27th Sunday after Pentecost
Afterfeast of the Entry of the Theotokos into the Temple
Commemoration of the Holy & Right-believing Great Prince Alexander Nevsky

VESPERS: Tone 2

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

1. Come let us adore the **Word** of God,/ begotten of the Father before the **world** began,/ and in**car**nate of the Virgin **Ma**ry./ For of His own will He suffered the Cross and submitted to **bu**rial.// He also rose from the dead and saved me, an **er**ring man.

2. Christ, our **Sa**viour,/ blotted out the bond that pledged us to the de**crees** of the law/ by nailing it **to** the Cross,/ and He put down the do**mi**nion of death.// We worship His Resurrection on the **third** day.

3. In common with the Arch**an**gels/ let us praise the Resur**rec**tion of Christ./ He is the Deliverer and **Saviour** of our souls./ And He will come again in dread glory and great **po**wer,// to judge the world He **fa**shioned.

Stichera for the Feast (Tone 4)

4. **Let** the virgins be brought to the King in the **tem**ple of the Lord,/ following thee, O **Vir**gin,/ joining **cho**rus with **rad**iant lamps,/ preceding thee into the holy place, O **pure** one,// as thou wert the holy ark of God, saith David, the **an**cestor of God.

5. **Let** the gates of the temple of the Lord be made **rea**dy,/ and let the house of glory be **o**pened wide,/ and, re**joi**cing, let them receive her who alone is far greater than the **hea**vens/ and surpasseth unders**tand**ing,// and let them hymn Christ the **Sa**viour.

6. **Let** the portals of the most divine temple be **o**pened,/ let them receive the gate of heaven with**in** themselves;/ let human **na**ture keep festival, and let the angels **leap** up,// all of them celebrating with us the entry of the **Mo**ther of God.

Stichera for St. Alexander Nevsky (Tone 6)

7. Thy life was in accordance **with** thy name,/ O right-believing Prince Ale**xan**der;/ for having helped thy nation with thy courage and goodly **go**vernment on earth,/ thou now helpest thy people by thy supplications in **hea**ven./ Wherefore, we honour thee and in **thee** our God// Who is glorified **in** His saints.

8. As a bold steward and a valiant **war**rior,/ governing rightly on thy throne with thy **scep**ter,/ and defending thy people with thy sword in **bat**tle,/ thou hast been vouchsafed twofold honour from the **Ru**ler on high,// the Lord of **Sa**baoth.

9. Greater love hath no man than he who layeth down his **life** for his friends./ With such love didst thou love thy **peo**ple,/ bravely setting out to defend them against the weapons of the **ad**versary,// as God protected thy head on the day of **bat**tle.

10. Emulating Moses, David and the other leaders of the **peo**ple of God,/ thou didst bravely wage war on behalf of thy **peo**ple;/ wherefore, with them thou dost celebrate thy triumph in heaven, as a **vic**tor,// praying to the Lord for those who do **bat**tle.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Be glad, O land of Es**ton**ia!/ O land of Russia, and thou, O Baltic Sea, **clap** your hands!/ O River Neva, spread **forth** thy streams!/ For, lo! thy prince and **mas**ter,/ who hath liberated thee with the **Swe**dish yoke,/ doth celebrate his triumph in the **Ci**ty of God.// Him do the river's streams **make** glad.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 2)

At the coming of grace, the shadow that is the law **passed** away./ Just as the bush that burned was **not** consumed,/ so hast **thou**, Virgin, given birth and **Vir**gin remained./ Gone was the **Pil**lar of fire,/ and lo, in its stead the Sun of Righteousness **shone** forth.// Behold, instead of Moses, Christ, the sal**va**tion of our souls.

P. Wisdom. Aright!
C. O Joyful Light...
P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
P. Wisdom!

R. The reading from the Book of Isaiah (66:10-14)

Rejoice, O Jerusalem, and all ye that love her hold in her a general assembly. Rejoice greatly with her, all that mourn over her, that ye may suck, and be satisfied with the breast of her consolation, that ye may milk out, and delight yourselves with the influx of her glory. For thus saith the Lord: "Behold, I turn toward them as a river of peace, and as a torrent bringing upon them in a flood the glory of the gentiles. Their children shall be borne upon the shoulders, and comforted on the knees. As if his mother should comfort one, so will I also comfort you. And ye shall see, and your heart shall rejoice, and your bones shall thrive like grass; and the hand of the Lord shall be known to those who fear Him, and He shall threaten the disobedient." Thus saith the Lord Who delivereth thee, the God of Israel.

R. The reading from the Book of Isaiah (61:10-62:5)

Let my soul rejoice in the Lord; for He had clothed me with the robe of salvation, and the garment of joy: He hath put a crown on me as on a bridegroom, and adorned me with ornaments as a bride. And as the earth putting forth her flowers, and as a garden its seed, so shall the Lord, even the Lord, cause righteousness to spring forth, and exultation before all nations. For Zion’s sake I will not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest, until her righteousness go forth as light, and My salvation burn as a torch. And the gentiles shall see thy righteousness, and kings thy

glory: and one shall call thee by a new name, which the Lord shall name. And thou shalt be a crown of beauty in the hand of the Lord, and a royal diadem in the hand of thy God. And thou shalt no more be called Forsaken; and thy land shall not more be called Desert: for thou shalt be called My Pleasure, and the land Inhabited: for the Lord had taken pleasure in thee, and thy land shall be inhabited. And as a young man liveth with a virgin, so shall thy sons dwell in thee: and it shall come to pass that as a bridegroom will rejoice over a bride, so will the Lord rejoice over thee.

