

FESTAL MATINS – PALM SUNDAY

The Opening Blessing, the Six Psalms, the Great Litany, and “God the Lord” in Tone 1:

Troparia

In Tone 1, Assuring us before Your Passion of the general resurrection You raised Lazarus from the dead, O Christ God:* and so, like the children we also carry sign of victory* and cry out to You, the conqueror of death:* Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is He who comes* in the name of the Lord. (twice)*

In Tone 4, Glory... Now... Buried with You through Baptism, O Christ our God, we have been granted immortal life by Your Resurrection,* and we sing Your praises, crying out:* Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord!*

Psalter Reading & Small Litany

Sessional Hymn I, Tone 4

With our souls cleansed and in spirit carrying branches,* with faith let us sing Christ’s praises like the children,* crying with a loud voice to the Master:* Blessed are You, O Saviour,* who have come into the world to save Adam from the ancient curse;* and in Your love for mankind* You have been pleased to become spiritually the new Adam.* O Word, who have ordered all things for our good,* glory to You.

Glory... Now... O Lord, You have raised from the tomb Lazarus who was four days dead, and then taught us all to cry to You with palms and branches:* Blessed are You that come.*

Psalter Reading & Small Litany

Sessional Hymn II, Tone 4

O Christ, mystically You have shed tears over Your friend,* and have raised from the dead Lazarus who lay without life;* and You have shown tender compassion for him in Your love towards mankind.* Learning of Your coming, O Saviour,* a multitude of children went out today,* bearing palms in their hands and crying to You:* “Hosanna: blessed are You,* for You have come to save the world.”

In Tone 1, Glory... Now... Give praise with one accord, O peoples and nations: for the King of the angels rides now upon a foal,* and He comes to smite His enemies with the Cross in His almighty power.* Therefore the children sing to Him with palms in their hands.* “Glory be to You who have come as Conqueror;* glory be to You, O Christ the Saviour;* glory be to You, our God, for You alone are blessed.”*

Polyeleos and Exaltation

We extol You,* O Christ the Giver of Life:* Hosanna in the highest! And we also cry to You:* Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord.

Verse: O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Your Name in all the earth.

Verse: Blessed is He who comes in the Name of the Lord: the Lord is God and has appeared to us.

Glory... Now... Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, glory be to You, O God. Thrice

Immediately followed the Small Litany (No Troparia of the Resurrection)

Sessional Hymn III

Tone 8: He who sits upon the throne of the cherubim, for our sake sits upon a foal; and coming to His voluntary Passion,* today He hears the children cry ‘Hosanna!’* while the crowd replies, ‘O Son of David, make haste to save those whom You have created,* blessed Jesus, since for this cause You have come,* that we may know Your glory.’*

Glory... Now... He who sits upon the throne of the cherubim, for our sake sits upon a foal; and coming to His voluntary Passion,* today He hears the children cry ‘Hosanna!’* while the crowd replies, ‘O Son of David, make haste to save those whom You have created,* blessed Jesus, since for this cause You have come,* that we may know Your glory.’*

Hymns of Ascent – in Booklet

Prokeimenon (Tone 4)

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings* have You appointed praise.

Verse: O Lord, our Lord, how wonderful is Your Name in all the earth.

Gospel – Matthew 21:1-11, 15-17

NO Hymn of the Resurrection, Psalm 50; after Psalm 50 – in Booklet

The Lytia Litany

Canon

Irmos 1: The springs of the deep were seen bereft of water, and the foundations of the storm-tossed sea were laid bare: for in Your power You have rebuked its fury and saved Your chosen people, as they sang to You, O Lord, a hymn of victory.

Irmos 3: The people of Israel drew water from the stony rock, for it became at Your command a flowing stream. O Christ, You are Yourself our rock and life; on You the Church is founded, and she cries aloud: Hosanna, blessed are You Who comes.

Irmos 4: ‘Christ comes’, the Prophet said of old, ‘revealing Himself as our God; He shall come and shall not tarry, from the mountain overshadowed by the forest, born of a Maiden who has not known man.’ Therefore, we all cry aloud: Glory to You power, O Lord.

Irmos 5: Go up the mountain, You Who bring good tidings to Zion; and You that preach to Jerusalem, lift up Your voice with strength. Glorious things are spoken of you, O City of God: Peace be upon Israel and salvation to the Gentiles.

Irmos 6: The spirits of the righteous cried aloud in joy: ‘Now is a new covenant granted to the world: let the people be renewed through sprinkling with the Blood of God.’

