25th Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of the Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus & Porphyrius of Ephesus, and
Our Venerable Mother Matrona, Abbess of Constantinople

VESPERS: Tone 8

P. Regular Beginning
C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 8)

1. We **of**fer up to **Thee,** O Christ,/ our evening hymn and reasonable **ser**vice/ for it hath pleased Thee to have **mer**cy up**on** us// by Thy Resur**rec**tion.

2. Lord, **Lord,** cast us not a**way** from Thy face,/ but be pleased to have mercy up**on** us// by Thy Resur**rec**tion.

3. Re**joice,** O holy **Zi**on,/ Mother of Churches and **dwell**ing-place of God,/ for Thou hast been the first to re**ceive re**mission of sins// by the Resur**rec**tion.

4. Be**got**ten before all ages of God the **Fa**ther,/ the Word, Who in the **lat**ter time/ willed to take flesh of a maid who **knew** not a man,/ endured the death of the Cross and by His own Resur**rec**tion// saved man who in the past was made **sub**ject to death.

Stichera for the Martyrs (Tone 8)

5. O **mar**tyred athlete, blessed One**si**phorus,/ thou didst confess Christ God, suffering greatly before the tribunal of the i**ni**quitous,/ enduring the wounds of blows and the immolation of thy whole **bo**dy./ Wherefore, thou hast been crowned with the wreath of victory by the hand of the Cre**a**tor of life,// O all-**praised** one.

6. **O** martyred athlete Por**phy**rius,/ by the grace and power of the Spirit, thou didst dye a purple robe for thyself in **baths** of thy blood,/ and, arrayed therein, thou wast shown to be most **splen**did,/ reigning with our one God, Who reigneth forever, O **glo**rious one.// Him do thou now beseech, that we **all** be saved.

7. **O** right victorious **mar**tyrs,/ for the Life of all thou wast slain in sacred **man**ner,/ and, rejoicing, ye were stretched out on a searing gridiron, made fast to horses and **dragged** about,/ and ye thus received a **bless**ed end./ Wherefore, ye are glorified and blessed, O ever-**bless**ed ones,// who ever **pray** for us.

Stichera for the Venerable Saint Matrona (Tone 4)

8. The up**ris**ing of the flesh didst thou honorably subject **to** thy soul/ through ascetic feats of fasting, and thou didst **fol**low Christ,/ and didst **dwell** most devoutly in the midst of the **fast**ers,/ O Matrona, quenching the burnings of pleasure with divine **sho**wers of tears,// enkindling a most intense desire for the Cre**a**tor.

9. A sacred habi**ta**tion didst thou erect in many, for the **use** of God,/ being thyself a temple of the Spirit, O all-**wise** one,/ and by thy **spi**ritual purity thou hast guided souls to the beneficial struggles of **fas**ting,/ and thou hast brought them, saved, to the Master as a dowry, O Ma**tron**a.// With them we honour thee **faith**fully.

10. The **mai**dens loved the Bridegroom and Lord, submitting to His **teach**ing;/ and having disdained in the Spirit the weakness **of** the flesh,/ with **di**ligence they piously restrained the **pas**sions,/ and with thee, O Matrona, have been led into the heavenly bridal **cham**ber of God,// ever re**joic**ing.

G/B... Dogmatikon (Tone 8)

In His **love** for mankind,/ the King of Heaven appeared upon earth and **dwelt** a**mong** men./ For He took flesh of a pure **Vir**gin,/ and thus incarnate He came **forth** from her./ The only **Son** is He:/ twofold in nature, but not in **per**son./ In proclaiming Him perfect man and perfect **God** indeed,/ we confess **Christ** our God.// Beseech Him, O Mother without wedlock to have mercy up**on** our souls.

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 8)

1. O **Je**sus Who came down from **hea**ven,/ Thou didst ascend upon the Cross and didst **come** to die,/ O Im**mor**tal Life,/ true Light for those sitting in **dark**ness:/ and the Resurrection of all the **fal**len:// Glory unto Thee, our Saviour, Who en**light**ens us.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious ap**par**el.

2. **Let** us glorify Christ risen **from** the dead,/ Who took upon Himself **bo**dy and soul,/ and separated them one from another by His **Pas**sion:/ for His most pure soul went down to hell which **He** despoiled;/ and in the tomb the Holy Body of the De**liv**erer of our souls// knew not cor**rup**tion.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it can**not** be moved.

3. We **glo**rify Thy Resurrection from the **dead**, O Christ,/ in **psalms** and song,/ for by it Thou hast freed us from the **tor**ments of hell,/ and hast, since **Thou** art God,// granted eternal life and Thy great **mer**cy.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, for**e**ver.

