## **GREAT MONDAY - MATTINS**

## Canon, Tone 2



The Troparia:

Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

Ineffable was the condescension of the Word of God, for Christ himself, being both God and man, and not considering his being God as something to be grasped, showed this to his disciples by being formed as a slave; for he has been greatly glorified.

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

Both now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

Myself rich in godhead, I have come to serve Adam who has become poor, whose form I, the Creator, have put on of my own will, and I, who cannot suffer in my godhead, have come to lay down my life as a ransom for his.

And again the Hirmos:





Oikos:

Let us now add a lament to his lament and let us shed tears with Jacob, weeping for the ever-revered and temperate Joseph, who though enslaved in body, guarded his soul unenslaved, and became lord of all Egypt; for God grants to his servants an incorruptible crown.

Synaxarion for the day, and then:

On holy and great Monday we commemorate the blessed and most virtuous Joseph, and the fig tree which was cursed by the Lord and withered.

Verses on the most virtuous Joseph. Chaste Joseph a just ruler was revealed, And furnisher of corn: O wealth of virtues!

Others on the withered fig-tree. A fig tree to the Hebrews' congregation Devoid of spiritual fruits Christ here compares, And cursing withers: let us flee its passion.

At the prayers of the all-virtuous Joseph, Christ God, have mercy on us. Amen.



The Troparia:

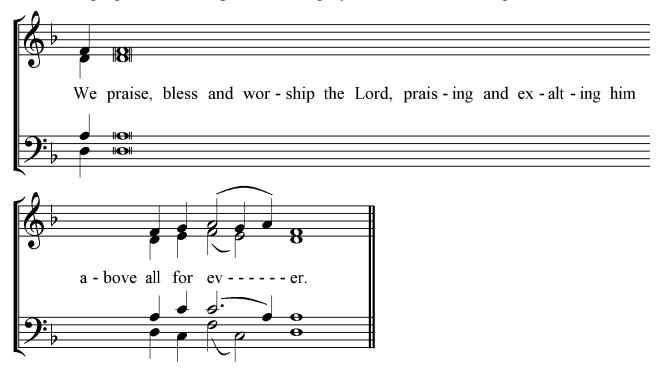
Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

'If you keep my commandments, then all will know that you are my disciples,' says the Saviour to his friends, as he goes to his passion. 'Be at peace with one another and with all; think humble thoughts and so be exalted; and, acknowledging me as Lord, praise and highly exalt me to all the ages.'

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Both now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

'Let might over your fellows be for you the opposite of the order of the nations; their self-chosen will is not the order that I have appointed, but tyranny. The one among you then who wishes to be leader of the rest, let him be the last of all; and acknowledging me as Lord, praise and highly exalt me to all the ages.'



And again the Hirmos:





The Troparia:

Glory to you, our God, glory to you.

Wisdom of all, you said to your Apostles, 'Casting off every stain of passion, take up a prudent intent, worthy of the divine kingdom. By this you will be glorified, shining more brilliantly than the sun'.

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

Both now and for ever, and to the ages of ages. Amen.

O Lord, you said to your disciples, 'Looking to me, do not have lofty thoughts, but live with humble ones. Drink the very cup which I drink, and you will be glorified with me in the kingdom of the Father'.

And again the Hirmos:



On the Praises sing 4 Stichera:

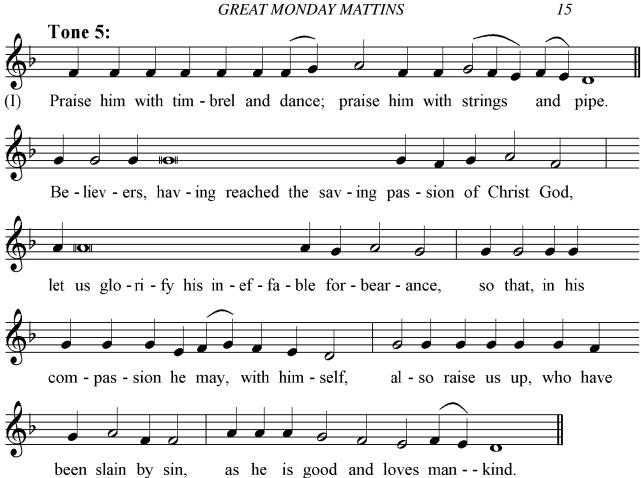








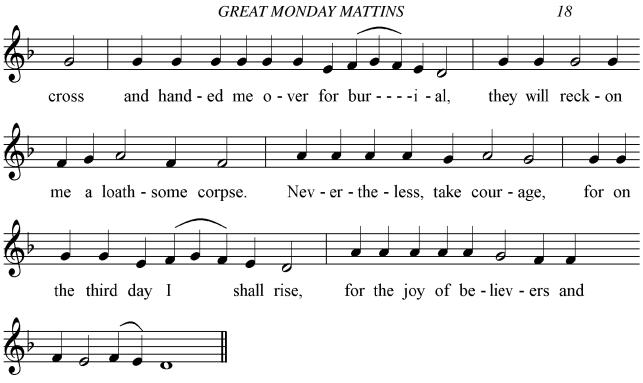
GREAT MONDAY MATTINS

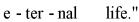






17





**GREAT MONDAY MATTINS** 



19

