Come, let us all sing a divine song of victory to God, Who hath brought to pass marvelous miracles with strong and uplifted arm and hath Himself saved Israel; for He is glorified.

When Thou didst raise Lazarus, dead now for four days, my Saviour, Thouertest him free from death and decay with strong and uplifted arm; and mightily didst Thou reveal Thy power openly.

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When Thou didst call Lazarus out of entombment, 
he straightway was raised up, but Hadess below 
the earth lamented with bitter groans, O Saviour, and 
he shook with fear at Thine authority.

Thou wepest for Lazarus, clearly revealing 
the wise dispensation where by Thou hadst 
taken flesh, and that, though by nature God, O Lord, Thou didst 
become a man by nature like us all.
Thou madest the tears both of Martha and Mary to cease when Thou broughtest up Lazarus from the dead; and him that was dead, O Lord, didst Thou show forth to be alive, O Saviour, by Thy pow'r.

According, O Lord, to the laws of man's nature, O Saviour, Thou askest where Lazarus hath been laid, revealing to all that Thy whole dispensation for our sakes is true and genuine.
Thou, calling to Lazarus, brak'est in pieces
the bolts of dark Hades, while shaking our
foe's domain, and even before Thy Cross, Thou, only Saviour, mad'est him tremble in fear of Thee.

O Master, as God, Thou didst come forth unbidden
to Lazarus, helden by Hades as prisoner and settest him free from bonds; for all things yield
to Thy command, O great and mighty Lord.
Come, glorify Father, the Son, and the Spirit, inseparable Trinity, yet in His Nature, One; and let us with angel-kind exalt and glorify Him as one uncreated God.

O virginal Mother, through God’s Holy Spirit and by God the Father’s will, thou without change didst bear the Maker of all that is, Who free of mingling, flux, or change became that which we are.
Give thine ear, and attend now, O Heaven, and
I shall speak and praise Christ, Who alone loveth
man-kind, the Saviour of all the world.

Glory be unto Thee, Whose voice only hath
now awaked from the tomb Thy friend Lazarus
living, when he had been dead four days.

When the corpse heard Thy voice, he was quickened, and
straight-way rose from the dead, glorifying Thee
greatly and singing Thy praise, O Lord.

Lazarus, though he stank, O my Saviour, received the sovereign command of Thy voice, which doth

quickly, and rose from the sepulchre.

Thou didst weep for Thy friend, O my Saviour, confirming clearly that Thou hadst put on Thee our

nature; and then Thou didst raise him up.

Hades feared, and he trembled beholding him
that with grave-clothes was bound at Thy voice yet returning at once to this present life.

Sore amazed are the Hebrews, O Saviour, as with a word Thou dost raise him that stinketh already, by calling to Lazarus.

Hades' vaults shook and quaked, when below ground Lazarus breathed once again of a sudden, when hearing the voice of the Quickener.
Now that Stone the builders disallowed, spurning in rejection, is become the head of the corner of the building. This is the rock whereon Christ hath set the foundations of the Faith and hath established the Church, which from among the nations He redeemed.

Wonder strange and very marvelous! how the world's Creator asketh as though ignorant of that which He knoweth: Where lieth him ye mourn for? And where hath been
Lazarus entombed, whom I shall shortly raise up,
giving him back to you alive from the dead?

Jesus bid that they who buried thee move away the tombstone, which before they rolled on thy grave when thou wast buried. And then He raised thee straightway, addressing thee:

Lazarus arise and come thou forth unto Me,
so that thy voice make Hades quake with dread.
As they grieved in sore lament, O Lord, Martha cried with Mary: Lo, he whom Thou livest is four days dead and stinketh. O Lord, if Thou hadst been here, our Lazarus then would not have died; but Thou, Who fill est all things, spakest a word to raise him up at once.

Shedding tears, O Saviour, for Thy friend, in Thy dispensation, Thou didst show the flesh taken from us to be truly made one with Thee by nature and not mere ap-
pear-ance; then as God, Thou as the true Friend of man

spak-est a word to raise him up at once.

Woe is me, cried Had- es, woe is me! Now I tru- ly

per-ish! And with dread and an-guish, he cried to death while

say-ing: That Na-za-ren e hath shak-en the re-gions be-

low, and when He rent my hap-less bel-ly a-part,

call-ing the life-less corpse, He raised him up.
Where now is the Hebrews' disbelief, where their senseless folly? How long will ye stray off, how long be base-born offspring? Ye see the dead man leap forth on hearing a voice that called his name; yet ye believe not in Christ?