4. O **Lord** of all, incomprehensible Maker of **hea**ven and earth,/ through Thy passion **on** the Cross,/ Thou hast freed me from **pas**sions./ After

enduring burial, Thou hast risen in **glo**ry,/ raising up Adam with Thy **migh**ty arm./ Glory be to Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ by which Thou hast endowed us with e**te**rnal life/ and granted us the **clean**sing of our sins,// for Thou alone art com**pass**ionate.

G/B... (Tone 8)

O **Vir**gin unwedded, O Mother of **God** on high,/ thou hast ineffably conceived **God** in the flesh;/ and being beyond reproach, thou hast granted us all purification of our trans**gres**sions./ Accept the supplications of thy **ser**vants,/ and do thou, who now receivest our en**treat**ies,// pray for us **all** to be saved.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer
R. Trisagion
C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos 3x

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

MATINS: Tone 8

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

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 8) (once only)

Thou didst descend from on high, O merciful one./ Thou didst endure the three day burial/ to free us from our sufferings.// O Lord, our Life and Resurrection, Glory to Thee.

Troparion for the Martyrs (Tone 4)

Thy martyrs, O Lord, in their sufferings/ have received imperishable crowns from Thee, our God;/ for, possessed of Thy might,/ they set at naught the tormentors and destroyed the feeble audacity of the demons.// By their prayers save Thou our souls.

Glory... Troparion for the Venerable One (Tone 8)

In thee, O mother, that which was created according to the image of God was manifestly saved;/ for, accepting thy cross, thou didst follow after Christ;/ and, praying, thou didst learn to disdain the flesh, for thou didst transcend it and to take care of thine immortal soul.// Wherefore, with the angels doth thy soul rejoice, O venerable Matrona.

Both... (Tone 8) (See music in vigil book)

Thou, O good Lord, for our *sakes* wast born of a **Vir**gin/ and hast endured cruci*fix*ion, despoiling **death** by death,/ and as God, Thou hast *shown* forth the Resur**rec**tion./ Despise not the work *of* **Thine** hands./ Show Thy love for man, O ***mer***ciful Lord./ Accept the inter*ces*sion made on our behalf by the Theotokos who **bore** Thee,// and, O our Saviour, *save* Thy despairing **peo**ple.

Lord Have Mercy 3x

Glory...

R. Now...
R. Kathisma II
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:
Thou didst arise from the dead, O Life of all, and the radiant angel cried to the women: "Cease your weeping! Declare unto the apostles, and cry aloud, singing: Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure, as God, it hath been to save the human race!"

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

O Thou Who didst truly rise from the dead, Thou didst command the venerable women to proclaim Thine arising to the apostles, as it is written; and speedy Peter ran quickly to Thy tomb and, beholding a light within the sepulcher, was filled with awe. Wherefore, seeing the grave-clothes lying without the divine body in them, he cried out with faith: "Glory to Thee, O Christ God our Saviour, for Thou savest all, in that Thou art the Effulgence of the Father!"

G/B... We hymn the portal of heaven, the ark, the most holy mountain, the luminous cloud, the heavenly ladder, the reason-endowed paradise, the deliverance of Eve, the great treasure of the whole world, for within her salvation was wrought for the world, and remission of the ancient offenses. Wherefore, we cry out to thee: Entreat thy Son and God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who piously worship thine all-holy birthgiving.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:
Men sealed Thy tomb, O Saviour, but an angel rolled the stone away from its entry. The women beheld Thee risen from the dead, and in Sion they proclaimed to Thy disciples the glad tidings that Thou hadst arisen, O Life of all, and that the bonds of death are broken. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

The women who bore the burial spices heard from the tomb the voice of the angel, saying: “Cease your weeping, and receive joy instead of grief! Cry aloud, singing that Christ the Lord hath risen, Whose good pleasure it hath been, as God, to save the human race!”

G/B... All creation—the assembly of angels and the human race—rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace, O sacred temple and reason-endowed paradise, thou boast of virgins, from whom God, Who existeth from before time, was incarnate and became a child; for He made thy loins a

throne, and thy womb He made more spacious than the heavens. All creation rejoiceth in thee, O thou who art full of grace. Glory to thee!

