

Ambrose, Bishop of Milan

December 7, 2025

26th Sunday after Pentecost

Tone 1

MATINS – HYBRID

The Trisagion Prayers

PEOPLE: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins. Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our infirmities for Your name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory: of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

PEOPLE: Amen.

Troparion and Kontakion of the Cross and Theotokion

LEADER: O Lord, save Your people, and bless Your inheritance, granting to Your people victory over all adversaries, and by Your Cross preserving Your habitation.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

O Lord, Who of Your own good will were lifted up on the Cross, O Christ our God, bestow Your generous gifts on the new nation which is called by Your name; make glad in Your might those who lawfully govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries, having in Your aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O fearsome Champion, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our petitions, O good and all-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading us all to that victory which is from heaven, for you are she who gave birth to God and alone are blessed.

Twelve-Fold Lord Have Mercy

LEADER: Lord, have mercy. (12x)

Through the prayer of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and save us. Amen.

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. (3x)

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Your praise. (2x)

The Six Psalms

Psalm 3

Lord, how they have increased who trouble me! Many are they who rise up against me. Many are they who say of me, "There is no help for him in God." But You, O Lord, are a shield for me, my glory and the One Who lifts up my head. I cried to the Lord with my voice, and He heard me from His holy hill. I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people who have set themselves against me all around. Arise, O Lord; save me, O my God! For You have struck all my enemies on the cheekbone; You have broken the teeth of the ungodly. Salvation belongs to the Lord. Your blessing is upon Your people.

I lay down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord sustained me.

Psalm 38 (LXX 37)

O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your wrath, nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure! For Your arrows pierce me deeply, and Your hand presses me down. There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your anger, nor any health in my bones because of my sin. For my iniquities have gone over my head; like a heavy burden they are too heavy for me. My wounds are foul and festering because of my foolishness. I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long. For my loins are full of inflammation, and there is no soundness in my flesh. I am feeble and severely broken; I groan because of the turmoil of my heart. Lord, all my desire is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You. My heart pants, my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes, it also has gone from me. My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my plague, and my relatives stand afar off. Those also who seek my life lay snares for me; those who seek my hurt speak of destruction, and plan deception all the day long. But I, like a deaf man, do not hear; and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth. Thus I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth is no response. For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God. For I said, "Hear me, lest they rejoice over me, lest, when my foot slips, they exalt themselves against me." For I am ready to fall, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare my iniquity; I will be in anguish over my sin. But my enemies are vigorous, and they are strong; and those who hate me wrongfully have multiplied. Those also who render evil for good, they are my adversaries, because I follow what is good. Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me! Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Psalm 63 (LXX 62)

O God, You are my God; early will I seek You; my soul thirsts for You; my flesh longs for You in a dry and thirsty land where there is no water. So I have looked for You in the sanctuary, to see Your power and Your glory. Because Your loving-kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise You. Thus I will bless You while I live; I will lift up my hands in Your name. My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness, and my mouth shall praise You with joyful lips. When I remember You on my bed, I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice. My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me. But those who seek my life, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth. They shall fall by the sword; they shall be a portion for jackals. But the king shall rejoice in God; everyone who swears by Him shall glory; but the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped. I meditate on You in the night watches. Because You have been my help, therefore in the shadow of Your wings I will rejoice.

My soul follows close behind You; Your right hand upholds me.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

Lord, have mercy. (3x)

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Psalm 88 (LXX 87)

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry. For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to the grave. I am counted with those who go down to the pit; I am like a man who has no strength, adrift among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, whom You remember no more, and who are cut off from Your hand. You have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the depths. Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and You have afflicted me with all your waves. You have put away my acquaintances far from me; You have made me an abomination to them; I am shut up, and I cannot get out; my eye wastes away because of affliction. Lord, I have called daily upon You; I have stretched out my hands to You. Will You work wonders for the dead? Shall the dead arise and praise You? Shall Your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? Or Your faithfulness in the place of destruction? Shall Your wonders be known in the dark? And Your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness? But to You I have cried out, O Lord, and in the morning my prayer comes before You. Lord, why do You cast off my soul? Why do You hide Your face from me? I have been afflicted and ready to die from my youth; I suffer Your terrors; I am distraught. Your fierce wrath has gone over me; Your terrors have cut me off. They came around me all day long like water; they

engulfed me altogether. Loved one and friend You have put far from me, and my acquaintances into darkness.

