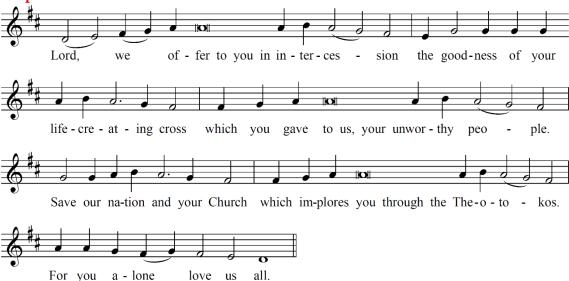


Matins then continues with the Kathismata on page 5 of this insert.

On September 13th, continue below:

For you

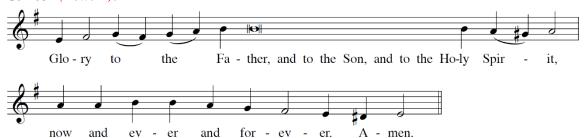
Troparion of the Pre-feast of the Exaltation of the Cross – *Tone 4*



Matins then continues with the Kathismata on page 5 of this insert.

From September 14th through 21st, continue below:

Cantor (Tone 1):



Troparion of the Cross – *Tone 1*



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."

Psalm 22

The Lord is my shepherd; there is nothing I shall want. Fresh and green are the pastures where he gives me repose. Near restful waters he leads me, to revive my drooping spirit. He guides me along the right path; he is true to his name. If I should walk in the valley of darkness no evil would I fear. You are there with your crook and your staff; with these you give me comfort. You have prepared a banquet for me in the sight of my foes. My head you have anointed with oil; my

cup is overflowing. Your mercy, O Lord, shall follow me all the days of my life. In the Lord's own house shall I dwell forever and ever.

Psalm 23

To the Lord belong the earth and its fullness, the world and all who dwell in it. It is he who set it on the seas; on the waters he made it firm. Who shall climb the mountain of the Lord? Who shall stand in his holy place? The man with clean hands and pure heart, who desires not worthless things, who has not sworn so as to deceive his neighbor. He shall receive blessings from the Lord and reward from the God who saves him. Such are the men who seek him, seek the face of the God of Jacob. O gates, lift high your heads; grow higher, ancient doors. Let him enter, the king of glory! Who is the king of glory? The Lord, the mighty, the valiant, the Lord, the valiant in war. O gates, lift high your heads; grow higher, ancient doors. Let him enter, the king of glory! Who is he, the king of glory? He, the Lord of armies, he is the king of glory.

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

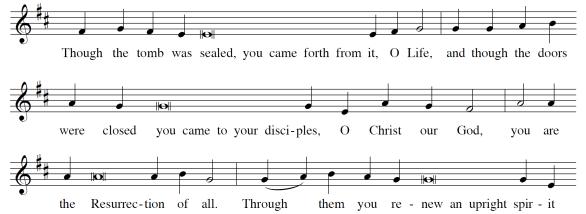
People: Now and ever and forever. Amen.

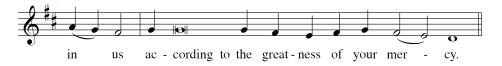
Alleluia, alleluia! Glory to you, O God! (three times)

Matins continues with the small litany on page 10.

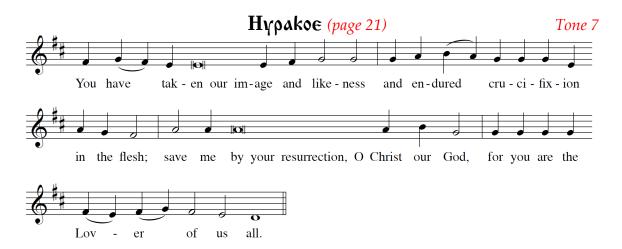
Sessional Hymn (page 7)

