24th Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of the Holy Martyrs Acindynus, Pegasius, Aphthonius, Elpidephorus & Anempodistus

VESPERS: Tone 7

P. Regular Beginning
C. Lord I have cried...

1. O **come** let us rejoice in the **Lo**-ord/ Who de**stroy**ed the power of death and en**light**ened mankind,/ and **let** us cry aloud with the **an**gels:// Glory to Thee, our Creator and our **Saviour**.

2. **On** our account Thou hast endured the **Cross** and the tomb:/ and as **God** Thou hast by death also put **death** to death:/ **There**fore, we worship Thy Resurrection on the **third** day:// Glory to **Thee**, O Lord.

3. On be**hold**ing the Resurrection of the Cre**a**tor,/ the A**pos**tles, marveling, sang an angelic **song** of praise:/ **Here** is the glory **of** the Church,/ **here** the richness of the **King**dom:/ **Glo**ry be to **Thee**, O Lord,// Who hast suffered **death** for us.

4. O **Christ**, though Thou hast been taken captive by **wi**cked men,/ Thou **art** my God and I am **not** shamed;/ **I** deny not that Thy **back** was scourged;/ I keep not **hid** that Thou wast **nailed** to the Cross./ I **boast** of Thy Resurrection, for Thy **death** is my life;// O almighty Lord, Who lovest mankind, to Thee be **glo**ry.

5. **Christ**, fulfilling the prophecy of **Da**vid,/ re**vealed** to His disciples the majesty of His habitation in **Zi**on;/ and **showed** Himself forth as ever praised and **glo**rified/ with the **Fa**ther and the Holy **Spi**rit,/ being **first** the Word without flesh that is without be**gin**ning/ and **then** incarnate for our sakes and slain as man and risen in **pow**er,// as He **loves** mankind.

6. As **God** and Lord, O Christ, of Thine **own** Will,/ Thou hast des**cend**ed into hell despoiling death;/ **and** the third day Thou hast risen again, raising with Thee **A**dam,/ held **cap**tive by the chains of hell and of cor**rup**tion,/ who **cried** and said: Glory be to Thy Resur**rec**tion,// O Thou, Who alone **lo**vest mankind.

7. O **Lord**, Thou wast laid in the tomb as **if** asleep/ and after three **days** Thou didst rise again in **might**y strength,/ raising **up** with Thee Adam from the cor**rup**tion of death,// as Thou art al**migh**ty.

Stichera for the Martyrs (Tone 4)

8. Let us **hymn** the company of the five **mart**yrs:/ the wise Acindynus, Pegasius and Elpide**pho**rus,/ Aph**tho**nius and Anempodistus, the valiant athletes and fervent pro**tec**tors,/ who pour forth grace unhindered and hope **un**ashamed,// bestowing them freely upon the **pi**ous.

9. Neither **hun**ger, nor tribulation, neither **life**, nor death,/ neither the boiling of cauldrons, nor the precipices **of** the earth,/ nor yet the

mouths of the wild beasts could separate your brave deeds of patient endurance from the **love** of Christ;/ for, directing your gaze continually **toward** Him,// and desiring Him alone, ye vanquished the **e**nemy.

10. De**light**ing in sweetness and **full** of light,/ having inherited ever**las**ting life,/ from mis**for**tunes, bondage and imprisonment deliver those who have recourse **to** you/ at the site of your martyrdom, O divinely **wise** ones;/ for ye have boldness before God and manifest loving**kind**ness,// in that ye are truly emu**la**tors of Christ.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Today the martyrs' choir of fivefold **splen**dor,/ illumining the faithful like a constellation of stars, summoneth all to mystical **glad**ness./ Today the servants of the noetic Sun, the destroyers of the traditions of the **Per**sians,/ who adore the material sun and worship fire, have led all to **pi**ety./ And having filled the cup of their suffering to a**bun**dance,/ they have been crowned with their blood shed for the **sake** of Christ,/ calling us, the lovers of piety, **say**ing:/ "Come, feast your eyes upon our sufferings, and behold our crowns and **ho**nours!/ For he who endureth to the end is saved, Christ hath **said** in truth,// that ye may share our crowns and have us as intercessors be**fore** the Lord!"

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 7)

Thou, O Theotokos, hast been acknowledged to be a **Mo**ther/ a**bove** and beyond nature, yet withal remaining a **Vir**gin./ **This** is past words and under**stand**ing,/ and the **won**der of thy giving birth no **tongue** can tell./ Most **glo**rious, O pure Virgin, was thy con**cei**ving:/ and be**yond** the grasp of mind, the manner of thy **bear**ing child./ **For** when God so wills, the order of nature is **ov**erthrown./ **There**fore, we all acknowledging thee as the Mother of God, fervently be**seech** thee:// Make supplication for our **souls** to be saved.

