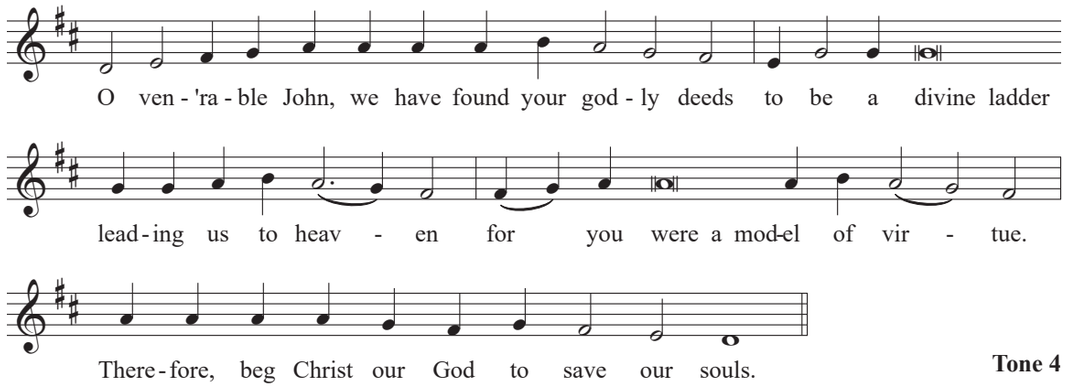
Matins Propers
Fourth Sunday of the Great Fast
Commemoration of Our Venerable Father John Climacus

Supplement for ***The Order of Matins: Sundays and Feasts****, 2006*

The Troparion of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week is sung twice. Then:

Troparion of our Venerable Father John Climacus - *Tone 4*



Tone 4

Cantor: *(Tone 4)* Glory…now and ever…

Festal theotokion in the same tone (Tone 4, p. 163).

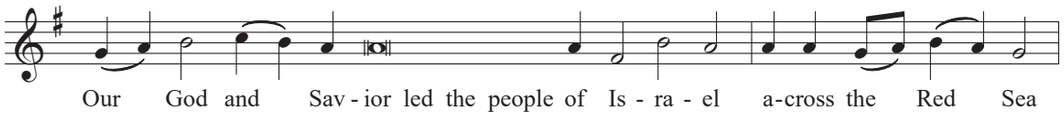
The service continues as usual for Sunday. After Psalm 50, the penitential stichera are sung (p. 317).
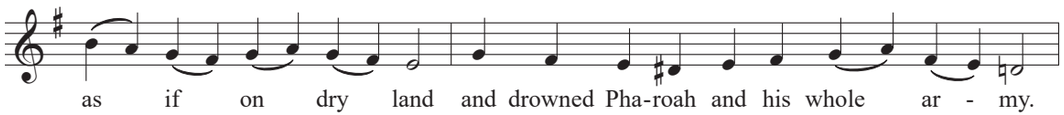
Canon

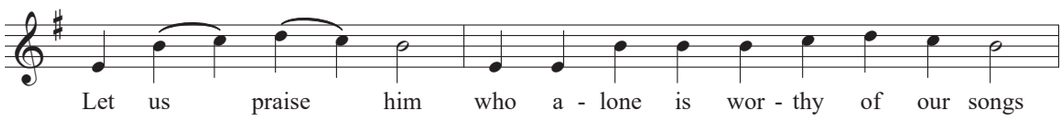
with Katavasiai of the Theotokos
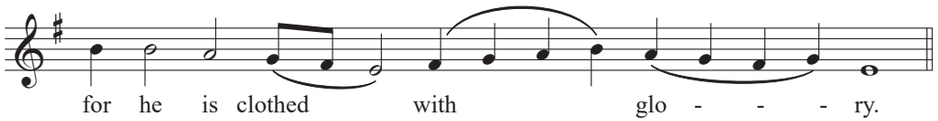
Ode 1

Irmos - *Tone 5*
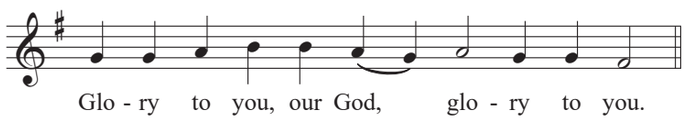








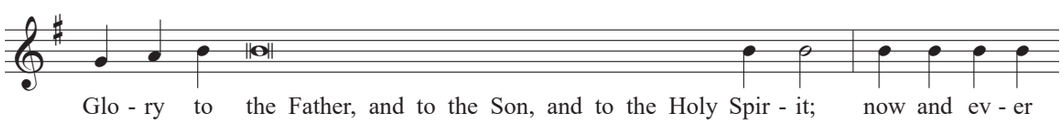
Refrain
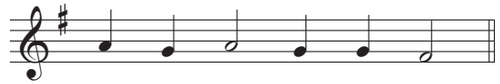


O Christ, I am like the one who fell into the hands of thieves, left half-dead because of their blows; for I am the victim of my sins. *Refrain*

Do not despise my weakness, O God our Savior; be attentive to my cry and my sighing. I have handed over your riches to thieves; O God of mercy, I beseech you, save me. *Refrain*

