Matins Propers

Cheesefare Sunday. Sunday of Forgiveness.

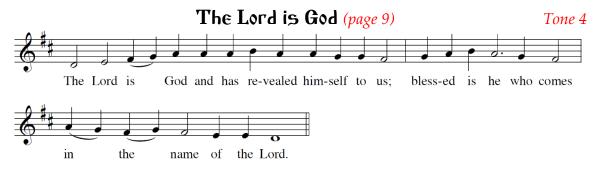
Commemoration of the Expulsion of Adam & Eve from Paradise

on the Thirty-Seventh Sunday after Pentecost in the Fourth Tone with the Fourth Resurrection Gospel

Hexapsalmos

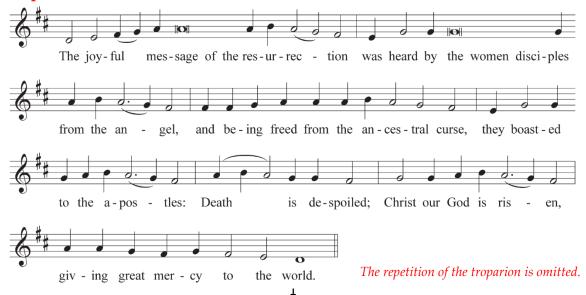
The reader chants only **Psalm 87** on page 4 followed by "Glory..." on page 6.

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

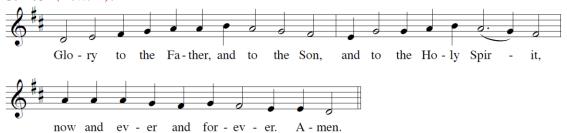


Troparia (page 9)

Troparion of the Resurrection – *Tone 4*



Cantor (Tone 4):



A - men.

Festive Theotokion – *Tone 4*

now and ev - er



Kathismata (page 10)

Lord, have mercy (three times) People:

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 17

I will love you, O Lord, my strength, my rock, my fortress, my savior. The Lord is my rock and my refuge; my shield, my mighty help, my stronghold. The Lord is worthy of all praise, when I call I am saved from my foes. The waves of death rose about me; the torrents of destruction assailed me; the snares of the grave entangled me; the traps of death confronted me. In my anguish I called to the Lord; I cried to God for help. From his temple he heard my voice; my cry came to his ears. Then the earth reeled and rocked; the mountains were shaken to their base: they reeled at his terrible anger. Smoke came forth from his nostrils and scorching fire from his mouth: coals were set ablaze by its heat. He lowered the heavens and came down, a black cloud under his feet. He came enthroned on the cherubim, he flew on the wings of the wind. He made the darkness his covering, the dark waters of the clouds, his tent. A brightness shone out before him with hailstones and flashes of fire. The Lord thundered in the heavens; The Most High let his voice be heard. He shot his arrows, scattered the foe, flashed his lightnings and put them to flight. The bed of the ocean was revealed; the foundations of the world were laid bare at the thunder of your threat, O Lord, at the blast of the breath of your anger. From on high he reached down and seized me; he drew me forth from the mighty waters. He snatched me from my powerful foe, from my enemies whose strength I could not match. They assailed me in the day of my misfortune, but the Lord was my support. He brought me forth into freedom, he saved me because he loved me. He rewarded me because I was just, repaid me, for my hands were clean, for I have kept the way of the Lord, and have not fallen away from my God. For his judgments are all before me: I have never neglected his commands. I have always been upright before him; I have kept myself from guilt. He repaid me because I was just and my hands were clean in his eyes. You are loving with those who love you; you show yourself perfect with the perfect. With the sincere you show yourself sincere, but the cunning you outdo in cunning. For you save a humble people but humble the eyes that are proud. You, O Lord, are my lamp, my God who lightens my darkness. With you I can break through any barrier, with my God I can scale any wall. As for God, his ways are perfect; the word of the Lord, purest gold. He indeed is the shield of all who make him their refuge. For who is God but the Lord? Who is a rock but our God? the God who girds me with strength and makes my way blameless. My feet you make swift as the deer's; you have set me upon the high places. You have trained my hands for battle and my hands to bend the heavy bow. You gave me your saving shield; you upheld me, trained me with

