The Canon. Ode v. The Heirmos. Mode pl. 2. Vu.

Troparion 1.

Glo-ry to You, our God, glo-ry to You!

O Christ, Your ser - vants had their feet_washed and were

pu - ri - fied by par - ti - ci - pa - - - tion in

Your di - vine_ mys - ter - y of Ho - ly_ Com-mun-ion. Af
(C)

ter - wards they went up with You from Zi - on to the great_

Mount_ of OI-ives, ex - tol - ling You who love man - kind.

"My friends," You said,____ Lord, "see that you__ are not a-larmed. The hour___ is at hand for me to be tak-en and killed at the hands of sin-ners. All of you will be scat - tered, and you_ will leave me. But I will gath-er you, and you will_ pro - claim me to be the One who loves man - kind."

Katavasia.

بق

Ear-ly in the morn - ing, I rise to You, who emptied your - self with- out chang - ing and sub - mit - ted to the Pas - sion im - pas-si-bly, for the sake____ of fall-en Ad - - am, in Your ten-der mer -cy, O Lo-gos of God. Grant me Your peace, O Lord who loves man-kind.