

Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee / Tone 1

*On the Beatitudes: 4 from the Octoechos; 4 from Ode VI Triodion*

10. Through food did the enemy lead Adam forth from paradise; but by the Cross hath Christ led back to it the thief who cried: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

9. With Adam and the thief I worship Thy sufferings and glorify Thy resurrection; and I cry out with a splendid voice: Remember me, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

8. O Sinless One, of Thine own will Thou wast crucified. and placed in the tomb; yet Thou didst arise as God, raising up with Thyself Adam who crieth out: Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

7. Raising up the temple of Thy body by Thy resurrection on the third day, O Christ God, Thou didst raise up Adam and his descendants, who cry: Remember us when Thou comest in Thy kingdom!

Блажѣнны Ѡсмогласника, ѱ ѿ канѡна пѣснь 5.

10. Снѣдїю ѱзведе ѱзъ радъ врадъ адамѡма: крѣтомъ же разбѡйника введе хрѣтѡсъ вѡнь, поманї ма, зовѡща, ѡгда прїидешн во црѣтвїн твоѡмъ.

9. Покланяюса стрѣтемъ твоимъ, славогловлю ѱ воскрѣсїе со адамомъ ѱ разбѡйникомъ, со гласомъ свѣтлымъ вопїю ти: поманї ма гдїи, ѡгда прїидешн во црѣтвїн твоѡмъ.

8. Распалса ѡсн безгрѣшне, ѱ во грѡбѣ положїлса ѡсн вѡлею: но воскрѣлз ѡсн ѱкв бгъ, совоздвїгнвый себѣ адамѡма, поманї ма, зовѡща, ѡгда прїидешн во црѣтвїн твоѡмъ.

7. Храмы твоѡ тѣлесный трнднвнымъ воскрѣснвый погрѣсїемъ, со адамомъ, ѱ ѱже ѡ адамѡма, воскрѣснлз ѡсн хрѣтѣ бже: поманї насъ зовѡщнхъ, ѡгда прїидешн во црѣтвїн твоѡмъ.

6. Very early, the myrrh-bearing women arrived, weeping, at Thy tomb, O Christ God; and they found an angel sitting there, clad in white garments, who said: What seek ye? Christ is risen! Lament no longer!

5. When Thine apostles went to the mountain whither Thou hadst commanded them to go, and saw Thee, O Savior, they worshipped Thee; and Thou didst send them unto the nations, to teach and baptize them.

4. The Publican and the Pharisee ran the race of life together, but the one was overcome by foolish pride and brought to shameful shipwreck, while the other was saved by humility.

3. Changing to a righteous course of life, let us emulate the wisdom of the Publican and flee from the hateful conceit of the Pharisee; and so let us attain to life.

2. Let us eagerly follow the ways of Jesus the Savior and His humility, if we desire to attain the everlasting tabernacle of joy and to dwell in the land of the living.

6. Мѣронѡицы прїидоша плачуща, на гробѣз твоѡхъ хрїтѣ бже, съблѡ рѡнѡ: ѡ въз бѣлыхъ рїзахъ ѡбрътѡша ѡггѡ седѡща, что ѡщете; зовуща. возрсе хрїтѡсѣ, не рыдѡйте прочее.

5. Апѡлн твоѡхъ гдѡхъ на горѣ, ѡможе повелѣлѡз ѣсѡ ѡмѡз, прїшедше спсе, ѡ тѡ вѡдѣвше поклонїшасѡ ѡхъ ѡ послѡлѡз ѣсѡ во ѡзбїкѡ оучїтї ѡ крестїтїтї ѡ.

4. Житїѡ поприще мытарѣ възпѣ ѡ фарїсеѡ течаства: но ѡвѡ оубѡ высокоумїемѡз содержїмѡ, срамнѣ оутѡнѡ, ѡвѡ же смнрѣнїемѡз спсѣсѡ.