care. You gave me freedom for my steps; my feet have never slipped. I pursued and overtook my foes, never turning back till they were slain. I smote them so they could not rise; they fell beneath my feet. You girded me with strength for battle; you made my enemies fall beneath me, you made my foes take flight; those who hated me I destroyed. They cried, but there was no one to save them; they cried to the Lord, but in vain. I crushed them fine as dust before the wind; trod them down like dirt in the streets. You saved me from the feuds of the people and put me at the head of the nations. People unknown to me served me: when they heard of me they obeyed me. Foreign nations came to me cringing: foreign nations faded away. They came trembling out of their strongholds. Long life to the Lord, my rock! Praise be the God who saves me, the God who grants me vindication and subdues people under me. You saved me from my furious foes. You set me above my assailants. You saved me from violent men, so I shall praise you, Lord, among the nations: I shall sing a psalm to your name. He has given great victories to his king and has shown his love for David, his anointed, and his descendants forever.

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)

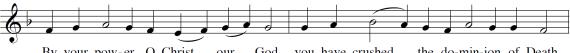
The rest of the Kathismata are omitted & Matins continues with the Small Litany on p. 10.

Sessional Hymn (page 11)





You are ris-en, O im-mor-tal Sav - ior, and have raised the whole world with you.



By your pow-er O Christ our God, you have crushed the do-min-ion of Death.



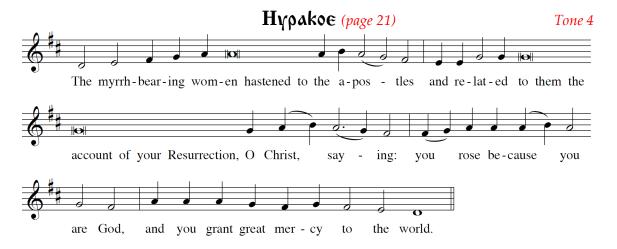
You have shown your Re-surrection to all, O God of mer - cy; for you love us



The rest of the Sessional Hymns are omitted, Matins continues with the Polyeleos on page 12

followed by Psalm 136 (By the waters...) on page 14.

Hosts of Angels is omitted and Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 21.



Stepenna (page 21)

The Stepenna (Gradual Hymns) are omitted.

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

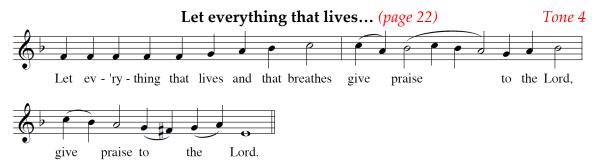


Deacon: We heard with our own ears, O God;

our fathers have told us the story of the things you did in days long ago.

The Prokeimenon is repeated.

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



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

The Fourth Resurrection Gospel is read (Luke 24:1-12).

The Hymn of the Resurrection is sung (p. 24) and then Psalm 50 (p. 26).

After Psalm 50, the Penitential Stichera are sung (p. 29).

The Ganon (page 32)

Tone 6

The faithful **come forward** to venerate the Gospel Book on the tetrapod.

The Canons of the Resurrection, of the Cross-Resurrection & of the Theotokos are omitted.

