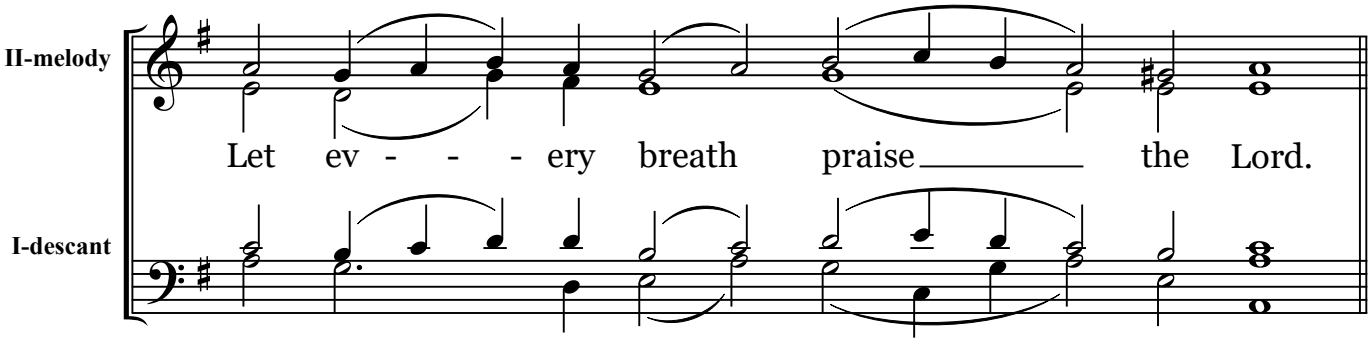
Sunday of the Last Judgment, at Matins

Stichera at the Praises, Tone 6, Kievan Chant

At the Praises, five stichera of the Resurrection in the Tone of the week, from the Octoechos;
and then the following four stichera from the Triodion:

Reader: **In the 6th Tone —**
Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation.



I think upon that day and hour /

when we shall all stand naked, like men condemned, /

before the Judge who accepts no man's person. /

Then shall the trumpet sound aloud /

and the foundations of the earth shall quake, /

the dead shall rise from the tombs /

and all shall be gathered together from every generation. /

Then each man's secrets will be manifest before Thee: /

and those that have never repented shall weep and lament, /

departing to the outer fire; /

but with gladness and rejoicing /

the company of the righteous shall enter into the heavenly bridal chamber.

English text: "The Lenten Triodion", translated by Mother Mary and Archimandrite Kallistos Ware,
reprinted in 2002, by St. Tikhon's Seminary Press, South Canaan, Pennsylvania.

Reader: **I will confess Thee, O Lord with my whole heart,**

How shall it be in that hour and fearful day, /

when the Judge shall sit on His dread throne! /

The books shall be opened /

and men's actions shall be examined, /

and the secrets of darkness shall be made public. /

Angels shall hasten to and fro, gathering all the nations. /

Come ye and hearken, kings and princes, slaves and free, /

sinners and righteous, rich and poor: /

for the Judge comes to pass sentence on the whole inhabited earth. /

And who shall bear to stand before His face in the presence of the angels, /

as they call us to account for our actions and thoughts, /

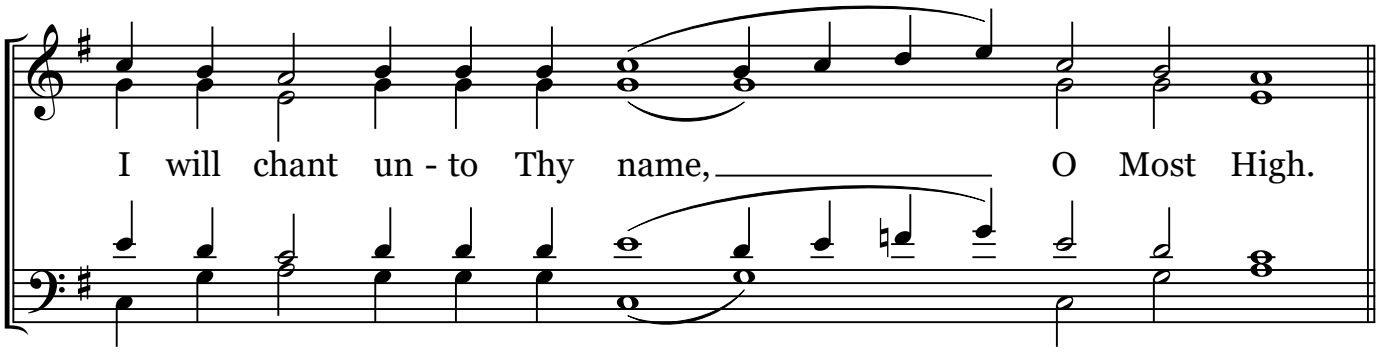
whether by night or by day? /

How shall it be then in that hour! /

But before the end is here, make haste my soul and cry: //

O God who only art compassionate, turn me back and save me.