Truly the sons of darkness be ye all.

I know Thee One of the Trinity, though Thou art incarnate; and I glorify Thee as One Son Who didst take flesh from the pure Theotokos, who seedlessly

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brought Thee forth, one Son with God the Father on high

and the Good Spirit ever glorified.

Very strange, most dread and marvelous, truly was the

vision which the truthful Prophets foresaw by dispensation: the Virgin Theotokos conceived God unsown and gave Him birth without corruption or pangs,

then after giving birth remaineth pure.
The Heirmos

ODE FOUR

Borne up was the sun in the height of the heaven,
and the moon stood still in her course; exalted wast Thou
on the Tree, and upon it hast Thou set Thy Church
secure, O Thou Long-suffering Lord.

Thou wepest for Lazarus, showing to all men
that, O Lord, Thou truly art man; and then Thou didst raise
up the dead man, thus showing the peoples that Thou,
O Master, art the Son of God.
The dead man without breath yet heard Thy commandment:

La - zar - rus come forth; and at once he rose up and ran,

with his winding-sheets round him, and leaping, made man -ifest Thy might, O gracious Lord.

Thou madest the tears both of Martha and Mary

utterly to cease, O Christ God, when Thou didst call La -

za - rus and by Thy pow - er didst raise him up with

Thy voice; and then He worshipped Thee.

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Thou wepest as man over Lazarus buried,
then as God didst raise him to life; in asking: The four
days dead, where is he buried? O Good One, Thou didst
confirm that Thou becamepest man.
To make know the signs of Thy Cross and Thy Passion,
Thou, O Good One, clowest in twain the swollen insa-
tiable belly of Hadhes, as God raising up
the man who had been dead four days.

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Who ever hath known, who hath heard of a dead man stinking in the grave, who arose? Elias raised up a man, so Elisæus, but not from a sepulchre, already dead four days.

O Lord, as we praise Thy dominion and power, so we hymn Thy Passion, O Christ; by one, Thou, as merciful, wrought-est Thy marvels; the other Thou didst accept as man that we be saved.
O Word, Thou art God and art man, and confirmest
with Thy deeds the truth of Thy names; for Thou in the flesh camest unto the tomb and as God Thou didst raise
to life him that was four days dead.

The throngs of the Hebrews were sorely astonished
when, O Sov’reign Master, they saw dead Lazarus rise
from his tomb when Thy voice called; and yet they did not believe, seeing Thy miracles.
As One of the Trinity, Thou from the Father didst without beginning shine forth, yet camest incarnate in time through the Spirit, O Saviour, from virgin blood, O Thou Transcendent God.

Conceiving without seed of man, God's pure Mother suffered no corruption in birth; for God, working wonders, accomplished both marvels, and emptied Himself that He might be united to us.
Grant us Thy peace, O Son go God, Thou Saviour of all; for besides Thee do we acknowledge no other God. O Lord our God, we call upon Thy Name, for Thou art God both of the quick and dead, O Master.

Since Thou, O Lord, art Life and that true Light of all men, Thou didst call dead Lazarus, raising him up again; for being mighty, Thou didst show to all that Thou art God both of the quick and dead, O Master.
Though Hades had received so many, he could not bear Thy most
dread and sovereign command, and he shook with fear; and La-
za-rus, who had been four days dead, he at Thy voice gave
back alive again, O Jesus.

Uniting earth to spirit, by Thy word in times past Thou didst
breathe the spirit of life into clay, O Word. And by
Thy word, now from beneath the earth Thou hast with strength raised
up Thy friend out of corruption.
No man ever with-stood Thy hest and beck'-ning, O Lord; for when

Thou didst call out to Lazarus, who was dead, bereft of breath, he yet arose at once; and with the bonds yet on his feet, he came forth walking.

O folly of the Jews! O hardened heart of the foes! Who hath ever known of a corpse rising from the grave? Elizabeth as once had raised the dead, and yet not from the tomb, neither one dead four days and stink- ing.
O Thou Long-suff’ring Lord beyond compare, Who for us work-est
all as God and dost suffer as very man, now by
the prayers of blessed Lazarus graciously make us
all partakers of Thy Kingdom.

Father Almighty, Son, and Holy Spirit, our God, one in
honour, without beginning, the Trinity, O Holy
ly Unity in Persons Three: save Adam’s stock, who
now with faith do sing Thy praises.