The Canon of Cheesefare from the Triodion:

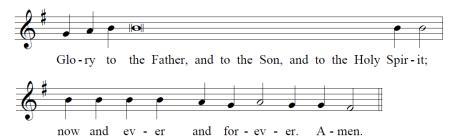


Come, O my poor soul, and weep over the memory of what used to be, of your former nudity in Eden, by which you lost the unending joy and delight. *Refrain*

In the great mercy of your heart, Author of all creation and Creator of the universe, you drew me out of the mud of the earth; you filled me with life and placed me with the angels to praise you. *Refrain*

In the treasure of your goodness, O Creator and Lord, you planted the delights of Paradise and directed me to enjoy the pleasing fruits of Eden, the fruits that do not pass away. *Refrain*

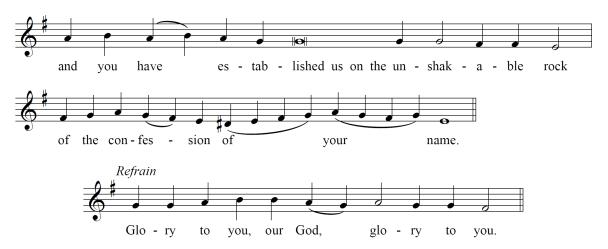
Alas, my poor soul, in Eden you were able to taste every fruit except that of the forbidden knowledge. Why have you transgressed the commandment of your God?



O Virgin Theotokos, you are a daughter of Adam according to the flesh, but by the grace of Christ, you have given birth to our God; call me back again to Paradise which I have lost.

The Katavasia, which would repeat the Irmos, is omitted and the Canon continues with Ode 3.

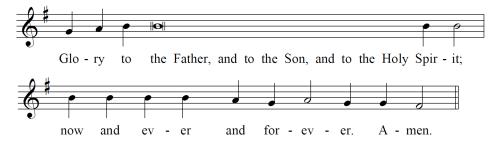
Ode 3 Irmos - Tone 6 Lord None is God: as ho - ly, none as ho - ly as you, the strength of your faith - ful, Good you have ex - alt - ed one,



In days of old, jealous of my royal dignity, the Serpent whispered into the ear of Eve his deceitful and cunning plan; and through this fault, I was cut off from the concert of life. *Refrain*

Having stretched out my hand toward the tree of knowledge, I tasted the fruit which the Lord had forbidden me; and for the price of my imprudence, I was cut off from the glory of God. *Refrain*

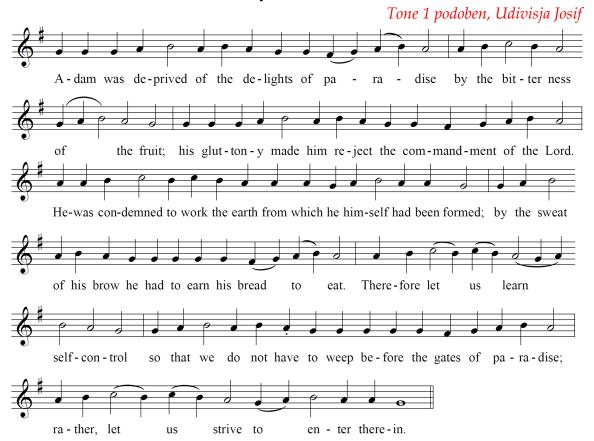
Alas, O my poor soul! How did you not recognize the treachery? How did you not sense the duplicity and jealousy of the Enemy? Your spirit was darkened, and you have transgressed the law of the Creator.



O Virgin, my hope and my protection, by your giving birth, you alone could cover over the ancient nakedness of Adam; grant me again the robe of immortality

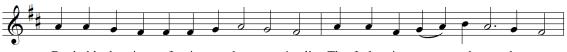
The Katavasia, which would repeat the Irmos, is omitted and Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 33.