R. The reading from the Book of Isaiah (60:1-14)

Be enlightened, be enlightened, O Jerusalem, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. Behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and there shall be gross darkness on the nations: but the Lord shall appear upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee. And kings shall walk in thy light, and nations in thy brightness. Lift up thine eyes round about, and behold thy children gathered: all thy sons have come from afar, and thy daughters shall be borne on men's shoulders. Then shalt thou see, and fear, and be amazed in thine heart; for the wealth of the sea shall come round to thee, and of nations and peoples; and herds of camels shall come to thee, and the camels of Midian and Ephah shall cover thee: all from Saba shall come bearing gold, and shall bring frankincense, and they shall publish the salvation of the Lord. And all the flocks of Kedar shall be gathered, and the rams of Nebaioth shall come; and acceptable sacrifices shall be offered on My altar, and My house of prayer shall be glorified. Who are these that fly as clouds, and as doves with young ones to Me? The isles have waited for Me, and the ships of Tharsis among the first, to bring thy children from afar, and their silver and their gold with them, and that for the sake of the holy name of the Lord, and because the Holy One of Israel is glorified. And strangers shall build thy walls, and their kings shall wait upon thee: for by reason of My wrath I smote thee, and by reason of mercy I loved thee. And thy gates shall be opened continually; they shall not be shut day nor night; to bring in to thee the power of the gentiles, and their kings as captives. For the nations and the kings which will not serve thee shall perish; and those nations shall be made utterly desolate. And the glory of Lebanon shall come to thee, with the cypress, and pine, and cedar together, to glorify my holy place. And the sons of those who afflicted thee, and of those who provoked thee, shall come to thee in fear; and thou shalt be called Zion, the city of the Holy One of Israel. Because thou hast become desolate and hated, and there was no helper, therefore I will make thee a perpetual gladness, a joy of many generations. And thou shalt suck the milk of the gentiles, and shalt eat the wealth of kings: and shalt know that I am the Lord Who saveth and delivereth thee, the Holy One of Israel.

P. Augmented Litany
R. Vouchsafe...
P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. <u>Litya</u>

The first sticheron is that of the Temple, followed by:

<u>Stichera for St. Alexander</u> (Tone 4)

Let the new Israel rejoice in Him who created it,/ and let the children of Russia rejoice in their prince,/ the right-believing Alexander Nevsky.// For, lo! the King of kings hath crowned him with a royal diadem.

Even though thou didst exercise dominion over us,/ O right-believing Prince Alexander,/ yet do we call thee servant of God./ While exercising dominion over us,/ thou didst confess thine own Lord./ Him didst thou serve, and from Him hast thou heard the words:// "O blessed servant, good and faithful, enter into the joy of thy Lord!"

Deluded were the Pharisees, who said:/ "Have any of the rulers believed on Him?"/ For, behold! the right-believing Prince Alexander Nevsky/ hath believed on Jesus crucified,/ and hath pleased Him with piety,// and received eternal salvation.

Truly thou wast a faithful and wise steward, O Alexander,/ whom the Lord set over His servants, the Russian people./ Blessed art thou, for when the Lord came to thee at the hour of thy demise,/ He found thee doing good works;// and He hath set thee over all His property in heaven.

Glory... (Tone 1)

Be glad today, O peoples of Russia!/ Join chorus, ye princes and authorities!/ For, lo! the right-believing Prince Alexander Nevsky,/ who shared both your flesh and your authority,/ joineth chorus with the angels in heaven,/ and summoneth all his kinfolk/—his fellow rulers and those under their governance/—to a spiritual festival.// And he prayeth to the Lord for all.

Both... (Tone 4)

Come, all ye faithful, let us praise her who alone is im**mac**ulate,/ who was proclaimed by the prophets and led into the **tem**ple,/ who was **de**signated as a Mother before **time** began/ and hath been shown to be the Theotokos in **lat**ter times.// Through her supplications, O Lord, grant us Thy peace and great **mer**cy.

P. Litya prayers

APOSTICHA: (Tone 2)

1. Thy Resur**rec**tion, O Christ,/ has given light to **all** the earth/ and has **called** up Thy **crea**ture.// Therefore, glory to Thee, O Al**migh**ty God.

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

2. Through Thy rood, O **Saviour**,/ Thou hast done away with the **curse** of the tree,/ and through Thy **bur**ial Thou hast put down the do**min**ion of death,/ and Thou hast enlightened mankind by Thy Resur**rec**tion./ Therefore we **cry** to Thee:// Glory to Thee, O Christ, our God, the **Gi**ver of life.

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

3. Thou, O Christ, didst appear, nailed upon the Cross/ having changed the beauty of created things./ And in cruelty the soldiers pierced Thy side with a lance;/ while the Jews begged that Thy tomb might be sealed,/ for they both had no faith in Thy power./ But Thou, O Lord, for Thy mercy's sake hast submitted to the tomb/ and hast risen on the third day.// Therefore, unto Thee be glory.

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

4. Of Thine own will Thou, O Christ, the Giver of life,/ for the sake of mortal man hast endured Thy passion/ and hast descended into hell, in mighty power,/ snatching as it were from the jaws of a great monster those who awaited Thee there,/ granting them an abode in paradise./ Therefore to us who give glory to Thy Rising on the third day,// grant cleansing of our sins and Thy great mercy.