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Thy spotless womb was sanctified, O Virgin most pure, by the God Transcendent Who dwelt in it, taking flesh, Who is adored in Trinity as God, the Father’s Word, God with the Life-bestowing Spirit.

ODE SIX

The Heirmos

In to the depths of the heart of the sea didst Thou cast me, and from the bondage of death didst save me, O Saviour; and Thou hast undone the bonds of my base transgressions.
Thou knowest all things, and yet didst ask where they had laid me;
for me Thou wepest as man by nature and straightway
although I was dead Thou didst raise me at Thy bidding.

To Thee doth Lazarus cry: O Destroyer of Hades,
Thou hast now called me to Thee from nethermost Hades
and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.

Once with a body of clay didst Thou clothe me; and when Thou
didst breathe life in me, I saw Thy light, O my Saviour,
and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.

When Thou didst quick-en with breath the dead form of my body,

Thou fast didst bind it again with bones and with sinews

and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.

Thou hast cut through the all-rav-en-ing bel-ly of Had- es

and Thou hast snatched me clean out by Thy might-y pow- er

and when I was dead hast Thou raised me at Thy bidding.
Thou didst put on my whole nature, O Saviour, while keeping the spotless womb ever pure from which Thou didst come forth, incarnate, since Thou art One of the Triune Godhead.

O Holy Trinity, I glorify Thy compassion and sing the thrice-holy hymn in joy with the Angels.

Have mercy upon the souls of us all who praise Thee.

The Word Who entered thine all-spotless womb fully kept it as pure again after birth, O pure Theotokos.
A miracle verily wondrous and astounding.

ODE SEVEN

The Heirmos

Thy Children in the furnace did the fire in no wise touch

nor trouble, O Saviour with its flame. Then did the Three, as though

from one single mouth, sing Thy praise and bless Thee as they said:

O God of our Fathers, and our God, for ever blessed art Thou.

Thou weptest for the dead, O Saviour Christ, Thou Friend of man,

that Thou mightest show to all the world that, being God, Thou didst
be-come man for us; and by weep-ing of Thine own free will,

Thou gav-est tok-ens un-to us of Thine af-fec-tion-ate love.

Though four days dead, when La-za-rus had heard Thy voice be-low,

he rose up, O Sav-iour and came forth; he sang Thy praise, and filled

with joy, cried a-loud: Thou art my Cre-a-tor and my God;

Thee do I wor-ship and ex-tol, Who hast now raised me to life.

Though I am wrapped with bonds, O Sav-iour and De-liv-er-er,

said La-za-rus, cry-ing from be-low, yet shall I not at all
remain held in this belly of dark Hades, if Thou wilt but cry out: Lazarus come forth; for Thou art my Light and Life.

He saith, I beg thee, Lazarus, arise and get the hence, depart from my confines now with speed. Better were it that I lament bitterly over only one that hath been lost than over all those whom before I swallowed up in my greed.

Why dost thou tarry, Lazarus? he saith; behold, thy Friend doth stand crying out to thee: Come forth. So get thee out, that I
too might have relief, seeing ever since I ate thee up

my food hath made my belly heave and turned to vomit for me.

Why dost thou not rise quickly and be gone, O Lazarus?

cried Hadès lamenting from below. Why dost thou not spring up

at once and with speed run from hence, lest having raised thee up,

thy Christ should also carry off others as captives from me.

Thou wast made marvelous in working many miracles.

for Thou gavest sight unto the blind; Thou with a word didst op'n

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the ears of the deaf; and, O mast-er Christ, when Thou hadst called

to Thy friend La-zar-us, then Thou, as God, didst raise him from death.

Com-mence-less Fa-ther, Son, and Up-right Spir-it let us hymn:

the Tri-ni-ty let us praise in song and glo-ri-fy One es-

sence in un-i-ty, un-to Whom we sing the three-fold hymn:

our God, the Tri-ni-ty, O Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly art Thou.

O Christ, we glo-ri-fy Thee as One of the Tri-ni-ty:

made flesh of a Vir-gin with-out change, Thou didst en-dure to suf-
fer all things as man, yet, O Je-sus, nev-er part-ing from

Thy Fa-ther's na-ture, ev-en though Thou wast u-nit-ed to us..

