

Third Sunday of Lent

Veneration of the Precious Cross /Tone 2

*On the Beatitudes 6 from the Octoechos; 4 from Ode 6 of the Triodion:*

10. We offer Thee the cry of the thief, and we pray: Remember us in Thy kingdom, O Savior!

9. For the forgiveness of transgressions we offer unto Thee the Cross which Thou didst accept for our sake, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

8. We bow down in worship, O Master, before Thy burial and rising, whereby Thou hast delivered the world from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

7. By Thy death hath death been slain, O Lord, and by Thy resurrection hast Thou saved the world, O Savior.

6. Risen from the tomb, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women; and Thou didst tell Thy disciples to announce Thine arising.

5. Those who slept in darkness, beholding Thee, the Light, in the nethermost parts of hades, O Christ, were raised from the dead.

Ἡλῆξήνηνα γλάσα, να εἶ: ἡ ὦ κανῶνα  
κρίτᾶ πῆενῆ ἱ-α να ᾶ.

10. Γλάσζ τῆ πρηνόσημζ  
разбóйничь, ἡ μόλημса: поманῆ  
на́сζ спсе, во цр̑твѣи твоёмζ.

9. Кр̑тз тебѣ прннóснмζ вζ  
процѣнїе прегрѣшенїй: ε̑гоже на́сζ  
ради прїа́лζ ε̑сн чл̑вѣколю́бче.

8. Покланя́емса твоём̑ вл̑ко  
погр̑бѣнїю, ἡ востанїю: ἡμнже ὦ  
тлѣнїа ἡзбáвнлζ ε̑сн мїрζ  
чл̑вѣколю́бче.

7. Смертїю твоєю гд̑н, пожерт̑а  
бысть см̑ртъ: ἡ воκкр̑нїемζ твоімζ  
спсе, мїрζ спáслζ ε̑сн.

6. М̑ронóснцы срѣтнлζ ε̑сн,  
воκкр̑сζ ὦ грóба, ἡ ο̑ченникóмζ  
возвѣстнлζ ε̑сн, рецн̑ твоє  
востанїе.

5. Ἦже во тьмѣ спáщн̑ т̑а  
свѣтз вндѣвше, вζ  
пренспóднѣншнхз я̑довыхз хр̑т̑е  
воκкр̑óша.

4. Thou hast crushed death, O Christ, and risen as a mighty King; Thou hast recalled us from the depths of hell and brought us to the land of immortality, granting us the joy of the Kingdom of Heaven.

3. O ye faithful, let us cry aloud with joy and sing triumphantly to God, as we greet the Cross of the Lord; for it is a fountain of holiness to all those in the world.

2. The words of the Psalmist are fulfilled: for see, we bow before the footstool of Thy most pure feet, O Lord all-powerful, at Thy Precious Cross, the thrice-blessed Wood.

1. O Ewe free from blemish, the greatest wonder of all wonders was revealed in thee: for thou hast borne the Lamb that takes away the sin of the world. Entreat Him fervently for those who sing thy praises.

4. Воскрѣслъ єси смѣрть  
оупразднѣвъ хрѣтѣ, ꙗкоже великіѣи  
црѣ, ѿ ѡдовыхъ сокровищъ воз-  
звѣлъ єси насъ въ наслажденіе црѣтва  
нѣнагѡ, въ зѣмлю безсмѣртїа.

3. Плѣщѣце пѣсньми бжест-  
венными вѣрніи, воскликнемъ бгѣ,  
крѣтѣ гднѣ цѣлѣюще: ѡщїенїа бо  
источаетъ истѡчникъ, вѣѣмъ  
сщмымъ въ мїрѣ.

2. Исполнѣется пѣснописательный  
гласъ: се бо поклонѣемъ пречїстыхъ  
ногъ твоихъ подножію всеіальне,  
крѣтѣ твоємѣ честномѣ, три-  
божделѣнномѣ дрѣвѣ.

1. Чѣдѣсъ великое чѣдо въ тебѣ  
ѡвнїа несквѣрлаа ѡгнице, взѣм-  
лющаго бо мїра грѣхъ, ѡгница родилѣ  
єси: єгѡже молї прїлѣжнѡ ѡ  
поіущихъ тѣ.

*Resurrectional troparion, Tone 2*

When **Thou** didst descend unto death, O Life **Immortal**,/ then didst Thou slay hades with the lightning of Thy **divinity**./ And when **Thou** didst also **raise** the dead / out of the **nethermost** depths,/ all the **Hosts** of the heavens **cried** out:// O Life-Giver, Christ our **God**, **glory** be to Thee.

*Troparion, Tone 1*

O Lord, save Thy people / and bless Thine inheritance. / Grant victory unto Orthodox Christians/ over their adversaries, / and by the power of Thy Cross // preserve Thou Thy commonwealth.

