

Sunday of the Last Judgment
Meatfare Sunday / Tone 6

*Beatitudes Verses: 6 from the
Octoechos, 4 from Ode VI Triodion*

10. Remember me when Thou comest in Thy kingdom, O God my Savior, and save me, for Thou alone lovest mankind.

9. By a tree was Adam deceived; yet again by the Tree of the Cross was the thief saved, who cried out: Remember me in Thy kingdom, O Lord!

8. O Bestower of life, Who hast broken down the gates and portals of hades, Thou hast saved all who cry out to Thee, O Savior: Glory to Thine arising!

7. O Thou Who by Thy burial hast made death captive, and by Thy resurrection hast filled all with joy: remember me, in that Thou art compassionate.

6. The myrrh-bearing women who came to the tomb heard an angel cry out: Christ, who hath enlightened all things, is risen!

5. Together let us all hymn Christ, Who was nailed to the Cross and hath delivered the world from beguilement.

Бл҃жєнна гл҃са, на ѿ: ѿ ѿ канѡна
трїѡди пѣснь ѿ, на д҃.

10. Поманї ма е҃же спсе мѡн,
ѡд҃а прїидешн во цр҃твїи твоэмз, ѿ
спси ма ѡкѡ ѡд҃нз чл҃вѣколѡбецз.

9. Дрѣвомз ад҃ама прельстїв-
шагоѡ, дрѣвомз кр҃тнымз пакн
спсз ѡн ѿ развѡнника, вопїѡща:
поманї ма гд҃и во цр҃твїи твоэмз.

8. Ядѡва врат҃а ѿ верѡн сокрѡшн-
выѿ жнзнод҃авче, вокр҃сїлз ѡн всѡ
спсе вопїѡщыѡ: слава вост҃анїю
твоэмз.

7. Поманї ма, ѿже смѣрт҃ь
плѣннвыѿ погребѣнїемз твоімз, ѿ
вокр҃нїемз твоімз радостн всѡ
исполннвыѿ, ѡкѡ бл҃годѣроуемз.

6. Мѡронѡнцы ко грѡбѣ прншѣд-
ша, аг҃ла зѡвѡща слышахѣ: хр҃тоу
вокр҃се, просвѣтнвыѿ всѡч҃скаѡ.

5. На дрѣвѣ кр҃тнѣмз прнвѡз-
днѡшагоѡ, ѿ мїрз ѿ прѣлестн
ѿзбѡльшаго, согл҃снѡ всн хр҃т҃а
воспоімз.

4. At Thy fearful coming, O Christ, when Thou appearest from heaven, when the thrones are set up and the books opened, then spare, O Savior, spare Thy creature.

3. Since God is the Judge, nothing can help thee there, no zeal, no skill, no glory, no friendship, but only the strength that thou gainest, my soul, from thy works.

2. O Lord, let me not hear Thee say, "Take what is due to thee," as Thou dost send me from Thy presence; let me not hear Thee say, "Depart from Me into the fire of the accursed," but may I hear Thy words of blessing to the righteous.

1. Thou art the gate, pure Lady, through which One alone has passed, going in and out, yet not breaking the seal of thy virginity: Jesus, Adam's Creator and thy Son.

4. Ко страшнѣмъ хрѣтѣ
пришеетвѣи твоѣмъ, ѿгда ѡбнѣшнѣ
сѣ нѣсѣ, ѡ поставлѣннѣ престолѣн, ѡ
книги разгнѣтѣн: пощадѣн, пощадѣн
тогда спсе, созданиѣ твоѣ.

3. Тѣмъ ничтоже помощѣ
можетъ, бѣгъ ѡщѣдъ ѡдѣн, ни тѣщаниѣ,
ни кѡзни, ни слава, ни дружѣба:
развѣ ѡ дѣлѣхъ крѣпость твоѣ, ѡ
дѣшѣ моѣ!

2. Возмѣнѣ твоѣ, да не ѡуслѣшишъ
гдѣн, ѡсылѣмъ ѡ тебѣ, ниже, ѿже
пощадѣн во ѡгнь проклѣтыхъ: но
возжелѣннагѡ гласа прѣвнѣхъ.

