MARCH 27 Martyr Matrona of Thessalonica Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts (sung on Wednesday)

"Lord I Call..." Tone 4

Lord, I call upon Thee, <u>hear me!</u> <u>Hear me</u>, O Lord! <u>Lord</u>, I call upon Thee, <u>hear me!</u> Receive the <u>voice</u> of my prayer, when I <u>call upon Thee!//</u> Hear me, O Lord!

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Thy sight as <u>in</u>cense, and <u>let</u> the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands be an evening <u>sac</u>rifice!// <u>Hear me</u>, O Lord!

V. (10) Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks to Thy Name.

Tone 4 *Idiomelon* (from the Lenten Triodion)

The Fast, the source of <u>blessings</u>,

now has brought us <u>mid</u>way through its course. Having pleased <u>God</u> with the <u>days</u> that have passed, we look forward to making good use of the <u>days</u> to come, for growth in blessings brings forth even <u>greater achievements</u>. While pleasing Christ, the Giver of all <u>bless</u>ings, we cry: "O Lord, Who didst fast and endure the <u>Cross</u> for our sake, make us worthy to share blamelessly in Thy <u>Paschal vic</u>tory, by living in peace and rightly giving <u>glory</u> to Thee// and to the Father and the Holy Spirit!"

V. (9) The righteous will surround me, for Thou wilt deal bountifully with me.

Tone 5Idiomelon (from the Lenten Triodion)

Those who <u>thirst</u> for spiritual <u>bless</u>ings practice their good deeds in <u>se</u>cret, not an<u>nounc</u>ing them in the streets and <u>marketplace</u>, but <u>keep</u>ing them hidden deep with<u>in</u> their hearts; and He Who sees all that is done in <u>se</u>cret will re<u>ward</u> us for our <u>ab</u>stinence. Let us com<u>plete</u> the Fast without wearing gloomy <u>fa</u>ces! Let us pray without ceasing in the inner <u>chamb</u>er of our souls: "Our <u>Fa</u>ther, Who art in heaven, lead us not into temp<u>ta</u>tion,// but de<u>liv</u>er us from the <u>E</u>vil One!"

V. (8) Out of the depths I cry to Thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!

Tone 5 *(for the Martyrs)*

With <u>souls</u> filled with boundless love, O holy <u>mar</u>tyrs, you endured terrible sufferings without ever de<u>ny</u>ing Christ, laying <u>low</u> the arrogance of those who <u>tor</u>tured you. By <u>keeping the faith unshaken and whole, you have been lifted up to <u>heav</u>en, and <u>now</u> you have <u>bold</u>ness before Him. En<u>treat Him to grant peace</u> to the world// and to our <u>souls great mer</u>cy!</u>

V. (7) Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!

Tone 1 (for the Cross) (O all-praised martyrs)

Let us <u>cleanse</u> our souls in the <u>wa</u>ters of the Fast! Let us approach the precious and most pure <u>Cross</u> of the Lord, <u>ven</u>erating it in faith and drawing forth divine en<u>light</u>enment, reaping even now the <u>rich har</u>vest:// eternal salvation, peace, and great <u>mer</u>cy!

V. (6) *If Thou, O Lord, shouldst mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with Thee.*

O Cross, boast of the Apostles,

surrounded by Archangels, Powers, and Princi<u>pal</u>ities: <u>save</u> us from all harm who bow down be<u>fore</u> thee! Enable us to fulfill the divine <u>course</u> of <u>ab</u>stinence// and to reach the day of salvation, by <u>which</u> we are saved!

V. **(5)** For Thy Name's sake I wait for Thee, O Lord. My soul has waited for Thy word; my soul has hoped on the Lord.

Tone 7 (for the Cross) (Today Judas keeps vigil)

To<u>day</u>, as we bow before the Cross of the <u>Lord</u>, we cry: "Rejoice, O Tree of life, the de<u>stroy</u>er of Hades! Rejoice, O joy of the world, the slayer of cor<u>rup</u>tion! Rejoice, O power that scatters <u>de</u>mons! O in<u>vin</u>cible weapon, confirmation of the <u>faithful</u>,// protect and sanctify <u>those</u> who <u>kiss</u> thee!"

V. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope on the Lord!

Tone 4 (from the Menaion, for St. Matrona) (As one valiant among the martyrs)

With reason, thou didst oppose the harsh threats and naked savagery of unbe<u>liev</u>ers,
for thou wast both divinely and <u>hu</u>manly wise.
Thou didst fore<u>see</u> the delight of things to come that remain unchanged throughout the <u>ages</u>.
Thou didst receive this un<u>chang</u>ing delight

as thou didst depart from earth to the <u>man</u>sions of <u>heaven</u>,// to the choir of unending voices, O glorious one.

V. (3) For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption, and *He will deliver Israel from all his iniquities.*

(Repeat: "With reason...")

V. (2) Praise the Lord, all nations! Praise Him, all peoples!

Thou wast adorned with the wounds of thy patient <u>suf</u>fering; it was given thee to behold the splendor of the <u>King</u>dom

and the fair <u>beau</u>ty of thy <u>Bridegroom</u>. Thou didst draw near to the Source of <u>good</u> things, from <u>where</u>, as is <u>fitting</u>,// thou didst richly receive the fruit of divine gladness and unending <u>glo</u>ry.

V. (1) For His mercy is confirmed on us, and the truth of the Lord endures forever.

The yoke of slavery did not prevent thee, O most <u>glo</u>rious one, from following the patience of the <u>mar</u>tyrs, nor did <u>fem</u>inine weakness, starvation, or <u>beat</u>ings. Thou didst endure torture with fervent <u>strength</u> of soul. Therefore thou hast received a <u>heav</u>enly <u>dwell</u>ing place:// standing before thy Creator, thou art adorned with the <u>crown</u> of grace.

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

Tone 8 (*Theotokion, from the Triodion*)

To<u>day</u> He Who by nature is unapproachable ap<u>proach</u>es me. He Who freed me from my passions endures the <u>Pas</u>sion. The Light of the blind is <u>spat</u> upon by <u>law</u>less lips. For the sake of captives He gives His back to <u>scourging</u>. When His pure Virgin Mother beheld Him on the Cross, she <u>cried</u> in pain: "Woe is me, O my <u>Child</u>! What <u>hast</u> Thou done? Thy beauty was fairer than that of <u>any</u> man, yet now Thou dost appear <u>life</u>less, without <u>form</u> or <u>come</u>liness. Woe is <u>me</u>, O my Light! I cannot bear to see Thee <u>sleeping</u>. My soul is wounded, for a <u>sword</u> has <u>pierced</u> my heart, and yet I praise Thy <u>Pas</u>sion. I bow down before Thy com<u>pas</u>sion.// O long-suffering Lord, <u>glory</u> to Thee!"

Tone 4 Prokeimenon

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel, / Who alone does wondrous things! (*Ps.* 71:19)

V. *Give the king Thy justice, O God, and Thy righteousness to the royal son! (Ps.71:1)*

Reading from Genesis (9:18-10:1)

Tone 4 Prokeimenon

It is good for me / to be near my God. (Ps. 72:26a)

V. Truly God is good to Israel, to those who are pure in heart. (Ps. 72:1)

Reading from Proverbs (12:23-13:9)

(and the rest of the Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts)

Prepared by the Department of Liturgical Music and Translations, Orthodox Church in America.