Glory... (Tone 2)

Come, all ye ranks of Russia!/ Praise ye the good leader of all your ranks!/ Ye rulers, praise ye the wise steward!/ Ye soldiers, praise the all-brave warrior!/ Ye lovers of Orthodoxy, praise the steadfast confessor, the martyr in volition!/ Subject yourselves to your guide, and submit yourselves;// and beholding his end, emulate his faith.

Both... (Tone 6)

Today let us, the arrays of the assembled faithful,/ triumph in spirit and reverently praise the Child of God,/ Virgin and Theotokos, as she is offered in the temple of the Lord,/ she who was forechosen from all generations to be the dwelling-place of Christ,/ the Master and God of all./ O virgins bearing lamps, go ye before her,/ honouring the majestic advance of the ever-Virgin./ Ye mothers, setting aside every sorrow, follow them in gladness,/ singing the praises of her who became the Mother of God/ and mediator of joy for the world./ With the angel joyfully let us all cry: 'Rejoice'/ to her that is full of grace// and ever intercedes for our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer
R. Trisagion
C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

<u>Troparion for the Entry</u> (Tone 4) (See music)

Today is the prelude of God's good will/ and the proclamation of the salvation of man./ The Virgin hath manifestly appeared in the Temple of God/ and proclaimeth Christ unto all./ To her let us cry aloud:/ Rejoice! O thou fulfillment// of the Creator's dispensation.

P. Blessing of the loaves...
C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3
Psalm 33:1-10

<u>MATINS</u>: Tone 2

P. Regular Beginning
P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 2) x2

When Thou didst descend to death, O life immortal,/ Thou didst slay hell with the splendor of Thy Godhead/ and when from the depths Thou didst raise the dead/ all the powers of heaven cried out:/ O Giver of life, Christ our God,// Glory to Thee!

Glory... Troparion for Great Prince Alexander Nevsky (Tone 4)

Recognize thy brethren, O right-believing Prince Alexander,/ thou Russian Joseph who reignest not in Egypt, but in heaven;/ and accept their entreaties, increasing the harvests of thy people through the fertility of thy land,/ and protecting the cities of thy dominion by thy supplications.// And together with our Orthodox hierarchs do battle against all heresies.

Now and ever... Theotokion (Tone 4)

Today is the prelude of God's good will/ and the proclamation of the salvation of man./ The Virgin hath manifestly appeared in the Temple of God/ and proclaimeth Christ unto all./ To her let us cry aloud:/ Rejoice! O thou fulfillment// of the Creator's dispensation.

Lord Have Mercy 3x

Glory...

R. Now...

R. Kathisma II

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

The noble Joseph, taking Thine all-pure body down from the Tree and wrapping it in a clean winding-sheet, enclosed it in a new tomb with sweet spices; yet Thou didst arise on the third day, O Lord, 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.

Standing before the myrrh-bearing women at the tomb, the angel cried: "Myrrh is meet for the dead, yet Christ hath shown Himself to be a stranger to corruption! But cry aloud: The Lord hath risen, granting the world great mercy!"

G/B... All-glorious art thou, O Virgin Theotokos! We hymn thee, for thy Son hath cast down hades through the Cross; death hath been slain; we, the dead, have arisen, and have been vouchsafed life. We have received paradise, our ancient delight. Wherefore, giving thanks, we glorify Christ our God as mighty, the only most Merciful One.

R. Kathisma III

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Without hindering the Jews from sealing the stone of the tomb, in arising Thou didst bestow the rock of faith upon all. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

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

With one accord the choir of Thy disciples rejoiceth with the myrrh-bearing women; and with them we celebrate a common feast to the glory and honour of Thy resurrection. And through them we cry out to Thee, O Lord Who lovest mankind: Grant Thy people great mercy!

G/B... All-blessed art thou, O Virgin Theotokos, for by Him Who became incarnate through thee hath hades been made captive, Adam restored, the curse annulled, Eve set free, death slain, and we have been given life. Wherefore, chanting, we cry aloud: Blessed is Christ God Who hath been thus well pleased! Glory be to Thee!

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification (once only by clergy)

We magnify thee, O right-believing Prince Alexander, and we honour thy holy memory; for thou dost entreat Christ our God in our behalf.

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

R. Ypakoe:

After the Passion, when the women went to the tomb to anoint Thy Body, O Christ our God, they saw angels in the sepulcher and were affrighted, for they heard them say that the Lord was risen granting the world great mercy.

R. Sessional Hymns for St. Alexander

Let the new Israel be glad today in Him Who created her, and let the children of Russia rejoice in their prince, the right-believing Alexander Nevsky. For, lo! the King of kings hath crowned him with a royal diadem.

Let us all cry out to the favorite of Christ, praying earnestly: Bring an end to the warfare of our passions, and dispel the phantasms of the demons, O blessed one; and entreat Christ God, that He grant us great mercy.

Glory... O blessed one, the Holy Spirit appointed thee to tend thy homeland on the pastures of salvation, and Christ hath manifestly shown thee to be a luminary. Wherefore, join chorus and rejoice with boldness, receiving a double wreath from the Bestower of crowns.

Both... Being thyself the Holy of Holies, O Theotokos, thou wast brought to live in the Holy of Holies, as it meet, as an animate ark of the Lord and a truly divine habitation of the Holy Spirit, O Virgin Mary. Wherefore, thy Son, Who is the only-begotten of the Father, and is

consubstantial with the Holy Spirit, made His abode within thee without the aid of man, deifying all mankind.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

I cast the eyes of my heart toward Thee in heaven, O Saviour. Save me by Thine overshadowing.

Have mercy on us who offend Thee greatly every hour, O my Christ, and grant that we may offer Thee repentance before the end.