P Wisdom. Aright!
C. O Joyful Light...
P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)
P. Augmented Litany
R. Vouchsafe...
P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

APOSTICHA: (Tone 7)

1. **Ri**sing from the tomb, O **Saviour** of the world,/ Thou **hast**, together with Thy flesh, **raised** up man:// To Thee, O Lord, be **glo**ry.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious apparel.

2. **Come**, let us **wor**ship Him,/ Who **rose** from the tomb and gave **light** to all./ For **by** His resurrection on the **third** day/ He **set** us free from the **ty**ranny of hell,// granting us life and great **mer**cy.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it cannot be moved.

3. O **Christ**, the Lord, Who alone **lov**est mankind,/ **Thou** hast descended **in**to hell,/ des**poil**ing death and rising upon the **third** day;/ Thou hast **raised** us up with Thee glorifying Thine all-powerful Resur**rec**tion,// O Thou Who **lov**est mankind.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, forever.

4. O **Lord**, what an awful sight it was to see Thee lying as if a**sleep** in the tomb;/ yet **Thou** didst rise on the third **day** in might,/ **rai**sing up with Thee **A**dam, who cried:// Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Thou, Who alone **lov**est mankind.

Glory... (Tone 2)

Come, let us rejoice in the **Lord** today,/ on the day of the commemoration of the passion-**bea**rers!/ O ye who love the **feasts** of the Church,/ come, let us praise them, mystically offering laudation **un**to them:/ Rejoice, O Acindynus! Rejoice, O Pe**ga**sius!/ Rejoice, O Anempodistus! Rejoice, O Elpi**de**phorus!/ Rejoice, O Aphthonius! who drowned in the abyss, the deception of i**do**latry/ and preached Christ the Lord openly in the midst of the a**re**na!/ Wherefore, O most blessed ones who suffered ex**ceed**ingly,// pray ye without ceasing in be**half** of our souls.

Both... (Tone 2)

Here is a new wonder greater than all the **mir**acles of old,/ for who has ever known a mother bear a child without the **help** of man?,/ and **hold** in her arms Him Who encompasseth the whole cre**a**tion?/ It was the will of God to be **born** and thou,/ O all-pure Virgin, hast carried Him, an **in**fant in thine arms./ The boldness of a mother is **there**fore thine./ Do thou then pray to Him without ceasing for us who **honour** thee,// and entreat Him to save our souls and have mercy up**on** us.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer
R. Trisagion
C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 7

P. Regular Beginning
P. Great Ectenia
C. God is the Lord...

Sunday Troparia (Tone 7) x2

By Thy Cross, Thou didst destroy death./ To the thief, Thou didst open paradise./ For the myrrh-bearers, thou didst change weeping into joy/ and Thou didst command Thy disciples, O Christ God,/ to proclaim that Thou art risen// granting the world great mercy.

Glory... Troparion for the Martyrs (Tone 2)

O athletes of the Lord, blessed is the earth which drank in your blood,/ and holy the habitations which have received your bodies;/ for ye vanquished the enemy in the arena and preached Christ with boldness.// Entreat Him, in that He is good, we pray, that our souls be saved.

Both... (Tone 2)

Thy **mys**tery, O Mother of God, is most glorious and passeth all under**stand**ing,/ for stamped with the seal of purity and thy virginity in**vi**olate,/ thou art ac**know**ledged without doubt to be the Mother who indeed hast given birth to the **true** God.// Do thou be**seech** Him to **save** our souls.

Lord Have Mercy 3x

Glory...

R. Now...

R. Kathisma II

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Life lay in the tomb, and the seal lay upon the stone. The soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king, and the angels glorified Him as immortal God. And the women cried aloud: The Lord hath risen, granting great mercy to the world!

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

O Christ God, Who by Thy burial madest death captive, and Who by Thine arising raised up man who had become corrupt: Glory to Thee, in that Thou lovest mankind!

G/B... As thou, who art sung by all the world, art the treasure house of our Resurrection, lead out of the pit and abyss of their offences, those who have put their faith in thee. For thou who before bearing child wast Virgin, and in childbirth and after childbirth hast remained Virgin, hast saved us by giving birth to our salvation.

R. Kathisma III

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth life from the grave, O Christ God; and while the doors were shut, Thou, the Resurrection of all, didst stand before the disciples, through them renewing an upright spirit for us, according to Thy great mercy.

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

The women ran to Thy tomb, bearing myrrh and tears; and while the soldiers were keeping watch over Thee, the King of all, they said to themselves: "Who will roll away the stone for us?" But the Angel of great Counsel had arisen, trampling down death. O Lord almighty, glory be to Thee!

G/B... Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos full of grace, haven and intercession for the human race, for of thee did the Deliverer of the world become incarnate, for thou alone art both Mother and Virgin, ever-blessed and all-glorious. Entreat Christ God, that He grant peace to all the world.