the 1st *Hymn of the* 2nd *set of Sessional Hymns (Tone 7):*



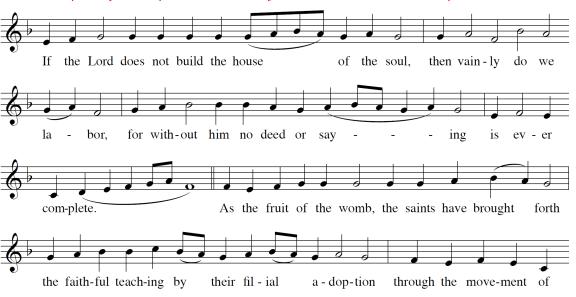


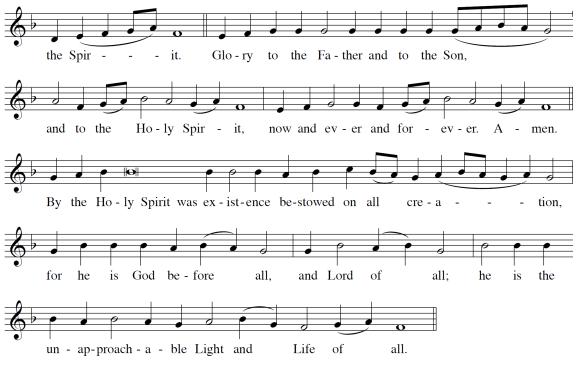
Matins continues with Psalm 118 on page 17 followed by Hosts of Angels on page 18.



Stepenna (page 21)

The 1st Antiphon of the Stepenna (Gradual Hymns) is omitted. The 2nd Antiphon in Tone 7:



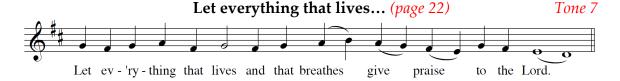


Matins continues with the Prokeimenon (page 22).



Deacon: I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will recount all your wonders.

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.

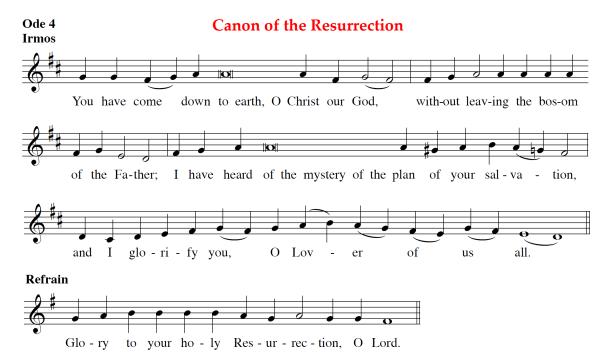
The Sixth Resurrection Gospel is read (Luke 24: 12-35).

The Hymn of the Resurrection is sung (p. 24) and then Psalm 50 (p. 26). The usual Sunday stichera at Psalm 50 (p. 28) are sung.

The Ganon (page 32)

Tone 7

Odes 1-3, and the Canons of the Cross & Resurrection and of the Saint are omitted. The Canons of the Resurrection and of the Theotokos continue with Ode 4.



The One who took flesh from a virgin offers his own back to be whipped, and the innocent Master of the guilty slave is tortured to take away my sins. *Refrain*

When he appeared as a criminal before the unjust judges, he was condemned and struck across the face by the work of his own hands; yet he is the God who created us all and judges the world with his just judgments.



O most pure One, you are truly the Theotokos; pray to your Creator and Son to guide me towards the haven of salvation and the harbor of his divine will.

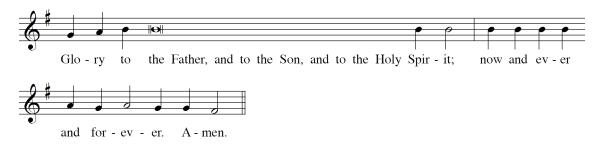
Canon of the Theotokos



You have appeared before God to be above all creation, wholly chosen and fair, by the splendor of the light that pours forth from you. Wherefore we beseech you to enlighten those who sing your praises.