G/B... It is fitting that the Holy Spirit reign, sanctify and move creation, for He is God, consubstantial with the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord Himself were not with us, who would be preserved whole from the enemy, the slayer of men?

Give not Thy servant over to the teeth of mine enemies, O Saviour, for they move against me like lions.

G/B... The Holy Spirit is the Source of life and worship, for by His power as God He preserveth all created things in the Father by the Son.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

They who hope in the Lord are like a holy mountain: they are in nowise moved by the assaults of the enemy.

Let those who live godly lives stretch not their hands forth to iniquities, for Christ will not withhold His staff from such in His portion.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit doth all wisdom flow: through Him have the prophets received vision, hath grace come upon the apostles, and have the martyrs been crowned with the endurance of suffering.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 2)

Arouse Thyself, O Lord my God, in the commandment which Thou hast enjoined,/ and a congregation of peoples shall surround Thee.

V. O Lord my God, in Thee have I put my hope: Save me.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.
P. GOSPEL #5

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: Overwhelming power once laid low the whole army of Pharaoh in the deep,/ and the incarnate Word hath destroyed pernicious sin./ All-glorious is the Lord,// for gloriously hath He been glorified.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The prince of this world, under whom we have enlisted, not having obeyed Thy commandment, was condemned by Thy Cross, O Good One; for the weak one attacked Thee as one mortal, recoiled from the might of Thine authority, and was exposed as weak.

Thou camest into the world, the Deliverer of the human race and Author of life incorruptible; for by Thy resurrection Thou didst break asunder the bonds of death. This do we all glorify, for gloriously hast Thou been glorified.

Theotokion

Thou wast revealed as higher than all creation, visible and invisible, O pure Ever-virgin; for thou gavest birth to the Creator, in that He was well pleased to become incarnate in thy womb. Entreat Him with boldness, to save our souls.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Let us hasten today, honoring the Theotokos with hymns, and let us celebrate a spiritual feast; for she is offered to God in the temple as a gift.

With songs let us hymn the glorious arrival of the Theotokos; for today, as the prophets foretold, she is borne into the temple as a gift of great price, though she is herself the temple of God.

The blameless Anna rejoiced, maternally bringing a gift of great price to God in the temple; and with her Joachim keepeth splendid festival.

Of old, David, thine ancestor, hymned thee, O Virgin Bride of God, calling thee the daughter of Christ the King; and, having given birth to Him, as a Mother thou didst feed Him with milk as a babe.

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

O Christ God, grant me intelligence and understanding, that I may hymn the all-glorious wonderworker with fitting praises, that, rejoicing, I may hymn his memory.

O most radiant luminary of the Russian land, shining forth with miracles like another sun: be thou mindful of all of us who keep thy memory, O blessed Alexander.

Glory... O divinely wise Alexander, even though the divinely illumined land of Russia produced thee in latter days, yet wast thou vouchsafed the honour of the ancients, receiving the gift of miracles, as is meet.

Both... In manner transcending the laws of nature, O Virgin, thou gavest birth to God, the Bestower of the law, Who became a man. Him do thou beseech, in that He is good, O most immaculate one, that He overlook our iniquities.

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)

Christ is born, glorify Him./ Christ is from heaven receive Him./ Christ is on earth, be ye lifted up./ Sing unto the Lord, all the earth./ And praise Him with joy, ye people;// For He hath glorified Himself.

Canticle Three

Irmos: The desert, the barren Church of the nations,/ blossomed like a lily at Thine advent, O Lord;// and therein hath my heart been established.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

During Thy suffering creation was altered, beholding Thee, Who founded all by Thy divine gesture, in pauper's form, mocked by the iniquitous.

With Thy hand Thou didst fashion me out of dust, in Thine image; and having descended into hades, O Christ, with Thyself Thou didst raise me up who had again been broken down into the dust of death for my sins.

Theotokion

The ranks of the angels marveled, O most pure one, and the hearts of men have been filled with awe at thy birthgiving; wherefore, we honour thee, the Theotokos, with faith.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O ye who love the feasts of the Church, let us keep festival and rejoice together in spirit, reveling today on the holy feast of the daughter of the King, the Mother of our God.

Rejoice today, O Joachim! Be thou glad in spirit, O Anna, leading to the Lord the three-year old child born of thee, as though she were a pure and most immaculate heifer.

Mary, the Theotokos, the habitation of God, is led into the holy temple, being three years of age in the flesh; and, going before her, virgins bear lighted lamps.

The pure ewe-lamb of God, the undefiled turtledove, the tabernacle containing God, the sanctuary of glory, hath chosen to dwell within the holy tabernacle.

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

Thou wast shown to be a beacon of light, O most blessed Alexander, ever dispelling the profound darkness of infirmities with the brilliant rays of thy miracles, O all-wise one.

Rejoicing, thou standest before the throne of grace today with all the angels, spreading a wealth of healing upon the world. Save us all by thy supplications, O blessed one!

Glory... Assembling, let us fittingly praise the pious and crowned Alexander, as the generous bestower of miracles, who entreateth the Lord in behalf of us all.

Both... Truly the Lord reigneth in the kingdom which will never fall. Through thee, O Mother of God, hath He clothed Himself in holy flesh as in beauteous splendor, as saith the psalmist; and therein hath He accepted death and destroyed its kingdom.