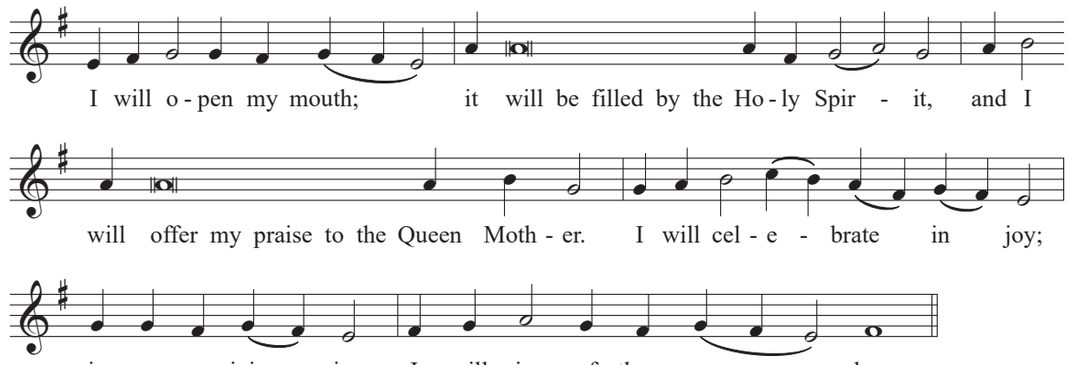
You have cared for my wounded soul, injured by the thievery of sin and by evil thoughts; in your love, O Christ our Savior, save me.
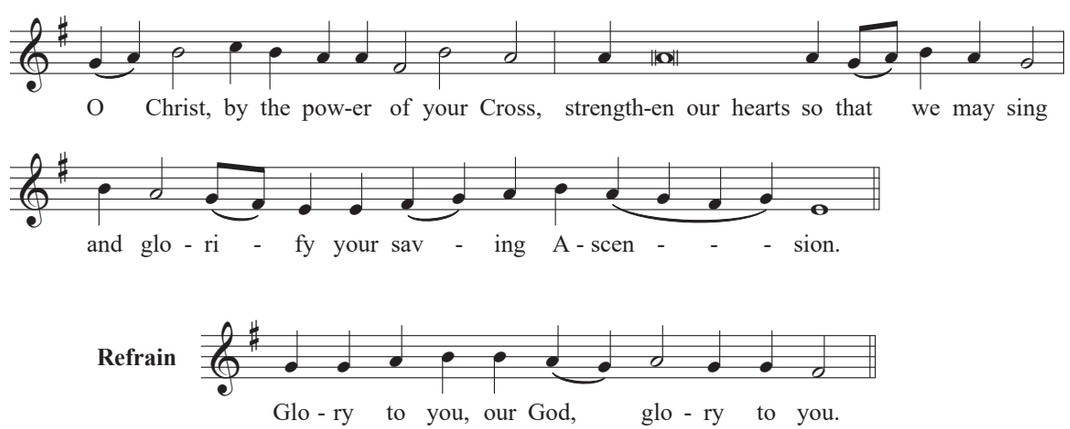




Intercede constantly, O Mother of Christ, before the One who is incarnate of you without leaving the fatherly bosom, that he may save his creatures from all danger.

Katavasia - *Tone 5 samopodoben*



Ode 3

Irmos

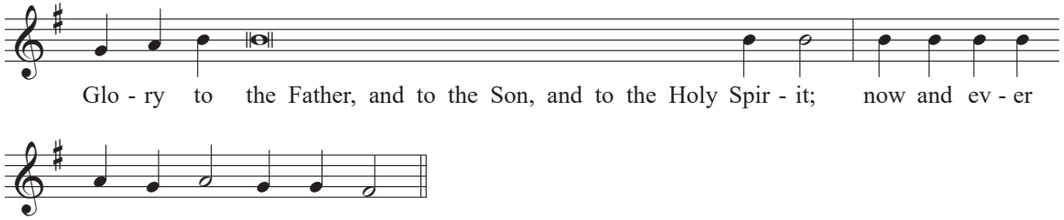


Refrain

Traversing the path of this life, I have been sorely wounded by the thievery of passions; lift me up, O Christ, I beseech you. *Refrain*

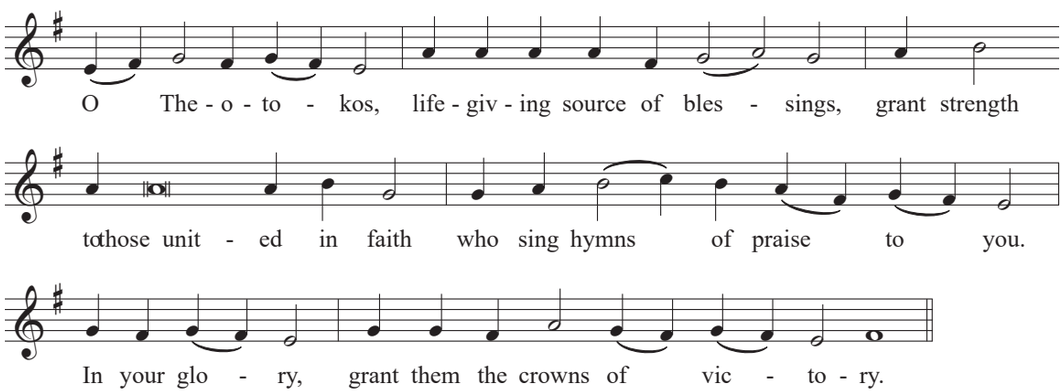
My soul has been stripped by thieves; they have left me half-dead along the path, wounded by the blows of my sins; now deign to heal me, O Lord. *Refrain*

By my passions, O Christ our Savior, I have been stripped of your commandments; sensual pleasures have struck me down; pour out the oil of your love upon me.

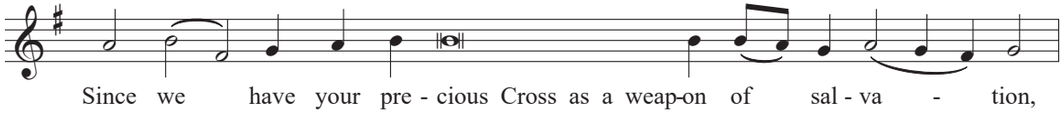


Pray constantly, O pure Virgin, to the One born of your womb, that he may save from straying, those who praise you, O holy Theotokos.

