

DIVINE ORTHROS

Sunday, May 17, 2020

SUNDAY OF THE SAMARITAN WOMAN

AFTER-FEAST OF MID-PENTECOST

APOSTLES ANDRONIKOS AND JUNIA OF THE SEVENTY • ATHANASIOS THE NEW,
BISHOP OF CHRISTIANOPOLIS • EUDOXIA, PRINCESS OF MOSCOW

Priest:

Blessed is our God, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages.

Amen.

Priest:

O Christ is risen from the dead, O Christ is risen from the dead,
trampling down Death by death, and upon those in the tombs
be-stowing life!

~ The troparion is now repeated twice by the faithful ~

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

All-holy Trinity, have mercy on us. Lord, cleanse us from our sins.
Master, pardon our iniquities. Holy God, visit and heal our
infirmities for Thy Name's sake.

Lord, have mercy. (*thrice*)

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

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy
kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give
us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive
those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but
deliver us from evil.



Priest:

For Thine is the kingdom and the power, and the glory:
of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit;
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance, granting to
Thy people victory over all their enemies, and by the power of
Thy Cross preserving Thine estate.

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

Do Thou, Who of Thine own good will wast lifted up upon the Cross,
O Christ our God, bestow Thy bounties upon the new Nation which
is called by Thy Name; make glad in Thy might those who lawfully
govern, that with them we may be led to victory over our adversaries,
having in Thine aid a weapon of peace and a trophy invincible.

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

O Champion dread, who cannot be put to confusion, despise not our
petitions, O Good and All-praised Theotokos; establish the way of the
Orthodox; save those who have been called upon to govern us, leading
us to that victory which is from heaven, for thou art she who gavest
birth to God, and alone art blessed.

THE LITANY

Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great goodness, we
pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Again we pray for all pious and Orthodox Christians.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Again we pray for our father and Metropolitan JOSEPH, for our
Bishop NICHOLAS, and for all our Brotherhood in Christ.

Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

For Thou art a merciful God and lovest mankind, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

Bless, Father, in the Name of the Lord.

Glory to the Holy, Consubstantial, Life-giving and Undivided Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men. (*thrice*)

O Lord, open Thou my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. (*twice*)

PSALM 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me? Many rise up against me. Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him in his God. But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the lifter up of my head. I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me out of His holy mountain. I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me. I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set themselves against me round about. Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the teeth of sinners hast Thou broken. Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will help me.

PSALM 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten me in Thy wrath. For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me. There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of my sins. For mine in-iquities are risen higher than my head; as a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me. My bruises are become noisome

and corrupt in the face of my folly. I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until the end; all the day long I went with downcast face. For my loins are filled with mocking, and there is no healing in my flesh. I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have roared from the groaning of my heart. O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my groaning is not hid from Thee. My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me. My friends and my neighbors drew nigh over against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar off. And they that sought after my soul used violence; and they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and craftiness all the day long did they meditate. But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth. And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath in his mouth no reproofs. For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken unto me, O Lord my God. For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me; yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake boastful words against me. For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is continually before me. For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed concerning my sin. But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I, and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied. They that render me evil for good slandered me, because I pursued goodness. Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me.

Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

PSALM 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and unwatered. So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to see Thy power and Thy glory. For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall praise Thee. So shall I bless

Thee in my life, and in Thy name will I lift up my hands. As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and with lips rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee. If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee; Thy right hand hath been quick to help me. But as for these, in vain have they sought after my soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the sword; portions for foxes shall they be. But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is stopped that speak unjust things.