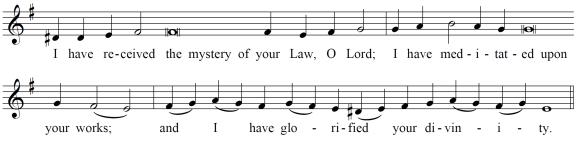
Refrain

From your pure blood, O Pure Virgin Mother, you have given birth to God in the flesh, who has redeemed us from our many sins. Wherefore with love we glorify you and sing your praises.



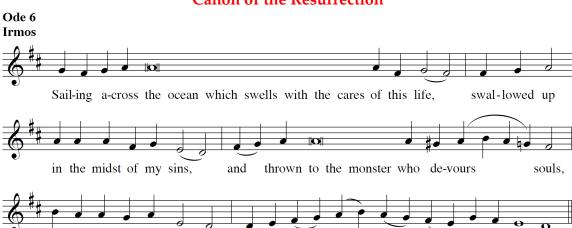
Rational nature, now initiated into the ineffable mystery of your childbearing, ministers as priest to the One who dawned from you, O All-praised One.





Ode 5 is omitted and the Canon continues with Ode 6.

Canon of the Resurrection



me

from

this

dead - ly

a-byss.

Refrain



Save

I cry to you, O Christ:

Enclosed and abandoned in Hades, the souls of the just remember you and beseech you for salvation; by your cross you have granted this, O merciful One, when you descended to the world below. *Refrain*

The choir of apostles lost hope of ever again contemplating your living temple not made by human hands, for it had been destroyed by your passion. But beyond all hope, they were able to worship it and proclaim everywhere that you are risen.



O all-immaculate One, who could explain the manner in which you gave birth for us? For it is the Word, God whom nothing can contain, who was united to you and took flesh in your womb.

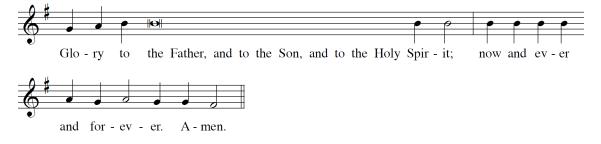
Canon of the Theotokos



Prototypes in the Law and the sayings of the Prophets clearly foretold that you, O most pure Virgin, would give birth to the benefactor of all creation, who has in many and varied ways bestowed wondrous benefits upon those who sing to you with faith.

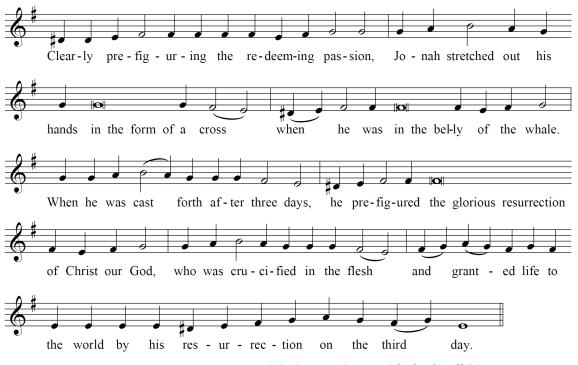
Refrain: Most holy Theotokos save us.

Adam, the first-formed, was long ago exiled from the delights of Paradise by the wiles of the author of Death, but you, O Virgin who knew not wedlock, have led him back again, by giving birth to the one who has delivered us from transgression.

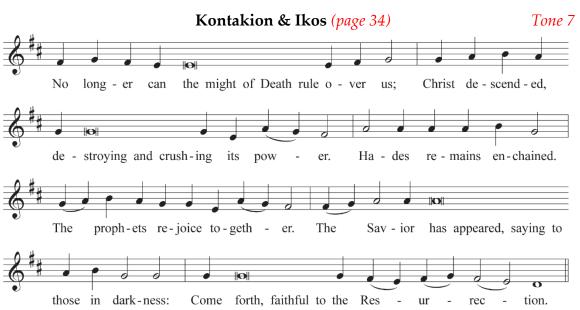


He who by his divine will and creative power has brought the universe into being from nothing has come forth from your womb, O most pure Virgin, shining with the effulgence of divine lightning upon all those in the shadow of death.