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried out day and night before You. Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my cry.

Psalms 103 (LXX 102)

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless His holy name! Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits: Who forgives all your iniquities, Who heals all your diseases, Who redeems your life from destruction, Who crowns you with loving-kindness and tender mercies, Who satisfies your mouth with good things, so that your youth is renewed like the eagle's. The Lord executes righteousness and justice for all who are oppressed. He made known His ways to Moses, His acts to the children of Israel. The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abounding in mercy. He will not always strive with us, nor will He keep His anger forever. He has not dealt with us according to our sins, nor punished us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is His mercy toward those who fear Him; as far as the east is from the west, so far has He removed our transgressions from us. As a father pities his children, so the Lord pities those who fear Him. For He knows our frame; He remembers that we are but dust. As for man, his days are like grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourishes. For the wind passes over it, and it is gone, and its place remembers it no more. But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting on those who fear Him, and His righteousness to children's children, to such as keep His covenant, and to those who remember His commandments to do them. The Lord has established His throne in heaven, and His kingdom rules over all. Bless the Lord, You His angels, who excel in strength, who do His word, heeding the voice of His word. Bless the Lord, all you His hosts, you ministers of His, who do His pleasure. Bless the Lord, all His works, in all places of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul!

In all places of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul!

Psalms 143 (LXX 142)

Hear my prayer, O Lord, give ear to my supplications! In Your faithfulness answer me, and in Your righteousness. Do not enter into judgment with Your servant, for in Your sight no one living is righteous. For the enemy has persecuted my soul; He has crushed my life to the ground; He has made me dwell in darkness, like those who have long been dead. Therefore my spirit is overwhelmed within me; my heart within me is distressed. I remember the days of old; I meditate on all Your works; I muse on the work of Your hands. I spread out my hands to You; my soul longs for You like a thirsty land. Answer me speedily, O Lord; my spirit fails! Do not hide Your face from me, lest I be like those who go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Your loving-kindness in the morning, for in You do I trust; cause me to know the way in which I should walk, for I lift up my soul to you. Deliver me, O Lord, from my enemies; in You I take shelter. Teach me to do Your will, for You are my God; Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness. Revive me, O Lord, for Your name's sake! For Your righteousness' sake bring my soul out of

trouble. In Your mercy cut off my enemies, and destroy all those who afflict my soul; for I am Your servant.

O Lord, give ear to my supplications and do not enter into judgment with Your servant. (2x)

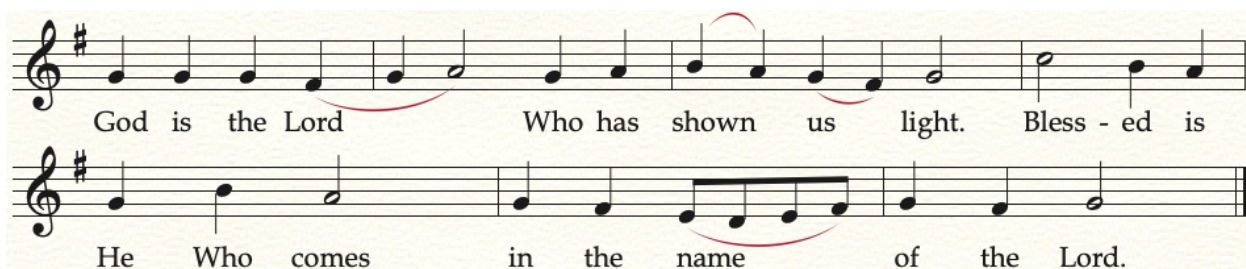
Your Spirit is good. Lead me in the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

O our God and our Hope, glory to You.