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

R. Ypakoe:
Standing before the tomb of the Bestower of life, the myrrh-bearing women sought the immortal Master among the dead; and receiving the joyous announcement from the angel, they exclaimed to the apostles that Christ God is risen, granting the world great mercy.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)
From my youth hath the enemy tempted me, causing me to burn with pleasures; but, trusting in Thee, O Lord, I vanquish him.
Let those who hate Sion be as grass before it is mowed down; for Christ will cut through their necks with the scythe of torments.
G/B... By the Holy Spirit are all things given life. Him do we praise with the Father and the Word, as Light from Light, the great God.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)
Let my heart, humble of mind, be covered with the fear of Thee, O most Compassionate One, and let it not, exalting itself, fall away from Thee.
May he who setteth his hope on the Lord not be terrified when all things will be tried by fire and torment.
G/B... Through the Holy Spirit doth every godly man see and prophesy, working exalted miracles, and hymning the one God in Three Persons; for though Three shine together, the Godhead ruleth as One.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)
I have cried unto Thee: Hearken, O Lord, and incline Thine ear to me who cry out; and before Thou takest me away from hence make me pure.
Everyone who returneth to his mother, the earth, is released to receive torments or honours for those things he did during life.
G/B... Through the Holy Spirit proceedeth the theology of the thrice-holy Unity: for the Father is unoriginate, and from Him hath the Son been begotten timelessly, and the Spirit is equally enthroned and hath the same image, shining forth from the Father.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Four)
Behold now, what is so good or so beautiful as for brethren to dwell together? For therein hath the Lord promised life eternal.
He Who adorneth the lilies of the field doth warn that it is not fitting for man to give thought to his raiment.
G/B... By the Holy Spirit, the single Cause, are all things sustained through the bestowal of peace; for He is God, Who in dominion is consubstantial with the Father and the Son.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 8)
The Lord shall be king unto eternity;/ Thy God, O Zion, unto generation and generation.

V. Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.
P. GOSPEL #3

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: The staff of Moses, once working a wonder,/ striking the sea in the form of the Cross and dividing it,/ drowned the mounted tyrant Pharaoh,/ and saved Israel// who fled on foot, chanting a hymn unto God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

How shall we not wonder at the almighty divinity of Christ, Who through His sufferings sheddeth dispassion and incorruption upon all the faithful, and poureth forth a wellspring of immortality from His holy side and life ever-lasting from His tomb?

The magnificent angel hath now appeared to the women, bearing splendid tokens of natural and immaterial purity, by his appearance proclaiming the light of the resurrection, crying: The Lord is risen!

Theotokion
All-glorious things have been said of thee among generations of generations, O thou who contained God the Word in thy womb, remaining pure, O Mary Theotokos; wherefore, we all honour thee, our help after God.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O all-pure Theotokos, who in manner transcending nature gavest birth to the eternal and all-divine Word incarnate: we hymn thee.

O Christ, the Virgin gave birth unto Thee, the Life-bearing Cluster of grapes which exudeth the sweetness of universal salvation.

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

The day of thine honoured memorial hath dawned, rendering divine profit unto those who praise thee well, and thereon we entreat thee, O blessed one: Remember us all!

Having thy valorous mind full of boldness, O divinely inspired one, thou didst scorn the mindless command, and, rejoicing, thou didst suffer, O blessed one.

Empowered with heavenly might, O Onesiphorus, thou didst hasten forth to cruel torments, and didst overcome all the strength of the adversary.

Theotokion

Having given birth unto immortal Life, Christ our Creator and Deliverer, O Virgin who knewest not wedlock, thou didst abolish the tyranny of death.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

As thou art ever with the ranks of angels and art deified by communion with God, by thy supplications save those who honour thee.

Wholly consumed with divine desire, with showers of abstinence thou didst quench the burnings of soul-destroying pleasures.

Glory... Thou wast shown to be an honoured vessel of the Master, having cleansed thy heart of carnal passions through fasting, O Matrona.

Both... O divinely joyous one, entreat Him Who was well pleased to be born of thee in manner surpassing nature, that He save and bring peace unto all.

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 Christ Who in the beginning/ established the heavens in wisdom/ and founded the earth upon the waters,/ make me steadfast upon the rock of Thy commandments;// for none is holy as Thee, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Adam, who was condemned by his sinful tasting, didst Thou justify by the saving suffering of Thy flesh, O Christ; for Thou Thyself wast not subject to the trial of death, O Sinless One.

Jesus my God, the Light of the resurrection, shone forth upon those sitting in darkness and the shadow of death, and binding the mighty one with His divinity, He despoiled his vessels.