**ODE EIGHT**

_The Heirmos_

Ye heav'n's of heav-ens in the heights, and thou wa-ter that art a-

bove all the heights of heav'n, bless and praise ye the Lord and

ex-alt His Name.

The Mak-er, Who sus-tain-eth all, in com-pas-sion is come to

Be-tha-ny out of love, to raise up from the dead His

friend La-za-rus.

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The four days dead already stank, bound with grave-clothes; and yet when
Thou, Lord, didst call to him, he whose breathing was stilled then
leapt up alive.

O Christ, the people of the Jews, on beholding the dead man rise when Thy voice called out, gnashed their teeth and were cut to
the heart with spite.

Ye who are darkened in the light, why, O Jews, do ye doubt the raising of Lazarus, yet mistrustful? For it is
the work of Christ.
Let Si-on might-ily re-joice, and with hymns let her praise the Giver of life, Who hath, with a word, raised up Lazarus from the tomb.

The race of men born of the earth and the hosts of the Heavens laud Thee with songs of praise, for, my Saviour, Thou hast wakened Lazarus.

With God the Father and the Son do I glo-ri-fy the Good Spirit, and cease-lessly cry the hymn: O Thrice-ho-ly, to Thee be praise.
I bless and worship Thee, O Lord, Who wast born of the holy Virgin, but didst not part from the glorious throne of Thy holiness.

ODE NINE

The Heirmos

The Lord God is mighty; He hath showed strength with His arm;

He hath put down the mighty from their seats and raised up them of low degree, as the God of Israel.

And hereby the Day-spring from on high did visit us His

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people, and hath guided us to walk in the way of peace.

Let Bethany sing praise of the miracle with us; for there the Maker wept, before he raised up dead Lazarus, by the law of the nature of the flesh.

And making the tears of Martha cease, and turning Mary’s weeping into gladness and good cheer, He raised up the dead man.
O Word, in confirming Thine Arising from the dead,
Thou gavest certain pledge when Thou didst plainly call
Lazarus from the grave, and as God didst raise him up,
to show to the peoples that Thou art both God and man in all truth, Who wouldst raise the undefiled temple of Thy body.

With power Thou shookest Hades’ gates and iron bars;
Thy voice alone struck terror into Hades, and
death quaked with sudden fear with him when they both beheld

that Lazarus, whom they held in bonds, was given breath and

quickened, and was rising at the sound of Thy

voice, O Saviour.

Lo, all were astonished when they saw that Thou didst weep,

O Saviour, over Lazarus the dead man: Behold how He loveth him, said they, ruthless though they were.

And then Thou at once didst call to him; and though he lay with -
out breath, at Thy bidding, he arose, stripping
off corruption.

The gates shook with havoc and the bars upon them burst;
the bonds that held the dead man came unwoven; and
Had es groaned bitterly at the mighty voice of Christ;
and trembling, he cried out: Woe is me! What mean-eth and whence
cometh this dread voice, whereby the dead come to
life and rise up?

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A rise hence, cried Hades; be obedient to the voice!

Rise up, for now thy Friend without doth call thee, for

This is the very same Who of old had raised the dead.

Elias once roused the dead to life, and Elisæus likewise; and yet He it was Who then spake and acted through them.

We praise Thy great power, which is mighty past compare.

For Thou didst raise up whole with bones and sinews the
dead man with but a word as the Fashioner of all;

and out of the depths below the earth, O Word, Thou didst restore him, even as the widow's son on the bier, O Saviour.

O One Light of Three Suns, O All-holy Trinity;

O Father, God Who art without beginning; O Son Co-beginning-less, the Divine Almighty Word;

Good Comforter, Holy Spirit of God; O Nature One in

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Essence, O One God and Lord, do Thou show the world Thy mercy.

O Thou Who in wisdom madest all things that exist;

Who from the Virgin puttest on my nature while ever remaining whole in Thy Father's bosom throned:

As God, send Thou down upon Thy flock Thine All holy Spirit; come and overshadow us, Jesus Christ out Saviour.
Τῇ Παρασκευῇ τοῦ Λαξάρου
Εἰς τὸ Ἀπόδειξιν
Metà tìn 'Εννάτην Ὀδήν
'Hχος α'

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The Lord God is mighty, He hath showed
strength with His arm; He hath put down the
might y from their seats and raised
up them of low degree
as the God of Israel. And
here - by the Day - spring from on high did vis -

it His peo - ple, and hath guid - ed

us to walk in the way

of peace.