*At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For Thou art become my helper;
in the shelter of Thy wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee;
Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.*

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

*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)
Lord, have mercy. (thrice)*

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

PSALM 87

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

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication, for filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto Hades hath drawn nigh. I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead, like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand. They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death. Against

me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me. Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves. I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty. I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee. Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee? Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction? Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten? But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee. Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me? A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress. Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me. They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together. Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbor, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

*O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee.
Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.*

PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee, Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities, Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion, Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's. The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgment for all them that are wronged. He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed. Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, long-suffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto

the end will He be angered; neither unto eternity will He be wroth. Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us. For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him. As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us. Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust. As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth. For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof. But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him. And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them. The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all. Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words. Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will. Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

PSALM 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness. And enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth. He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled. I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands. I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after Thee like a waterless land. Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away. Turn not Thy

face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope. Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul. Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me. In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies. And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

*Hearken unto me in Thy righteousness O Lord,
and enter not into judgment with Thy servant. (twice)
Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.*

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

*Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. (thrice)
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!*

THE GREAT LITANY



GOD IS THE LORD & THE APOLYTIKIA

Fourth Tone

God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

*∇. O give thanks unto the Lord for He is good;
for His mercy endureth forever.*

*✠. All nations compassed me about:
but in the Name of the Lord will I destroy them.*

✠. This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

*✠. The stone which the builders refused is become the head stone of the corner.
This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.*

APOLYTIKIA

Apolytikion of the Resurrection, from the Octoëchos • Fourth Tone

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the Angel, the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying, Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

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

Having learned the joyful message of the Resurrection from the Angel, the women disciples of the Lord cast from them their parental condemnation. And proudly broke the news to the Disciples, saying, Death hath been spoiled; Christ God is risen, granting the world Great Mercy.

Apolytikion of Mid-Pentecost, from the Pentecostarion • Plagal of the Fourth Tone

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

In the midst of this Feast, O Saviour, give Thou my thirsty soul to drink of the waters of true worship; for Thou didst call out to all, saying: Whosoever is thirsty, let him come to Me and drink. Wherefore, O Christ our God, Fountain of life, glory to Thee.

~ and then the Small Litany ~



KATHISMATA

First Kathisma

The ointment-bearing women glanced into the entrance of the tomb; and, because they could not bear the brilliance of the angel, they trembled in astonishment, saying, Hath He been stolen Who opened paradise to the thief? Or is He risen up, Who before His Passion didst preach Resurrection? Verily, Christ God hath risen, granting Resurrection and life to those who are in Hades.

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

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ Saviour, our God, because Thou art deathless; and Thou didst raise with Thee Thy world by Thy Resurrection, and didst crush the might of death, proclaiming Resurrection to all. Wherefore, do we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone art merciful and the Lover of mankind.

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

The Mystery which was hidden from everlasting and was unknown of the angels, O Theotokos, wast revealed through thee, to those who dwell upon earth. In that God, having become incarnate—in unconfused union—of His own good will accepted the Cross for our sake. Whereby He raised again the first created, and hath saved our souls from death.

Second Kathisma

Gabriel descended from his sublime height wrapped in a white robe, and came to the stone where the Rock of Life was, and he shouted to the weeping women, saying, Cease your wailing and crying, and receive ye smiling joy, with comfort; for He whom ye seek weeping is verily risen. Wherefore, go and proclaim to the Apostles that the Lord is risen.

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

Thou hast suffered crucifixion willingly, O Saviour, and mortal men placed in a new tomb Thee Who didst establish the corners of the world with a word. Therefore, hath death the stranger been bound and taken captive, being defeated. And all those in Hades, cried out through Thy reviving Resurrection, Verily, Christ the Life-giver is risen; for He is everlastingly constant.

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

Joseph, thy betrothed and guardian, O Theotokos, when he beheld thy supernatural Conception without seed, was amazed and perplexed. But he recalled to his mind the blossoming rod of Aaron, the rain falling on the fleece of wool, and the bush burning with fire but not consumed, and he testified before the priests crying: A Virgin gives birth after remaining virgin.

THE EVLOGETARIA

Plagal of the First Tone

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

The company of the Angels was amazed, when they beheld Thee numbered among the dead, yet Thyself, O Saviour, destroying the power of Death, and with Thee raising up Adam and releasing all men from Hell.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

Wherefore, O Women Disciples, do ye mingle sweet-smelling spices with your tears of pity? The radiant Angel within the sepulchre cried unto the Myrrh-bearing Women: Behold the grave, and understand; for the Saviour is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

Very early in the morning did the Myrrh-bearing Women run lamenting unto Thy tomb; but an Angel came toward them saying: The

time for lamentation is passed; weep not; but announce unto the Apostles the Resurrection.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord: teach me Thy statutes.