“God is the Lord...” - Psalm 118 (LXX 117) Tone 7 (Byzantine)



Verse: O give thanks unto the Lord and call upon His holy name.

Verse: All nations surrounded me; but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

Verse: The stone which the builders refused has become the head cornerstone. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 1 (Obikhod)

Second Kathisma Hymn

Tone 1

The women were on their way very early to Your tomb when they saw the angel and were overcome by fear; they were filled with amazement when they saw the tomb shining forth Life. They quickly returned to the disciples and announced the Resurrection: "Christ, in His mighty power, has despoiled Hades and raised up from the dust of the tomb all those who were dead! He has released man from fear of condemnation by the power of His Cross!"

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

You were truly nailed to the Cross, O Life of all, and You were numbered among the dead, O deathless Lord! On the third day, You rose, O Savior, and raised up Adam from corruption! The powers of heaven shouted to You, O Giver of life: "Glory to Your holy Passion, O Christ! Glory to Your Resurrection! Glory to Your mercy; for You alone are the Lover of mankind!"

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

O Mary, priceless dwelling of the Lord, help those of us who have fallen. Deliver us from terrible despair, from sins and from all sorrow; You are indeed the refuge of sinners, the advocate, protection and salvation of your servants.

Resurrectional Evlogetaria - Tone 1 (Byzantine)

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The company of the angels was amazed, when they beheld You numbered among the dead; yet You, O Savior, were destroying the power of death and with Yourself raising up Adam and releasing all men from hell.

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Why, O women disciples, do you mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant angel within the sepulcher cried to the myrrh-bearing women: "Behold the grave, and understand; for the Savior is risen from the tomb."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

Very early in the morning the myrrh-bearing women ran lamenting unto Your tomb; but an angel came toward them, saying: "The time for lamentation is passed. Do not weep, but announce to the apostles the Resurrection."

Blessed are You, O Lord. Teach me Your statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women mourned as they carried ointments and drew near Your tomb, O Savior. But the angel spoke to them, saying: "Why do you number the living among the dead? Since He is God, He is risen from the grave."

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in one essence; crying with the seraphim: "Holy, holy, holy are You, O Lord."

Now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Since you bore the Giver of life, O Virgin, you redeemed Adam from sin, and gave to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He Who was incarnate of you, Who is both God and man, has restored to life those who had fallen from it.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to You, O God. (3x)

O our God and our hope, glory to You.

Hypakoe

Tone 1

The thief's repentance won paradise, and the lamentation of the myrrhbearers disclosed the joy that You are risen, O Christ our God, granting the world Your great mercy.

Anavathmoi

Antiphon 1

In my distress I cried out to the Lord: hearken to my affliction.

They who live in the wilderness have an unquenchable longing for God, as they are far from the tumult of life.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Honor and glory to the Holy Spirit as to the Father and the Son! Therefore, let us sing to the One power of the Holy Trinity!

Matins Prokeimenon: Tone 1 - Psalm 12

Now I will arise, says the Lord. I will set him in safety and speak freely in Him.

Verse: The words of the Lord are pure words.

"Let Every Breath..."

Matins Gospel Reading: Eothinon 4 - Luke 24:1-12

Now on the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they, and certain other women with them, came to the tomb bringing the spices which they had prepared. But they found the stone rolled away from the tomb. Then they went in and did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. And it happened, as they were greatly perplexed about this, that behold, two men stood by them in shining garments. Then, as they were afraid and bowed their faces to the earth, they said to them, "Why do you seek the living among the dead? He is not here, but is risen! Remember how He spoke to you when He was still in Galilee, saying, 'The Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.' " And they remembered His words. Then they returned from the tomb and told all these things to the eleven and to all the rest. It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, Mary the mother of James, and the other women with them, who told these things to the apostles. And their words seemed to them like idle tales, and they did not believe them. But Peter arose and ran to the tomb; and stooping

down, he saw the linen cloths lying by themselves; and he departed, marveling to himself at what had happened.