Katavasia



Sessional Hymn - *Tone 5 troparion*
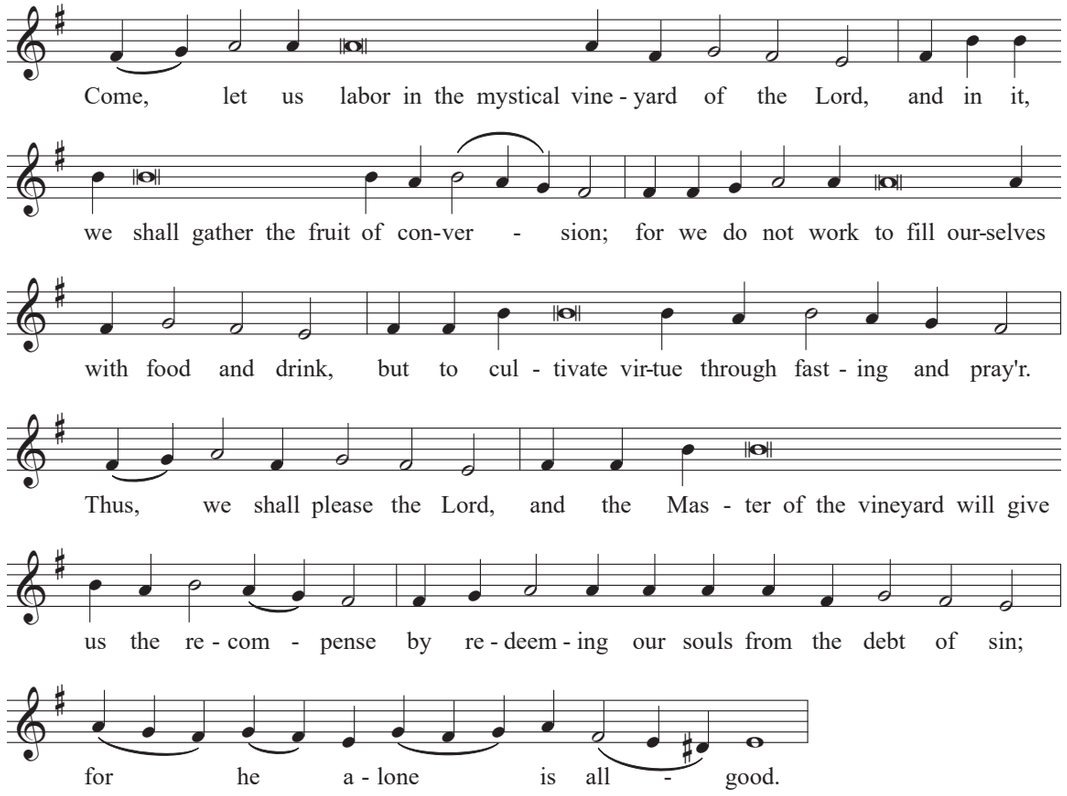


Psalms of Praise (148, 149, 150)

The Psalms of Praise are sung in the Tone of the Week, with eight stichera of the Resurrection. Then:

Cantor: *(Tone 1)* Glory…

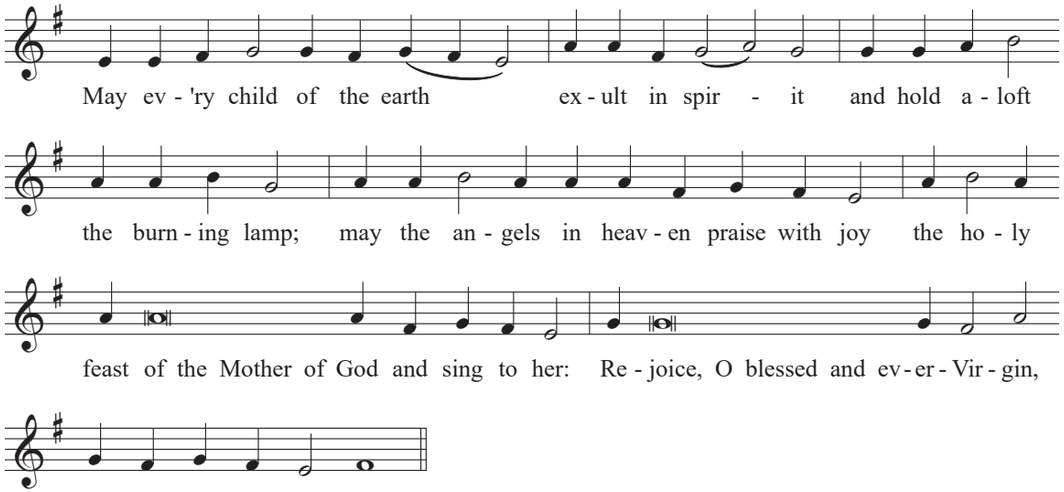
Doxastikon - *Tone 1 samohlasen*



Cantor: *(Tone 2)* Now and ever...

The service continues with the Sunday theokion in Tone 2, "You are truly most blessed..." (p. 40).

Katavasia



Hymns of Light

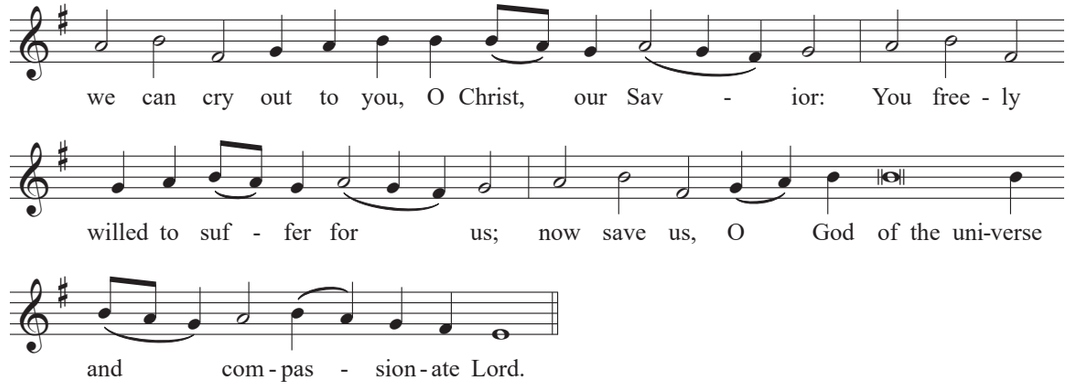
"Holy is the Lord our God" is sung in the Tone of the Week, and the Sunday Resurrection Gospel is read. Then continue with the Hymns of Light from the Triodion:

Glory…

The sensual pleasures of this world only bring disgust, and by fasting, your flesh has wasted away; but you renewed the strength of your soul, and you gained eternal glory in heaven. O venerable Father john, do not cease to intercede for us.