Katavasia



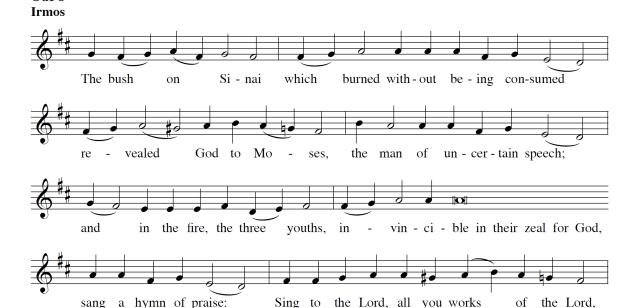
Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 33.



Ikos: Today the underworld, Hades, and Death all tremble before One of the Trinity; the earth quakes and the gates of Hades are seized with fear at your sight. Together with the prophets, all creation rejoices and sings a hymn of victory to you, our God and our Redeemer, who trampled the power of Death. With joy let us cry out to our King: Behold the tree which leads Adam and his posterity back to paradise! Come, O faithful, and let us share in the Resurrection!

Canon of the Resurrection

The Synaxarion & Ode 7 are omitted & the Canon continues with Ode 8.





and

ex

Ode 8



him

alt

for

ev

er.

The Lamb without blemish who was sacrificed for the world, put an end to the sacrifices of the Law. As God without sin, he purified the universe which proclaims unceasingly: Sing to the Lord, all you works of the Lord, and exalt him forever. *Refrain*

Our flesh, which was assumed by the Creator, was not incorruptible before the passion; but after the cross and resurrection it was no longer accessible to the corruption of the grave, and it revived all mortals who cry out: Sing to the Lord, all you works of the Lord, and exalt him forever.



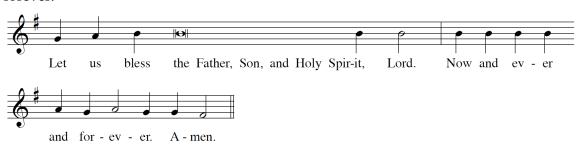
Your purity and integrity, O Virgin, have cleansed the stain and blemish of the universe; and you have become our reconciliation before God, O most pure One. Therefore, we bless you with one heart and exalt you forever.



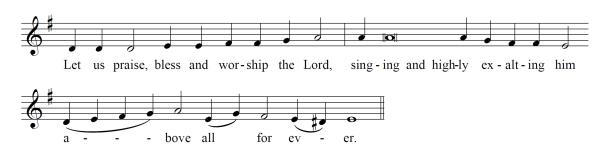
By the splendor of your childbearing, O Theotokos, you have wondrously enlightened all the inhabited world. For in your arms you carried the true God, who has rendered radiant the faithful who always cry: "Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord, and exalt him forever."

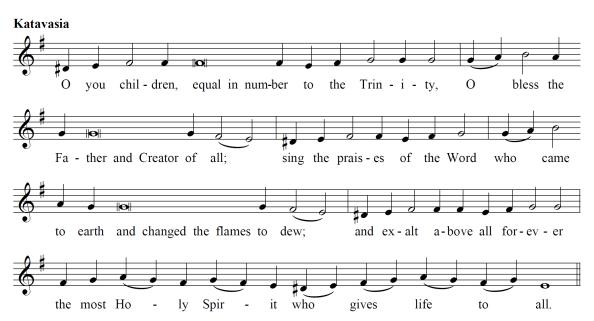
Refrain

O Pure Virgin, we devoutly sing the praises of your womb, which ineffably contained our God in the flesh, who has bestowed the illumination of the knowledge of God upon all the faithful who ever cry: "Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord, and exalt him forever."



With the brilliance of your light, O pure Theotokos, you who have borne the light, rendered resplendent those who sing your praises; for you have appeared as a tabernacle of light, enlightening those who ever cry: "Bless the Lord, all you works of the Lord, and exalt him forever."