“Having Beheld...”

Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. We venerate Your Cross, O Christ, and we praise and glorify Your holy Resurrection for You are our God, and we know no other than You. We call on Your name. Come all you faithful, let us venerate Christ’s holy Resurrection. For behold through the Cross, joy has come into all the world. Let us ever bless the Lord, praising His Resurrection; for by enduring the Cross for us He has destroyed death by death.

Psalm 51 (LXX 50)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies, blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against You, You only, have I sinned, and done this evil in Your sight — that You may be found just when You speak, and blameless when You judge. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sins my mother conceived me. Behold, You desire truth in the inward parts, and in the hidden part You will make me to know wisdom. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Make me hear joy and gladness, that the bones You have broken may rejoice. Hide Your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me away from Your presence, and do not take Your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of Your salvation, and uphold me by Your generous Spirit. Then I will teach transgressors Your ways, and sinners shall be converted to You. Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation, and my tongue shall sing aloud of Your righteousness. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth shall show forth Your praise. For You do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it; You do not delight in burnt offering. The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit, a broken and a contrite heart — these, O God, You will not despise. Do good in Your good pleasure to Zion; build the walls of Jerusalem. Then You shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering; then they shall offer bulls on Your altar.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:

Through the intercession of the apostles, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

Now and ever and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Through the intercession of the Theotokos, O merciful One, blot out the multitude of my offenses.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Your loving-kindness; according to the multitude of Your tender mercies blot out my transgression.

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, has given us eternal life and great mercy.

Resurrection Kontakion: Tone 1 (Obikhod)

As God, — You rose from the tomb in glo - ry, rais-ing the world
with Your - self. Hu - man na - ture praises You as God,
for death has van - ished. Ad-am ex-ults, O Mas - ter!
Eve re-joic - es, for she is freed from bon-dage and cries to You:
You are the Giver of resurrection to all, O Christ!

Synaxarion of the Day & Feast

On December 7, in the Holy Orthodox Church we commemorate our father among the saints Ambrose, bishop of Milan.

Verses

*Ambrose, having shed his corruptible body,
has fitly partaken of divine ambrosia.*

On the seventh Ambrose entered the eternal Kingdom.

His father was the imperial governor of Gaul and Spain and was a pagan, while his mother was a Christian. On the death of his father, the Emperor made Ambrose governor of Liguria, of which province Milan was the chief city. When the bishop of Milan died, there was great dissention about the choice of a new bishop. Ambrose went into the church to keep order. Thereupon, a child at its mother's breast cried out: "Ambrose for bishop!" All the people took this to be the voice of God, and unanimously elected Ambrose as their bishop, although it was against his will. Ambrose was baptized, and passed through all the necessary ranks in one week. As bishop, he strengthened the faith of the Orthodox, restrained

heretics, adorned churches, spread the Faith among the pagans, wrote many instructive books and was an example of a true Christian and a true shepherd. Ambrose died peacefully at daybreak on Pascha in 397.

On this day, we also commemorate the Martyr Athenodoros of Mesopotamia; and Venerable Gregory, founder of a monastery on Athos.

By their intercessions, O Christ God, have mercy upon us. Amen.

1st Canon – Nativity of our Lord – Tone 1

Katavasia Odes 1-8

Ode 1: Christ is born, glorify Him. Christ comes from heaven, meet Him. Christ is on earth, be exalted. O all the earth, sing to the Lord and sing praises in gladness, O people: for He has been glorified.

Ode 3: To the Son who was begotten of the Father without change before all ages, and in the last times was made flesh of the Virgin without seed, to Christ our God, let us cry aloud: “You have raised up our horn. Holy are You, O Lord.”

