

3rd Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of the Holy Great Martyr Theodore the General

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 **incarnate** of the Virgin **Mary**./ For of His own will He suffered the Cross and submitted to **burial**.// He also rose from the dead and saved me, an **erring** man.
2. Christ, our **Saviour**,/ blotted out the bond that pledged us to the **decrees** of the law/ by nailing it **to** the Cross,/ and He put down the **dominion** of death.// We worship His Resurrection on the **third** day.
3. In common with the Arch**angels**/ let us praise the Resurrection of Christ./ He is the Deliverer and **Saviour** of our souls./ And He will come again in dread glory and great **power**,// to judge the world He **fashioned**.
4. The angel proclaimed Thee, O Master, crucified and **buried**,/ and he said to the **women**:/ 'Come and **see** the place where the **Lord** lay./ For He is risen as He said, because He is **Almighty**./ Therefore, we worship Thee Who alone art **immortal**:// Have mercy upon us, O Christ, Thou **Giver** of life.
5. Thou hast abolished the curse of the tree **by** Thy Cross/ and by Thy burial Thou hast done away with the **dominion** of death,/ while by Thy **rising** Thou hast **enlightened** mankind./ Therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:// 'Glory to Thee, O Christ, our God and **Benefactor**.'
6. The gates of death opened before Thee in **fear**, O Lord,/ and the gatekeepers of hell, beholding Thee were **filled** with dread./ **Thou** it was Who hast destroyed the **gates** of brass/ and burst asunder the chains of **iron**./ Thou also hast led us out of the valley of the **shadow** of death// and torn our **bonds** apart.

Stichera for the GM Theodore (Tone 2)

7. Wholly didst thou bring thyself to Him Who gave thee perfect life, O most **blessed** one,/ as a living and animate whole-burnt **offering**,/ a sacrifice most pure and well-**pleasing**./ Wherefore, thou hast become a right acceptable inter**cessor**,/ rescuing from the tempest all who **hymn** thee with faith// and call upon thee, O martyr **Theodore**.
8. Diligently didst thou cultivate the seed of the Word which was **sown** in thy soul,/ and thou didst increase it through the pangs of thy **suffering**;/ and wisely laid up in the granaries of **heaven**,/ thou didst find incorruptible delight,/ wherein now reveling, O **blessed** one,/ by thy mediations **before** Christ// save those who **hymn** thee with faith.

(Tone 4)

9. A courageous athlete, an invincible **warrior**/ wast thou shown to be by the Holy **Spirit**,/ casting **down** the adversary with the **wisdom** of thy words/ and wisely by patient manifestations **of** thy deeds./ Wherefore, thou hast received crowns of **victory**/ and hast been joined to the **choirs** on high,// O great martyr **Theodore**.
10. A pillar of godly piety wast thou, O thou who art **most** rich,/ detesting the temples of the **impious**,/ **brought** as a most perfect lamb and an acceptable immolation/ unto Him Who was blamelessly sacrificed **for** thy sake,/ Who glorified thy holy **memory**,/ and bestowed thee as a treasury of **miracles**// upon those who are in the world, O **Theodore**.

Glory... (Tone 5)

Today hath the honoured memory of Christ's passion-bearer/ shone forth more brightly than the **morning** star,/ invisibly illumining the hearts of the **faithful**/ and dispelling the clouds from their souls through the activity of the grace of the **Spirit**./ To Him let us cry out, O ye who love the **martyrs**:/ O thou divinely bestowed grace who hath been revealed to the **faithful**,/ who spreadest forth multitudes of **miracles**/ upon those who flee unto thee, O blessed **Theodore**:/ Unceasingly **entreating** Christ,// fail not to obtain eternal blessings for those who honour thy **memory** with faith.

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 **Virgin** remained./ Gone was the **Pillar** of fire,/ and lo, in its stead the Sun of Righteousness **shone** forth.// Behold, instead of Moses, Christ, the **salvation** of 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 2)

1. Thy Resurrection, O Christ,/ has given light to **all** the earth/ and has **called** up Thy **creature**.// Therefore, glory to Thee, O **Almighty** God.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious **apparel**.
2. Through Thy rood, O **Saviour**,/ Thou hast done away with the **curse** of the tree,/ and through Thy **burial** Thou hast put down the **dominion** of death,/ and Thou hast enlightened mankind by Thy Resurrection./ Therefore we **cry** to Thee:// Glory to Thee, O Christ, our God, the **Giver** of life.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it **cannot** 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 8)

O all ye **faithful**,/ as is meet let us bless the great and noble martyr **Theodore**,/ as the namesake of God's gifts and the heir of His **blessedness**,/ the **champion** of the world,// for he entreateth Christ God in **behalf** of our souls.

Both... (Tone 8)

O **Virgin** 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 **transgressions**./ Accept the supplications of thy **servants**,/ and do thou, who now receivest our **entreaties**,// pray for us **all** to be saved.