Irmos 7: You have saved the children of Abraham in the fire and slain the Chaldaeans, who plotted unrighteously against the righteous. Blessed are You, O Lord God of our fathers, and praised above all.

Irmos 8: Rejoice, O Jerusalem, and you that love Zion, keep feast. For He who rules unto all ages, the Lord of Hosts, is come. Let all the earth stand in reverence before His face and cry aloud: O all you works of the Lord, praise the Lord.

ODE 9

Irmos: The Lord is God and has appeared to us; let us keep the feast together. Come, and with great rejoicing let us magnify Christ with palms and branches and let us cry aloud: Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You!

Why do you rage, you heathen? Scribes and priests, why do you imagine vain things, saying: ‘Who is this to whom children cry aloud with palms and branches, Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour?’

Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You!

This is our God, and there is none other like Him; He has found out every righteous way and given it to Israel His beloved; and afterward He has shown Himself upon earth and lived among men. Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

Glory be to You, O Lord, glory be to You!

O disobedient nation, why do you set stumbling-blocks upon our path? Your feet are swift to shed the blood of the Master, but He shall rise again, to save all those who cry: Blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

Glory... Now...

Katavasia The Lord is God and has appeared to us; let us keep the feast together. Come, and with great rejoicing let us magnify Christ with palms and branches, and let us cry aloud: Blessed is He Who comes in the Name of the Lord our Saviour.

Small Litany & “Holy is the Lord our God”. No Exapostilarion

At the Praises (Tone 4)

6. *To execute on them the judgment written, this honour have all His saints.*

A very great multitude spread their garments in the way, O Lord;* others cut down branches from the trees and carried them.* Walking before and after You, they cried:* ‘Hosanna to the Son of David:* blessed are You who has come and shall come again* in the Name of the Lord’

5. *Praise God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.*

A very great multitude spread their garments in the way, O Lord;* others cut down branches from the trees and carried them.* Walking before and after You, they cried:* ‘Hosanna to the Son of David:* blessed are You who has come and shall come again* in the Name of the Lord’

4. *Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to His excellent greatness.*

When You were about to enter the Holy City, O Lord,* the multitude carried branches from the trees* and sang to You, the Master of all.* They saw You riding on a foal as though upon the cherubim,* and they cried: ‘Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed are You who has come and shall come again* in the Name of the Lord’

3. *Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet; praise Him with the psaltery and harp.*

When You were about to enter the Holy City, O Lord,* the multitude carried branches from the trees* and sang to You, the Master of all.* They saw You riding on a foal as though upon the cherubim,* and they cried: ‘Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed are You who has come and shall come again* in the Name of the Lord’

2. *Praise Him with the timbrel and dance; praise Him with the stringed instruments and organs.*

Come forth, you nations, and come forth, you peoples:* look today upon the King of heaven,* who enters Jerusalem seated upon a humble colt* as though upon a lofty throne.* O unbelieving and adulterous generation of the Jews,* draw near and look on Him whom once Isaiah saw:* He is come for our sakes in the flesh.* See how He weds the New Sion, for she is chaste,* and rejects the synagogue that is condemned.* As at a marriage pure and undefiled,* the pure and innocent children gather and sing praises.* Let us also sing with them the hymn of the angels:* Hosanna in the highest to Him that has great mercy.

1. *Praise Him upon the well-tuned cymbals; praise Him upon the loud cymbals. Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!*

Before Your voluntary Passion, Christ our God,* You have given to all men an assurance of the general resurrection;* for at Bethany You have raised by Your almighty power* Lazarus who was four days dead,* and as Giver of Light, O Saviour, You have made the blind to see.* With Your disciples You have entered the Holy City,* seated upon the foal of an ass as though upon the cherubim,* and so You have fulfilled the preaching of the prophets.* The children of the Hebrews with palms and branches came to meet You.* Therefore we also, bearing palms and olive branches,* cry aloud to You in thanksgiving:* Hosanna in the highest;* blessed is He that comes in the Name of the Lord.

In Tone 6, Glory... Now... Six days before the Passover Jesus entered Bethany,* and His disciples came to Him, saying:* ‘Lord, where do You wish that we prepare for You to eat the Passover?’* Then He sent them, saying: ‘Go into the village opposite,* and you ye shall find a man bearing a pitcher of water,* follow him and tell the master of the house:* The Teacher says, In your house shall I eat the Passover with My disciples.’

Troparia

In Tone 1, Assuring us before Your Passion of the general resurrection* You raised Lazarus from the dead, O Christ God:* and so, like the children we also carry sign of victory* and cry out to You, the conqueror of death:* Hosanna in the highest!* Blessed is He who comes* in the name of the Lord.