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)

To the Son Who was begotten of the Father/ without change before all ages,/ and in the last times was without seed made flesh of the Virgin,/ to Christ our God let us cry aloud:// Thou hast raised up our horn, holy art Thou, O Lord.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the Feast (Tone 4) (See music)

The all-pure Temple of the Savior,/ the precious Bridal Chamber and Virgin,/ the sacred treasure of the glory of God,/ is led today into the house of the Lord,/ and with her she brings the grace of the divine Spirit./ Of her God's angels sing in praise:// 'She is indeed the heavenly Tabernacle.'

R. Ikos for the Feast

Beholding the grace of the ineffable and divine mysteries of God made plainly manifest in and filling the Virgin, I rejoice; yet I know not how to understand this strange and ineffable image. How hath the pure one alone been shown to be above all creation, visible and noetic? Wherefore, wishing to praise her, I am greatly in awe in mind and word; yet, making bold, I proclaim and magnify her, saying: She is the heavenly tabernacle!

C. Kontakion for St. Alexander (Tone 4)

As thy kinsmen Boris and Gleb appeared to thee,/ bringing thee help from heaven when thou didst battle against Velgar the Swede and his warriors,/ so now, O blessed Alexander,/ come to the aid of thy kinfolk,// and contend thou against those who wage war against us.

R. Ikos for St. Alexander

As an eagle gathereth its young under its wings, so did Alexander gather his people, who had been scattered of old by the assaults of the enemy; and he now assembleth us for a spiritual festival. Wherefore, come ye, let us rejoice in the Lord, and glorify our glorious kinsman and master; and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, O glory of Russia, might of its scepter, bravery of its warriors, strength of its weaponry! Be thou mindful of thy flock, which the Lord appointed thee to oversee, and contend thou against those who wage war against us.

R. Sessional Hymns

Thou hast been shown to be a star of surpassing brilliance because of thy splendid life, in that thou hast become a vessel of the Holy Spirit. Wherefore, after many years in the grave, thy holy relics were found to be incorrupt, and from them thou pourest forth rivers of miraculous healings upon those who cry out with faith: Rejoice, O right-believing Great Prince Alexander!

G/B... Behold! generations of generations glorify thee, as thou didst foretell, O Maiden. For thou wast the palace and divine temple of the Creator of all, wherein the Most High made His abode and clothed Himself in flesh, that He might save us.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou didst come forth from the Virgin,/ neither a mediator nor an angel,/ but Thyself incarnate, O Lord,/ and hast saved me, the whole man;// wherefore, I cry to thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O God my Master, Thou standest before the judgment-seat as one condemned, without crying out, bringing forth judgment in behalf of the gentiles. Thereby Thou hast wrought salvation for the whole world through Thy suffering, O Christ.

Through Thy suffering, O Christ, the weaponry of the enemy failed, and by Thy descent into hades the cities of the adversary were destroyed and the audacity of the tyrant set at naught.

Theotokion

O Theotokos and Mistress, all of us, the faithful, know thee to be the haven of salvation and an immovable rampart; for through thy supplications, thou dost deliver our souls from perils.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Prophet Isaiah, prophesy unto us: Who is the Virgin who will conceive in her womb, who, springing forth from the root of Judah, shall give birth to the right glorious Fruit of the holy seed of King David?

O virgins, commence ye to chant hymns, holding candles in your hands, and praising the arrival of the pure Theotokos who now cometh to the temple of God, and celebrating with us!

Rejoice now, O Joachim and Anna, leading into the temple of the Lord, like a heifer three years of age, the pure one born of you, who will become the Mother of God.

As the holy of holies, O pure one, thou didst love to dwell in the holy temple, and thou dost remain, conversing all-gloriously with the angels, receiving bread from heaven, O Virgin, thou nourisher of Life.

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

Shining with beams of the grace of the threefold Sun, illumine with splendor those who celebrate thy feast, and deliver us from the demonic darkness of the passions, O all-glorious Alexander.

O ye kings and princes, priests and nobles, elders and youths, ye people of every age: leap up with splendor, and magnify the memory of the blessed one in hymns!

Glory... As the beloved son of the Light, thou hast now passed over to divine light, and with joy now joinest chorus with the angels' choirs.

Both... I have thee as my helper, and am not put to shame, O all-pure Mother of God. I have thee as mine intercessor, and I fear not mine enemies.

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)

A rod from the root of Jesse/ and blossom therefrom, O Christ,/ Thou didst spring forth from the Virgin;/ from the mountain overshadowed and densely wooded hast Thou come,/ incarnate of her who knew not man,/ O Thou praised and immaterial God.// Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Canticle Five

Irmos: Thou art a Mediator between God and man, O Christ God:/ For by Thee, O Master,/ are we led up out of the night of ignorance to Thy Father,// the Source of light.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst break the audacity of the nations by Thy will, as if they were cedars, O Christ Master, for it was Thy will to be lifted up in the flesh upon the cypress, the pine and the cedar.

When they laid Thee, dead and bereft of breath, in a deep pit, O Christ; yet, wounded, through thy wounds Thou didst raise up with Thyself the forgotten dead who slept in the graves.

Theotokion

Entreat thy Son and Lord, O pure Virgin, that He grant peace unto those who hope in thee and deliverance from the assaults of adversaries unto captives.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O all ye Orthodox, let us take up lamps, hastening to glorify the Mother of God, for she is led to the Lord today as a right acceptable sacrifice.

Let thine ancestors be glad today, O Mistress; and let her who gave thee birth rejoice with thy father, for their fruit is offered to the Lord.

Celebrating with faith, let us all hymn the unblemished heifer, most glorious and of great renown, for she gave birth to the divine Bullock in the flesh.