Theotokion

O Theotokos, thou hast been shown to be more exalted than the cherubim and seraphim; for thou alone didst receive the uncontainable God in thy womb, O undefiled one. Wherefore, all of us, the faithful, bless thee with hymns, O pure one.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Grant us help through thy supplications, O most pure one, repelling the attacks of grievous circumstances.

Thou wast the correction of our first mother Eve, having given birth to Christ, the Author of the life of the world, O Theotokos.

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

Confessing the Word equally with the Father and the Spirit, the martyrs manfully repelled the threefold waves of torments in the arena.

Having set thy feet firmly upon the rock of confession and faith, O martyr Onesiphorus, thou wast not moved by the winds of wounds.

Striving towards Christ, the Desired One, with all thy mind, O blessed martyr, thou didst not feel the pangs of thy wounds, O all-blessed one.

Theotokion

Look down and save me, O all pure one, for, in manner past recounting and past understanding, thou gavest flesh to God the Word, Who ordereth all things, at the divine behest.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

With the staff of divine faith didst thou cleave the sea of the passions in godly manner, creating a straight passage for men's souls.

Having attained the pure and blameless life of the monks, O all-honoured one, thou wast manifestly shown to be the adornment of solitaries.

Glory... Thou didst strip thyself of the mortality of destructive passions, and by thy pious life didst strip the enemy naked.

Both... The Creator united Himself to the flesh in thy womb, O all-pure one; and, abiding there, He became man, that He might give men that which is good.

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 of the Martyrs (Tone 2)

Having suffered mightily,/ the two martyrs cast the arrogance of the enemy down to the ground,/ being illumined by the grace of the uncreated

Trinity,/ O glorious Onesiphorus and Porphyrius.// Pray ye unceasingly in behalf of us all.

R. Ikos for the Martyrs

Made steadfast by divine might, the warriors of Christ were able to set at naught the counsels and devices of the enemy; bound together to wild horses and suffering in accordance with the law, they ask of God for us the remission of debts, freedom from the trials to come, and deliverance from evils. Wherefore, we ever praise them, as great favorites of God who pray unceasingly in behalf of us all.

C. Kontakion of the Venerable Matrona (Tone 2)

For love of the Lord, O venerable Matrona,/ thou didst ignore thy desire for rest,/ illumining thy spirit with fasting;/ by thy supplications cast down the arrogance of the adversaries,// for mightily didst thou vanquish the wild beasts.

R. Ikos for the Venerable Matrona

O my God, grant me a stream of discourse, make my mind a wellspring of goodly order, and bless Thou my tongue, that I may hymn the ewe lamb whom Thou hast crowned with Thy goodness; for if Thou dost not grant me fitting words, how will I be able to offer even a meager gift unto her who is rich in both words and deeds? Wherefore, grant me the power to describe her contest, for mightily did she vanquish the wild beasts.

R. Sessional Hymns

Consumed with the fire of divine desire, ye were in no wise scorched by the touch of material fire, O blessed ones, and ye burned up deception. Mercilessly stretched out, O passion-bearers, ye received an ever-memorable end, and have obtained glory.

Glory... O mother, elect of God, thou didst pass through the tempest of life without foundering, guided to the harbor of life, where thou hymnest the Deliverer and prayest unceasingly in our behalf, that Christ grant us grace and mercy; and thou preservest the flock which thou didst gather together with effort.

Both... O good one, who gavest birth to the immutable God, by thy maternal supplications make steadfast my heart, which is ever changeable through sin, sloth and the assaults of the evil one, that I, too, may glorify thee with thanksgiving, O Mary Theotokos. Have mercy upon the flock which thou hast acquired, O all-immaculate one.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou art my strength, O Lord,/ Thou art my power, Thou art my God,/ Thou art my joy,/ Who, without leaving the bosom of the Father,/ hast visited our lowliness./ Wherefore, with the Prophet Habakkuk I cry to Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst love me, Thine enemy, exceedingly, for in a strange abasement Thou didst descend to earth, O Saviour of loving-kindness, refusing to reject mine utter reproach; and abiding in the heights of Thine all-pure glory, Thou hast glorified that which before was dishonoured.

Who is not filled with awe, beholding death destroyed by Thy Passion, O Master? For by the divine power of Thee Who wast crucified was corruption put to flight by the Cross and hades emptied of its riches by Thy death. Wondrous are Thy works, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Theotokion

Thou art the boast of the faithful, O thou who knewest not wedlock, and thou art also the refuge, bulwark and haven of Christians; for thou bearest entreaties to thy Son, O most immaculate one, and savest from misfortunes those who with faith and love know thee to be the pure Theotokos.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Theotokos, thou unploughed field which gave rise to the life-creating Grain Who giveth life to the world: Save those who hymn thee.