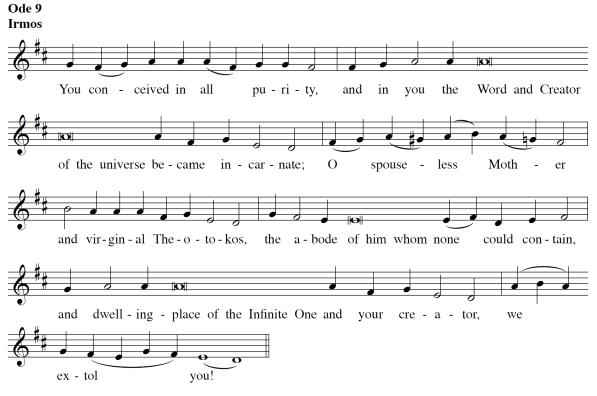




The people stand &

Matins continues with "Let us greatly extol..." & the Canticle of the Theotokos on p. 34.

Canon of the Resurrection



Refrain



Let all those who are in error, by saying the Divinity has suffered, now be silenced! Indeed it is not in his divine nature but in his flesh that the Lord of glory was crucified. He is One in two natures, and we now extol him! *Refrain*

You deny the resurrection of the body; now go to the tomb of Christ, and there you shall learn. The flesh of the Author of life has been put to death; but it has been raised up again to confirm the final resurrection in which we hope.



It is not a triad of divinities that we venerate but a Trinity of persons; not only one person but one sole Divinity. We cut short those who divide the Trinity, and we confound those who in their audacity do not distinguish the Persons. This is the Trinity whom we extol!

Canon of the Theotokos



Ever-virgin maiden, for our sake you were revealed to be the cause of eternal joy and gladness, having carried in your womb the Redeemer, who delivers those who in truth and by the inspiration of the divine Spirit honor him as God.

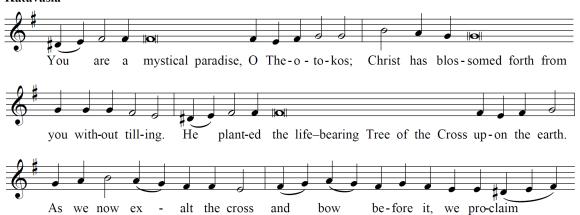
Refrain: Most holy Theotokos save us.

In a Psalm, your forefather David names you the ark of divine holiness, O most pure one. In a manner surpassing nature, you contained God seated in the bosom of the Father, whom we the faithful unceasingly magnify.

Refrain: Most holy Theotokos save us.

You are truly higher than all creation, O Maiden; since for our sake you have given birth in the flesh to the Creator of all things; therefore, as Mother of the only Master, you have majestically brought about victory for us against all adversaries.

Katavasia





Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 36.



Hymn of Light (page 37)

Christ our Way and our Life, after his resurrection from the dead, accompanied Luke and Cleopas, who had recognized him at Emmaus in the breaking of the bread. Their hearts and souls were inflamed as he spoke to them on the way, explaining to them all the Scriptures that pertained to him. Let us, therefore, shout with them, saying: Truly the Lord has risen and has appeared to Peter.

Glory... now and ever...

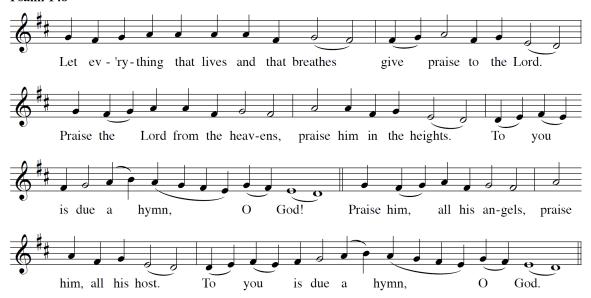
I praise your love without limit, O my Creator, for you emptied yourself to put on our broken nature to save us. O all-compassionate Lord, even though you are God, you consented for my sake to be born into our human condition and to descend into Hades to save us, through the intercession of your most pure Mother.