The divine tokens of thy betrothal, of thy birthgiving which passeth understanding, O pure Virgin, are recorded today by the Holy Spirit in the house of God.

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

Thou hast been shown to be a radiant and constant star, the liberator of captives, the enricher of the poor, the physician of the sick, the ally of kings and the confirmation of the Russian land.

The all-glorious Alexander hath been shown to be a wonderworker in the Russian land, shining like a most radiant beacon amid the whole world, and illumining all who languish amid the darkness of the passions.

Thy right wondrous and all-glorious memory hath shone forth in the land of Russia, O blessed one, and bringeth gladness to the assemblies of the faithful.

Glory... The gates of Eden have been opened for thee, O blessed one, and ineffable and thrice-radiant light hath shone forth in the unshakable kingdom of heaven; and, rejoicing, thou hast received the gladness of the righteous.

Both... Thou hast delivered mankind from mortality and corruption, for without seed thou hast given birth unto God Who is by nature the Bestower of life, for the benefit of those who praise thee with faith.

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)

God of peace, the Father of mercies,/ Thou hast sent unto us an Angel of Thy great council,/ Who giveth us peace./ Therefore having been led unto the light of godly wisdom,/ waking early from the night// we do sing praises of Thee, O Lover of mankind.

Canticle Six

Irmos: Whirled about in the abyss of sin,/ I call upon the unfathomable abyss of Thy loving-kindness:// Lead me out up from corruption, O God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Righteous One was condemned as a malefactor and nailed to the Tree with iniquitous men, through His blood granting remission to the guilty.

Through one man, the first Adam, did death enter the world of old, and through the one Son of God hath the resurrection been revealed.

Theotokion

Thou gavest birth without having known a man, O Virgin, and thou remainest a virgin eternally, revealing the images of the true divinity of thy Son and God.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O ye faithful, let us celebrate the spiritual feast of the Mother of God, chanting piously; for she is more holy than the heavenly intelligences.

With spiritual hymns let us praise the Mother of the Light, O ye faithful, for she hath appeared to us today, going forth into the temple of God.

The unblemished ewe-lamb, the pure turtledove, is brought to dwell in the house of God, for, as immaculate, she was chosen beforehand to be the Mother of God.

The temple of God, the heavenly tabernacle, maketh entry into the temple of the law, and from her hath the Light shone forth upon us who are in darkness.

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

Thou didst bud forth as a branch from an all-honored root, O all-glorious one, and didst live piously on earth; and thou wast shown to be a pure habitation of the Spirit, sanctifying those who have recourse to thee with faith, O blessed one.

Today the holy land of Russia hath been filled with gladness on the appointed day of the feast of the all-glorious and blessed wonderworker Alexander; for he ever preserveth his homeland unharmed.

Glory... With hymns let us bless Alexander, glorifying him as the helper of orphans and widows, our invincible ally amid misfortunes; for he delivered from tribulations and sorrows those who celebrate his memory with gladness.

Both... As the all-holy temple, O Theotokos, thou gavest birth to the inexhaustible Wellspring, O most immaculate Mistress.

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)

The sea monster spat forth Jonah/ as it had received him, like a babe from the womb;/ while the Word, having dwelt in the Virgin and taken flesh,/ came forth from her yet kept her uncorrupt./ For being Himself not subject to decay,// He preserved His Mother free from harm.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 2)

Hell became afraid, O almighty Saviour,/ seeing the miracle of Thy Resurrection from the tomb!/ The dead arose! Creation, with Adam, beheld this and rejoiced with Thee!// And the world, O my Saviour praises Thee forever.

R. Ikos

Thou art the light of those in darkness; Thou art the resurrection of all and the life of men, and hast raised up all with Thyself, O Saviour, abolishing the dominion of death and breaking down the gates of hades, O Word. And the dead, beholding the wonder, marveled, and all creation rejoiceth in Thy resurrection, O Thou Who lovest mankind. Wherefore, we all glorify and hymn Thy condescension; and the world, O my Saviour, ever hymneth Thee.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The command of the iniquitous tyrant, opposed to God,/ raised up a lofty flame;/ but Christ, Who is blessed and all-glorious,// spread a spiritual dew upon the pious youths.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy loving-kindness, O Master, Thou couldst not bear to see man tormented by death; and, becoming man, Thou didst come and save him by Thy blood. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Seeing Thee arrayed in the vesture of vengeance, O Christ, the gatekeepers of hades were affrighted; for Thou didst come to slay Thy servant, the mindless tyrant. Blessed and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Theotokion

We understand thee to be holier than the Holy of holies, for thou alone gavest birth to the immutable God, O blameless Virgin, unwedded Mother; for thou hast poured forth incorruption upon all the faithful through thy divine birthgiving.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O ye who love the feasts of the Church, let us join chorus and hymn the pure Mistress, honouring Joachim and Anna as is meet.

Prophesy, O David, giving utterance in the Spirit: The virgins that follow after thee shall be brought to thee into the temple of the Queen and Mother.

The ranks of the angels rejoiced and the souls of the righteous were gladdened, for the Mother of God is led into the Holy of holies.

Receiving heavenly food, she who was to become the Mother of Christ God in the flesh excelled in wisdom and grace.

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

Today the Church of Christ, celebrating the festival of Alexander, truly poureth forth grace upon those who have assembled, who pray earnestly and hymn him with love.

In all the lands of Russia the word hath gone forth that an all-glorious wonderworker hath appeared therein, pouring forth an abundance of healings upon all who hymn him fervently.