Reader: **In the 8th Tone— I will be glad and rejoice in Thee,**



Daniel the prophet, a man greatly beloved, /

when he saw the power of God, he cried out: /

'The court sat for judgment, and the books were opened.' /

Consider well, my soul: dost thou fast? /

Then despise not thy neighbor. /

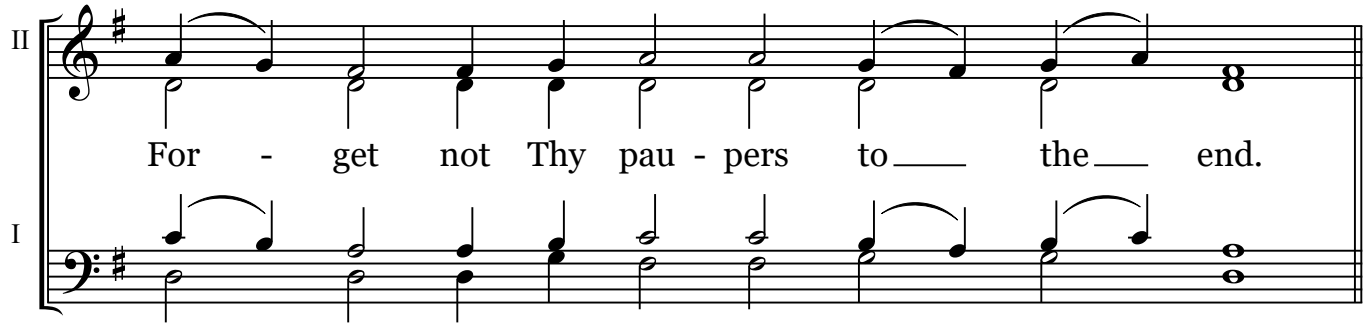
Dost thou abstain from food? Condemn not thy brother, /

lest thou be sent away into the fire, /

there to burn as wax. /

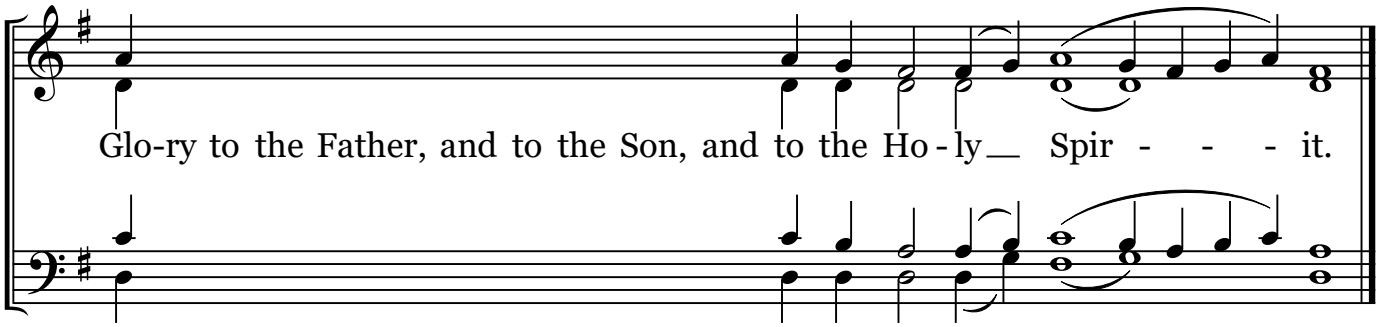
But may Christ lead thee without stumbling into His Kingdom.

Reader: **In the 1st Tone— Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;**



Let us cleanse ourselves, brethren, /
with the Queen of the virtues: /
for behold, she is come, bringing us a wealth of blessings. /
She quells the uprisings of the passions, /
and reconciles sinners to the Master. /
Therefore let us welcome her with gladness, /
and cry aloud to Christ our God: /
O risen from the dead, who alone art free from sin, //
guard us uncondemned as we give Thee glory.

Reader: **Glory, in the same tone.**



Repeat sticheron: "Let us cleanse ourselves, brethren, ..."