

**TWENTY-EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST
DECEMBER 9, 2007**

A-men. That we may re - ceive the King of all, in - vis - i - bly es -
cort-ed by an - gel - ic hosts. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - - - le - lu - ia.

Anamnesis Acclamation

We praise you, we bless, you, we thank you, thank you, O
Lord, and we pray to you, our God, and we pray to you, our God,
and we pray to you, our God.

Communion Hymn for Sunday (Psalm 148:1):


Praise the Lord from the heav - ens, praise him in the high - est.
Refrain
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Hymn


melody: Pod tvoj pokrov/We Hasten to Your Patronage

1. As Je - sus neared a vil - lage, there ten lep - ers raised a cry:
2. As they be - gan to leave the place, they knew that they were free;
3. Of ten men cured of lep - ro - sy, the on - ly one who came
“O Mas - ter Je - sus, pi - ty us! Hear us who sob and sigh!”
One of the men then hur - ried back with shouts of praise and glee.
Was a des - pised Sam - a - ri - tan, to praise God’s ho - ly Name.
He saw them and then in re - ply He said, “Go on your way,
He threw him - self at Je - sus’ feet, with thank - ful heart in - clined;
Christ said, “Stand up and go your way! Your faith has made you whole.”
And show your - selves un - to the priests, that they may have their say.”
The Lord then said, “Were ten not cured? Where are the oth - er nine?”
The man stood up and went a - long, with praise in heart and soul.


Troparion - Tone 3




Let the heav - ens re-joice, let the earth be glad; for the Lord



has shown the might of his arm. By his death the Lord has tram-pled Death;

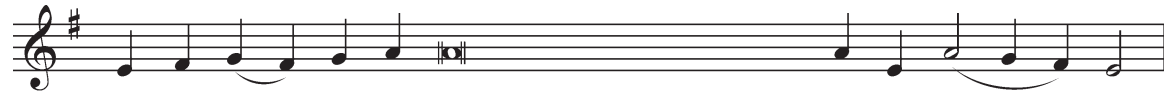


he has be-come the first - born of the dead; he has de - liv - ered




us from the depths of Ha - des and has grant-ed great mer-cy to the world.

Cantor




Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it,




now and ev - er and for - ev - er. A - - - men.


Kontakion - Tone 3




To - day, you a - rose from the grave, O mer - ci - ful Lord; you led us



out of the gates of Death. To - day, Ad-am ex-ults and Eve re-joic - es.




With them, the proph - ets and patriarchs ever praise the might of your di - vine




pow - - - er.

Prokeimenon - Tone 3 (Psalm 46:7,2):



Sing praise to our God, sing praise; sing praise to our King, sing praise,



sing praise to our King, sing praise!

Verse: All you peoples, clap your hands; shout to God with cries of gladness.

Alleluia - Tone 3 (Psalm 30:2,3):




Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - - - ia!

Verse: In you, O Lord, I have placed my trust; let me never be put to shame.


Verse: Be a protector for me, O God, and a house of refuge for my salvation.

Cherubic Hymn


Melody: O kto, kto



Let us who mys-tic -'ly rep - re - sent the cher - u - bim and sing the



thrice-ho - ly hymn to the life - cre - at - ing, life - cre - at - ing Trin - i - ty



now set a - side all earth - ly cares.