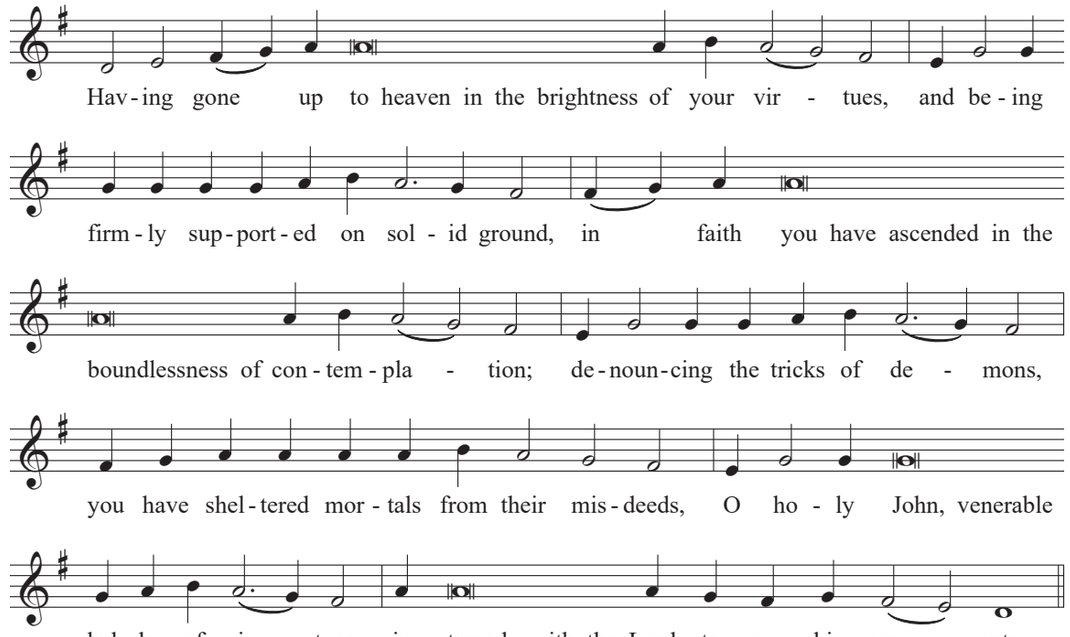
Now and ever…

We truly recognize you as the Theotokos, for we have been saved through you; ineffably, you conceived the God who saved us from death by his Cross, drawing to himself the assembly of the saints, with whom we praise your glory, O Virgin Theotokos.



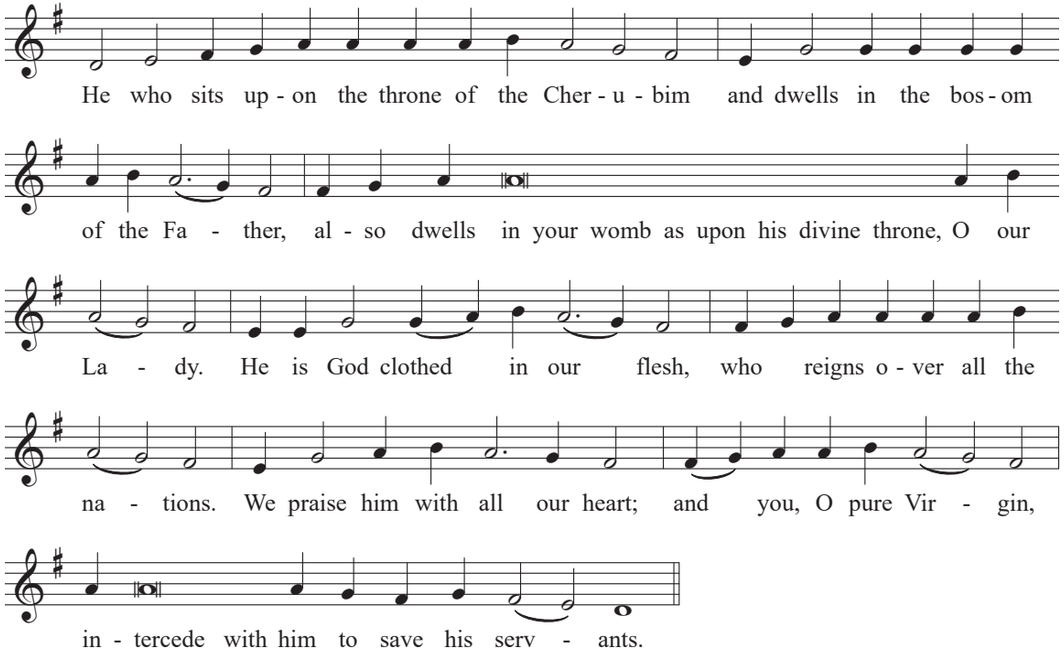
Cantor *(Tone 4 troparion)* Glory…

Tone 4 troparion



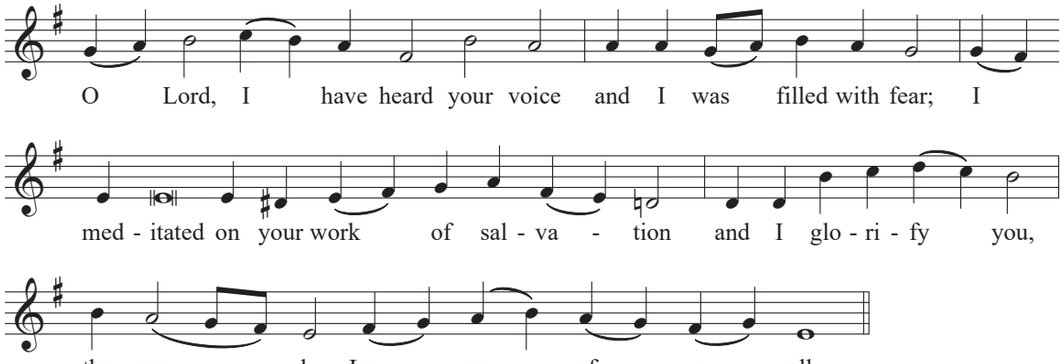
Cantor: Now and ever…
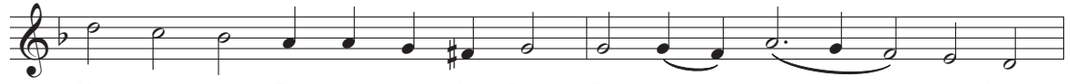
Tone 4 troparion
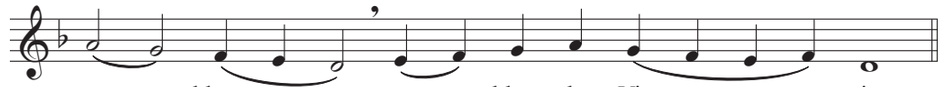