Ode 4: The Rod of the root of Jesse, and the flower that blossomed from his stem, O Christ, You have sprung from the Virgin. From the mountain overshadowed by the forest You have come, made flesh from her who knew not wedlock, O God Who are not formed from matter. Glory to Your power, O Lord.

Ode 5: As You are God of peace and Father of mercies, You have sent to us Your Angel of great council, granting us peace. So are we guided towards the light of the knowledge of God, and watching by night we glorify You, O Lover of mankind.

Ode 6: The sea monster spat forth Jonah as it had received him, like a babe from the womb: while the Word, having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh, came forth from her yet kept her uncorrupt. For being Himself not subject to decay, He preserved His Mother free from harm.

Ode 7: Scorning the impious decree, the Children brought up together in godliness feared not the threat of fire, but, standing in the midst of the flames, they cried aloud: “Blessed are You, O God of our fathers.”

Let us praise, bless and worship the Lord, singing and exalting Him throughout all ages.

Ode 8: The furnace moist with dew was the image and figure of a wonder past nature. For it burnt not the Children whom it had received, even as the

fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb into which He had descended. Therefore in praise let us sing: "Let the whole creation bless the Lord and exalt Him above all forever."

Matins Canon – 9th Ode:

DEACON: *The Theotokos and Mother of the Light, let us honor and magnify in song.*

Magnification

"My soul magnifies the Lord and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior.

Refrain: More hon'able than the cherubim and more glorious beyond compare than the seraphim, who without corruption gave birth to God the Word and are truly Theotokos, we magnify you.

For He has regarded the lowliness of His handmaiden, for behold from this time forth all generations shall call me blessed. For He Who is mighty has magnified me, and holy is His name, and His mercy is on those who fear Him throughout all generations.

He has shown strength with His arm. He has scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He has put down the mighty from their seat, and has exalted the humble and meek.

He has filled the empty with good things and the rich He has sent away empty. Remembering His mercy He has helped His servant Israel as He promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed forever."

If needed, the cantor sings the 9th Ode Resurrection verses for the Tone of the Week while the deacon completes censing altar, then concludes with the 9th Ode Katavasia of the Feast or Season.

Katavasia: Nativity Canon 1: Tone 1 (Karam)

6 O my soul mag-ni - fy her who is more hon-'ra-ble

and who is more glo-rious than the heav-'nly hosts.

10 *Irmos*

14 A mys - ter y I be - hold which is strange and won -

19 drous: the cave is heav'n, and the Vir - gin is the throne of the

23 Cher-u - bim. In the con - fines of the man - ger is laid the In-fin-

ite, Christ our God. Whom we praise and mag - ni - fy.

Exapostilaria – Eothinon 4 & Theotokion

Radiant in virtue, let us see a man in shining garments standing in the life-bearing tomb while the women bow in awe to the ground. Let us learn of the heavenly Master's Resurrection and run to the tomb of Life with Peter, marveling at what has happened and let us stay to behold Christ.

Proclaiming 'Rejoice,' O Lord and Giver of life, You have transformed the sorrow of our forefathers into the joy of Your resurrection. Through Your Virgin Mother, send down the light of Your great mercy to illumine our hearts, that we may cry out to You, "O God and Man, glory to Your Resurrection, You Who are the Lover of mankind!"

The Praises: Tone 1 - Psalms 148, 150 (Byzantine)

Let ev' - ry breath praise the Lord. Praise the
Lord from the heav - ens; praise Him in the high - est! To
You, O God, is due a song. Praise Him
all His an - - - gels; praise Him all His hosts! To
You, O God, is due a song.

Cantor
Praise God in His sanc-tu-a-ry; Praise Him in His might-y firm - a - ment!

People
Praise Him for His might - y acts, Praise Him ac-cord-ing to His
ex - cel - lent great - - - ness.

Cantor
Praise Him with the sound of the trum-pet praise Him with the lute and harp.

People
Praise Him with the tim-bral and dance. Praise Him with stringed in - stru-ments and flutes.