The Myrrh-bearing Women mourned as bearing spices they drew near Thy tomb, O Saviour. But the Angel spake unto them saying: Why number ye the Living among the dead? In that He is God, He is risen from the grave.

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

We adore the Father, as also His Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Holy Trinity in One Essence; crying with the Seraphim: Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

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

In that thou didst bear the Giver of Life, O Virgin, thou didst redeem Adam from sin, and didst give to Eve joy in place of sadness; and He Who was incarnate of thee, both God and man, hath restored to life those who had fallen therefrom.

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *(thrice)*
O our God and our Hope, glory to Thee!

~ and then the Small Litany ~

THE HYPAKOE, ANABATHMOI & PROKEIMENON

The ointment-bearing women hastened running to the Apostles and related to them the account of Thy Resurrection, O Christ, saying, Thou hast risen because Thou art God, granting the world Great Mercy.

First Antiphon

The many sufferings from my youth combat me. But Thou, O my Saviour, assist and save me.

O ye haters of Sion, depart in shame from before the Lord; for ye shall be dry by fire as the grass.

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

By the Holy Spirit every spirit shall live and shall be purified, ascending, and brilliant, through the one hidden and pure Trinity.

Second Antiphon

To Thee, O Lord, have I cried fervidly from the depth of my soul.
Let Thy divine ears listen to me.
All those who have placed their trust in the Lord shall transcend all sorrows.

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

Verily, the Holy Spirit doth overflow with streams and passages of grace, and doth water all creation with refreshing life.

Third Antiphon

Let my heart rise to Thee, O Word, and let not the pleasures of the world enter into me to vie with me in this earthly life.
And as each of us hath surpassing love to his mother, the more should we love the Lord with utmost fervour.

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

By the Holy Spirit cometh the riches of divine knowledge, divine vision, and wisdom; for through Him the Word doth proclaim all the commandments of the Father.

Arise, O God, help us and redeem us • for Thy Name's sake.

✠. O God, with our own ears have we heard.



LET EVERYTHING THAT HATH BREATH

Deacon:

Let us pray to the Lord.

Lord, have mercy.

Priest:

For Holy art Thou, O our God, Who retest in the Holy Place, and unto Thee we ascribe glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit; now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. *(twice)*
Praise ye God in His Saints; praise Him in the firm foundation of His power.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

THE ORTHROS GOSPEL

Eothinon 7 • John 20:1-10

ON THE FIRST DAY of the week, Mary Magdalene came to the tomb early, while it was still dark, and saw that the stone had been taken away from the tomb. So she ran, and went to Simon Peter and the other disciple, the one whom Jesus loved, and said to them, “They have taken the Lord out of the tomb and we do not know where they have laid Him.” Peter then came out with the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb. They both ran, but the other disciple outran Peter and reached the tomb first; and stooping to look in, he saw the linen cloths lying there, but he did not go in. Then Simon Peter came, following him, and went into the tomb; he saw the linen cloths lying, and the napkin, which had been on Jesus’ head, not lying with the linen cloths but rolled up in a place by itself. Then the other disciple, who reached the tomb first, also went in, and he saw and believed; for as

yet they did not know the Scripture, that Jesus must rise from the dead. Then the disciples went back to their homes.

Reader:

In that we have beheld the Resurrection of Christ, let us bow down before the Holy Lord Jesus, the only sinless One. Thy Cross do we adore, O Christ, and Thy Holy Resurrection we praise and glorify: for Thou art our God, and we know none other beside Thee; we call upon Thy Name. O come, all ye faithful, let us adore Christ's Holy Resurrection. For lo, through the Cross is joy come into all the world. Ever blessing the Lord, let us sing His Resurrection: for in that He endured the Cross for us, He hath destroyed Death by death.

