

## GLORY TO THEE . . . :VERSE PRACTICE

- 5 Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth; keep the door of my lips.  
<sub>Pa</sub>
- 2 Incline not my heart to any evil thing, to practice wicked works with men that work iniquity: and let me not eat of their dainties.
- 4 Let the righteous smite me; it shall be a kindness: and let him reprove me; it shall be an excellent oil, which shall not break my head: for yet my prayer also shall be in their calamities.
- 1 When their judges are overthrown in stony places, they shall hear my words, for they are sweet.
- 6 Our bones are scattered at the grave's mouth, as when one cutteth and cleaveth wood upon the earth.  
<sup>Dhi</sup>  
<sub>Pa</sub>
- 2 But mine eyes are unto thee, O God the Lord: in thee is my trust; leave not my soul destitute.
- 1 Keep me from the snares which they have laid for me, and the gins of the workers of iniquity.
- 4 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.  
<sup>Dhi</sup>  
<sub>Pa</sub>
- Pa but Dhi is okay bt the thought moves quickly & doesn't seem complete until the end of the verse*

5 I cried unto the Lord with my voice; with my voice<sup>Dw</sup>  
unto the Lord did I make my supplication.<sup>Pa</sup>

6 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed  
before him my trouble.

5 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me<sup>Dw</sup>, then  
thou knewest my path.<sup>Pa</sup> In the way wherein I walked  
have they privily laid a snare for me.<sup>Pa</sup>

4 I looked on my right hand, and beheld, but there was  
no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no  
man cared for my soul.

2 I cried unto thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my refuge  
and my portion in the land of the living.

1 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low:  
deliver me from my persecutors, for they are stronger  
than I.

6 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy  
name: the righteous shall compass me about, for thou  
shalt deal bountifully with me.

## GLORY TO THEE . . . : TROPARIA PRACTICE

When thou O Lord wast baptized in the Jordan, the worship of the Trinity was made manifest. The voice of the Father bore witness to Thee and called Thee His beloved son. And the Spirit in the form of a dove confirmed the truthfulness of His word. O Thou who didst appear and lighten the world, glory to Thee!

Let us sing together the praises of Him who is beyond all understanding, who was in flesh made poor and came to baptism, working thereby our restoration, for He is God rich in mercy; and let us magnify His condescension, crying aloud in thankfulness of heart: Glory to Thine Epiphany O Christ.

O compassionate Savior, putting on the nakedness of Adam as a garment of glory, Thou makest ready to stand naked in the flesh in the river Jordan. O marvelous wonder! How shall the water receive Thee, O Master and Lord, who, as it is written, hast covered the roof of heaven with waters? O Jesus our Benefactor, we all sing the praises of Thine Epiphany.

Let the whole earth rejoice exceedingly, let heaven be glad, let the world leap for joy./ Let the rivers clap their hands; let the springs and lakes and the deeps of the sea rejoice with them./ For Christ is come to cleanse and save Adam by divine baptism/

O pure Theotokos, thou hast a clean and shining beauty of soul, and art filled from heaven with the grace of God. Thou dost ever enlighten with eternal light those who cry aloud in gladness: O pure Virgin, thou art truly high above all.

Thy wonders, O pure Theotokos, surpass the power of words./ For in thee I see something beyond speech: a body that was never subject to the taint of sin./ Therefore in thanksgiving I cry to thee: O pure Virgin, thou art truly high above all.✠

Today the barren gates are opened and the virgin Door of God comes forth./ Today grace begins to bear its first fruits, through whom things on earth are joined with heaven, for the salvation of our souls./

The Son of the Father without beginning has appeared to us, God the Lord made flesh of the Virgin, to give light to those in darkness, and to gather the dispersed. Therefore the far-famed Theotokos do we magnify.

Let clouds drop water from on high; He who in glory makes the clouds His chariot, comes borne upon a cloud, that is the Virgin. The light that knows no evening, He comes to shine on those who before were in darkness and in peril.

A strange wonder it was to see the Maker of heaven and earth stand naked in the river, and as a servant receive baptism from a servant for our salvation. The choirs of angels were filled with amazement, fear, and joy. Joining with them, we worship Thee: O Lord save us.