C. Polyeleos
C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:
O Christ God, Who assumed our form and endured the Cross in the flesh, save me by Thy resurrection, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)
O Saviour Who turned the captivity of Sion away from falsehood, grant life unto me, rescuing me from enslaving passions.
He who with tears soweth the afflictions of fasting in the south shall reap sheaves of joy and everlasting life.
G/B... Through the Holy Spirit cometh the well-spring of divine treasures: from Him are wisdom, understanding and fear, and to Him are due praise and glory, honour and dominion.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)
If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, in vain do we labor; For without Him is no work or word made perfect.
Moved by the Spirit, the saints, made true children through adoption by the Son, have transmitted the teachings of the Father.
G/B... Through the Holy Spirit doth everything come into being; for, from before the beginning of time, He hath been the God of all, the Lord of all, the unapproachable Light, and the Life of all.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)
Having found the paths of life, they who fear the Lord are blessed, now and forever, with incorruptible glory.
Seeing thine offspring like the trunks of trees round about thy table, rejoice and be glad, leading them to Christ, the Chief Shepherd.
G/B... From the Holy Spirit come an abyss of gifts, a wealth of glory and great depths of judgment; for, equal in glory with the Father and the Son, He is worshipped with Them.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 7)
Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy paupers to the end.
V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart. I will tell of all Thy wonders.

Let every breath praise the Lord.
GOSPEL #2

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...
R. Psalm 50
C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

P. Save, O God, Thy People...
Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: By Thy hand was the nature of water,/ which before was fluid,/ transformed into solid form, O Lord./ Wherefore, having passed through it dryshod,// Israel chanteth to Thee a hymn of victory.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

By the Tree was the tyranny of death overthrown, when Thou was condemned to an unjust death, O Lord; thus, utterly unable to vanquish Thee, the prince of darkness was rightly banished.

Hades drew nigh to Thee, but his fangs were unable to rend Thy body, and his jaws were broken; wherefore, having destroyed the pangs of death, O Saviour, Thou didst arise on the third day.

Theotokion
The pangs of our first mother Eve have been eased, for, eluding pain, thou gavest birth without knowing man. Wherefore, clearly knowing thee to be the Theotokos, O all-pure one, we all glorify thee.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

On the Cross the Saviour poured forth two life-bearing streams for us from His pierced side. Let us chant unto Him, for He hath been glorified.

Having dwelt in the tomb and arisen on the third day, Christ, the Expectation of the nations, granted incorruption unto mortals. Let us chant unto Him, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion
Thou alone wast shown to be a virgin even after giving birth; for thou gavest birth unto the Creator for the world. Wherefore, we all cry out to thee: Rejoice!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Virgin who gavest birth to the Abyss of loving-kindness, illumine my soul with thy luminous effulgence, that I may hymn the abyss of thy wonders as is meet.

Seeing us wounded by the dart of sin, the Word took pity on us, as our Benefactor; wherefore, the All-divine One ineffably united Himself to flesh He had received from thee, O most pure one.

The corrupt and mortal nature of man was seized by death, O Mistress; but when thou didst conceive Life, thou didst lift it up from corruption unto life.

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

As ye have Christ our God, the Sun of righteousness, ever illumining you with immaterial light, O saints, dispel ye the clouds of mine ignorance.

Pouring forth grace free from danger, O saints, ye bestow it unstintingly upon those who approach with faith, causing all tribulation, all despondency, tempest and tumult to cease.

Glory... Girded about with invincible might, O saints, ye gave no thought to the weakness of the flesh; but, fearlessly showing forth wisdom, ye braved the fire and torment.

Both... Thou alone, O Bride of God, didst bear in thine arms Him Who is enthroned in the highest, though He took flesh; for out of all time thou wast shown to be a worthy receptacle for the Almighty.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall **o**pen my mouth/ and the Spirit will in**spire** it,/ and **I** shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and **Mo**ther:/ I shall be seen radiantly **keep**ing feast// and joyfully praising her **won**ders.

Canticle Three

Irmos: O Lord and Saviour/ Who in the beginning established the heavens by Thine omnipotent Word/ and confirmed all their power by the all-accomplishing and divine Spirit:// establish me upon the immovable rock of the confession of Thee!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Having ascended the Tree, O compassionate Saviour, of Thine own will Thou didst experience pain for our sake and didst endure the wounding which won reconciliation and salvation for the faithful. And thereby have we all been reconciled with Thy Father, O Merciful One.

Having cleansed of sores me who was wounded by the sting of the serpent, O Christ, Thou didst show forth light unto me who from of old have lain in darkness and corruption; for having descended into hades through the Cross, Thou didst raise me up with Thyself.

Theotokion

Through the entreaties of Thy Mother who knew not man, O Saviour, grant peace to the world, and vouchsafe Thine ineffable glory unto those who glorify Thee.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who alone lovest mankind, Who endured sufferings upon the Cross and, as God and Benefactor, opened paradise to the thief, make my mind firm in Thy will.

O Thou Who alone lovest mankind, Who arose from the grave on the third day and, as the Bestower of life and God, shone forth life upon the world, establish my mind in Thy will.