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

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

MATINS: 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 the GM Theodore (Tone 4)

Through true recruitment didst thou become a most comely general/ of the heavenly King, O Passion-bearer Theodore;/ for with the weaponry of

faith/ thou didst wisely array thyself,/ didst vanquish legions of demons/
and didst show thyself forth as a victorious athlete.// Wherefore, we ever
bless thee with faith.

Both... Theotokion (Tone 4)

The mystery hidden from all ages/ and unknown to the angels/ was made
manifest to those on earth through Thee, O Theotokos:/ God took flesh in
a union without confusion/ and for our sakes willingly accepted the
Cross;/ and thereby He raised the **first** formed man// and saved our **souls**
from death.

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... Thy mystery, O Mother of God, is most glorious and passeth
all understanding, for stamped with the seal of purity and thy virginity
inviolable, thou art acknowledged without doubt to be the Mother who indeed
hast given birth to the true God. Do thou beseech Him to save our souls.

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!

R. Psalm 118
 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.

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 #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: 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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Christ, through the suffering of Thy flesh Thou becamest the power of the weak, the resurrection of the fallen and the incorruption of the dead, for Thou hast been glorified.

God the Creator, the Restorer Who was put to death, had compassion on His fallen image, raised it up which was broken down, and hath given life unto all, for He hath been glorified.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Of old, the immaterial ladder and the strangely solidified path amid the sea revealed thy birthgiving, O pure one, which we all hymn, for it hath been glorified.

The Power of the Most High, the perfect Hypostasis, the Wisdom of God, Who became incarnate of thee, O most pure one, drew nigh unto men, for He hath been glorified.

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

A martyr manifestly adorned with splendors, thou dost stand before Christ the Benefactor, arrayed by Him, for thou art the namesake of divine gifts, O martyr Theodore.

Armed with the divine weaponry of faith, thou didst steadfastly cut down the soul-destroying legions of the enemy, O Theodore; and as victor thou hast been crowned with the martyrs.

Glory... Showing forth the splendid courage of thy soul before the ungodly emperor, O divinely wise one, thou didst put him to shame by the wisdom of thy words and the grace of thy deeds, O Theodore.

Both... By the will of the Father and through the divine Spirit thou didst conceive the Son of God without seed, and didst give birth in the flesh unto Him Who was begotten of the Father without mother, and Who for our sake was born of thee without father.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

I shall open my mouth/ and the Spirit will inspire it,/ and **I** shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and **Mother**:/ I shall be seen radiantly **keeping** feast// and joyfully praising her **wonders**.

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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Christ Who is higher than all became a little lower than the nature of the angels through His suffering in the flesh.

Reckoned as dead with the iniquitous, O Christ, after the resurrection Thou didst appear to the women, resplendent in a crown of glory.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

He Who, as the Creator of time, far transcendeth all time, was of His own will formed of thee as a babe, O Virgin.

Let us hymn the womb which is more spacious than the heavens, through which Adam, rejoicing, dwelleth in the heavens.

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

Like a mighty commander thou didst vanquish the legion of the ungodly, and didst trample down all the wiles of the pernicious serpent.

In that thou wast earnest of soul, O glorious one, with pious intent thou didst destroy the adulterous temples of the ungodly.

Glory... With force of mind didst thou endure the assaults of the cruel foe, emulating the life-creating death of the Judge of the contest.

Both... O Mother of God, in manner transcending nature thou alone hast become the mediatrix of blessings for those on earth. Wherefore, we cry to thee: Rejoice!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

O **M**other of God,/ thou living and **p**lentiful fount,/ give **s**trength to those united in spiritual **f**ellowship,/ who sing hymns of **p**raise to thee:/ And in thy divine **g**lory// vouchsafe unto them crowns of **g**lory.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for the GM Theodore (Tone 2)

Arrayed in faith with manliness of soul,/ and taking in hand the word of God as a spear,/ thou didst vanquish the enemy, O Theodore,/ great among the martyrs.// With them cease thou never to entreat Christ God in behalf of us all.

R. Ikos

Come, all ye faithful, and with wreaths of hymnody let us crown Theodore, the most radiant adornment of athletes; for in the splendor of his miracles he is shown to be God's great gift to the world. Having vanquished Belial the enemy by his honoured sufferings, he sendeth down as dew streams of healings with the drops of his blood. In all these things doth Christ rejoice, and He granteth everlasting peace. Wherefore, we cry out to the martyr: Pray thou unceasingly for us all!

R. Sessional Hymns

Having put on the armor of God and destroyed the falsehood of idolatry, thou didst move the angels to praise thy struggles; for, having set thy mind afire with divine love, thou didst manfully endure a fiery death. Wherefore, true to thy name, thou bestowest divine gifts upon those who ask, O passion-bearer Theodore; for which cause we cry out to thee: Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins to those who lovingly honour thy memory.