PSALM 50

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy Great Mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me. Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged. For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me. For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow. Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice. Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me. Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me. I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall

rejoice in Thy righteousness. O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased. A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise. Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be built up. Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings. Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

TROPARIA AFTER PSALM FIFTY

Second Tone

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

Through the intercessions of the Apostles, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

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

Through the intercessions of the Theotokos, O Thou Who art merciful, blot out all the multitudes of our transgressions.

*Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness;
according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.*

Jesus, having risen from the grave as He foretold, hath given unto us life eternal and Great Mercy.

THE INTERCESSION

O God, save Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance. Visit Thy world with mercy and compassions. Exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thy rich mercies. Through the intercessions of our all-immaculate Lady Theotokos and ever-virgin Mary; by the might of the precious and life-giving Cross; by the protection of the honourable bodiless Powers of heaven; at the supplication of the honourable, glorious prophet, forerunner and Baptist

John; of the holy, glorious, all-laudable apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the holy apostles; of our fathers among the Saints, great hierarchs and ecumenical teachers, Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian and John Chrysostom; Athanasius, Cyril and John the Merciful, patriarchs of Alexandria; Nicholas of Myra, Spyridon of Trimythous and Nektarios of Pentapolis, the Wonderworkers; of our fathers among the Saints Tikhon, patriarch of Moscow and Raphael, bishop of Brooklyn; of the holy, glorious, great-martyrs, George the Trophy-bearer, Demetrios the Myrrh-streamer, Theodore the Soldier, Theodore the General, and Menas the Wonderworker; of the hieromartyrs Charalampos and Eleutherios; of the holy, glorious great women martyrs, Thekla, Barbara, Anastasia, Katherine, Kyriaki, Photeini—whose memory we now celebrate—Marina, Paraskeva and Irene; of the holy, glorious, right-victorious Martyrs; of our venerable and God-bearing fathers who shone in the ascetic life; of Saint Ignatius the God-bearer of Antioch, the patron and protector of this holy community; of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; of the Apostles Andronikos and Junia of the Seventy; Athanasios the New, bishop of Christianopolis; and Eudoxia, princess of Moscow, whose memory we celebrate today, and of all the saints: we beseech Thee, O most merciful Lord, hearken unto the petitions of us sinners who make our supplications unto Thee, and have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy. *(twelve times)*

Priest:

Through the mercies and compassions and love for mankind of
Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed,
together with Thine all-holy, and good, and life-giving Spirit:
now and ever, and unto ages of ages. **Amen.**



KONTAKION & OIKOS

of the Samaritan Woman

Having come to the well in faith, the Samaritan woman beheld Thee, the Water of Wisdom; whereof having drunk abundantly, she, the renowned one, inherited the Kingdom on high forever.

Let us hear of the august mysteries, as John teacheth us what cometh to pass in Samaria: how the Lord speaketh unto a woman, asking water of her, even He that gathered the waters into the places where they are gathered, and Who is of one throne with the Father and the Spirit; for He, the renowned One, came, seeking out His image forever.

THE SYNAXARION

On May 17th in the Holy Orthodox Church, we commemorate the holy and glorious Great-martyr Photeini, the Samaritan Woman; of the Apostles Andronikos and Junia of the Seventy; Athanasios the New, bishop of Christianopolis; and Eudoxia, princess of Moscow.

On this day, the fifth Sunday of Pascha, we celebrate the feast of the Samaritan Woman.

Verses

Coming to obtain corruptible water, O woman,
Thou drawest living water, wherewith thy soul's stains thou washest.

THE SAMARITAN WOMAN—the holy and glorious Great-martyr Photeini—met Jesus at midday at Jacob's Well, which was located in the city of Sychar. And being tired from travel and the heat, Jesus sat at Jacob's Well. A little after, the Samaritan woman came to draw water, and had a long conversation with Him (it is the longest recorded discourse between Christ and a single person in the entire Bible).

Photeini did not want to talk to Jesus, because the Samaritans did not have any dealings with Jews; Jews considered her people heretics because Samaritans kept only the first five books of the Old Testament. However, the Lord talked with her anyway, read her heart, revealed her secrets and gave her to drink of the “Living Water”—the grace of the Holy Spirit that leads to eternal life and flows to all humanity. Photeini immediately ran throughout the city to proclaim Christ. Through her, many other Samaritans believed in Jesus.