Theotokion

O Mary, Virgin and Mother, as thou didst conceive God without seed and hast delivered Eve from the curse, entreat God Who became incarnate of thee, that He save thy flock.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The serpent who slithered forth from Eden, beguiling me with a desire to become a god, hath cast me down to the ground; but He Who is merciful and compassionate by nature, having made His abode within thy womb and become like unto me, O Virgin Mother, hath taken pity and deified me.

Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O Virgin Theotokos, thou joy of all; for, for the whole world thou gavest birth unto the Joy and Gladness which truly dispelleth the grief of sin, O Bride of God.

O Virgin Theotokos, thou didst truly give birth for us to eternal Life and Peace, causing men's ancient battle against God the Father to cease, through thy faith and confession of grace.

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

Made steadfast by the power of Christ, O most excellent ones, with firm resolve ye passed through fire and water to the heavens, suffering the while.

Taking heart with an unfaltering hope of things to come, O most glorious martyrs, with most courageous resolve ye put aside the pangs of the present.

Glory... Reasoning like the three youths in Babylon, O most lauded ones, bedewed by the Spirit ye were shown to quench the fire of the Persians' foolishness.

Both... Having acquired thee as a renowned intercessor, O Mother of God, and placing our trust in thee, we are saved, and having recourse to thee we are kept safe.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **Mo**ther of God,/ thou living and **plen**tiful fount,/ give **strength** to those united in spiritual **fel**lowship,/ who sing hymns of **praise** to thee:/ And in thy divine **glo**ry// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **glo**ry.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the Martyrs (Tone 2)

The pious and God-bearing martyrs,/ who on earth forsook all things:/ Acindynus, Pegasius and Anempodistus,/ and with them Aphthonius and Elpidephorus,/ Thou didst receive into the delight of Thy good things and into rest,// O Thou Who alone art all-good.

R. Ikos

Open my mouth, O Christ my Lord, that with honour I may hymn and praise the struggles of Thine athletes; for, forsaking all, and loving Thee, the Creator of all, they considered all things on earth corruptible. Thus, making the honoured sign of Thy Life-bearing Cross, they have diligently taken their place before their King, as valiant soldiers and martyrs, crying out to Thee, O Thou Who alone art all-good.

R. Sessional Hymns

Suffering in their struggle, with hope the right glorious ones ran the race of piety unharmed, strengthened by their crowns; for utterly destroying the adversaries, they gained their victory without faltering. Wherefore, they ever pour forth a multitude of healings abundantly upon those who ask with faith. To them we cry out together: Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins to those who honour your holy memory with love!

G/B... All of us, the generations of men, call thee blessed, as the Virgin who, alone among women, gave birth without seed to God in the flesh; for the fire of the Godhead dwelt within thee, and thou givest suck to the Creator and Lord as a babe. Wherefore, we, the generation of angels and of men, glorify thine all-holy birthgiving as is meet, and together we cry out to thee: Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of offenses unto those who with faith worship thine all-holy birthgiving.

Canticle Four

Irmos: O Christ God Who, without leaving the bosom of the Father, didst descend to earth;/ I have heard the mystery of Thy dispensation,// and have glorified Thee, Who alone lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Giving His shoulders over to stripes, the innocent Master, Who was incarnate of the Virgin, was beaten by a most sinful servant, loosing mine offenses.

Standing before the tribunal of iniquitous judges, the Judge is examined as one indicted; and He Who judgeth the earth with righteousness and as God formed man is smitten by a hand of clay.

Theotokion

In that thou art truly the Mother of God, entreat thy Creator and Son, O most immaculate one, that He guide me to the saving haven of His glorious will.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Lord Who knowest not sin, yet because of it didst become that which Thou wast not; Thou takest form, receiving that which is alien to Thee, that Thou mightest save the world and slay the deceiving tyrant.

Thou wast uplifted upon the Cross and didst release our forefather Adam from his sin, for which cause I have heard of Thy power; for Thou didst come to save all Thine anointed ones.

Theotokion

When Thou didst die, O Thou Who wast born of the Virgin, Thou didst give life unto Adam who erred in mind; and death was terrified of Thy might, for Thou didst come to save all who had fallen under corruption.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O most hymned one, who even before creation appeared to God as wholly elect and beauteous in the splendor of thy radiance, enlighten those who hymn thee.

For man, O pure one, thou gavest birth unto God, Who became incarnate of thy pure blood, and delivereth from many offenses those who with love glorify and honour thee, O Mother and Virgin.

Reason-endowed nature, having now learned the ineffable mystery of thy birthgiving, O most hymned and all-blessed one, offereth priestly ministry unto Him Who shone forth from thee.

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

Made brilliant by the beauty of a most excellent contest, O splendid luminaries, ye were shown to be martyrs of Christ, enlightening with most splendid rays those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

The blood of the martyrs was an offering of propitiation, freely making a truly most fragrant sacrifice unto God, and pouring forth upon all a wellspring of certain healing.