All of us who are enlightened proclaim thee to be the Theotokos, O most pure one; for thou gavest birth to the Sun of righteousness, O Ever-virgin.

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

Emitting the effulgence of thy pangs, O blessed martyr Onesiphorus, by thy love thou didst inspire the blessed Porphyrius to suffer with thee.

Laying them on a fiery gridiron, the tormentors bound together the warriors of Christ, who rejoiced and burned in spirit.

Rejoicing, O passion-bearers, ye offered yourselves to the Master of all as a perfect immolation and pure sacrifice; wherefore, ye are blessed.

Deceitful discourses were in no wise able to deceive thee who wast knowingly inclined toward the Master, O divinely wise, all-wise and most rich Porphyrius.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

Having watered thy heart with the drops of thy tears, O Matrona, with the grace of God thou didst cultivate the grain which beareth the fruit of the virtues an hundredfold.

Setting the steps of thy thought towards Christ, O right glorious one, thou didst remain unperverted by the temptations of the wicked demons.

Glory... Having left behind a husband and the tumults of life in thy valorous wisdom, thou didst love the yoke of Christ and didst follow in His steps.

Both... Without departing from the heavens, O all-pure one, God poured Himself forth into thy womb, and the Infinite became finite, loosing the boundless transgressions of the world.

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: Wherefore hast Thou turned Thy face from me,/ O Light never-waning?/ And why hath a strange darkness covered me, wretch that I am?/ But turn me, and guide my steps// to the light of Thy commandments, I pray.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Mocked, Thou didst deign to be clad in a purple robe before Thy sufferings, O Saviour, thus covering the ugly nakedness of the first-created man; and, naked, Thou wast nailed to the Cross in the flesh, O Christ, stripping off our robe of mortality.

Arising, Thou didst fashion anew from the dust of death my fallen essence, O Christ, and didst render it never-aging, showing it again to be a royal image, resplendent in the life of incorruption.

Theotokion

Possessed of maternal boldness before thy Son, O most pure one, dismiss not the thought of us as thy kin, we pray thee; for thee alone do we Christians set before the Master, to obtain merciful purification.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Still thou the unbearable tempest of my passions, O thou who gavest birth to God, the Helmsman and Lord.

The ranks of the angels and the assembly of men minister to thine Offspring, O all-pure Theotokos.

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

O immovable pillars of the Church of Christ, through the might of the Spirit ye were shown to be unmoved by the leverage of tortures.

Ye shattered the idols of abominable gods and were shown to be models of piety and manliness, O honourable great martyrs.

Having through faith forsaken transient might, ye were girt about by God with a true warrior's skill, and, rejoicing, ye suffered.

Theotokion

The Infinite One, limiting Himself, made His abode in thee, O Virgin, and showed thee to be more spacious than the heavens. Wherefore, we call thee blessed.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

Having been vested in the holy habit, O Matrona; thou didst clothe the malefic enemy in shame.

Thou didst trade transitory things for things of the future, and a husband for the immortal Bridegroom, Who leadeth our souls to God.

Glory... Offering up night-long praise to the Master, O Matrona, thou didst lull to sleep the pleasures of the flesh.

Both... Thou gavest birth unto the Master of the living and the dead, O all-immaculate one. Slay thou the passions of my heart.

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: Cleanse me, O Saviour,/ for many are my transgressions/ and lead me up from the abyss of evils, I pray,/ for to Thee have I cried,// and Thou hast hearkened unto me, O God of my salvation.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

By a tree the author of evil mightily cast me down; but, having been uplifted upon the Cross, Thou, O Christ, didst with greater might cast him down, putting him to shame; and thou didst raise up him who was fallen.

Rising from the grave, Thou didst take pity on Sion, by Thy divine blood making it new instead of old, in that Thou art compassionate; and Thou now reignest therein forever, O Christ.

Theotokion

Let us be delivered from grievous transgressions through thine entreaties, O pure Theotokos, and let us receive the divine effulgence of the Son of God, Who ineffably became incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Theotokos, we, the faithful, declare thee the temple and ark of God, the animate bridal-chamber and the gate of heaven.

Thine Offspring, the Destroyer of the temples of the idols, is worshiped as God with the Father and the Spirit, O Mary Bride of God.

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

The pangs of wounds didst thou endure, O martyr Onesiphorus; and having finished the contest and emerged a victor, thou didst receive heavenly honours.