Glory... Thou didst blossom like a flower in thy miracles, O blessed one, and bestowest healings upon those who have recourse to thy protection, O wise and right wondrous one.

Both... God Who became incarnate of thy virginal womb hath appeared for our salvation. Wherefore, knowing thee to be His Mother, O Theotokos, we cry out to Him in Orthodox manner: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)

The youths who were brought up together in godliness,/ despising the command of the unrighteous infidel,/ were not terrified by the threatening fire,/ but standing in the midst of the flames they did sing:// O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Canticle Eight

Irmos: Once, in Babylon,/ the fiery furnace divided its activity at the command of God,/ consuming the Chaldeans, but bedewing the faithful, who chant:// Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Beholding the vesture of Thy flesh stained with Thy blood, O Christ, the ranks of the angels were filled with awe and trembling at Thy great longsuffering, cried aloud: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

By Thine arising, O Compassionate One, Thou hast clothed my mortality in immortality; wherefore, in gladness Thy chosen people thankfully hymn Thee, O Christ, crying out to Thee: Death is swallowed up in victory!

Theotokion

Without seed thou didst conceive Him Who is inseparable from the Father, and He dwelt in thy womb as God and man; and thou didst ineffably give birth unto Him O all-pure Theotokos. Wherefore, we acknowledge thee as the salvation of us all.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Joachim rejoiceth today in splendor, and the blameless Anna offereth to the Lord God a sacrifice: the holy daughter given her according to God's promise.

The holy David and Jesse render praise, and Judah offereth homage; for the pure Virgin, of whom the pre-eternal God was born, grew forth as fruit from their root.

The all-pure Mary, the animate tabernacle, is brought today into the house of God; and Zachariah taketh her in his arms as the sanctified treasure of the Lord.

O ye faithful, let us truly honour the Virgin Mother of God, who is blessed by the hands of the priests, as the portal of salvation, the noetic mountain and the animate ladder.

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

God hath shown thee forth to the lands of Russia as glorious in miracles, O Alexander, and hath adorned thee with heavenly gifts. Him do thou beseech, that He have mercy on us all.

Like the dawn, like the radiant day hath thy festival appeared, enlightening our hearts and all who praise thee with faith, O all-glorious Alexander.

Let us bless Father, Son, Holy Spirit, the Lord!
The day of festivity, the feast of gladness hath dawned! Let us make haste, O ye faithful, purifying our souls and bodies! For, lo! the godly Alexander summoneth us!

Both... Of old, O Virgin Mother, thy birthgiving was prefigured in images; for as the furnace did not consume the youths, so did the divine Fire leave thy womb unburnt, O pure one.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)
The furnace moist with dew/ was the image and figure of a wonder past nature./ For it burnt not the Children whom it had received,/ even as the fire of the Godhead consumed not the Virgin's womb into which it had descended./ Therefore in praise let us sing:// Let the whole creation bless the Lord and exalt Him above all forever.

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

Canticle Nine

Irmos: God the Lord, the Son of the unoriginate Father,/ hath revealed Himself to us incarnate of the Virgin,/ to enlighten

those in darkness and to gather the dispersed.// Wherefore, we magnify the all-hymned Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The thrice-rich tree of Thine all-pure Cross was planted on Golgotha as in paradise, O Saviour; and watered with the blood and divine water of Thy side, as by a divine spring, O Christ, it hath budded forth life for us.

Crucified, O Omnipotent One, Thou didst cast down the mighty; and raising up human nature, which lay below in the stronghold of hades, Thou didst set it upon the throne of the Father. And worshipping Thee Who wilt come therewith, we magnify Thee.

Triadicon

Chanting, O ye faithful, in Orthodox manner let us glorify the threefold Unity, the consubstantial Trinity, the indivisible, all-divine essence, the thrice-radiant, the only incorrupt and never-waning Effulgence, which hath shone forth light upon us.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The divine maiden Mary, the fruit of the promise, issued forth from the righteous Joachim and Anna, and, a babe in the flesh, she is brought into the holy sanctuary like pleasing incense, to dwell in the Holy of holies.

With hymns let us praise her who was a babe by nature and was supernaturally revealed as the Mother of God; for she is led unto the Lord in the temple of the law, as the fragrance of sweet savor for the righteous, as the spiritual fruit of her righteous parents.

O ye faithful, with the angel let us as is meet cry out to the Theotokos "Rejoice!" Rejoice, O most comely Bride! Rejoice, O radiant cloud, from whom the Lord hath shone forth upon us who sit in the darkness of ignorance! Rejoice, thou hope of all!

Holy right-believing Great Prince Alexander, pray to God for us!

With splendor we celebrate today thy holy repose. Fill thou with joy and gladness those who praise thee, O Alexander of great renown.

Thou hast been found to be the great shield and might of the Russian land, O Alexander, and the boast of Orthodox Christians. And now we entreat thee: preserve thy homeland from alien nations.

Shining forth with rays of never-fading light upon those in darkness, O glorious one, guide us who hymn thee to the enlightenment of gladness.

Glory... O blessed Alexander, how can we hymn thee fittingly? For there is no tongue which can describe thy diverse healings and the many gifts and miracles which thou bestowest upon thy posterity.

Both... Christ, the Sun of righteousness, hast thou shone forth like the dawn upon the benighted and lost, O Virgin, for thou didst bear Him in thine arms, O pure one.

