Lazarus Saturday Matins

God is the Lord

First Mode

Verse 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, and call upon His holy Name.

Verse 2: All the nations compassed me round about, and by the Name of the Lord I warded them off.

Verse 3: This is the Lord’s doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes.

Then the following Apolytikion in the same Tone:

In confirming the common Resurrection, O Christ God,

Thou didst raise up Lazarus from the dead before Thy Passion. Therefore, we also, like the children, bearing the symbols of victory,
Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Apolytikia

For the ending:

Lord.
First Sessional Hymn

First Mode (While Gabriel was saying)

Lord, taking compassion on Martha's tears and Mary's,

Thou didst bid the stone to be rolled from the sepulchre, O Christ God. O Life-giver, calling to the dead, Thou mightily didst raise him back to life, to confirm the Resurrection of all the world through him that was resurrected. Glory be to Thy sovereignty, O Savior. Glory be to Thine authority. Glory be to Thee Who by a word createst and sustaintest all.

For the ending:

Glory; Both now (repeat)

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Second Sessional Hymn

Plagal First Mode

(Let us worship the Word)

\[ \text{Second Sessional Hymn} \]

\[ \text{Plagal First Mode} \]

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**Second Sessional Hymn**

(Let us worship the Word)

For the ending: 

Glory; Both now (repeat).

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Evlogetaria of the Resurrection

Plagal First Mode


The assembly of Angels was a-mazed to see Thee ac- count- ed among the dead, Thou Who hadst de- stroyed the might of death, O Sav- ior, and didst raise up Ad- am with Thy- self, and Who hadst freed all men from Ha- des.


Why do ye min- gle myrrh with tears of com- pas- sion, O ye wom- en dis- ci- ples? The ra- diant An- gel in the grave ad-
dressed the myrrh-bearing women: Behold the grave and exult,
for the Savior hath arisen from the sepulchre.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy Statutes.

At early morn, the myrrh-bearers hastened to Thy sepulchre with lamentation; but an Angel came to them and said: The time for sorrow is ended; weep ye no longer. But tell the apostles of the Resurrection.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy Statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women came with myrrh unto Thy tomb, O Savior, and they heard an Angel saying unto them:
Why do ye count the Living among the dead: For as God, He is risen from the sepulchre.

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

We worship the Father, and His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity, one in essence; and we cry out with the Seraphim, Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

By giving birth to the Giver of Life, O Virgin,
thou didst rescue Adam from sin; and thou didst grant Eve joy instead of sorrow. For the God and Man, Who was incarnate of thee, hath guided back to life him that had fallen away there-from.

Glory to Thee, O God. (Twice)

Glory to Thee, O God.
Katavasiae

Plagal Fourth Mode

atism

Ode 1.

ra- vers- ing the wa- ter as on dry land, and there- by es- cap- ing from the toils of E- gypt's land, the Is- rael- ites cried a- loud, pro- claim- ing: Un- to our God and Re- deem- er let us now sing.

Ode 3.

Of the vault of the heav- ens art Thou, O Lord, Fash- ion- er;

so, too, of the Church art Thou found- er; do Thou es- tab- lish me in un- feigned love for Thee, Who art the height of things sought for, and staff of the faith- ful, O Thou on- ly Friend of man.

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Ode 4.

Thou art my strength; Thou art my pow-er and might, O Lord; Thou art my God; Thou Who wast not ab-sent from Thy Fa-ther's arms, Thou, Lord, art my joy. Thou hast deigned to vis-it our low-li-ness and our pov-er-ty. To Thee, there-fore, I cry out with Ha-bak-kuk the Proph-et: Glo-ry be to Thy pow-er, O Friend of man.

Ode 5.

Here-fore hast Thou de-prived me, and cast me, the hap-less one, far from Thy coun-te-nance? and the out-er dark-ness hath en-shroud-ed and cast its gloom o-ver me. Yet, now I be-seech Thee: Do
Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Katavasiae

Ode 6.

Lord, be gracious to me, for many are mine iniquities; and from the pit of my wick-ed deeds, raise me up, I pray, for unto Thee have I cried. O God of my salvation, and my Savior, hearken unto me.

Ode 7.

Once from out of Judea did the Children go down to the land of Bab-y- lon; the fire of the fur-nace they trampled down while chant- -ing by their faith in the Trin- i- ty: O
Ode 8.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord.

The King of Heaven, Whom all the hosts of Angels hymn with their chants and praises of glory, praise ye and exalt Him to the ages forever.

Canon 1. Ode 9.

(Chanted instead of “More honorable than the Cherubim”)

Plagal Fourth Mode

Let us, O ye peoples, gloriously honor the pure Theotokos, who conceived the Divine Fire in her
womb without being consumed, with unceasing hymns do we

magnify her.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, magnify Thee with hymns.

When the people beheld him walking that had been
dead four days, they were astonished at the miracle and cried to

the Redeemer: O God, we magnify Thee with hymns.

Glo-ry to Thee, our God, magnify Thee with hymns.

Giving assurance beforehand of Thy glorious Arising, O my Savior, Thou dost set free from

Hades Lazarus four days dead. I magnify Thee with hymns.
Canon 2. Ode 9.

Plagal Fourth Mode (Based on Ga)

Most rightly we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

Honoring Thy Father, and demonstrating that Thou wast no adversary to God, O Christ, with a prayer Thou by Thine own authority didst raise the four days dead.

Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

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Rousing Lazarus from the grave on the fourth day, O my Christ, Thou dost exhibit unto all an altogether truthful witness to Thine Arising on the third day.

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

Thou walkest and dost weep, and Thou dost speak, O my Savior, showing the operation of Thy human nature; and revealing the operation of Thy Divinity, Thou dost raise up Lazarus.

Both now and ever, and unto ages of ages.
A-   men.

Thou hast inexpressibly wrought my salvation, O my Savior and Master, according to the sovereign free will of each of Thy two natures.

Most right-ly we confess thee as our God's Birth-giver, we who through thee have been saved, O thou Virgin most pure; with choirs of bodiless Angels, thee do we magnify.
Exapostelaria

Third Mode

(Melody: From the heights our Savior, Christ)

'Hχως γ'. Γα

Another one. Same tone and same melody.

Christ al-ready spoil-eth thee, __________ O

death, by means __ of Laz- a-rus. O Ha-des, where is thy vic-
The wailing cries of Beth-}

a-ny re-move from thence and fall on thee. Come, let _

us all now meet Him with branch-es of vic-

to-ry.
The Praises

First Mode

†Ηχος Δ Πα

Let every breath praise the Lord.

Praise the Lord from the Heavens, praise Him in the highest. To Thee is due praise, O God.

Raise Him, all ye His angels; praise Him, all ye His hosts. To Thee is due praise, O God.
To do among them the judgment that is written.

This glory shall be to all His saints.

Since Thou art the Resurrection and the Life of mankind,

O Christ, Thou camest to the sepulchre of Lazarus, confirming for us Thy two natures, O long-suffering Lord; for Thou camest from the pure Virgin as God and man. As a mortal, Thou didst ask: Where is he buried? but as God, Thou by Thy life-giving command didst raise him that was four days dead.
raise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Thou didst raise Lazarus out of Hades when he had been dead four days, O Christ, mightily shaking the dominion of death before Thine own death. And through one man that was beloved of Thee, Thou didst fore-show the deliverance from corruption of all mankind. Wherefore, as we worship Thine almighty authority, we cry: Blessed art Thou, O Savior; have mercy on
Praise Him for His mighty acts, praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

Mary said to the Savior: O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, Lazarus would not have died. But Christ, the Resurrection of them that sleep, raised from the dead him that had already been dead four days. Come, all ye faithful, let us worship Him, Who cometh in glory to save our souls.
raise Him with the sound of trumpet, praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

While granting tokens of Thy Divinity to Thy disciples, O Christ, in the midst of the multitude Thou didst humble Thyself, wishing to conceal it. Wherefore, unto the Apostles, Thou foretoldest Lazarus' death, foreknowing all things as God;

but being in Bethany with the people, not knowing where Thy friend's tomb was, Thou, as a man didst seek to learn. But the man dead four days who was raised...
up by Thee made Thy divine power manifest. O Almighty Lord, glory be to Thee.

'Hχος Πα

Fourth Mode

raise Him with timbrel and dance, praise Him with strings

and flute.

houl didst raise up Thy friend after four days, O Christ,

and madest the lament of Martha and Mary to cease, demonstrating to all that Thou Thyself art He Who filleth all things, with divine...
soverignty, and of Thine own free will; unto Whom the Cherubim cry unceasingly: Hosanna in the highest. Bless-ed art Thou Who art God over all; glory be to Thee.

Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. Let every breath praise the

Lord.

Martha cried to Mary: The Teacher is come, and He calleth for thee; come to Him. And she came running to where the Lord stood, and when
she saw Him, she fell down and worshiped Him; and kissing His immaculate feet, she said: Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our brother would not have died.

rise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy pauters to the end.

hou didst raise Lazarus in Bethany after he had been dead four days; for by Thy mere

Plagal Fourth Mode
presence at the tomb, Thy voice became life for the dead man. Hades groaned and released him out of fear. Great is this wonder! O greatly merciful Lord, glory be to Thee. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders. Even as Thou, O Lord, didst say to Martha: I am the Resurrection, so also didst Thou fulfill the word by deed when Thou didst
call ___ Lazarus out of _______ Hades.

Like wise, I pray ___ Thee, O ___ Friend of ___ man, since

Thou art ___ compassionate, ___ raise me up that

am dead ______ in _____ passions.
Doxastikon at the Praises

Second Mode

\( \text{G} \)

lo- - ry to the Fa- - ther, and _ to the ___ Son,_

and to the Ho- ly _____ Spir- - it._

\( \text{A} \)

great ______ and _ mar- vel- - lous mir- - a-

- - cle is brought to __ pass __________ to- - day!

for Christ, __________ call- - - - - ing to a

man __ dead four ______ days, roused ___ His friend __________

__ from ____ the _____ grave and called him _ forth________

Let

us glo- - - ry _____ Him as ex- ceed-

- ing- - ly glo- - - - - ri- - - - - ? -
ous, that, by the intercessions of the righteous Lazarus, He may save our souls.

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

Most blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos; for through Him Who was incarnate of thee, Hades was taken captive, Adam was recalled, the curse was annulled. Eve was freed, death was put to death, and we were brought to life.

Wherefore, with hymns we cry aloud: Blessed art Thou, O
Lenten Triodion - Lazarus Saturday Matins - Doxastikon at Praises

Christ our God, Who hast been thus well pleased; glory be to Thee.

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