Ode 4
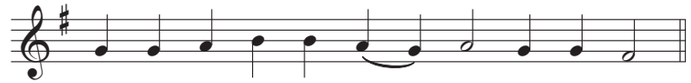
Irmos







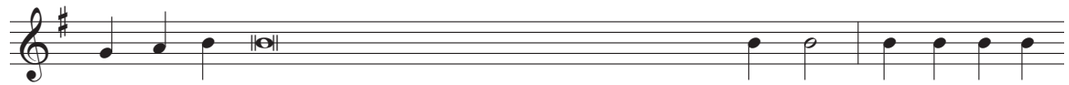
Refrain
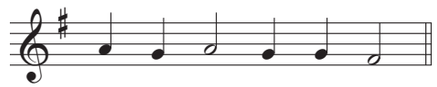


I have not observed your commandments, O Lord, but I have followed my own will, giving in to my passions and sensual pleasures; I have been stripped of grace; naked, and covered with sores, I beseech you to save me, O God and Savior. *Refrain*

Neither the priest nor the Levite could wash my wounds, but only you, O God of goodness; in your compassion, you have come to me; you poured out the oil of your love upon me, and, as a wise physician, O Christ our Savior, you have atended to me and healed me. *Refrain*

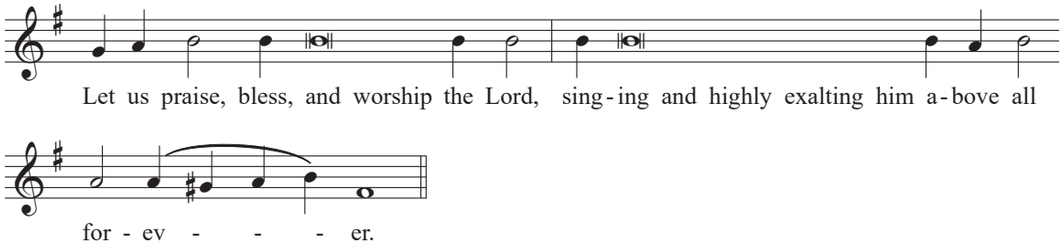
In your compassion, O Christ, full of tenderness, you have saved me when I was suffering, flailed by the lashes of the brigands; and, as the Good Samaritan who gave two silver coins, you gave your body and your blood to save me.



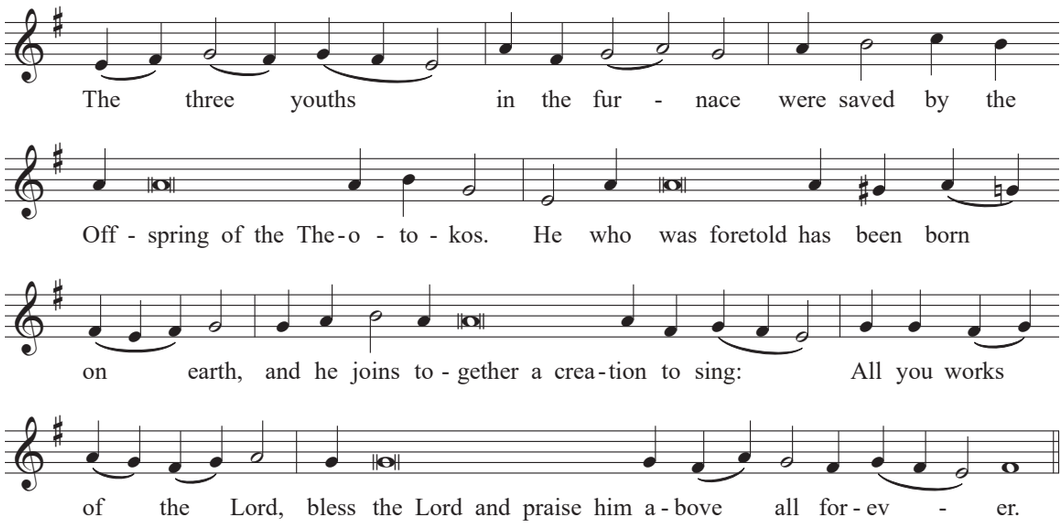


Wondrous was your childbearing! You conceived without seed, O Theotokos, and in virginity, you gave birth to your Son; for God himself is born, and we who glorify him, call you blessed, O Virgin.

Tone 4
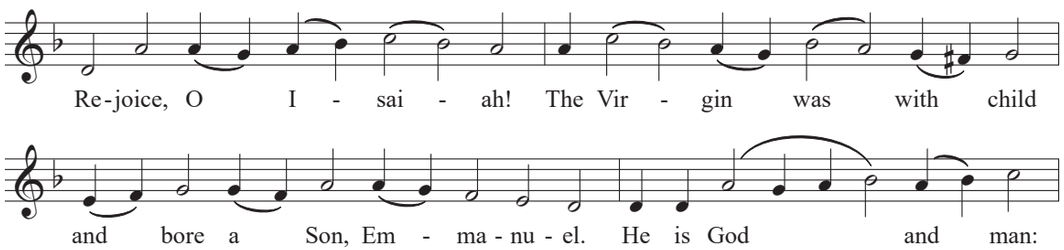


Katavasia
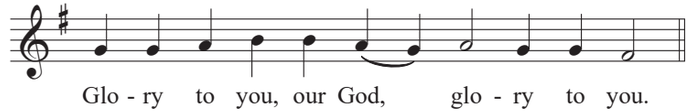


The Canticle of the Theotokos is sung (p. 34).