Bound to one another by love, bound and led forth together, united to the Lord, as mighty athletes ye achieved separation from your bodies.

Bound to horses and forcibly dragged thereby to the most cruel of torments at the behest of the judge, ye were vouchsafed a blessed end, O right glorious martyrs of the Lord.

Theotokion

In manner transcending the laws of nature, O Virgin, thou gavest birth unto the Bestower of the Law, Who renewed our damaged nature. Him do thou entreat, than He save me who am crushed down by sins.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

Like a melodious bird which sweetly lifteth up its voice in the meadow of fasting, thou didst attract an assemblage of most sacred women, as though they were noetic sparrows, escaping the net of the enemy with the aid of the Spirit, O Matrona.

Restraining the flesh through love of wisdom, reining in the passions, splendidly bedecking thy soul as a most comely adornment for Christ, thou art known to be beauteous and magnificent in the Spirit, O Matrona.

Glory... Thou didst love the angelic life on earth, unceasingly hymning Him Who for our sake became incarnate of the holy Virgin in the magnitude of His goodness and Who strengthened thy womanly nature against the wicked foe.

Both... Human nature was enslaved to sin; but thou hast delivered it from evil bondage, O Theotokos, giving birth unto the Master of all, Who hath shown us the ways of entering into life, O all-immaculate one.

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 8)

By rising from the tomb, Thou didst resurrect Adam./ Eve exults in Thy Resurrection,// and the world celebrates Thy rising from the dead, O greatly merciful One.

R. Ikos

O my long-suffering Saviour, Bestower of life Who lovest mankind, Who captured the kingdoms of hades and raised up the dead, Thou didst greet the myrrh-bearing women, offering them joy instead of grief, didst proclaim signs of victory to Thine apostles, and dost enlighten creation. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O greatly Merciful One.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: Once, in Babylon,/ the fire stood in awe of the condescension of God;/ wherefore, the youths, dancing with joyous step in the furnace,/ as in a meadow, chanted:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thy glorious abasement, the divine riches of Thy poverty, O Christ, amaze the angels who behold Thee nailed to the Cross to save those who cry out with faith: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

By Thy divine descent Thou didst fill the nether regions with light, and darkness which before reigned as tyrant was driven away. Wherefore, those held prisoner from ages past arose, crying: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers.

Triadicon

Theologizing in Orthodox manner concerning Thee, we declare Thee unto all as the Lord, the only Father of the only-begotten Son, acknowledging that from Thee proceedeth the one upright Spirit, Who is of the same nature and is equally eternal.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou didst appear incarnate of the Virgin's womb for our salvation; wherefore, acknowledging Thy Mother as the Theotokos in Orthodox manner, we cry out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

O Virgin, from the root of Jesse thou didst cause the Rod to spring forth, bearing the Fruit of salvation for those who chant with faith unto thy Son: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

Manifesting the noble traits of thy most noble soul, thou didst confess the incarnate God before thy tyrant, O Onesiphorus.

Enamored of the everlasting freedom of God, as a right obedient slave thou didst share in thy master's suffering, and with Him dost thou now join chorus, O most blessed Porphyrius.

Having extinguished the burning flame of godlessness with drops of your divine blood, O all-praised ones, ye cried out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

That ye might receive blessed and immortal glory, ye suffered a blessed death, O divinely radiant stars of the noetic Sun.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

Like a most comely turtledove, for God thou didst protect the fruitfulness of chastity from the barrenness of the passions, O blessed one, having truly deified those saved by thee.

Glory... Having left behind the world and all the things of the world, in the hope of God thou hast now inherited a heavenly bequest, O honoured Matrona, who art truly the adornment of solitaries.

Both... He Who lifted the curse of Eve made His abode in the all-immaculate Virgin, pouring forth a fountain of blessings upon those who cry out: Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one!

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: Madly did the Chaldaean tyrant/ heat the furnace sevenfold for the pious ones;/ but, beholding them saved by a higher Power,/ he cried out to the Creator and Deliverer:/ ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn;// ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The all-divine power of the divinity of Jesus shone forth divinely within us; for, having in the flesh tasted death on the Cross for all, He destroyed the might of hades. Him do ye unceasingly bless, O children! Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

The Crucified hath arisen! The braggart hath fallen! He who fell and was broken hath been set aright! Corruption hath been cast away, and incorruption hath blossomed forth! For death is swallowed up by Life. Ye children bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Triadicon

The thrice-radiant Godhead which shineth forth the one Ray from Its one nature in three Hypostases—the unoriginate Father, the Word, Who shareth the Father's essence, and the equally reigning Spirit Who is one in essence with Them—ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Quench the burning and fiery arrows of the adversary, which are aimed at us, that we may hymn thee for all ages.