(Tone 1) – Resurrection

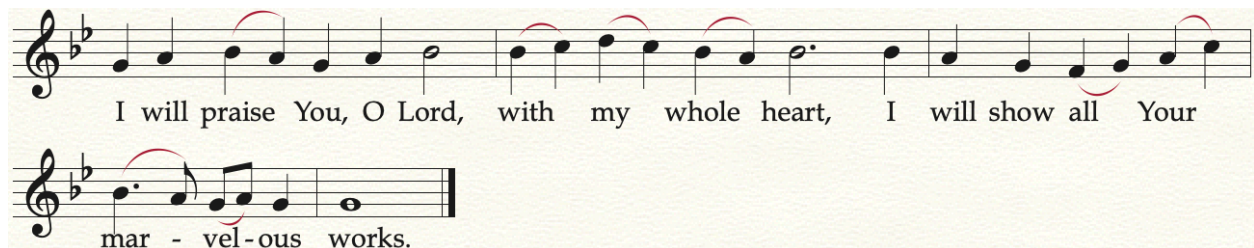
O You Who endured the Cross, and abolished death, and rose from the dead, grant peace in our lives, O Lord, for You alone are all-powerful.



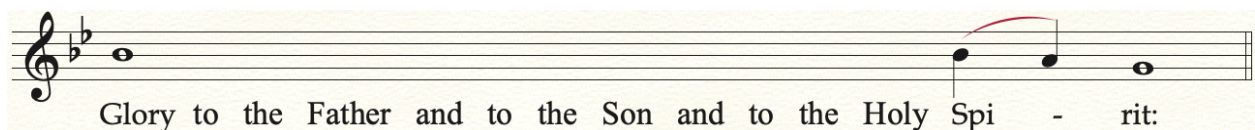
O You Who demolished hell and raised fallen man by Your Resurrection, enable us with pure hearts, O Christ, to praise and glorify You.



When You were nailed to the tree of the Cross, the might of the enemy was slain, creation shook with fear of You, and hell was demolished by Your power, O Lord. You raised the dead from the graves, and opened paradise to the thief. O Christ our God, glory to You.

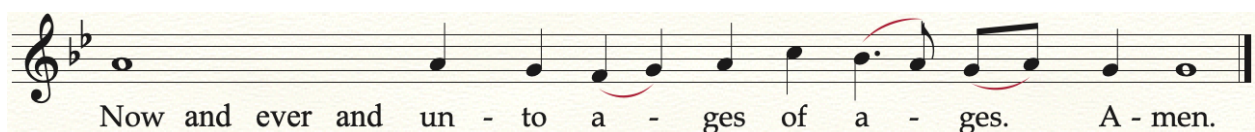


The lamenting women went swiftly to Your tomb, but finding the sepulcher opened, and learning from the angel of the glorious wonder they told the apostles: The Lord is risen, granting the world His great mercy.



(Tone 4) - Eothinon 4

Very early in the morning the women came to Your tomb, O Christ, but they did not find Your body. Two men in shining garments answered their perplexity: Why seek the living among the dead? For He is risen as He told you. In faith they told the apostles who were slow of heart to believe. But Peter ran, and saw, and glorified Your Resurrection.





Great Doxology

Glory to You, Who have shown us the light. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men.

We praise You, we bless You, we worship You, we glorify You, we give thanks to You for Your great glory.

O Lord King, heavenly God, Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who take away the sin of the world, have mercy on us, You Who take away the sins of the world

Receive our prayer, You Who sit at the right hand of the Father, and have mercy on us.

For You only are holy, You only are the Lord, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day I will bless You, and I will praise Your name forever; yes, forever and ever.

Grant, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

Blessed are You, O Lord the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Your name forever. Amen.

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Blessed are You, O Lord; teach me Your statutes.

Lord, You have been our refuge from generation to generation. I said: "Be merciful unto me; heal my soul, for I have sinned against You."

Lord, I have fled to You; teach me to do Your will, for You are my God.