Ode 9

Irmos



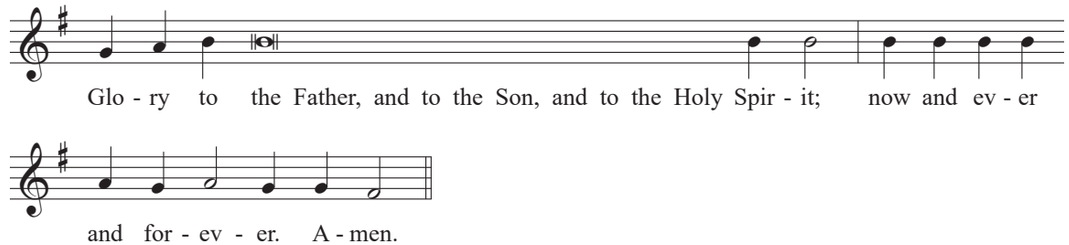
Refrain



Stripping me, the thieves have carried off my divine likeness; they have abandoned me covered with bruises by their blows. *Refrain*

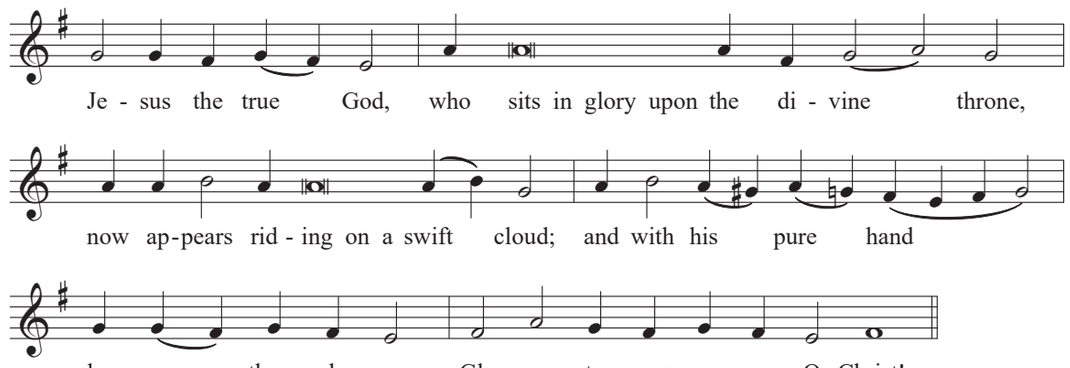
O Savior, my restless thoughts have defrauded me of your commandments, and I am flogged by my sins, *Refrain*

Seeing me completely wounded, and not noticing my bruises, the Levite passed by, but you, O Savior, will stop and save me.
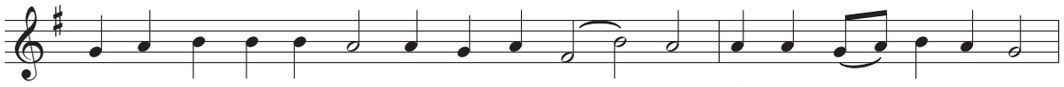


O Theotokos and unwedded Spouse, we justly glorify you, taking refuge in your harbor of salvation.

Katavasia



Ode 5
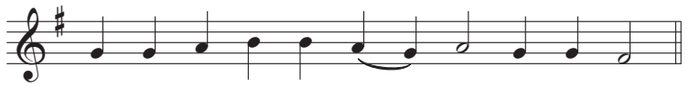
Irmos







Refrain
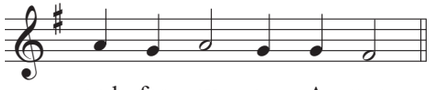


Look mercifully upon the wounds of my soul, as you once did, O Lord, for the traveller who fell into the hands of brigands; deign to heal my sorrow, I pray you. *Refrain*

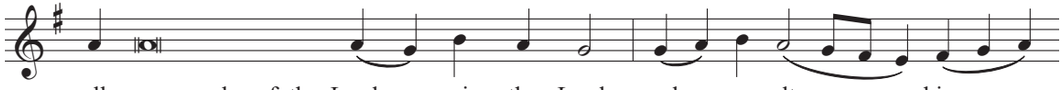
Beneath the scourges of my sins my soul is in agony and pain; and I am lying here stripped of virtue; I pray you, O Christ, save me.

The priest and the Levite pass by, not having the courage to help me; but you, O Lord, in your incomparable compassion, grant me your great mercy.
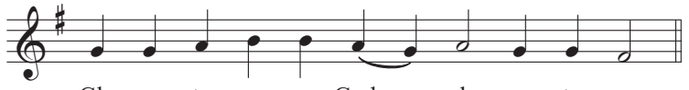




Turn not your eyes from my distress; see the wounds inflicted by the thieves. Have mercy on me, O Savior, through the prayers of her who bore you,





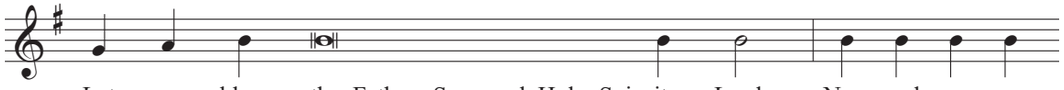
Refrain
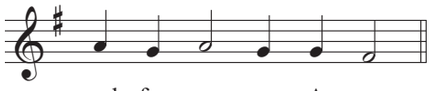


Because of the thievery of my thoughts and the scourges of my sins, my life is squandered and I am deprived of your divine image, O Savior; but in your love for us, have mercy on us. *Refrain*

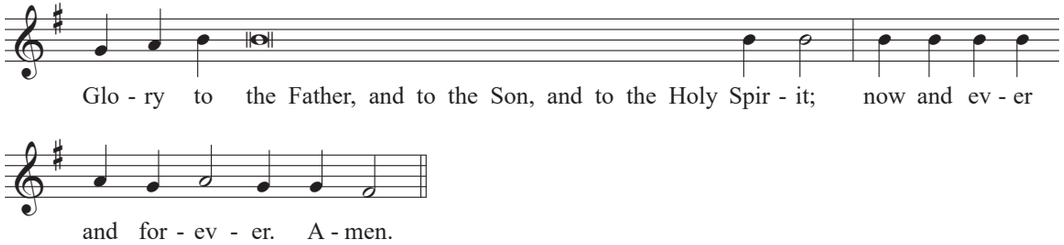
You have come from heaven to earth, O my Savior, and in your mercy, you poured out the balm of your compassion over my wounds, O Christ; for I am covered with bruises because of the assault of my sins. *Refrain*

You have given your body and soul to redeem me, O God our Savior, to save me who am completely wounded by the multitude of my sins; for I have no other hope of healing, but your mercy, O Lord.