Thou didst supernaturally give birth to God the Word, the Creator and Saviour, O Virgin; wherefore, we hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

Giving your members over to rendings, ye tore out the insensitive heart of the enemy, remaining unshaken in mind, O greatly renowned and crowned ones.

The fire of ignorance was extinguished by your blood, O sufferers, and ye have watered the hearts and souls of all the faithful with the restoration of the knowledge of God.

By the guidance of Christ ye passed through the waves of cruel torments, and in incorruption ye found shelter in the harbor of God's heavenly kingdom.

A coal burning with the fire of the Paraclete were the martyrs manifestly shown to be; and they burned up the deceit of the enemy and illumined the whole world.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

Having adorned thy soul with qualities of piety, O pure Matrona, through the divine Spirit thou didst lead to God a choir of virgins, who sing: Bless the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Through divine grace the torrents of thy sweat dried up the turbid torrents of the passions, and they ever water the hearts of those who approach thee with faith. Wherefore, we honour thee for all ages.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!

Having arrayed thyself in the armor of faith and abstinence, thou wast not wounded by the arrow of pleasure, abiding, though thou didst, among men; and him who of old wounded Eve thou didst wound with the spear of chastity, O blessed Matrona.

Both... Behold, as Isaiah saith in the Spirit, a Virgin shall conceive in her womb Him Who delivereth from the belly of hades us that

piously cry out: Bless the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him 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: Heaven was stricken with awe,/ and the ends of the earth were amazed,/ that God hath appeared in the flesh, / and that thy womb became more spacious than the heavens./ Wherefore, the ranks of men and angels// magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Being simple in Thy divine and beginningless nature, Thou didst render Thyself compound by taking on flesh, subsuming it within Thyself, O Word of God; and having suffered as a man, as God Thou didst remain beyond suffering. Wherefore, we magnify Thee in two natures, indivisible and unconfused.

O Most High, Who becamest man by nature while of the divine nature of God the Father, coming down to Thy servants Thou didst tell them of God; and having risen from the tomb, Thou didst endow mortals with the grace of the Father Who is by nature God and Master, and with Whom we all magnify Thee.

Theotokion

In manner transcending nature, O Virgin Mother of God, thou wast shown to be her who gave birth in the flesh unto God the Word, Whom the Father begot from His heart before time began, in that He is good, and Whom we now understand as transcending the human body, even though He clothed Himself in a body.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy memorial is full of joy and gladness, pouring forth healings upon those who approach and piously declare thee to be the Theotokos.

We hymn thee with psalms, O thou who art full of grace, and we continually offer thee "Rejoice!;" for thou hast poured forth joy upon all.

Holy Martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, pray to God for us!

The hard diamonds and pillars of the Faith, strengthened by the might of Christ, were able to do battle with the bodiless foe while in the flesh, and now they rejoice in the heavens with those who suffered from of old.

Like a sacred chariot of the Word, ye were tied to irrational beasts, O divine martyrs, and, rejoicing, ye attained unto the refuge of heaven and received crowns of honour. Wherefore, ye are fittingly blessed.

The glorious city of Pankeanon now hath your bodies, O divine martyrs, and it is enriched by you, its helpers and physicians, who ever heal the infirmities of the souls and bodies of those who approach with faith.

O ye divine and splendid pair, ever-glorious passion-bearer Porphyrius and right wise Onesiphorus: Entreat the all-holy Trinity, that peace and deliverance from evils be granted to our souls.

Holy Mother Matrona, pray to God for us!

As a divine dove, O glorious Matrona, thou hast soared aloft on golden wings of virtue, and dost now abide where the choirs of the venerable are, and the ranks of the righteous, and eternal gladness and ineffable joy.

Loving the Sun of righteousness, Who, in the loving-kindness of His compassion, shone forth from a woman, O pure one, thou didst easily traverse the hot and barely passable path of fasting, burning the demons and withering the passions of the flesh.

Glory... Thy divine memorial hath shone forth upon us more brightly than the sun, illumining our hearts and minds; thereon be thou mindful of us that celebrate it faithfully, O glorious Matrona, who truly hast boldness before God.

Both... O Maiden, who didst hold in thine arms Him Who upholdeth all things with but a gesture: Deliver me from the hands of the alien by thy mediation, illumine my mind with thy light, and dispel the passions which persistently war against me.

