



3rd Sunday of the Great Fast Adoration of the Cross

Divine Liturgy of St. Basil the Great

The Typica (Psalms 102 and 145) and the Beatitudes. With the Beatitudes we sing six troparia in the Tone of the week from the Octoechos, and four troparia from Canticle Three of the Cross.

Troparion of the Resurrection, tone of the week:

And of the Cross, tone 1: Save, O Lord, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance; grant Thou unto Orthodox Christians victory over enemies; and by the power of Thy Cross do Thou preserve they people.

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

Kontakion of the Cross, tone 7: No longer doth the flaming sword guard the gate of Eden, for a strange extinction hath come upon it, even the Tree of the Cross. The sting hath been taken from death, and the victory from Hades. And Thou, my Saviour, didst appear unto those in Hades, saying: Enter ye again into Paradise.¹

Instead of the Trisagion: Before Thy Cross we bow down, O Master, and Thy holy Resurrection we glorify.

Prokeimenon, tone 6: Save, O Lord, Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.
(Ps. 27:9)

Verse: Unto Thee, O Lord, will I cry; O my God, be not silent unto me. (Ps. 27:1)

Epistle: Hebrews (4:15-5:6) pericope 311.

Alleluia, tone 1: Remember Thy congregation which Thou hast purchased from the beginning. (Ps. 73:2)

Verse: But God is our king before the ages, He hath wrought salvation in te midst of the earth. (Ps. 73:12)

¹ Genesis 3:24; 1 Corinthians 15:55; 1 Peter 3:19.





Gospel: Mark (8:34b-9:1) pericope 37.

In place of "It is truly meet", we sing: In thee rejoiceth all creation, O thou who art full of grace: the assembly of archangels and the race of men. O hallowed church, mystical paradise, glory of Virgins, of whom God, our God before the ages, took flesh and became a child. For He made thy body a throne, and thy womb He made more spacious than the heavens, O Virgin. In thee rejoiceth all creation, O thou who art full of grace: Glory to thee.

Kinonikon: The light of Thy countenance, O Lord, hath been signed upon us.
(Ps. 4:7)