Matins continues with the Psalms of Praise.

Psalms of Praise (page 38)

Tone 7

Psalm 148



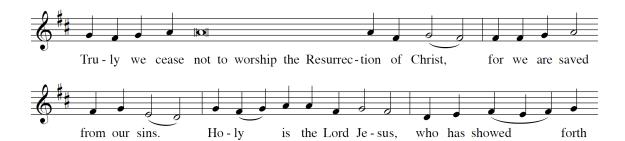
The Psalms of Praise continue with "Praise him, sun and moon..." on page 38.

Stichera (page 40)

the 3^{rd} and 4^{th} of the 8 Sunday stichera (all the rest are omitted):

Cantor (Tone 7):



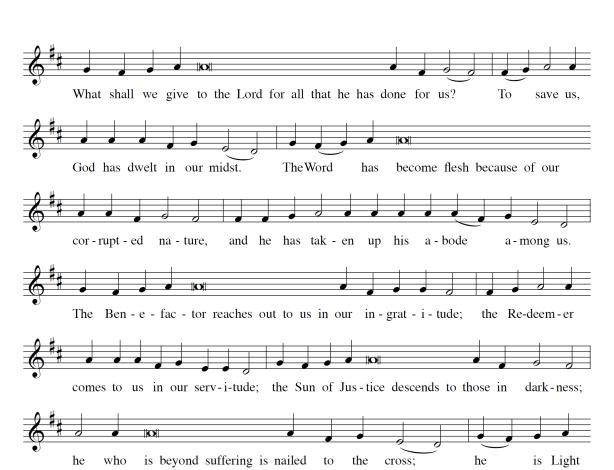




Cantor (Tone 7):



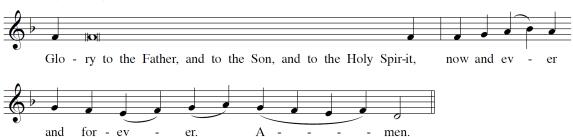
I will praise you, Lord, with all my heart; I will re-count your won - ders.

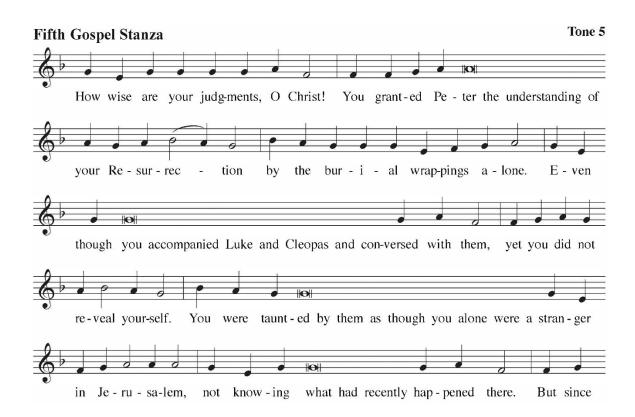


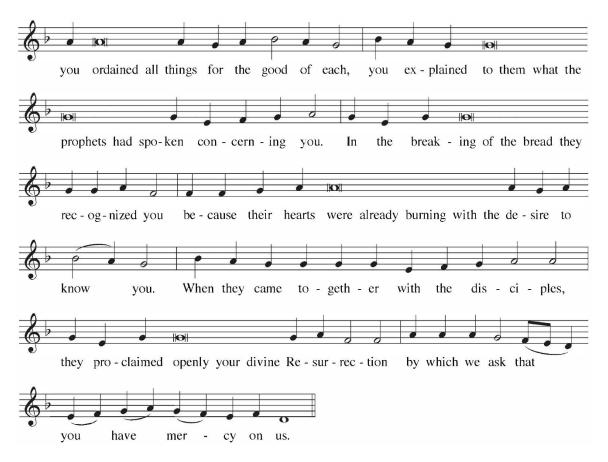
to those in Hades and Life to those in death; to all mor-tals he is the



Cantor (Tone 5):







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