

3 / 16 January: Prophet Malachi / Forefeast of Theophany  
30th Sunday after Pentecost / Tone 5

*On the Beatitudes, 6 from Octoechos Tone 5  
& 4 from Ode 3 of Canon of Saint.*

10. Believing Thee to be God, O Christ, the thief on the cross confessed Thee in a pure manner, crying out from the depths of his heart: Remember me in Thy kingdom, O Lord!

9. Together let us hymn as Savior and Creator Him Who on the tree of the Cross budded forth life for our race and caused the curse which originated from the tree to wither up.

8. By Thy death hast Thou destroyed the power of death, O Christ, and Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead of ages past, who now hymn Thee as our true God and Savior.

7. Arriving at Thy tomb, O Christ, the honorable women sought to anoint Thee with myrrh, O Bestower of life; but an angel appeared to them, crying out: The Lord is risen!

Бл҃жєнна, гл҃гєѡ ѿ на ѡ,  
н҃ ст҃агѡ пѣснь т҃, на д҃.

10. Развѣо́нникѡ на кр҃стѣ б҃га тл҃  
бѣтн вѣрѡваѡѡ, хр҃тѣ, н҃спѡвѣда тл҃  
чнстѣ ѡ сѣрдца, поманнї ма гд҃и,  
вопїа, во цр҃ствїи твоѣмѡ.

9. Н҃же на дрѣвѣ кр҃стнѣмѡ жнзнь  
процвѣтшаго рѡдѡ на́шемѡ, н҃  
нзѡшнѡша ю́же ѡ дрѣва кл҃атѡѡ,  
їакѡ ст҃а н҃ содѣтелеѡ согл҃гнѡ  
воспо́нмѡ.

8. Смертїю твоѣю хр҃тѣ, смертнѡю  
разрѡшилѡ ѿ сн҃а сн҃а, н҃ совоздвнглѡ  
ѿ сн҃а н҃же ѡ вѣка оумѣршнѡѡ, тл҃  
поющнѡ н҃стнннѡго б҃га н҃ ст҃а  
на́шего.

7. На грѡбѡ твѡѡ хр҃тѣ, прншѣдша  
жєннѡ чєстннѡѡ, н҃ск҃ахѡ тл҃  
жнзнод҃авчє мѡропом҃азатн, н҃  
їавнѣѡ н҃мѡ л҃ггѡѡ вопїа: воскр҃се гд҃ь.

6. When Thou wast crucified between two condemned thieves, O Christ, one of them blasphemed Thee and was justly damned, while the other confessed Thee and hath now come to dwell in paradise.

5. When they had come to the choir of the apostles, the honorable women cried out: Christ is risen! Let us worship Him as Master and Creator!

4. & 3. Be glad, O human nature, thou arid desert; for, lo! Christ, the restoration of all, the Water of life, hath appeared, watering thee with grace newly sprung forth!

2. Thou comest forth to the waters to seek me out who have gone astray in mind, O Christ; and entering them, Thou drownest my transgressions and leadest me up from the abyss of all evil, in that Thou art compassionate.

1. Having perforce to behold Thee naked, O Word, the sun hideth its rays; for Thou comest to clothe in the garment of salvation, through honored baptism, me who have been stripped naked through the deception of the

6. РаспѣншѸ ти еѧ хрѣтѣ, посредеѸ двою ѡсѣжденною разбѡйникѸ, едѣнъ оубѡ хѸла тѧ, ѡсѣденъ бысть праведнѣ: дрѸгѣ же исповѣдал тѧ, въ рай вселѣѧ.

5. Ко апѡлѡвъ ликъ пршѣдша жѣны честныѧ, возопѣша: хрѣтѡсъ воскресѣ, ѣѧкъ вѣщѣ ѣ содѣтелю томѸ поклонѣмѧ.

4. & 3. Возвеселѣѧ пустына жѧждѣщаѧ, человѣческое естество всѣ: се, вода ѣвѧлетѧ жѣзненнаѧ, напѧющѣ тѧ новорѧсленною бѧгодѧтѣю, хрѣтѡсъ, всѣхъ ѡновленѣе.