Sessional Hymns of the Triodion

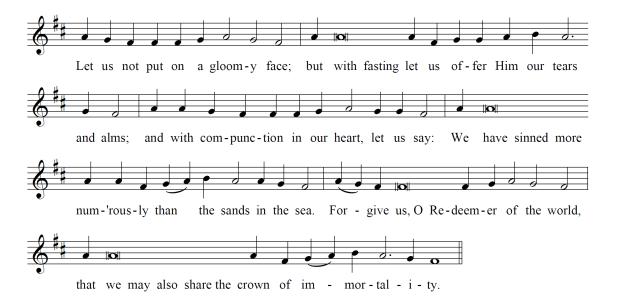


Cantor (*Tone 4 kontakion*):



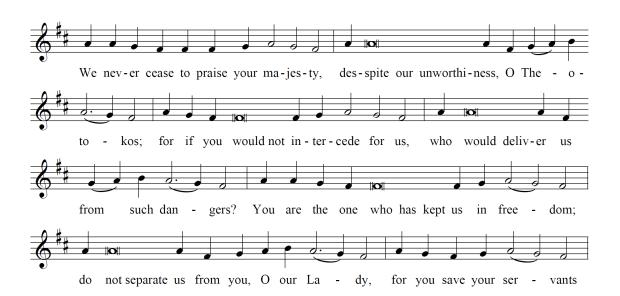


Be-hold, the time of vir-tue has ar-rived! The Judge is seat - ed at the gate.



Cantor (*Tone 4 kontakion*):

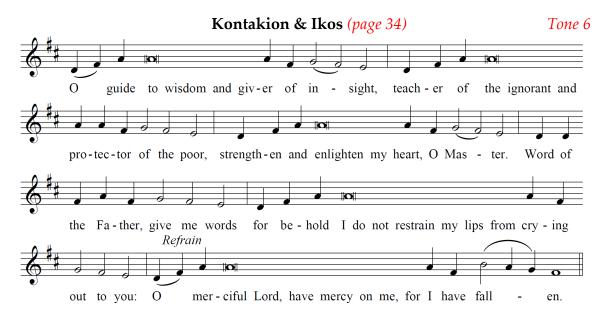






Odes 4-6 are omitted and

Matins continues with the Kontakion & Ikos of Cheesefare Sunday from the Triodion:



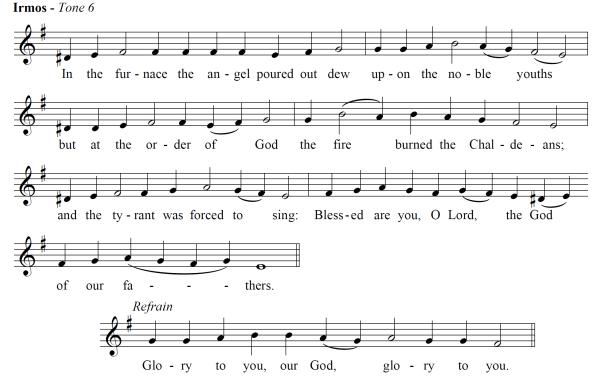
Ikos: Adam formerly sat before the gate of Paradise weeping, and with his head buried in his hands he cried out: *Refrain*

Banished from Paradise by the angel who closed the gate of the heavenly garden, Adam sighed deeply and said: *Refrain*

O delightful Paradise, share in the sorrow of your fallen master, and, by the whispering of your leaves, beseech the Creator not to keep you closed forever: *Refrain*

O Paradise, filled with beauty and charm, planted for Adam and closed by Eve, pray to the Lord for your fallen master: *Refrain*

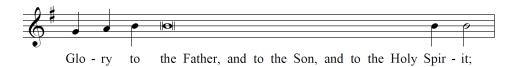
Ode 7



O Lord, who is ruler over all the ages, and who has formed me according to your good will, when the jealous Serpent deceived me, I stirred up the heat of your anger; do not despise the work of your hands, but, O God and Savior, call me back. *Refrain*

Alas! Clothed in garments of shame rather than the robe of light, I lament my loss, O Savior, and in faith I cry out to you: Do not despise your servant, but, in your goodness, call me back. *Refrain*