Glory... Having rejected the ungodliness of idolatrous deception, and showing forth the life-creating activity of the God of all by your deeds, O all-blessed ones, ye cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

Both... We wield thee as a most mighty weapon against the enemy; we hew down all sorrow and the harm of grievous circumstances; and we flee from the tumults of the heretics, O Mother of God.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **God**head,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// Glory to Thy **po**wer, O Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: Night is bereft of light for those without faith, O Christ,/ but for the faithful there is enlightenment in the sweetness of Thy words;/ wherefore, I rise early unto Thee// and hymn Thy divinity.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

For Thy servants art Thou betrayed, and Thou endurest blows to Thy cheeks, which win freedom for those who chant: I rise early unto Thee and hymn Thy divinity!

By Thy divine power, O Christ, Thou didst cast down the mighty one with Thy weak human flesh, and by Thy resurrection Thou hast shown me to be a victor over death, O Saviour.

Theotokion

O pure Mother, thou gavest birth unto God, Who as God became incarnate of thee, O most hymned one; and though thou hadst no concourse with the male gender, yet dost thou give birth through the Holy Spirit.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

When Thou wast numbered with the outlaws, Thou didst ascend Golgotha. And the lights of heaven hid themselves, the earth quaked, and the veil of the temple was rent in twain, making manifest the apostasy of the Jews.

With hymns we glorify Thee, Who destroyed all the power of the tyrant with the might of Thine unapproachable divinity, and raised up the dead by Thy resurrection.

Theotokion

O most hymned Theotokos, Mother of our God and King, by thine entreaties send down cleansing of transgressions upon those who with faith and love ever praise thee in hymns.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Beholding the ladder set firmly in the highest, Jacob understood it to be an image of thee, O thou who knewest not wedlock; for through thee hath God come into fellowship with men, O most pure Mistress.

Having now found everlasting deliverance through thee, O Virgin, we earnestly cry out to thee, "Rejoice!", O Bride of God; and uplifted to joy by thy light, O most hymned one, we hymn thee in songs.

The Bridegroom found thee alone like a lily among thorns, shining with the radiance of purity and the light of virginity, O Virgin, and He took thee to be His Bride, O most immaculate one.

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

Thou didst offer thyself to Christ, O Aphthonius, mightily denouncing the ungodly wickedness of the tyrant; and, rejoicing, thou didst make haste to the light of faith, O glorious one.

When thou didst emulate the suffering of Christ, O Aphthonius, for His sake in particular was thy head cut off; for thou didst hasten toward immutable and undying rest.

Glory... Steadfast in unshakable hope, thou didst spit upon the beautiful things which are on the earth, O most wise Elpidephorus; for thou didst run in haste to the arena of thy contest.

Both... The noetic Sun, shining forth from thee, hath shed upon all the radiant beams of His divinity, O Mistress Theotokos. Wherefore, we all glorify thee.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glo**ry,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wed**lock,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an e**ter**nal Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **pra**ises.

Canticle Six

Irmos: Sailing amid the tumult of the cares of life,/ I founder with the ship of sin and am cast to the soul-destroying beast;/ yet like Jonah I cry to Thee, O Christ;// Lead me up from the deadly abyss!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The souls of the righteous imprisoned in hell and left there, remembered Thee and besought salvation of Thee, which through the Cross Thou didst grant to the nether regions, O Christ, having come there full of loving-kindness.

The choir of the apostles despaired of ever seeing again Thine animate temple not made by man, which was destroyed by Thy sufferings; yet, beyond hope, they worshipped Thee and everywhere proclaimed Thee risen.

Theotokion

Who among men can explain the manner of thine ineffable birthgiving which took place for our sake, O Virgin Bride of God? For God the Word, Who is uncircumscribable, uniting Himself to thee, became flesh through thee.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Lifted up upon the Cross of Thine own will, O Saviour, Thou didst make captive the dominion of the enemy, nailing the record of our sins to it, O Good One.

Rising from the dead with power, O Saviour, Thou didst raise up the human race with Thee, granting us life and incorruption, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Theotokion

O Theotokos, never cease to entreat our God, to Whom thou didst ineffably give birth, that those who hymn thee may be delivered from misfortunes, O pure Ever-virgin.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The images of the law and the foretellings of the prophets clearly proclaimed beforehand thee, O pure one, who wouldst give birth to the Benefactor of all creation, Who continually and in manifold ways hath benefited those who hymn thee with faith.

The first-created Adam, who of old was banished from the divine delight of Eden through the treachery of the slayer of man, didst thou restore when thou gavest birth unto Him Who hath delivered us from his transgression, O thou who knewest not wedlock.

He Who by His divine will and creative power brought all things into being out of nothingness, issued forth from thy womb, O pure one, and with divine lightning flashes He hath illumined those who are in the darkness of death.

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

Having disdained corruptible and transitory things, ye have been vouchsafed to behold incorruptible things; wherefore, from temptations and misfortunes deliver those who call upon you with faith, O most lauded ones.