3. Житїѡ бѣднѡе премнѡюще мы течѣнїе, подражѡмѡз мытарѣво оубѡ мѡдрѡвѡнїе ревнїтельнѡ: бѣжїмѡз же кнчѣнїѡ мѣрзкѡгѡ фарїсеѡ, ѡ жївн бѣдемѡз.

2. Нрѡвѡмѡз поревнѡмѡз спса їсѡ, ѡ ѣгѡ смнрѣнїю, желѡюще непрестѡннѡе рѡдѡстї селѣнїе полѡчїтї, во странѣ жнвѡщнхъ водворѡющеѡ.

1. I was created naked in innocence and simplicity; then the enemy clothed me in the raiment of transgression and the grossness of the flesh. But now through thy mediation, O Maiden, I am saved.

*Resurrectional troparion, Tone 1*

When the **stone** had been sealed by the **Jews**, / And the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate **Body**, / Thou didst **arise** on the third day, O **Savior**, / granting **life** unto the world. / Where**fore**, the Hosts of the **Heavens** / cried out to Thee, O Life-**giver**: / **Glory** to Thy Resur-**rection**, O Christ. / Glory to Thy **kingdom**. // Glory to Thy dispensation, O only **Lover** of mankind.

*Kontakion, Tone 4*

Let us flee from the proud speaking of the Pharisee/ and learn the humility of the Publican,/ and with groaning let us cry unto the Saviour:/ Be merciful to us,// for Thou alone art ready to forgive.

1. На́га прѣстѣпнѣю, нехѣтрѣстною же жѣзнію создана, прѣстѣплѣніа лѣстїю ѡдѣа ма врагъ, ѡ плѣти дѣвельствѣомъ: нынѣ же твоимъ ходатайствѣомъ ѡтроковнѣце, спсасяса.

Тропарь воскресный, гласъ а:

Ка́мени запечатанѣ ѡ ѡдѣанїи, / ѡ бѣннѣомъ стрегѣщымъ прѣчїтое тѣло твоє, / воскресъ єси трїднѣвный спсе, / дарѣа мїрови жѣзнь, / сего ради силы небнѣа вопїахѣ ти, жїзнодавче, / слава воскреснїю твоємѣ хрїте, / слава цр҃твїю твоємѣ, // слава смѣтрѣнїю твоємѣ, єдине члвѣколѡбче.

Кондакъ, гласъ а.

Фарїсеєва ѡубѣжїмъ высокоглаголанїа, / ѡ мытаревѣ налчїмса высотѣ глагѡа смнрѣннїхъ, / покланїемъ взывающе, / спсе мїра, / ѡчїстїи рабѣ твоѣ.

*Prokimenon, Tone 1*

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

*Stichos:* Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

*2 Timothy §296 (3:10-15)*

*Alleluia, Tone 1*

The God that giveth avengement unto me hath subdued peoples under me.

*Stichos:* It is He that magnifieth the salvation of His king and worketh mercy for His anointed, for David, and for his seed unto eternity.

*Luke §89 (18:10-14)*

*Communion Verse*

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Прокіменъ, гласъ ѿ:

Бѣди, гдѣ, мѣтъ твоѣ на насъ,  
ѣкоже оуповѣхомъ на тебѣ.

Стіхъ: Радѣйтеся прѣни ѡ гдѣ,  
прѣвымъ подобѣтъ похвала.

*2 Тим., 296 зач., III, 10-15.*

Ѳлладіа, гласъ ѿ:

Бѣ даѣ ѡмщеніе мнѣ, ѡ покор-  
нѣый люди подѣ ма.

Стіхъ: Величѣѣ спсѣніа царѣва, ѡ  
творѣѣ мѣтъ христѣ своемѣ дѣдѣ, ѡ  
сѣмени ѣгѣ до вѣка.

*Лк., 89 зач., XVIII, 10-14.*

Причѣстенъ:

Хвалите гдѣ съ нѣсъ, хвалите ѣгѣ  
въ вѣшнихъ.

Ѳлладіа, Ѳлладіа, Ѳлладіа.