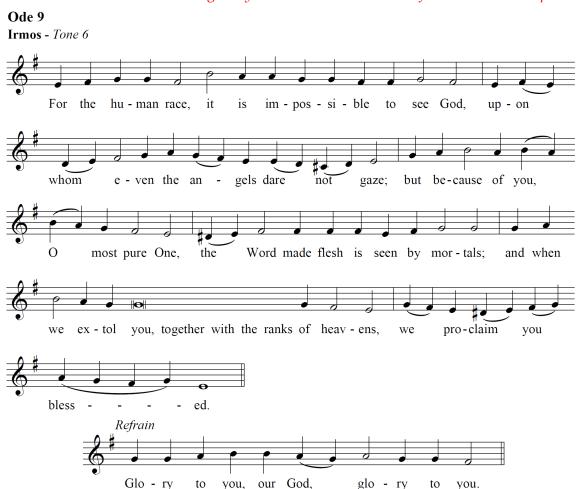
Through jealousy, the Serpent, that Prince of evil, has mortally wounded my soul and caused me to be banished from Paradise; do not despise me, O God and Savior, but in your compassion, call me back.





All-holy Virgin, in your compassion receive my prayer; grant me the forgiveness of my sins when I call upon you with tears; do not despise your servant, but in your goodness, call me back.

The Katavasia, which would repeat the Irmos, & Ode 8 are omitted. **The people stand** & Matins continues with "Let us greatly extol..." & the Canticle of the Theotokos on p. 34.

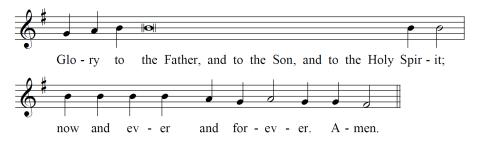


In Eden, the fruit of knowledge seemed agreeable and sweet to me, and I took my fill and was satisfied. But in the end, it became bitter as gall to me. Alas, my poor soul! How has gluttony made you a stranger to the banquet of Paradise? *Refrain*

O Lord of mercy and God of all, look with love upon the humility of my heart and do not chase me from the heavenly Paradise; seeing the wonders from which I have fallen, may I seek to regain by my tears that which I had formerly lost. *Refrain*

I weep and sigh and lament when I see the Cherubim with flaming sword stationed at the entrance to Eden, to expel the disobedient and make Paradise inaccessible to them. But you yourself will come to open it again, O Savior. *Refrain*

I trust in the abundance of your love, O Christ, my Savior, for you have made the blood of your pierced side flow over us; through it you have sanctified the nature of mortals by opening to those who serve you, O Lord, the gates of the heavenly Paradise, which were formerly closed by the sin of Adam.



O mystical gate of life, through whom God alone has passed, O Virgin and spouseless Mother, by your prayers, open to me the gates that were formerly closed in Paradise, that I may glorify you, my only hope after God, in whom I find unfailing shelter.

The Katavasia, which would repeat the Irmos, is omitted and Matins continues with the Small Litany on page 36.



Hymn of Light (page 37)

Hymn of the Light of the Resurrection Gospel:

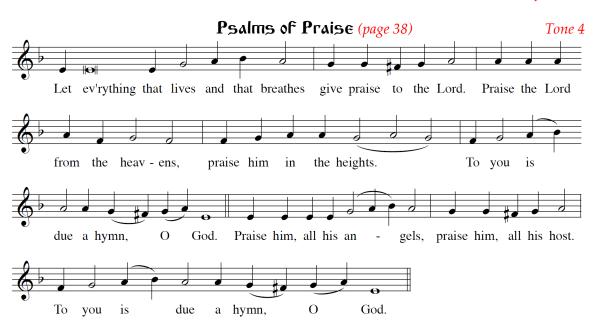
Resplendent with virtues, let us behold the men standing in brilliant clothes inside the grave, giving life to the saddened myrrh-bearing women. Let us learn of the resurrection of the Lord of heaven and hasten with Peter to the tomb of Life. Let us stand before his wondrous Resurrection and contemplate the marvels of Christ.

