SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 23 Meatfare Sunday - Sunday of the Last Judgment

TONE 2

"Lord I Call..." Tone 2

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

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your sight as <u>incense</u>, and <u>let</u> the lifting <u>up</u> of my hands be an evening <u>sacrifice!//</u> Hear me, O Lord!

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

Tone 2 *(for the Resurrection)*

Come, let us worship the <u>Word</u> of God begotten of the Father before all <u>ages</u>, and in<u>car</u>nate of the Virgin <u>Mary</u>! Having en<u>dured</u> the Cross, He was buried as He Him<u>self</u> desired.// And having risen from the dead, He saved me, an <u>er</u>ring man.

V. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

Christ our <u>Sav</u>ior

nailed to the Cross the bond against us, He <u>void</u>ed it and destroyed the do<u>min</u>ion of death.// We fall down before His Resurrection on the third day.

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

With the Archangels

let us praise the Resur<u>rec</u>tion of Christ! He is our <u>Sav</u>ior, our Re<u>deem</u>er. He is coming with awesome glory and mighty <u>pow</u>er// to judge the <u>world</u> which He made.

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

(Resurrection stichera by Anatolius)

The Angel pro<u>claimed</u> You, the crucified and buried <u>Mas</u>ter.
He <u>told</u> the women: "Come, see the <u>place</u> where He lay! He is <u>ris</u>en as He said, for He is al<u>mighty</u>."
We <u>wor</u>ship You, O only im<u>mor</u>tal One.// Have mercy on us, O Christ, the <u>Giv</u>er of life!

V. (6) If You, O Lord, should mark iniquities, Lord, who could stand? But there is forgiveness with You.

By Your Cross, You destroyed the curse of the tree.

By Your burial You destroyed the do<u>min</u>ion of death.

By Your <u>rising</u>, You enlightened the <u>race</u> of man.//

O Benefactor, Christ our God, glory to You!

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

The gates of death opened to You from <u>fear</u>, O Lord.

When the guards of hell saw You they were afraid,

for You demolished the gates of brass and smashed the iron chains.//

You have led us from the darkness and shadows of death, and have <u>brok</u>en our bonds.

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

Tone 6 (from the Lenten Triodion) (Having placed all their hope)

O Righteous Judge of <u>all</u> mankind,

You will come, enthroned in glory and escorted by angels,

to judge the <u>liv</u>ing and the dead.

Every man will stand in fear before You,

trembling at the river of fire flowing past Your throne,

as each one waits to hear the sentence he deserves.

On that awesome day have mercy on us as well, O Christ;

count us worthy of salvation,

for, worthless as we are, we turn to You in faith,//

O compassionate and merciful Lord!

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

The books will be opened, and the works of all <u>men</u> laid bare; the vale of tears will echo with the <u>gnashing</u> of teeth; the sinners will mourn in vain, as they depart to eternal dam<u>na</u>tion. Your judgments are just, O Lord Al<u>mighty</u>! We beg You, O Master full of goodness and com<u>pas</u>sion,//take pity on us who sing to You, O most <u>mer</u>ciful One!

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

The trumpet shall sound, and the graves shall be opened; all mankind will arise in trembling; the righteous will rejoice, as they receive their reward, but the wicked will depart to eternal fire with wailing and horror. O Lord of Glory, have mercy on us!

Number us with those who love You,// for You alone are good, O Master!

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

I weep and lament when I come to <u>un</u>derstand what is to be for those who have sinned without <u>measure</u>, who by an evil will have angered You, Who are su<u>premely</u> good. They shall have eternal fire, outer <u>darkness</u>, and hell; the fearful worm, the constant gnashing of teeth, and unceasing <u>torment</u>. And I, the wretch, am one of those sinners, indeed, the <u>first</u> of them.//But, O Judge, in Your mercy save me, as you are com<u>passionate</u>.

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

Tone 8 *(from the Lenten Triodion)*

When the <u>thrones</u> are set in place and the books are <u>opened</u>, then God will take His place on the <u>judg</u>ment seat.

Oh, <u>what</u> a <u>fearful sight!</u>
The angels stand in fear, and the river of <u>fire</u> flows by.

What shall we do, who are already condemned by our <u>many</u> sins, as we hear Christ call the righteous to His <u>Fa</u>ther's <u>King</u>dom, and send the wicked to eternal dam<u>na</u>tion?

Who among us can bear that terrible <u>ver</u>dict?

Hasten to us, O Lover of man and <u>King</u> of the <u>u</u>niverse; grant us the grace of re<u>pen</u>tance before the end,// and have <u>mer</u>cy on us!

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

Tone 2 (*Theotokion – Dogmatikon*)

The shadow of the Law passed when grace came; as the Bush burned, yet was not consumed, so the <u>Virgin</u> gave birth, yet remained a <u>Virgin</u>. The Righteous Sun has risen instead of a <u>pil</u>lar of flame.// Instead of Moses, Christ, the Sal<u>va</u>tion of our souls.

Aposticha

Tone 2 *(for the Resurrection)*

Your Resurrection, O Christ our <u>Savior</u>, has enlightened the whole <u>universe</u>, re<u>calling Your creation</u>.// Glory to You, O almighty Lord!

V. The Lord is King; He is robed in majesty!

By the Tree You destroyed the curse of the Tree, O <u>Sav</u>ior. By Your burial You mortified the <u>maj</u>esty of death. You have en<u>light</u>ened our race by Your Resur<u>rec</u>tion.// O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!

V. For He has established the world, so that it shall never be moved.

When You were seen nailed to the <u>Cross</u>, O Christ, You restored the beauty of Your <u>crea</u>tures. The <u>sol</u>diers showed their inhumanity when they pierced Your <u>side</u> with a spear. The Hebrews, not knowing Your <u>power</u>, asked that Your <u>tomb</u> might be sealed, but through the <u>mercy</u> of Your compassion, You accepted the tomb and rose on the <u>third</u> day!// O Lord, <u>glory</u> to You!

V. Holiness befits Your house, O Lord, forevermore!

O Christ, the <u>Giver</u> of life, for the sake of the dead You voluntarily en<u>dured</u> death, de<u>scending</u> into hell as the <u>Mighty</u> One to save those who awaited Your <u>coming</u>, granting them the life of paradise in<u>stead</u> of hell. Grant <u>also</u> to us who glorify Your Resurrection on the <u>third</u> day// cleansing of our sins and great <u>mer</u>cy!

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

Tone 8 *(from the Lenten Triodion)*

Woe, to you, O my darkened soul!

Your life is stained by depravity and <u>la</u>ziness;

your folly makes you shun all thought of death.

How complacent you remain!

How can you flee the awesome thought of Judgment Day?

When will you change your way of life?

On that day your sins will rise against you.

What will your <u>an</u>swer be then?

Your acts will condemn you; your <u>deeds</u> will expose you.

The time is at <u>hand</u>, O my soul.

Turn to the good and loving Savior!

Beg Him to forgive your malice and weakness, as you cry in faith:

"I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned against You,

but I know Your love for all mankind.//

O good Shepherd, call me to enjoy Your lasting presence on Your right hand!"

now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. **Tone 8** (Theotokion)

O unwedded Virgin,

who ineffably conceived God in the flesh,

O Mother of God most high,

accept the cries of your servants, O blameless One!

Grant cleansing of transgressions to all!//

Receive our prayers and pray to <u>save</u> our souls!

(at Great Vespers) Tone 2 Troparion (Resurrection)

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal,

You slew hell with the splendor of Your <u>God</u>head.

And when from the depths You raised the dead,

all the powers of heaven cried out://

"O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!"

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

Tone 2 Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion

All beyond <u>thought</u>, all most <u>glo</u>rious, are your mysteries, O Theo<u>to</u>kos.

Sealed in <u>pur</u>ity, preserved in virg<u>in</u>ity, you were revealed to be the true Mother who gave birth to the <u>True</u> God.// En<u>treat</u> Him to <u>save</u> our souls.

(at the Divine Liturgy)

Tone 2 Troparion (*Resurrection*)

When You descended to death, O Life Immortal, You slew hell with the splendor of Your Godhead. And when from the depths You raised the dead, all the powers of heaven cried out://
"O Giver of life, Christ our God, glory to You!"

Tone 1 Kontakion (from the Lenten Triodion)

When You, O God, shall come to earth with glory, all things shall tremble, and the river of fire shall flow before Your judgment seat; the books shall be opened, and the hidden things disclosed; then deliver me from the unquenchable fire,// and make me worthy to stand at Your right hand, O Righteous Judge!

Tone 3 Prokeimenon (from the Lenten Triodion)

Great is our Lord, and abundant in power, / His understanding is beyond measure. (*Ps.* 146:5)

V. Praise the Lord! For it is good to sing praises to our God! (Ps. 146:1)

Epistle

(140) 1 Corinthians 8:8-9:2

Tone 8

Alleluia, Alleluia!

- V. Come, let us rejoice in the Lord! Let us make a joyful noise to God our Savior! (Ps. 94:1)
- **V**. Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise to Him with songs of praise. (*Ps.* 94:2)

Gospel

(106) Matthew 25:31-46

Communion Hymn

Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest! (Ps. 148:1) Alleluia, Alleluia!

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