*Kontakion, Tone 7*

No longer doth the flaming sword guard the gate of Eden, / for a strange extinction hath come upon it, even the Tree of the Cross. / The sting hath been taken from death, / and the victory from hades. / And Thou, my Savior, didst appear unto those in hades, saying: // Enter ye again into Paradise.

Тропáрьъ воискрѣнъ, глáсъ ѿ:

Ѹгда снзшелъ єси кз смѣрти,  
жнвотѣ безсмѣртнѣи,/ тогда ѡдз  
оумертвѣлъ єси блнстáнїемз  
бжествá./ Ѹгда же н оумѣршылъ/ ѿ  
пренспóдннхз воискрѣнъ єси,/ всá  
снлы нбнылъ взывлáхъ://  
жнзнодáвче хрѣтѣ бже нáшз, слáвл  
тебѣ.

Тропáрьъ, глáсъ á:

Спáси, гдн, людн твоá,/ н  
блгословн достоáнїе твоѣ,/ побѣды  
правослáвнымз хрїстїáншмз/ на  
сопротнвнылъ дáръдá,/ н твоѣ  
сохранáлъ// крѣтómз твоímз  
жнтьелство.

Кондáкъ, глáсъ ѣ:

Не котомъ пламенное ордже  
храннть вратъ єдемскнхз:/ на твѣл  
бо нáнде преслáвнѣи содзз, дрѣво  
крѣстное,/ смѣртное жáло, н ѡдова  
побѣда прогнáса./ предстáлъ бо єси  
спсе мóи,/ вопїá сщымз во ѡдѣ://  
вннднть пáкн вз рáи.

*Instead of the Trisagion*  
Before Thy Cross we bow  
down, O Master, and Thy holy  
Resurrection we glorify.

*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 si-  
lent unto me.

*Hebrews §311 (4:14-5:6)*

*Alleluia, Tone 8*  
Remember Thy congregation  
which Thou hast purchased from  
the beginning.

*Stichos:* But God is our king be-  
fore the ages, He hath wrought  
salvation in the midst of the  
earth.

*Mark 8:34-9:1*

ВМѢСТѢ ЖЕ ТРИСТАГІУ ПОЕМЪ:  
КРЪТЪ ТВОЕМЪ ПОКЛИНАЕМСА, ВЛКО,  
Н СТОЕ ВОСКРЪНІЕ ТВОЕ СЛАВИМЪ.

ПРОКІМЕНЪ АПЛА, ГЛАСЪ 6:  
СПЕН ГДН ЛЮДИ ТВОИ, Н БЛГОСЛОВН  
ДОСТОЯНІЕ ТВОЕ.

СТІХЪ: ВЪ ТЕБѢ ГДН ВОЗЗОВЪ, БЖЕ  
МОИ, ДА НЕ ПРЕМОЛЧИШИ ѿ МЕНЕ.

АПОСТОЛЪ КО ѢВРЕЕМЪ, ЗАЧАЛО ТЪ.

АЛЛАДІА, ГЛАСЪ 8:  
ПОМАНН СОНИМЪ ТВОИ, ѢГОЖЕ  
СТАЖАЛЪ ѢСН НСПЕРВА.

СТІХЪ: ГИЪ ЖЕ ЦРЬ НАШЪ ПРЕЖДЕ  
ВѢКА, СОДѢЛА СПЕНІЕ ПОСРЕДѢ ЗЕМЛИ.

ѢВЛІЕ ѿ МАРКА, ЗАЧАЛО 13.

*Instead of It is truly meet*

In thee rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace, all creation—the angelic assembly and the race of man. O sanctified temple and noetical paradise, praise of virgins, from whom God was incarnate and became a child, He who was before the ages, even our God. For of thy body a throne He made, and thy womb more spacious than the heavens did He form. In thee rejoiceth, O thou who art full of grace, all creation. Glory to thee!

*Communion Verse*

The light of Thy countenance, O Lord, hath been signed upon us.

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Вмѣсто Достойно ѿстѣ:

Ѿ тебе ра́дуются, блага́тнѣ,  
всѣ́кѣ тѣ́рѣ, а́ггльскіѣ собо́рѣ и  
человѣ́ческіѣ ро́дѣ, ѡсѣ́енный хра́ме,  
и раю́ словѣ́сный, дѣ́вственнѣ  
похвало́, и́з не́же бѣ́з воплоті́ѣ,  
и мѣ́нецъ бы́сть, пре́жде вѣ́кѣ съи́  
бѣ́з на́шѣ: ложе́нѣ бо твоѣ́ прѣ́толѣ  
сотвори́, и́ чре́во твоѣ́ простра́ннѣе  
не́бѣ́ содѣ́ла. Ѿ тебе́ ра́дуются,  
блага́тнѣ, всѣ́кѣ тѣ́рѣ, сла́ва  
тебе́́.

Прича́стенъ:

Зна́менасѣ на на́сѣ свѣ́тъѣ ли́ца  
твоегѡ́, гдѣ́.

Ѳллу́діѣ, Ѳллу́діѣ, Ѳллу́діѣ.