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 Three (Mark 16:12-20)

Let no man not believe that Christ has risen. For He appeared to Mary and afterwards was seen by those walking in the country, and He again

appeared as they lay, to the eleven who knew the mysteries, and having sent them out to baptize, He was received up into heaven from whence He came down confirming their preaching with a multitude of signs.

Exapostilarion for the Martyrs

Let us honor the glorious martyrs Onesiphorus and Porphyrius, who shone forth in sufferings and have enlightened the world with the splendors of martyrdom, for they pray for us that celebrate their memory with love.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Venerable one

Amongst men didst thou dwell, O ever-glorious Matrona, receiving the monastic habit. O strange wonder! How, O venerable one, didst thou hide from the tyrant, who doth ever persistently spread bitterness? By fasting, prayer and unceasing vigils thou didst crush his head.

Both... Theotokion

O Sun, having risen upon the tomb today as a Bridegroom from the bridal chamber, having harrowed hell and dashed death down, by the intercession of Her that bore Thee, Thou hast sent us light--light that has enlightened our hearts and our souls, light that has directed us all to walk in the paths of Thy commandments and the ways of peace.

C. Lauds: Tone 8 Stichera

Let every breath **praise** the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Hea**vens/
Praise Him in the **high**est/
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **An**gels;/
Praise 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. Though **Thou** hast stood for trial to be judged of **Pi**late,/ Thou hast not ceased, O Lord, to sit on the throne with the **Fa**ther,/ and risen from the dead, Thou hast set the **world** free/ from the bondage of the **stran**ger:// for Thou art compassionate and **lov**est mankind.

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

2. **Though** the Jews laid Thee as dead in the **tomb**, O Lord,/ yet the guards watched Thee as a **sleep**ing King,/ and they sealed Thee with seals as a **trea**sure of life,// but Thou hast risen and granted our souls incor**rup**tion.

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

3. **Thou** gavest us Thy Cross as a weapon against the **de**vil, O Lord:/ for he **trem**bles and quakes,**/** unable to bear the **sight** of its strength;/ for it raised up the dead and laid **death** low:// Therefore, we venerate Thy tomb and Thy Resur**rec**tion.

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

4. The **an**gel, having proclaimed the Resur**rec**tion, O Lord,/ frightened Thy guards, yet he cried to the women, **say**ing:/ Why do ye seek the living a**mong** the dead?// God is risen, bestowing life upon the in**hab**ited earth!

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

5. **Thou**, impassible in Thy Di**vi**nity,/ hast suffered **through** Thy Cross/ and hast taken upon Thyself to be buried three **days** in the tomb,/ so as to set us free from the bondage of the enemy and to **give** us life,/ after making us immortal by Thy Resur**rec**tion,// O Christ our God, Who **lo**vest mankind.

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

6. We **ve**nerate and **glo**rify and praise/ Thy Resurrection from the **tomb**, O Christ,/ by which Thou hast set us free from the indissoluble **bonds** of hell;/ and by which, as **Thou** art God,// Thou hast bestowed upon the world 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. The **law**less people guarding Thy tomb that **held** life/ came with the watch and **sealed** it:/ but Thou, being God almighty and im**mor**tal,// after three days art **ri**sen.

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

8. When **Thou** camest to the **gates** of hell/ and brakest them in **pie**ces, O Lord,/ hell, Thy prisoner, cried: **Who** is this,/ who has not been condemned to remain in the nethermost **parts** of the earth,/ but dissolves like a shadow the **pri**son of death?/ I took Him in as dead and now, as He is God, I **trem**ble.// Have mercy upon us, O Al**migh**ty.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 3)

When Mary Magdalene announced the good **ti**dings/ **of** the Saviour's Resurrection from the dead and His ap**pear**ing,/ the dis**cip**les, not believing, were reproached for their **hard**ness of heart./ **But** they were sent to preach, armed with signs and **won**ders./ And **Thou**, O Lord, hast been lifted up to the Father, the **Arch**-Light,/ **while** they preached the Word in all places, made secure by **mir**acles./ Therefore **we**, enlightened by them, glorify Thy Resur**rec**tion from the dead,// O Lord Who **lo**vest mankind.

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,/ **A**dam 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.

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection & Martyrs/Venerable One (alternating)
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per double service

Prokimenon for Tone 8
Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.
V. In Judea is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Epistle(s): Eph 4:1-6

Alleluia for Tone 8
V. Come let us rejoice in the Lord, let us shout with jubilation unto God our Saviour.
V. Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him.

Gospel(s): Luke 8:41-56

Communion Hymn: Praise Ye only