O all-glorious martyrs, by your entreaties move the unoriginate Trinity to take pity and loose those who are cruelly bound and held inescapably in prisons.

Glory... Committing themselves to death for Thee, O my Saviour, the valorous ones received immortality and are become the saviors of those who are in the midst of tempest, dangers and sorrows.

Both... Rend asunder the record of my transgressions, O Maiden, granting release from the grief and sufferings which hold me fast, and preserving me ever unharmed, O Mistress.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

As we **ce**lebrate/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mo**ther of God,/ **let** us come, **clap**ping our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glo**ry to God// Who was **born** of her.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion, Tone 7

The dominion of death/ can no longer hold men captive/ for Christ descended shattering and destroying its powers!/ Hell is bound, while the prophets rejoice and cry:/ The Saviour has come to those in faith,// Enter, you faithful, into the Resurrection.

R. Ikos

Below, the uttermost depths, hades and death trembled today before One of the Trinity; the earth quaked, and the gatekeepers of hades, beholding Thee, were horrified. And all creation, rejoicing with the prophets, singeth a hymn of victory to Thee, our Deliverer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us exult and cry out unto Adam and his descendents, in that the tree of the Cross hath restored him to paradise: Come forth, ye faithful, unto the resurrection.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: Of old, the children showed the fiery furnace to pour forth dew,/ hymning the one God and saying:/ Supremely exalted and all-glorious// is the God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Through a tree death came to Adam, who of his own will committed disobedience; but through the obedience of Christ is he restored. For my sake is the all-glorious Son of God crucified.

All creation hath hymned Thee, O Christ, Who rose from the tomb; for Thou didst cause life to blossom forth for those in hades, and resurrection for the dead, and light for those in darkness, O All-glorious One.

Theotokion

Rejoice, daughter of corrupt Adam! Rejoice, only Bride of God! Rejoice, O thou who gavest birth to God, and through whom corruption was driven off! Him do thou beseech, O pure one, that we all be saved.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, Who didst break the sting of sin on the tree of the Cross, and with the spear which pierced Thy side didst tear asunder the record of Adam's crime!

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, God of our fathers, Who was pierced in the side and with the sprinkling of Thy divine blood didst cleanse the earth, which had been defiled by the blood of idolatrous sacrifices!

Theotokion

O Theotokos, upon the world thou didst shine forth Christ, the Light Who existeth from before the sun, and Who delivereth from darkness and with divine knowledge enlighteneth all who cry out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy Lord and Creator, O Virgin, loved thee, who art possessed of raiment embroidered with gold, wrought of many colors. Supremely exalted and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

Receiving the burning coal of old, Isaiah was purified, O Maiden; and in signs he beheld thy giving birth to the supremely exalted and all-glorious God of our fathers.

Of old, the divine prophets, beholding images and signs of thy divine birthgiving, joyously cried out, chanting: Supremely exalted and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

As Thou didst deliver the three pious youths from the flame, so also didst thou preserve in the midst of a fiery furnace the athletes who chanted unto Thee with divine wisdom: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Abundant gifts dost Thou bestow, and Thou pourest forth miracles, O Christ, acting and working through Thine athletes, in that Thou art full of loving-kindness, and revealing this to those who chant unto Thee: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory... A multitude of martyrs, truly assembled by faith, have ye led to Christ, effecting the manifestation of most glorious miracles, and chanting: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Both... Delivered from the ancestral curse by thee, and having passed on to everlasting sustenance, we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O all-glorious Mistress, who gavest birth to the incarnate God for us!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Ho**ly Children bravely trampled upon the **threa**tening fire,/ preferring not to worship created things rather than the Cre**a**tor,/ and they **sang** in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all,// O Lord God of our **fa**thers.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: The bush on Sinai, which partook of fire without being consumed,/ revealed God unto Moses,/ who was slow of speech and spake with difficulty;/ and the zeal of God showed forth the three children in the fire as invincible, who chanted:/ Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord,// and exalt Him supremely forever!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Slaughtered for the world, the all-pure Lamb brought an end to the sacrifices offered in accordance with the law, in that He is God, purifying it of transgressions, that it may ever cry: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Our flesh, which was assumed by the Creator, was not incorrupt before His suffering; but after His suffering and resurrection it was rendered untouchable by corruption, and restoreth mortals, who cry: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion

Thy pure and most unblemished state hath purified the vile and abominable state of the whole world, O Virgin; and thou becamest the cause of our reconciliation with God. Wherefore, O all-pure Virgin, all of us, His works, bless and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Him Who of His own will endured sufferings, Who was nailed to the Cross at His own desire, and destroyed the power of hades, do ye hymn, O priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Him Who abolished the dominion of death, Who arose from the tomb in glory, and saved the human race, do ye hymn, O priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion

The only Compassionate One, the Pre-eternal Word, Who was born of the Virgin in the latter days, and annulled the ancient curse, do ye hymn, O priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