*By the intercessions of Thy Martyr, Photeini, O Christ God,
have mercy on us. Amen.*

KATAVASIAE OF THE PASCHAL CANON

First Tone

This is the day of Resurrection, let us be radiant, O people: Pascha, the Lord’s Pascha. For Christ our God hath passed us from death to life and from earth to heaven, we who sing the song of victory.

Come, let us drink a new drink, not one wondrously brought forth from a barren rock, but from the fount of incorruption, which springeth forth from the tomb of Christ, in Whom we are established.

The inspired Prophet Habakkuk now stands with us in holy vigil; he is like a shining angel who cries with a piercing voice. Today salvation hath come to the world for Christ is risen as all-powerful.

Let us rise early at the break of dawn and offer a hymn instead of myrrh to the Master. And let us behold Christ the Son of righteousness Who causeth life to rise for all.

Thou didst descend into the depths of the earth and shattered the everlasting bars which kept the dead captive. And like Jonah from the whale Thou arose, O Christ, from the tomb on the third day.

He Who saved the three children in the furnace becometh man and suffers as a mortal, that through suffering He may clothe mortality with incorruption. He alone is blessed and most glorious, the God of our fathers.

We praise, we bless, and we worship the Lord.

This is the chosen and holy day, the first of Sabbaths, the King and Lord. It is the feast of all feasts, and festival of festivals, in which we bless Christ unto all the ages.

KATAVASIAE OF THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON

First Tone

*Magnify, O my soul, Him Who suffered willingly, and wast buried,
and arose from the grave on the third day.*

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee! Dance now and be glad, Sion, and dost thou exult, O pure Theo-tokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

*Magnify, O my soul, Christ the Giver of Life,
Who arose from the grave on the third day.*

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee! Dance now and be glad, O Sion, and dost thou exult, O pure Theo-tokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

*Christ is the new Pascha, the living sacrificial Victim,
the Lamb of God that takest away the sin of the world.*

Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice! Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us until the end of the world, O Christ. And we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.

*Today doth all creation rejoice and is glad,
for Christ is risen and Hades is despoiled.*

Thy divine and beloved and most sweet voice! Thou hast truly promised that Thou wouldst be with us until the end of the world, O Christ. And we faithful rejoice, having this as an anchor of hope.

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

Magnify, O my soul, the might of the indivisible and three-personed Godhead.
O great and most sacred Pascha Christ: O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.

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

O great and most sacred Pascha Christ: O Wisdom and Word and Power of God! Grant that we partake of Thee fully in the unwaning day of Thy Kingdom.

KATAVASIA OF THE NINTH ODE OF THE PASCHAL CANON

First Tone

The Angel cried to her who is full of grace: ‘O pure Virgin, rejoice! And again, I say: Rejoice! For thy Son hath risen from the grave on the third day.’

Shine, shine, O new Jerusalem, for the glory of the Lord hath risen upon thee! Dance now and be glad, Sion, and dost thou exult, O pure Theotokos, in the arising of Him Whom thou didst bear.

~ and then the Small Litany ~

THE EXAPOSTEILARIA

Holy is the Lord our God. (*thrice*)

of Holy Pascha • Second Tone

In the flesh Thou fell asleep, O King and Lord, as a mortal man. On the third day Thou arose, raising Adam from corruption and abolished Death. O Pascha of incorruption, salvation of the world.

of the Samaritan Woman • Second Tone

Thou camest to Samaria, my Saviour, Thou Almighty Lord, and speaking there with a woman, Thou didst entreat for her water, Who for the Hebrews broughtest forth fresh water from a flinty rock; and her Thou broughtest unto faith in Thee, and now she enjoyeth life in the Heavens forever.

At Mid-feast Thou, O Friend of man, was present in the temple's courts and Thou didst say to the people: All ye that thirst, come draw water: come unto Me and draw ye forth the living water springing up, for through this, ye shall all enjoy sacred delight and divine grace and life immortal forever.