C. Katavasia (Tone 1)

A **strange** and most wonderful mystery do I **see**;/ the cave is **hea**ven;/ the **Vir**gin the throne of the **che**rubim; / the manger a room, in which Christ, the God Whom nothing can con**tain**, is laid.// Him do we praise and **mag**nify.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Five (Luke 24:12-25)

Christ, the Life and the Way, risen from the dead, accompanied Cleopas and Luke on their way and He was made known to them at Emmaus at the breaking of the bread. And their souls and hearts were on fire when He spoke to them on the way and He interpreted to them the Scriptures and the things He had endured. Let us cry with them: "He is risen and has appeared to Peter."

Glory... Exapostilarion for St. Alexander Nevsky

Thine all-great fame spread even to the lands of the Swedes, O Alexander, and the adversary was frightened even by the mention of thy manly name alone. And now, O blessed one, do thou invisibly terrify our enemies, who array themselves against thy Christ-loving army.

Both... Exapostilarion for the Feast

With faith let us praise Mary, the divine Maiden, whom the company of the prophets proclaimed of old as the jar and the staff, the tablets and the unquarried mountain; for she is led today into the Holy of holies, to be raised for the Lord.

C. Lauds: Tone 2 Stichera

Let every **breath** praise the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Hea**vens/
Praise Him in the highest/
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **A**ngels;/
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. All that hath breath, all the creation praises **Thee**, O Lord./ For Thou alone **lo**vest men,/ **and** hast put down de-ath **through** Thy Cross,// so as to show mankind Thy Resur**rec**tion.

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

2. Let the Jews say how the soldiers lost the King over **Whom** they watched./ Why did the stone fail to guard the **rock** of life?/ Let them give up Him who was buried or worship Him risen and de**clare** with us:// Glory to Thy manifold mercies, Glory unto Thee, our **Saviour**.

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

3. O ye people, re**joice** and make glad./ An angel sat upon the stone of the tomb and an**nounced** to us:/ **Christ**, Saviour of the world is risen **from** the dead/ and has filled the universe with **fra**grance.// Rejoice and make glad, O ye **peo**ple.

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

4. Before Thy con**cep**tion, O Lord,/ an angel brought the joyful salutation to the Virgin, **full** of grace,/ **while** at Thy Resurrection an angel rolled back the stone of Thy **glo**rious tomb./ The one, in place of sorrow disclosed **to**kens of joy,/ the other instead of death, proclaimed

the Master, Giver of **life** to us./ Therefore we cry: Glory to **Thee**, O Lord,// Benefactor of **all** mankind.

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

Stichera for St. Alexander (Tone 8)

5. **O** all-glorious **won**der!/ He who hath dominion on earth de**par**teth the world,/ the ruler of Russia setteth aside his **scep**ter,/ he sheddeth his robe of royal purple and is covered with a **bur**ial shroud;/ the crowned princely head removeth its princely **di**adem;/ he leaveth behind on earth his transitory **king**dom/ for that which is eternal in **heav**en,// where he is crowned with a royal **di**adem.

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

6. **O** how many enemies thou didst **van**quish,/ O all-valiant warrior of **Je**sus Christ:/ those visible with the sword and **pi**ety,/ and those in**vi**sible with prayer,/ the flesh by **ab**stinence,/ the world by renunciation **of** the world;// and thus thou hast ascended to heaven as an all-glorious **vic**tor.

V. Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

7. **Thou** hast taught us by thine all-**wise** deeds:/ no one can take anything **from** this world,/ into which we have brought **no**thing./ Wherefore, having forsaken **trans**itory things,/ thou didst desire heavenly things, which thou hast in**her**ited.// And we pray that we also may not be de**prived** thereof.

V. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall he greatly delight.

8. **Thou** didst fight the good fight, didst win the race and **keep** the faith,/ O right faithful Prince Ale**xan**der;/ wherefore, a crown of righteousness hath been **kept** for thee,/ wherewith the true Bestower of rewards hath **crowned** thee./ Him do thou entreat, O all-**bles**sed one,// that the children of Russia, the flock entrusted to thy care, **be** saved.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

How **wise**, O Christ, are Thy **judg**ments!/ How by the grave clothes lying alone, Thou hast given Peter to understand Thy Resur**rec**tion!/ And **Thou** hast conversed on the way with Luke and Cle**o**pas,/ and while con**vers**ing, Thou hast not straightway made Thyself **ma**nifest./ Therefore hast Thou been reproached as being only a stranger in Je**ru**salem/ not **shar**ing to the end in her **coun**sels./ But dis**pen**sing all things for the expedience of the **crea**ture,/ Thou hast unfolded the prophesies con**cern**ing Thee/ and **made** Thyself known to them by the **bless**ing of the bread./ And their **hearts** were set on fire by **know**ledge of Thee./ And they already plainly proclaimed Thy Resurrection to the assembled dis**cip**les.// Through which have **mer**cy up**on** us.

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.

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 & Feast/St. Alexander alternating
Kontak: Resurrection/Feast/Saint alternating

<u>At Liturgy</u>
Order of Troparia & Kontakia:
Tropar Sunday
Tropar Feast
Tropar Temple
Tropar St. Alexander
Kontak Sunday
Kontak Temple
Glory... Kontak St. Alexander
Both... Kontak Feast

Prokimenon for Tone 2
The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.
V. With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death.

Prokimenon for St. Alexander (Tone 7)
Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His saints.

Epistle(s): Eph 6:10-17 & Gal 5:22-6:2

Alleluia for Tone 2
V. The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.
V. O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Alleluia for St. Alexander (Tone 6)

Gospels: Luke 12:16-21 & Matt 11:27-30

Instead of “It is Truly Meet” do Ode 9 with refrain

Communion Hymn: Praise ye & In everlasting remembrance...