Glory... now and ever ...

Hymn of the Light from the Triodion:

Those whom you had formerly expelled from Paradise for having eaten the forbidden fruit, O Lord, you now lead back again by your Cross and Passion. O my Savior and my God; grant us also the strength to complete the course of this Fast in holiness, so that we may adore your divine Resurrection, the Pasch of salvation, through the prayers of the Theotokos.

Matins continues with the Psalms of Praise.



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

Stichera (page 40)

The Stichera of the Resurrection from the Octoechoes are omitted.

The first two of the stichera from the Triodion:

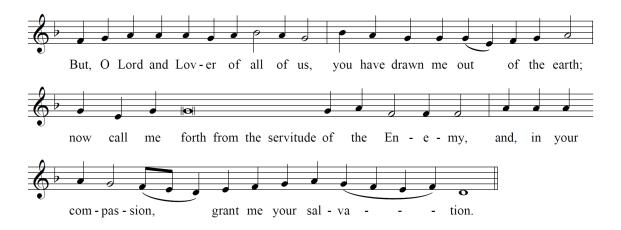
wrapped in the shroud



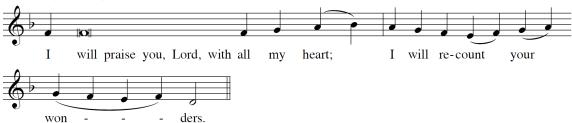
death.

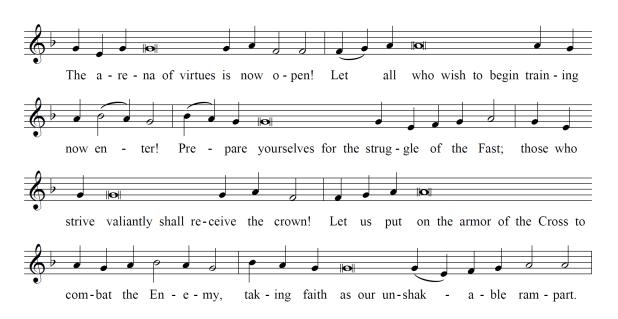
A - las! Whom shall I find to weep with me?

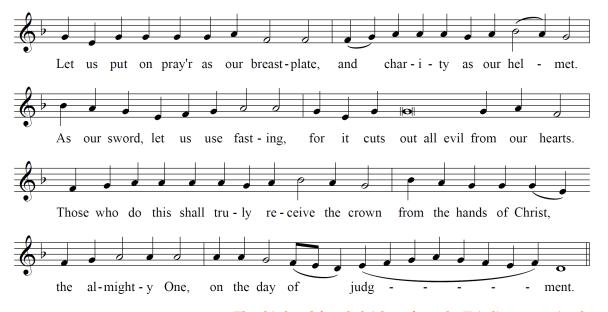
of







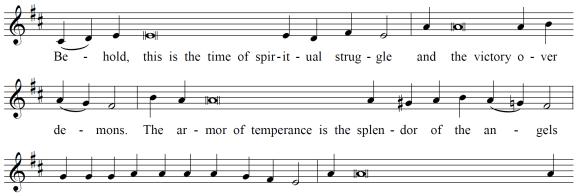




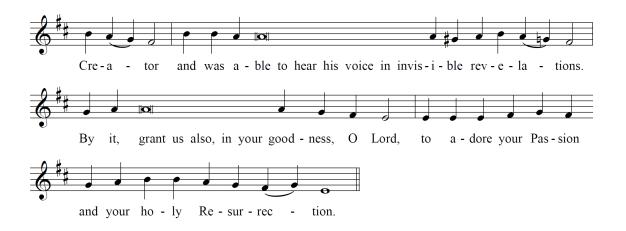
The third and fourth Stichera from the Triodion are omitted.







and our as-sur-ance of close-ness to God. By it Moses became a confidant of the



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