With the light of thy birthgiving thou didst strangely enlighten the whole world, O Theotokos; for in thine arms thou dost bear Him Who is truly God, Who enlighteneth the faithful, who ever cry: O ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O pure one, we piously hymn thy womb, which ineffably contained the incarnate God, Who hath given the enlightenment of the knowledge of God unto all the faithful, who ever cry: O ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

With the splendors of thy light thou hast rendered those who hymn thee luminous, O pure Theotokos, bearer of the Light; for thou wast shown to be the habitation of the Light, illumining with light those who cry: O ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

The most devout festival of the martyrs hath now joyously arrived, illumining the world; and it bringeth gladness to all and doth splendidly adorn those who chant with faith: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Having as your helper the invincible Lord of glory, O most excellent ones, ye braved wild beasts, the pit and cruel tortures. To Him do we now cry: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!
Adorned with a crown of victory, and resplendent in a diadem of beauty, O blessed martyrs, ye finally received unwaning radiance in the heavens, crying out: Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Both... Regarding thee with mouth and mind to be the Theotokos, we hymn thee, O all-immaculate one; for thou gavest birth to Christ, the Creator, God and King, Who wrapped Himself in flesh, O all-pure one. Wherefore, we hymn thee, O Virgin, and exalt thee supremely forever.

We praise, we bless, we worship the Lord, praising and supremely exalting Him unto all ages.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)
The **Off**spring of the Theo**to**kos/ saved the holy Children in the **fur**nace./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the cre**a**tion to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for**e**ver.

P. Magnificat
C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

Irmos: O Mother who knewest not man,/ who gavest birth without experiencing corruption,/ and lent flesh to the Word Who hath fashioned all things,/ O Virgin Theotokos, thou receptacle of Him Whom nought can resist/ and dwelling-place of the Infinite:// thee do we magnify.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O all ye of alien mind, who assume that the Divinity suffered, stop your mouths; for we magnify the Lord of glory crucified in the flesh, but not crucified in His divine essence, for His is One in two natures.

O ye who believe not in the resurrection of the body, come ye to the tomb of Christ and learn; for the flesh of the Bestower of life was dead and rose again, to assure us of the final resurrection, wherein we hope.

Triadicon

Worshipping a Trinity of Hypostases, not of Godheads, a Oneness of divinity, not of Persons, we cut off those who divide It; moreover, we confound those who dare to confuse that which we magnify.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Beholding in Christ sufferings of the flesh and the might of divinity, let those who reason that He is a single, commingled Being be put to shame; for as man He dieth, but as the Creator of all He riseth again.

"Myrrh is suitable for the dead, while hymnody is fitting for one who is alive. Tears are proper for the dying, but offer hymns O ye women, to the Life of all!", the herald of the resurrection cried out, announcing the glad tidings of Christ's arising.

Theotokion

"I know none other God than Thee," the Church crieth out to Thee. "O Word Who hast chosen me from among the unbelieving nations as Thy bride, grant salvation unto the faithful, through the supplications of her who gave Thee birth, in that Thou art compassionate."

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou hast been the Mediatress of everlasting joy and gladness for us, O Ever-virgin Maiden, having given birth to the Deliverer Who delivereth those who worship Him as God in truth and by the divine Spirit.

David, thine ancestor, O all-pure one, hymning thee, calleth thee the ark of divine holiness, which supernaturally contained God Who sitteth in the bosom of the Father. O ye faithful, let us magnify Him without ceasing.

Thou art truly more exalted than all creation, O Maiden, for thou didst give birth bodily to the Creator of all for us; wherefore, as the Mother of the one Master, with authority thou dost carry the victory against all enemies.

Holy Martyrs, pray to God for us!

Your labors on earth received the gladness of heaven, where the choirs of martyrs and the armies of the godly and all the first-born rejoice in your triumph, O most blessed ones.

O all-blessed ones, from cruel bonds and misfortunes deliver all who with faith celebrate your holy festival, asking peace and tranquility and salvation, O blessed ones.

Glory... Illumined with rich light and shining with grace, O athletes, entreat the Benefactor, that He grant to those who have recourse unto you and those who have struggled with you, remission of offenses and grief.

Both... Eve was driven away from the tree of life, of which she had been forbidden to eat; but thou, O Virgin Theotokos, hast given birth to everlasting Life, granting life-bearing activity to the world through faith.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)
Let every mortal **born** on earth,/ radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy;/ and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **ce**lebrate/ and honour the holy feast of the **Mo**ther of God,/ and **let** them cry:// Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia
C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Two (Mark 16:1-8)
The women bearing myrrh rejoiced at beholding the stone rolled away, for they saw a young man seated upon the tomb and he said to them: 'Lo, tell the disciples with Peter that Christ has risen. Press forward into the mountain of Galilee; there He will appear to you as He said to His friends.'

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Martyrs
With hymns we crown Acindynus, Pegasius and Elpidephorus, together with Aphthonius and Anempodistus; for, having denounced the superstitious deception of the Persians, and endured beating and wounds for Christ, they have received ineffable glory.