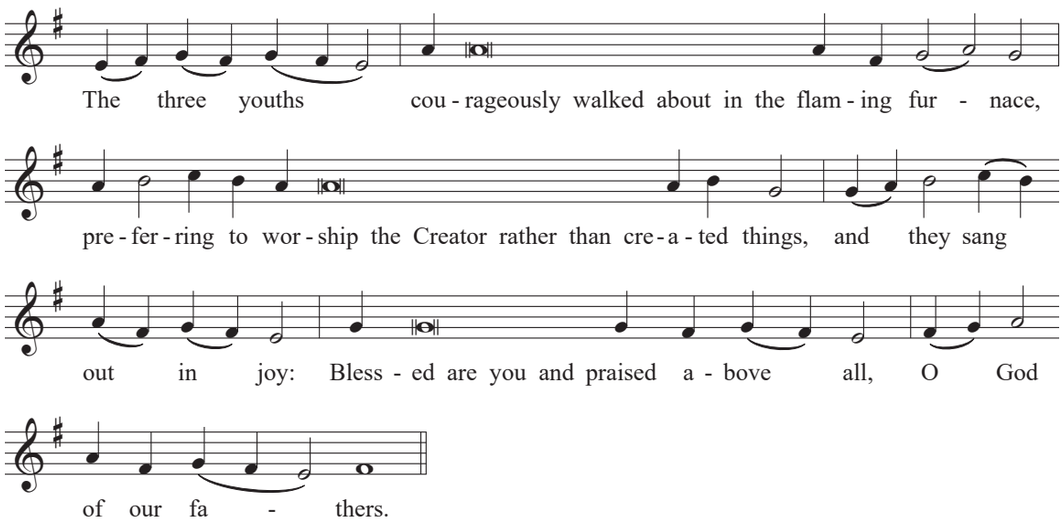


At the word of God, you gave birth to the Lord in an ineffable manner, and you remained a virgin after giving birth; all of us, the works of the Lord, now bless and exalt you forever.



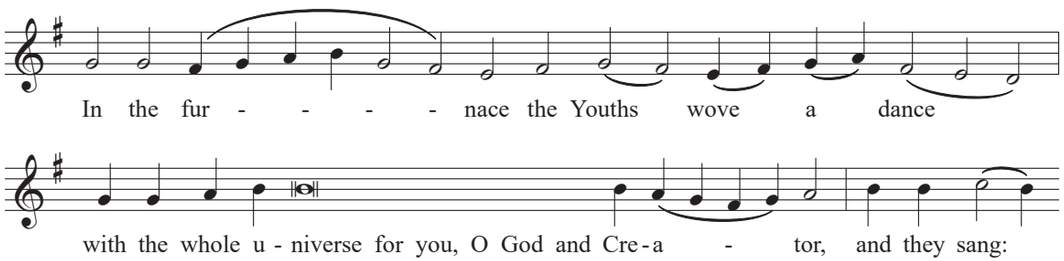
You were born of a Virgin to save me, O Christ; you have poured out the oil of your mercy and your compassion; therefore I glorify you, O Lord.