2. Взыскаѧти мѧ, рѧзумомъ заблѧждшаго, предгѧдѣши на воды, хрѣтѣ: въ нѧже вшѣдъ, потоплѧеши моѧ прегрѣшѣнѣѧ, ѣ ѣзъ глѧбнны възбѡдѣши мѧ всѧкѣѧ слѡбы, ѣѧкъ бѧгодѸтрѡбенъ.

1. Солнце, зрѣти тѧ ѣмѣще, слѡве, ѡбнажѣна, сокрывѧетъ зарѣ: гѧдѣши во ѡбнажѣна мѧ лѣстѣю смѣнною, ѣтнѣмъ крецѣнѣемъ во ѡдеждѸ ѡблеци ѣспѣительнѸю.

serpent.

*Resurrectional troparion, Tone 5*

Let **us**, O faithful, praise and **worship** the Word / Who is co-  
unoriginate with the Father and  
the **Spirit**, / and Who was born of  
the **Virgin** for our **salvation**; / for  
**He** was pleased to ascend the  
Cross in the flesh / and to **endure**  
death, // and to raise the dead by  
His **glorious Resurrection**.

*Troparion, Tone 4*

Make ready, O Zebulon, / and  
prepare thyself, O Naphtali. / O  
River Jordan, stand / and leap for  
joy at receiving the Lord Who  
cometh to be baptized. / Rejoice,  
O Adam, with our first mother; /  
hide not yourselves as in paradise  
of old. / For seeing us naked, he  
hath appeared, / that He may  
clothe us with our first garment.  
// Christ hath appeared, wishing  
to renew the whole of creation.

Тропáрь воскресѣнъ, глáсъ ѿ:

СОВЕЗНАЧА́ЛЬНОЕ СЛÓВО ОЦѸ И  
ДХОВИ,/ ѿ ДѢВЫ РОЖДАШЕЕСА НА СПСѢНІЕ  
НА́ШЕ,/ ВОСПОИ́МЪ ВѢРНѢИИ И  
ПОКЛОНИ́МЪ:/ ꙗ́кѡ ЕЛГОВОЛНѢ ПЛОТІЮ  
ВЗЫ́ТИ НА КРѢТЪ,/ И СМЕРТЬ  
ПРЕТЕРПѢТИ,/ И ВОСКРѢСѢТИ  
ОУМѢРШЫА// СЛÁВНЫМЪ ВОСКРѢШЕИМЪ  
СВОИ́МЪ.

Тропáрь, предпрáзднства, глáсъ ѿ:

ГОТÓВНЪА, ЗАВДЛÓНЕ, И КРАСДѢНЪА,  
НЕФДА́ЛІМЕ,/ ІОРДА́НЕ РЕКѢ, СТА́НИ,/  
ПОДНѢИ ВЗЫГРА́А КРѢТѢТИСА ГРАДѢЩА  
ВЛѢСѸ,/ ВЕСЕЛѢСА, АДА́МЕ, СЪ  
ПРАМА́ТЕРІЮ,/ НЕ КРЫ́ИТА СЕБѢ, ꙗ́коже  
ВЪ РАИ ПРѢЖДЕ:/ И́БО НАГИ ВѢДѢВЪ ВЪ  
ІАВНѢСА,/ ДА ѠБЛЕЧЕ́ТЪ ВЪ ПЕРВѢЮ  
О́ДЕЖДѸ,/ ХРѢТО́СЪ ІАВНѢСА,// ВЪ ОУ ТВА́РЬ  
ХОТѢ ѠВНОВѢ́ТИ.

*Kontakion, Tone 5*

Unto **h**ades, O my Savior, didst **T**hou descend, / and having broken its gates as one om**n**ipotent, / **T**hou, as Creator, didst raise up the dead to**g**ether with Thyself. / And **T**hou didst break the **s**t**i**ng of death, / and didst deliver Adam from the curse, O **L**over of mankind. / **W**herefore, we all **c**ry unto Thee: // **S**ave **u**s, O Lord.

*Kontakion, Tone 4*

Enriched by the gift of prophecy, O prophet, / thou didst manifestly proclaim salvation to the world and the advent of Christ, // by Whose radiance the world hath been illumined.

