

Forgiveness Sunday / Tone 7

On the Beatitudes: 6 from the Octoechos, 4 from Ode VI Triodion

10. The fruit which slew me was beautiful and good to eat; but Christ is the Tree of life, and eating of Him I do not die, but cry out with the thief: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

9. O Compassionate One, Who wast lifted up upon the Cross, Thou hast erased the record of Adam's ancient sin, and hast saved the whole human race from deception. Wherefore, we hymn Thee, O Lord and Benefactor.

8. Thou didst nail our sins to the Cross, O compassionate Christ, and by Thy death Thou didst slay death, O Thou who didst raise up the dead from among the dead. Wherefore, we worship Thy holy resurrection.

7. The serpent once poured its venom into the ears of Eve; but on the tree of the Cross, Christ poured forth the sweetness of life upon the world. Wherefore, we cry out: Remember us, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

Блаженна гла́са, на ḥ: и ѿ киѡнна
тρіѡдн пѣснь ᠁, на ḥ.

10. Красенъ еѣ и добръ въ сиѣдъ,
иже мене оўмертвівый плодъ: Христосъ
есть дрѣво жиботное, ѿ негоже
тадыи не оўмираю, но волю съ
разбоянникомъ: помані мѧ гдн, во
цѣтвіи твоемъ.

9. На крѣзъ вознесла щедре,
адамово рѣкописаніе дреѣнлагъ грѣхъ
загадилъ есѧ, и спасъ есѧ ѿ
прѣлести вѣсъ рода человѣческїй.
тѣмже воспѣвалъ тѧ блгодѣтелю
гдн.

8. Привоздилъ есѧ на крѣзъ
щедре, грѣхъ наша христѣ, и твоему
смѣртию смѣрть оўмертвілъ есѧ
воззвиѓвый оўмершыя и з
мертвыи: тѣмже покланялемъ
твоемъ спомъ воскрѣю.

7. И зліѧ тадъ смири въ слахъ
еннии и ногда: Христосъ же на дрѣвѣ
кѣтнѣмъ и сточилъ есть мірови
жизни сладость. тѣмже взывали:
помані наꙗ гдн, во цѣтвіи твоемъ.

6. Thou wast laid in the tomb as one dead, O Christ, Thou Life of all; and Thou didst break down the gates of hades; and having risen again in glory on the third day as One mighty, Thou hast illumined all. Glory to Thine arising!

5. Having risen from the dead on the third day, the Lord bestowed His peace upon His disciples; and having blessed them, He sent them forth saying: Lead all into My kingdom!

4. O Savior, in Thy compassion Thou hast clothed me in Eden with a divinely woven garment; but, persuaded by the devil, I neglected Thy commandment and was stripped naked in my wretchedness.

3. O miserable soul, thou hast departed far from God through thy carelessness; Thou hast been deprived of the delight of Paradise and parted from the angels; thou hast been led down into corruption. How art thou fallen!

6. Κο γρόβῃ τάκω εμέρτενζ положенъ въилъ еснъ, жибогтѣ вѣхъ христѣ: и вефенъ адшвы сломлъ еснъ: и воскрѣз во славѣ триднѣвенъ та́кѡ силенъ, вѣхъ просвѣтилъ еснъ: слава твоемъ востанію.

5. Гдѣ воскрѣз триднѣвенъ и з мѣртвыихъ, даровлъ мѣръ своѣ огненікѡмъ, и сихъ благословенъ послѣ рѣкъ: вслѣ приведите во црквие моѣ.

4. Одеѧдею лѣ ѿблѣклъ еснъ еготкаинною епсе, во ѣдемѣ, та́кѡ благородбенъ: извѣ же твою преступніхъ злоповѣдь, вѣровавъ листивомъ, и наꙗз вѣдѣхъ ѹкалнныи.

3. Авшѣ веєтрастна лъ, оудаллъаслъ еснъ ѿ бѣга, небннмайнемъ твоимъ рапислагѡ лишилъаслъ еснъ наслажденія, ѿ агглѣ разлѹчилъ еснъ, во тлю ввелъаслъ еснъ: ѿ паденія!

2. Almighty God, have mercy and take pity on the work of Thy hands. I have cut myself off from the choir of Thine angels; but I entreat Thee, loving Lord, reject me not.

1. O Mary chosen by God, Queen of the world, thou hast borne the Lord who is King of all and Redeemer. I am a prisoner and an exile from the glory of Paradise: I entreat thee, call me back.

Resurrectional troparion, Tone 7

Thou didst destroy death by Thy Cross, / Thou didst open paradise to the thief. / Thou didst change the lamentation of the Myrrh-bearers, / and Thou didst command Thine Apostles / to proclaim that Thou didst arise, O Christ God, // and grantest to the world great mercy.

2. Помилѹ, оѹщедри вседержителю бѹе, твоѥю рѹкѹ творенїе, не преврн мене, молюся, елже, ѿлучившаго се въ самаго ѿ лнка ѿгъла твоиѢз.

1. Мріе єгозвіннаѧ, гостоже вслѹчихъ, іакѡ рѹждшаѧ гда црѧ всѣхъ и н兹вінителѧ, плаћеннаѧ мѧ ѿщиа ѿ рѧсистѧ славы, возвозови.

Троپарь вострѣнъ, гласъ 3:
Разрѹшилъ єсѧ крѣтъ мѧ твоимѧ смѣртъ, / ѿвѣрзъ єсѧ разбоянникъ рѹи:/ мѹроносицамъ плачъ преложилъ єсѧ, / и аплившъ проповѣдати повелѣлъ єсѧ: / іакѡ вострѣнъ єсѧ христе бѹе, // дарѹши мірови вѣлию мѧть.

Kontakion, Tone 6

O Thou guide unto wisdom, / bestower of prudence, instructor of the foolish and defender of the poor: / Establish and grant understanding unto my heart, O Master. / Grant me speech, O Word of the Father; / for behold, I shall not keep my lips from crying unto Thee: O Merciful One, // have mercy on me who have fallen.

Prokimenon, Tone 7

The Lord will give strength unto His people; the Lord will bless His people with peace.

Stichos: Bring unto the Lord, ye sons of God, bring unto the Lord the sons of rams.

Romans 13:11-14:4

Alleluia, Tone 7

It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High.

Stichos: To proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night.

Matthew 6:14-21

Кондакъ, гласъ 5:

Преਮѹдростн настáвиши, смысла подáтель, немѹдрыхъ наизащиатель, и нищихъ защищитель, оутверди, вразуми сердце моё влко: ты да жь ми слово, щее слово, се бо оутврди мои не возбраню, во єже звáти тесѣ: млатибе, помилѹи ма падшаго.

Прокименъ, гласъ 3:

Гдь крѣпость людемъ своимъ дастъ: гдь благослови́тъ люднъ своимъ міромъ:

Стіхъ: Принесите гдеви сюве вѣйи, принесите гдеви сїны щви.

Апли къ римлянамъ, зачало рѣ.

Аллилѹя, гласъ 3:

Блго єсть исповѣдатисѧ гдеви, и пѣти именн твоемѹ вышнїй.

Стіхъ: Возвѣщати заутра млатъ твою, и истина твою на всакъ нѹшъ.

Сундїе ѿ матрѣа, зачало 3.

Причастенъ:

Communion Verse

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

Хвалі́те Гла́ву небес, хвалі́те Го́сподя ви́шніх.
Аллю́гіа, Аллю́гіа, Аллю́гіа.