Katavasia

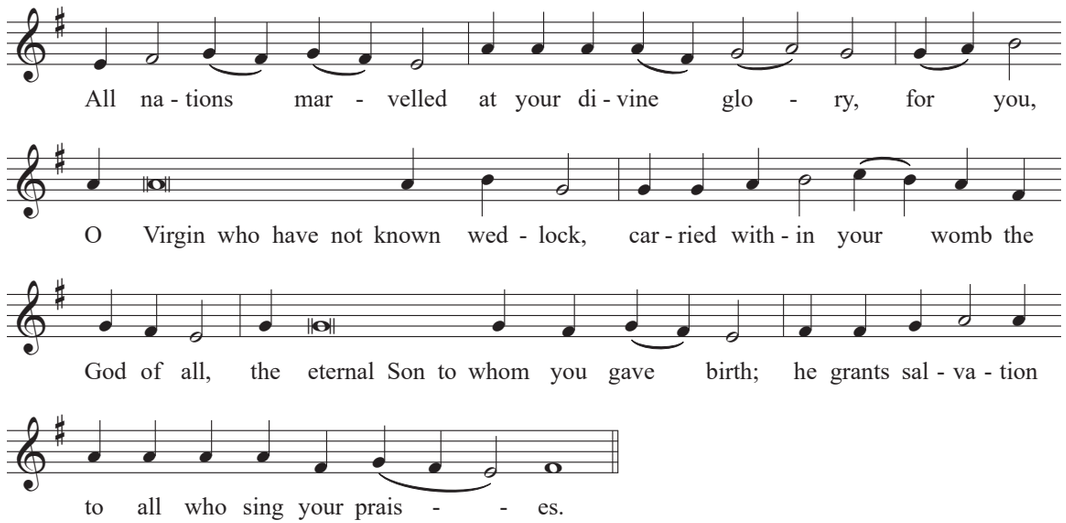


Ode 8

Irmos

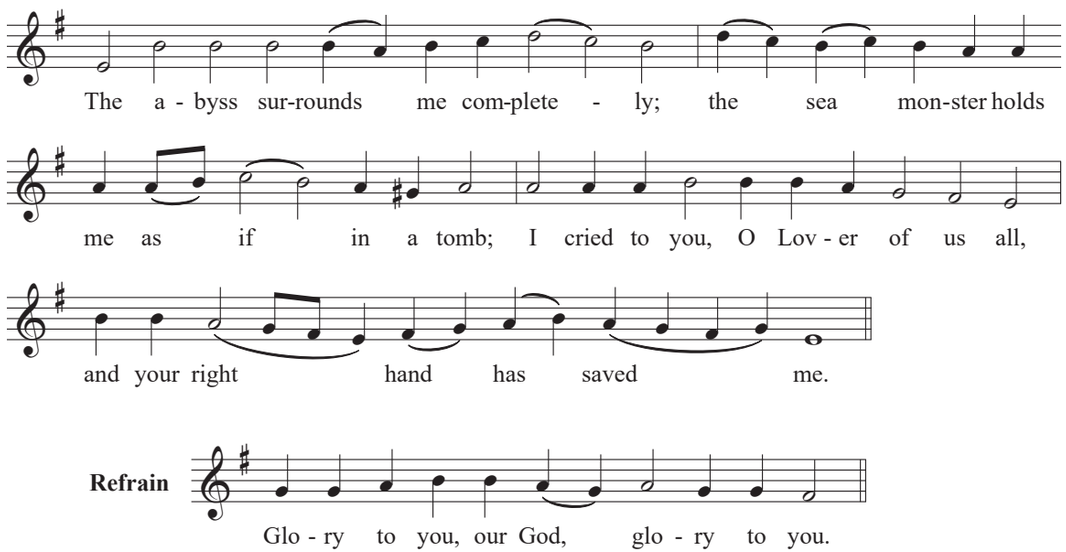


Katavasia



Ode 6

Irmos

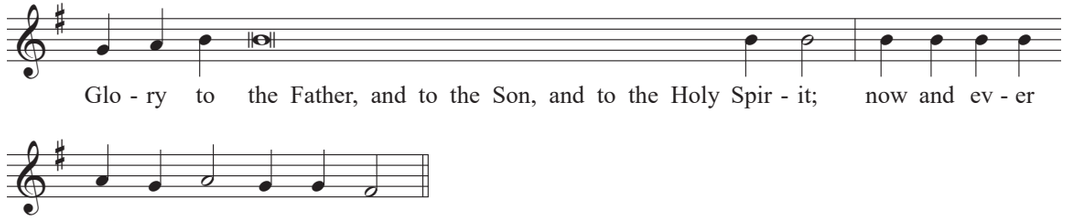


Refrain

My divine life has been overcome by my passions; left half-dead beneath the blows of my sins, I have found refuge in you; have mercy on me, O Lord. *Refrain*

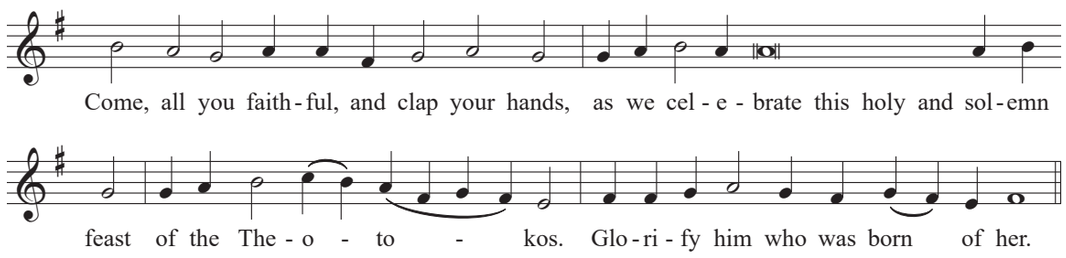
Thieves have plundered my treasure; beaten unmercifully, they have left me half-dead. Have pity on my soul, wounded by my passions, and save me, O Lord.

Seeing my misery, the Levite passed by, unable to bear the defilement of my wounds; but you, O Lord and Lover of us all, have poured out the oil of your rich mercy.

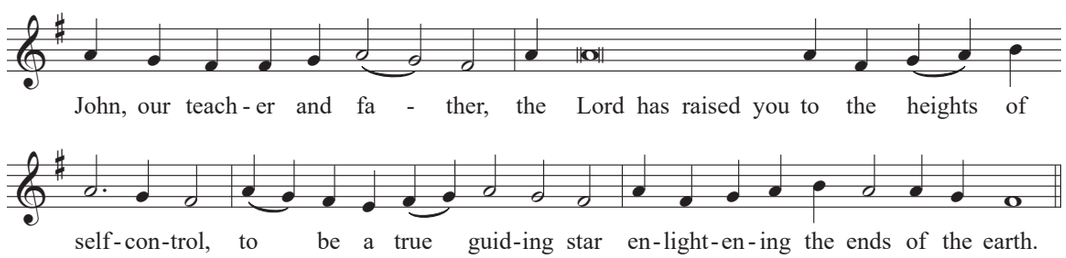


Truly we glorify you, O burning bush that is not consumed, O mountain, living ladder and gate to heaven, O Virgin Mary, the glory of Christians.

Katavasia



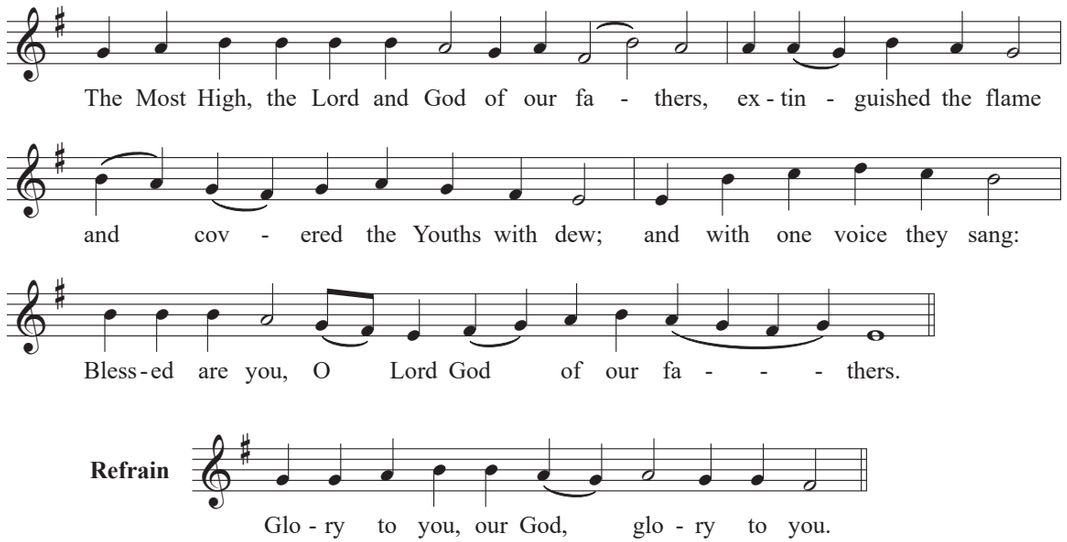
Kontakion - *Tone 4*



Ikos O John, our leader and father, you have become the dwelling place of God; you shine with your virtues as the most pure gold; you are adorned with faith, hope, and love; expounding the divine precepts, you practiced asceticism and were liberated from the flesh; you acquired wisdom, courage, chastity, and humility, by which you were raised up; illuminated by constant prayer, you attained the tabernacles on high.

Ode 7

Irmos



Refrain

Thieves have fallen upon me for my misfortune, and their blows have left me half-dead; therefore, I pray to you: Have mercy on me, O Lord. *Refrain*

My restless thoughts have despoiled me, and the assault of my passions have left me half-dead, buffeted by my many sins; save me, O God my Savior. *Refrain*

Seeing my wounds and my grief, my bruises that have no hope of healing, a Levite passed by me in disgust; but you, O Savior, attend to me and heal me.