Both... Theotokion
An angel brought the Virgin the salutation before her conception of Christ. And an angel rolled away the stone of Thy tomb. For the one, instead of sorrow, brought tokens of ineffable joy, and the other instead of death proclaimed and magnified Thee, the Bestower of Life, declaring the Resurrection to the women and those knowing the mysteries.

C. Lauds: Tone 7 Stichera
Le-et every breath **praise** the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Hea**vens/
Pra-**aise** Him in the **high**est/
To **Thee** is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **An**gels;/
Pra-**aise** Him, all **ye** His hosts.//
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)
Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.
He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.
Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,
The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,
The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,
Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,
Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.
His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.
This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.
Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.
Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.
Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.
For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.
The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.
The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.
To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.

1. **Christ** is risen **from** the dead,/ bursting a**sun**der the **chains** of death:/ Pro**claim**, O ye earth, tidings of **great** joy:// Sing, O ye heaven, of the **glo**ry of God.

V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.

2. Having be**held** the Resur**rec**tion of Christ,/ let us **wor**ship the Holy Lord **Je**sus,// Who alone is with**out** sin.

V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

3. **Let** us never cease to hail the Resur**rec**tion of Christ/ Who has **saved** us from our trans**gres**sions./ **Ho**ly is the Lord **Je**sus// Who showed forth the Resur**rec**tion.

V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.

4. **Wha**-at shall we **give** Thee, O Lord,/ for **all** that Thou hast **gi**ven us?/ **For** our sakes Thou, O God, hast lived am**ong** men;/ on ac**count** of our corrupt nature the Word became flesh and **dwelt** in us./ He be**came** the Benefactor of the **thank**less,/ the Libe**ra**tor of those in cap**ti**vity;/ **He** is the Sun of Righteousness for those sitting in **dark**ness;/ **He** Who is impassible, en**dured** the Cross;/ **He** is the light in hell; He is **Life** in death;/ **He** is the Resurrection of the fallen, and we **cry** unto Him:// Glory unto **Thee**, our God.

V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

5. O **Lord**, by thy mighty **po**wer,/ Thou hast **bro**ken in pieces the gates of hell and brought down the do**mi**nion of death,/ **and** as Master of the inhabited earth and al**mighty** God,/ **Thou**, by Thy divine and glorious Resur**rec**tion// hast raised up the dead lying from eternity in **dar**kness.

V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.

6. **Come**, let us rejoice in the **Lo**-ord,/ and make **glad** in His Resur**rec**tion,/ **for** with Himself He raised up the dead from the enduring **bonds** of hell,/ granting the **world**, be**cause** He is God,// eternal life and great **mer**cy.

V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy paupers to the end.

7. An **an**gel, shining like **light**ning,/ sat u**pon** the stone of the tomb, that had **held** life,/ and he an**nounced** the good tidings to the women, **say**ing:/ 'As He **said** unto you, the Lord is **ri**sen./ An**nounce** to His disciples that He goeth before you into **Ga**lilee,// and that He granteth the world eternal life and great **mer**cy.

V. I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart,/ I will tell of all Thy wonders.

8. **O** iniquitous Jews! Why did ye reject the **Cor**nerstone?/ **He** is the stone that God laid in **Zi**on:/ **He** it is Who made water gush out of the rock in the **wil**derness,/ and Who pours **forth** from His side immortality **un**to us./ **He** is the Stone that was cut from the Virgin Mountain without the **will** of man./ **He**, as Daniel said, is the **Son** of Man/ coming u**pon** the clouds of heaven going towards the **An**cient of days// and His Kingdom is ever**las**ting.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 2)

To the women with Mary who came carrying sweet **spi**ces/ and were at a loss how to ob**tain** their desire,/ the **stone** appeared lifted and a divine young man calmed the tumult **of** their souls,/ for he said: 'The Lord Jesus

is **ri**sen./ Therefore proclaim this to His heralds and disciples, for them to hasten to **Ga**lilee// and ye shall see Him risen from the dead as Giver of **life** and Lord.'

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)
Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theo**to**kos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **cap**tive,/ **Ad**am recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set fre-e, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry a**loud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glo**ry to Thee.

P. The Great Doxology
R. Dismissal Tropar:
Today is salvation come unto the world; let us sing to Him Who arose from the tomb, and is the Author of our life. For having destroyed death by death, He hath given us the victory and great mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection & Martyrs
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per a Simple service

Prokimenon for Tone 7
The Lord will give strength unto His people; the Lord will bless His people with peace.
V. Bring unto the Lord, ye sons of God, bring unto the Lord the sons of rams.

Prokimenon for the Martyrs (Tone 4)
In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous; He hath wrought all His desires in them.

Epistle(s): Eph 2:14-22 & Eph 6:10-17

Alleluia for Tone 7
V. It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High.
V. To proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night.

Alleluia for the Martyrs (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Luke 8:26-39 & Matt 10:16-22

Communion Verse: Praise ye & Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous...