MARCH 27

Martyr Matrona of Thessalonica, Liturgy of the Presanctified Gifts

"Lord I Call..." Tone 4

Lord, I call upon You, <u>hear</u> me! <u>Hear</u> me, 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> up<u>on</u> You!// Hear me, O Lord!

Let my <u>prayer</u> arise in Your 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 Your name! V. (9) The righteous will surround me; for You will deal bountifully with me.

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>blessings</u>, we cry: "O Lord, Who fasted and endured the <u>Cross</u> for our sake, make us worthy to share blamelessly in Your <u>Paschal victory</u>, by living in peace and rightly giving <u>glory</u> to You// and to the Father and the Holy <u>Spir</u>it!"

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

Tone 5 *Idiomelon* (from the Lenten Triodion)

Those who thirst for spiritual blessings practice their good deeds in secret, not announcing them in the streets and marketplace, but keeping them hidden deep within their hearts; and He Who sees all that is done in secret will reward us for our abstinence.

Let us complete the Fast without wearing gloomy faces!

Let us pray without ceasing in the inner chamber of our souls: "Our Father, Who art in heaven, lead us not into temptation,//but deliver us from the Evil One!"

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

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</u> the faith un<u>shaken</u> and whole, you have been lifted up to <u>heaven</u>, and <u>now</u> you have <u>bold</u>ness before Him. En<u>treat</u> Him to grant <u>peace</u> to the world// and to our <u>souls</u> great <u>mer</u>cy!

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

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. (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.

O <u>Cross</u>, boast of the A<u>pos</u>tles, surrounded by Archangels, Powers, and Princi<u>pal</u>ities: <u>save</u> us from all harm who bow down be<u>fore</u> you! 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. (4) From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch, let Israel hope 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 hell! 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> you!"

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

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

With reason, you opposed the harsh threats and naked savagery of unbe<u>liev</u>ers, for you were both divinely and <u>hu</u>manly wise.

You fore<u>saw</u> the delight of things to come that remain unchanged throughout the <u>ages</u>.

You received this un<u>changing</u> delight as you departed from earth to the <u>man</u>sions of <u>heaven</u>,// to the choir of unending voices, O glorious one.

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

You were adorned with the wounds of your patient <u>suf</u>fering; it was given you to behold the splendor of the <u>King</u>dom and the fair <u>beauty</u> of your <u>Bridegroom</u>.
You drew near to the Source of <u>good</u> things, from <u>where</u>, as is <u>fit</u>ting,// you richly received the fruit of divine gladness and unending <u>glory</u>.

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

The yoke of slavery did not prevent you, 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.

You endured torture with fervent <u>strength</u> of soul.

Therefore you have received a <u>heavenly dwelling place://standing before your Creator, you are adorned with the <u>crown</u> of grace.</u>

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*)

Today He Who by nature is unapproachable approaches me. He Who freed me from my passions endures the Passion.

The Light of the blind is spat upon by lawless lips.

For the sake of captives He gives His back to scourging.

When His pure Virgin Mother beheld Him on the Cross, she cried in pain: "Woe is me, O my Child! What have You done? Your beauty was fairer than that of any man, yet now You appear lifeless, without form or comeliness.

Woe is me, O my Light!

I cannot bear to see You sleeping.

My soul is wounded, for a sword has pierced my heart, and yet I praise Your Passion.

I bow down before Your compassion.//
O long-suffering Lord, glory to You!"

Tone 4 Prokeimenon

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

V. Give the king Your justice, O God, and Your 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.