For with You is the fountain of life; in Your light we shall see light.

Continue Your mercy to those who know You.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal: have mercy on us.

Holy God, **Holy Mighty**, Holy Immortal: **have mercy on us.**

Troparion: Tone 4

Today is salvation come unto the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who rose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed death, He has given us victory and great mercy.

DIVINE LITURGY OF ST. JOHN CHYRSOSTOM

The Second Antiphon (Psalm 115)

O Son of God, **Who rose from the dead**, save us who sing to You: Alleluia

The Third Antiphon – The Beatitudes

The Entrance Hymn

Come, let us worship and fall down before Christ. O Son of God, Who rose from the dead save us who sing to You. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Resurrection Troparion: Tone 1 (Obikhod)

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews; while the sol-diers were
guard-ing Your most pure bod - y, You rose on the third day, O Sa - vior,
grant-ing life to the world. The pow'rs of heav'n there-fore cried to You, O
Giv - er of life: Glory to Your Res - ur - rec - tion, O Christ!
Glo - ry to Your king-dom! Glory to Your eternal plan, O You Who love man-kind.

Hymn to St. John

Kontakion of Preparation: Tone 3 (Bulgarian - Romanos)

To - day the Vir - gin comes to a cave where she will
bear so won-drous - ly the E - ter - nal Word. Let
all the earth re - joice! Hear - ing the glad ti - dings
let us come with the shep-herds and an - gels bring-ing glo - ry to
Him. Let us come and wor-ship Him Who for man-kind's
sake is re - vealed the E-ter-nal God, a lit - tle Child.

Prokeimenon: Tone 1 – Psalm 33 (LXX 32)

Let Your mercy, O Lord, be upon us, as we have set our hope on You.

Verse: Rejoice in the Lord, O you righteous! For praise from the upright is beautiful.

The Epistle Reading – Ephesians 5:8-19

Brethren, For you were once darkness, but now you are light in the Lord. Walk as children of light (for the fruit of the Spirit is in all goodness, righteousness, and truth), finding out what is acceptable to the Lord. And have no fellowship with the unfruitful works of darkness, but rather expose them. For it is shameful even to speak of those things which are done by them in secret. But all things that are exposed are made manifest by the light, for whatever makes manifest is light. Therefore He says: “Awake, you who sleep, arise from the dead, and Christ will give you light.” See then that you walk circumspectly, not as fools but as wise, redeeming the time, because the days are evil. Therefore do not be unwise, but understand what the will of the Lord is. And do not be drunk with wine, in which is dissipation; but be filled with the Spirit, speaking to one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord.

The Alleluia before the Gospel: Tone 1 - Psalm 18 (LXX 17)

Verse: It is God Who avenges me, and subdues the peoples under me; He delivers me from my enemies.

Verse: Great deliverance He gives to his king and shows mercy to His anointed, to David and his descendants forevermore.

The Gospel Reading – Luke 13:10-17

At that time, Jesus was teaching in one of the synagogues on the Sabbath. And behold, there was a woman who had a spirit of infirmity eighteen years, and was bent over and could in no way raise herself up. But when Jesus saw her, He called her to Him and said to her, “Woman, you are loosed from your infirmity.” And He laid His hands on her, and immediately she was made straight, and glorified God. But the ruler of the synagogue answered with indignation, because Jesus had healed on the Sabbath; and he said to the crowd, “There are six days on which men ought to work; therefore come and be healed on them, and not on the Sabbath day.” The Lord then answered him and said, “Hypocrite! Does not each one of you on the Sabbath loose his ox or donkey from the stall, and lead it away to water it? So ought not this woman, being a daughter of Abraham, whom Satan has bound—think of it—for eighteen years, be loosed from this bond on the Sabbath?” And when He said these things, all His adversaries were put to shame; and all the multitude rejoiced for all the glorious things that were done by Him.

Magnification Hymn – “It is truly right...”

It is truly right to bless you,...