*Kontakion, Tone 4*

In the streams of the Jordan today / the Lord cried to John: / Be not afraid to baptize Me, / for, I am come to save Adam, // the first-fashioned man.

*Prokimenon, Tone 6*

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

*Stichos:* Unto Thee, O Lord, Will I cry; O my God, be not silent unto me.

Конда́къ, гла́съ ѿ.

Ко ѿдѣ спсе мѡѡ сошѣлъ ѿсѡ, / ѡ  
вратѣ сокрѣшнвыѡ ѡкъ всеѡленъ, /  
оумѣршнхъ ѡкъ создѣтель  
совокрѣѡлъ ѿсѡ, / ѡ смѣртн жалѡ  
сокрѣшнлъ ѿсѡ, / ѡ ѡдѡмъ ѡ клѡтвы  
ѡзбѡвленъ бѡсть, члѣтѡколѡбче, /  
тѣмже всѡ зѡбѣмъ: / спсѡ нѡсъ гдѡ.

Конда́къ прѡрока, гла́съ д̄.

Прѡрѡчества дарѡвѡнѡемъ бога тѣмъ,  
прѡрѡче, хрѡтѡво предѡзѡвѣстнлъ ѿсѡ  
прншѣствѡе ѡвѣ, ѡ мѡровн спасѡнѡе,  
ѿгѡже сѡнѡемъ мѡръ просѡвѣтнѡ.

Конда́къ предпрѡзвѣстна, гла́съ д̄

Ко стрдѡхъ днѣсь ѡрдѡнскнхъ  
бѡвъ гдѡ, / ѡвѡннѡ вопѡетъ: / не  
оубѡнѡ крестннѡ мѡ, / спастнѡ бо  
прѡдѡхъ // ѡдѡма перѡздѡннѡго.

Прокѡменъ: гла́съ ѿ:

Спсѡ гдѡ, лѡдн твоѡ, ѡ бѡгословн  
дѡстоѡннѡ твоѡ.

Стѡхъ: Къ тебѣ гдѡ воззѡвѡ,  
бѡже мѡѡ, да не премѡлчншн ѡ менѡ.

*Prokimenon, Tone 5*

Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us  
and shalt preserve us from this  
generation and for evermore.

*Stichos:* Save me, O Lord, for a  
righteous man there is no more.

*II Timothy §298 (4:5-8)*

*Alleluia, Tone 8*

God be gracious unto us and  
bless us.

*Stichos:* May He cause His face  
to shine upon us and have mercy  
on us.

*Alleluia, Tone 5*

Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I  
sing forever; unto generation and  
generation will I declare Thy  
truth with my mouth.

*Stichos:* For Thou hast said:  
Mercy shall be built up for ever;  
in the heavens shall Thy truth be  
established.

*Mark §1 (1:1-8)*

*Communion Verse*

Praise the Lord from the heav-  
ens, praise Him in the highest!

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Прокіменъ, гласъ ѿ:

Ты гди сохраниши ны, и  
соблюдеши ны ѿ рѡда сегѡ и во  
вѣкъ.

Стіхъ: Спсі ма гди, ѡкѡ ѡскѡдѣ  
прібеныи.

2 Тим., 298 зач., IV, 5-8

Ѳллнаѡіа, гласъ ѿ:

Бже, ѡцедри ны и блгослови ны:

Стіхъ: Просвѣти лице твоє на  
ны и помилѡи ны.

Ѳллнаѡіа, гласъ ѿ:

Млти твоѡ гди во вѣкъ вопоѡ,  
вз рѡдъ и рѡдъ возвѣщѡ истинѡ  
твоѡ ѡусты моиими.

Стіхъ: Занє рекѡв ѿн: вз вѣкъ  
млтв созиждетсѡ, на небѣхъ  
ѡготовитсѡ истина твоѡ.

Мк., 1 зач., I, 1-8.

Причѡстенъ:

Хвалите гда съ небъ, хвалите ѡго  
вз вѡшнихъ.

Ѳллнаѡіа, Ѳллнаѡіа, Ѳллнаѡіа.