1. Дверѣ ты ѿсѣн, ѡже ѿдѣнѣ
прѣидѣ вшѣдѣн ѡ ѡзшѣдѣн, ѡ ключѣн
не разрѣшнѣвын дѣвства чѣста, ѡ
ѡнѣсѣ создѣвын ѡдѣма, ѡ снѣ твоѣн.

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 6

Angelic Hosts were **above**

Thy tomb,/ and they that guard-
ed Thee **became** as dead./ And
Mary **stood** by the grave/ seek-
ing Thine immaculate **Body**./
Thou didst despoil hades and
wast not **tempted** by it./ Thou
didst meet the Virgin and didst
grant us life,/ O Thou Who didst
rise from the dead,// O Lord,
glory be to Thee.

Kontakion, Tone 1

When Thou, O God, shalt come
to earth with glory, / and all
things tremble, / and the river of
fire floweth before the Judgment
Seat / and the books are opened,
and the hidden things made pub-
lic, / then deliver me from the
unquenchable fire // and deem
me worthy to stand at Thy right
hand, O most righteous Judge.

Prokimenon, Tone 6

O Lord, save Thy people, and
bless Thine inheritance.

Stichos: Unto Thee, O Lord, will
I cry; O my God, be not silent un-
to me.

Тропáрь воскресѣнъ, глáсъ ѿ:

А́ггльскїа силы на гробѣ

твоёмъ,/ и стрегущїи ѡмертвѣша:/
и стоаше мрїа во гробѣ,/ ищущи
пречїстаго тѣла твоего ѡ./ плѣнїлъ
ѣсѣ ѡдъ, не истреивша ѡ него ѡ:/
срѣтїлъ ѣсѣ дѣв дѣрзавїи живѡтъ./
воскресїи и з мѣртвыхъ, // гдѣ слава
тебѣ.

Кондáкъ, глáсъ а:

Ѳгда прїидеши бже на зѣмлю со
славою, и трепещутъ влáчскїа:
рѣкá же ѡгненнаа предъ сдѣнцемъ
влечѣтъ, кнїги разгнѣаютса, и
плїннаа гвлãютса: тогда и збави
мã ѡ гнã неугасїмаго, и сподоби
мã ѡдесндоу тебѣ стати сдѣе
прѣнѣншїи.

Прокїменъ: глáсъ ѿ:

Спсѣ гдѣ, людѣ твоѣ, и бгословѣ
достоѡнїе твоѣ.

Стїхъ: Къ тебѣ гдѣ воззовѣ,
бже мой, да не премолчїши ѡ менѣ.

1 Corinthians 8:8-9:2

Alleluia, Tone 6

He that dwelleth in the help of the Most High shall abide in the shelter of the God of heaven.

Stichos: He shall say unto the Lord: Thou art my helper and my refuge. He is my God, and I will hope in Him.

Matthew 25:31-46

Communion Verse

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

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

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

ἘΠΌΣΤΟΛΗ ΚΑΙ ΚΟΡΙΝΘΙΑΝΩΝ,
ΖΑΧΑΡΙΟ Ρ̅Μ.

ἌΛΛΗΛΟΥΙΑ, ΤΩΝΕ 6:

Живѣи въ помѡци вѣшнаго,
въ кровѣ бѣга нѣнаго водворѣтеа.

Стѣхъ: Речѣтъ гдѣви: Застѣпникъ
моѣ ѣси, ѡ прѣбѣжище моѣ, бѣтъ
моѣ, ѡ оуповаю на него.

Ἐὐλογίη ᾧ ματθ. 25, ΖΑΧΑΡΙΟ Ρ̅Σ.

Πρὶν χάστανъ:

Χвалѣте гдѣа съ нѣсъ, хвалѣте ѣго
въ вѣшиннхъ.

Радѣйтеа прѣведнѣи ѡ гдѣѣ,
прѣвкымъ подобѣтъ похвалѣ.
ἌΛΛΗΛΟΥΙΑ, ἌΛΛΗΛΟΥΙΑ, ἌΛΛΗΛΟΥΙΑ.