THE PRAISES

Fourth Tone

Let everything that hath breath, praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise Him in the heights. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

Praise ye Him, all His Angels: praise ye Him, all His Hosts. To Thee, O God, is due our song.

of the Resurrection • Fourth Tone

This glory shall be to all His Saints.

We glorify Thy Resurrection, O Lord Almighty, O Thou Who sufferedst crucifixion and death and didst rise from the dead.

Praise God in His sanctuary: praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Thou hast freed us, O Christ, from the first curse. And by Thy death Thou didst banish the insurgency of Diabolus prevailing over our nature. And in Thy Resurrection Thou didst fill all with joy. Wherefore, we cry to Thee: O Thou Lord, Who didst rise from the dead, glory to Thee.

Praise Him for His mighty acts: praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
O Christ Saviour, Who didst rise from the dead, lead us by Thy Cross to Thy right hand, and save us from the gins of the enemy. Stretch forth Thine arm and raise us who are fallen in sins; through the intercession of Thy saints, O Lord, the Lover of mankind.

Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet.

Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

O Only Son of God, Thou didst come to earth, but wast not separated from the Paternal bosom; and because of Thy love to mankind Thou didst become unchangeable man. Thou didst suffer crucifixion and death in the flesh, O Thou Who in Thy Divinity suffereth not. Thou didst rise from the dead, granting mankind immortality; for Thou alone art Almighty.

Paschal Verses, from the Penetecostarion • Plagal of the First Tone

*Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered,
and let them that hate Him flee from before His face.*

A sacred Pascha hath been shown forth for us today, a new and holy Pascha, a mystic Pascha, an all-venerable Pascha, a Pascha that is Christ the Redeemer, a spotless Pascha, a great Pascha, a Pascha of the faithful, a Pascha that hath opened unto us the gates of Paradise, a Pascha that doth hallow all the faithful.

As smoke vanisheth, let them vanish; as wax melteth before the fire.

Come from that scene, O women, bearers of good tidings, and say to Sion: Receive from us the tidings of joy of the Resurrection of Christ. Exult, dance, and be glad, O Jerusalem, for thou hast seen Christ the King as a Bridegroom come forth from the tomb.

So, let sinners perish at the presence of God; and let the righteous be glad.

The myrrh-bearing women at deep dawn drew nigh to the tomb of the Giver of life. They found an Angel sitting upon the stone, and he addressing them, in this manner didst say: “Why seek ye the Living

among the dead? Why mourn ye the Incorruptible amidst corruption? Go, proclaim it unto His disciples!”

This is the day which the Lord hath made; let us rejoice and be glad therein.
A Pascha of delight, Pascha, the Lord’s Pascha; an all-venerable Pascha hath dawned for us; a Pascha whereon let us embrace one another with joy, O Pascha, ransom from sorrow! Today Christ hath shone forth from the tomb as from a bridal chamber, and hath filled the women with joy, saying: ‘Proclaim it unto the Apostles.’

DOXASTIKA

of the Samaritan Woman, from the Pentecostarion • Plagal of the Second Tone

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

Our Savior Jesus, the Element of life, came to the Spring of Jacob, the head of the patriarchs, and was about to drink the water at the hand of a Samaritan woman. But she intercepted Him by telling Him that the Jews had no dealings with the Samaritans. Albeit, the wise Creator turned her by the sweetness of His words rather to seek of Him the water of everlasting life, which, when she received, she proclaimed to all, saying: Come and see the Knower of secrets, God Who hath appeared in the flesh to save mankind.

of the Resurrection, from the Pentecostarion • Plagal of the First Tone

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

This is the day of Resurrection; let us be radiant for the festival, and let us embrace one another. Let us say, ‘O brethren!’ even to those that hate us. Let us forgive all things on the Resurrection. And, thus, let us cry: O Christ is risen from the dead! O Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down Death by death; and upon those in the tombs, bestowing life.

GREAT DOXOLOGY

TROPARION

Fourth Tone

Today is Salvation come into the world. Let us sing praises to Him Who arose from the grave, the Author of our life; for having by death destroyed Death, He hath given us victory and Great Mercy.