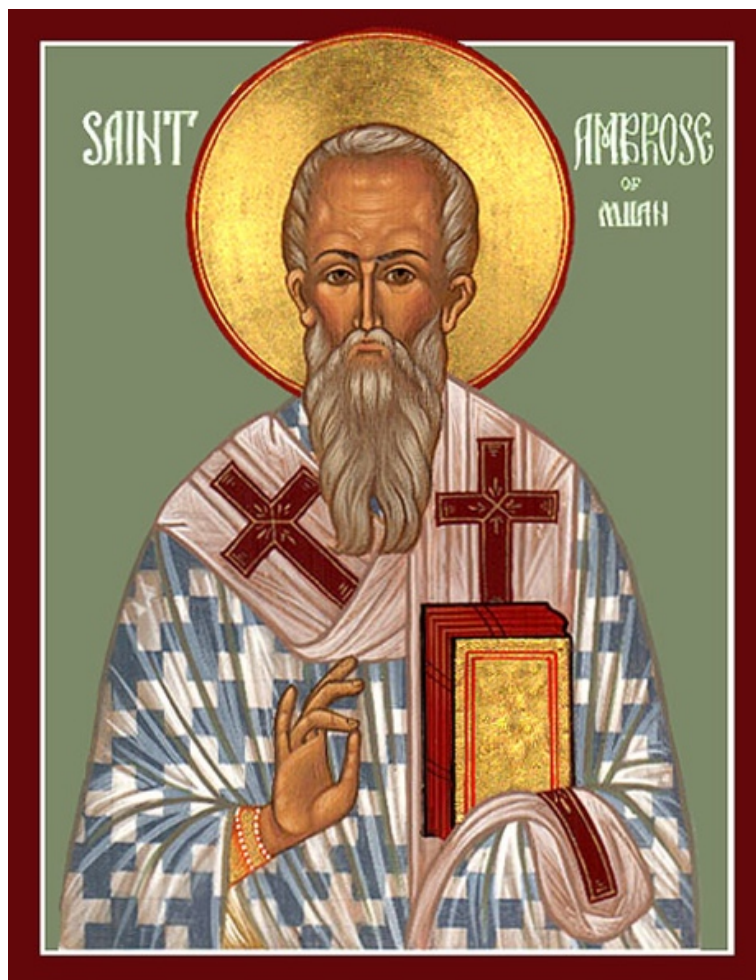
The Communion Hymn - Psalm 148

Praise the Lord. Praise the Lord from the heavens. Praise Him, O praise Him in the highest. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

The Dismissal

Troparion of a Hierarch: Tone 4 (Carpatho-Russian)

*In truth you were revealed to your flock
as a rule of faith, a model of meekness and a teacher of self-control.
Therefore, you have won the heights of humility, riches by poverty,
holy Father Bishop Ambrose,
intercede with Christ our God that our souls may be saved.*



Ambrose, Bishop of Milan

Advent Carols

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lowly exile here
Until the Son of God appear.

**REJOICE! REJOICE! EMMANUEL
SHALL COME TO THEE, O ISRAEL**

O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient time did give the Law
In cloud, and majesty and awe.

O come, Thou Dayspring from on high
And cheer us by Thy drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadow put to flight.

O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of Peace.

O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save
And give them victory o'er the grave.

O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heav'nly home;
Make safe the way that leads to Thee,
And close the path to misery.



Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

Come, Thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free,
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.
Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth Thou art;
Dear desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.

Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King.
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.
By Thine own eternal Spirit,
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit,
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Lo, How a Rose

Lo, how a rose e'er blooming
From tender stem hath sprung.
Of Jesse's lineage coming,
As men of old have sung.
It came, a flow'ret bright,
Amid the cold of winter,
When half-spent was the night.

O Savior, Child of Mary,
Who felt our human woe.
O Savior, King of glory,
Who dost our weakness know.
Bring us at length we pray
To the bright courts of heaven
And to the endless day.