G/B... Having fallen into the subtle temptations of enemies, visible and invisible, beset by the tempest of my countless offenses, I flee to the haven of thy goodness, O pure one, as to my fervent assistance and protection. Wherefore, O all-pure one, earnestly entreat Him Who was incarnate of thee without seed in behalf of all thy servants who unceasingly pray to thee, O all-pure Theotokos, ever beseeching Him to grant remission of our offenses unto us who hymn thy glory as is meet.

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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Beholding thee nailed to the Tree, O Christ, the Virgin who gave birth unto Thee without pain endured a mother's pangs.

Death was vanquished when, dead, Thou didst storm the gates of hades; for when the all-devouring one was destroyed, all things which are past nature were given to me.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Lo! as the dwelling-place of the Lord, the Mother of God, the divine mountain, hath most clearly been exalted far higher than the hosts of heaven.

Having given birth beyond the laws of nature unto Him Who hath dominion over creation, O only Virgin, thou wast vouchsafed a divine calling.

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

Thou didst wound the serpent who wished to wound thee, and by thy steadfast opposition thou didst show thyself to be a martyr, earnestly chanting unto Him Who gave thee strength: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Having laid waste to thy flesh with many wounds, thou didst set thy mind immovable, O thrice-blessed one, chanting earnestly unto Him Who gave thee strength: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Glory... Thou didst adorn thyself, joining thine honoured sufferings to the suffering of the Master, O all-wise one, and thou wast vouchsafed His radiance and longed-for beauty.

Both... Without tasting of wedlock thou gavest birth, O Virgin, and after thy birthgiving thou wast shown to be a virgin still. Wherefore, unceasingly and with steadfast faith we cry out to thee, O Mistress: Rejoice!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

He Who sits in glory upon the throne of the **Godhead**,/ Jesus the **true** God,/ is **come** in a **swift** cloud,/ and with His pure hand He has saved **those** who cry:// 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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

The first Adam refused to fast and ate of the deadly tree; yet his sin was erased when the second Adam was crucified.

By human nature Thou becamest able to experience suffering and death, O Christ Who in Thine immaterial divinity art dispassionate; and untouched by corruption Thou didst raise up the dead from the nethermost parts of hades.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O ye clouds, rain down the delight of gladness upon those on earth, for a Child hath been given, He Who hath existed from before time: Our God Who is incarnate of the Virgin.

Light hath shone upon my life and flesh and destroyed the gloom of sin! In latter times the Most High became incarnate of the Virgin without seed.

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

With the shedding of the blood of thy flesh thou didst put an end to the blood offered to the demons unto destruction, O invincible Theodore.

O, the pious demeanor! O, the noble mind! O, the most fervent faith of the honoured athlete, whereby he acquired God!

Glory... Possessed of a mind illumined by the light of God, thou didst cast into darkness the serpent, the champion of evil, O God-bearing Theodore.

Both... Thee do we wield as an invincible weapon against the enemy; thee have we acquired as the confirmation and hope of our salvation, O Bride of God.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The whole **world** was amazed at thy divine **glory**,/ for **thou**, O Virgin who hast not known **wedlock**,/ hast **held** in thy womb the **God** of all,/ and hast given birth to an **eternal** Son,// Who rewards with salvation all who sing thy **praises**.

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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst set the Cherubim as guardians of the tree of life against the fallen one, yet, beholding Thee, the doors were opened; for Thou didst appear escorting the thief into paradise.

Hades was emptied and overthrown by the death of One; for the one Christ emptied it for us all of the great treasure which it had hoarded.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Human nature, enslaved to sin, hath through thee obtained its freedom, O pure Mistress; for thy Son is slaughtered like a lamb for all.

We all cry out to thee, the true Mother of God; Deliver thy servants, who move God to wrath, for thou alone hast boldness before thy Son.

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

Stretched out upon a cross and transfixed with nails, presenting an image of the saving Passion of the Creator, O blessed one, thou didst with bold ardor vanquish those who are cast down.

When thou wast imprisoned in the dungeon, lawfully contesting, Christ appeared unto thee, raising thee up to feats of battle against the enemy, in that He is the Judge of the contest, O all-glorious one.

Glory... To Him Who willingly offered Himself as a sacrifice for thy sake didst thou bring thyself as a sacrifice pure, holy and unblemished, O passion-bearer Theodore.

Both... O wonder greatest of all wonders! As Virgin thou didst without knowing man conceive in thy womb Him Who sustaineth all things, yet didst not confine Him therein.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

As we **celebrate**/ this sacred and solemn feast of the **Mother** of God,/ **let** us come, **clapping** our hands,/ O people **of** the Lord,/ and give **glory** to God// Who was **born** of her.

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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Of old, in Eden, disobedience condemned our forefather; yet the most divine and most glorious God of our fathers was willingly condemned, loosing the transgressions of him who had transgressed.

To the light Thou didst call me who walk in the shadow of death, O Thou Who didst clothe dark hades with the lightning of divinity. Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

At night, Jacob beheld as in a vision the incarnate God, Who through thee hath appeared in splendor to those who chant: Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Abominable is he who doth not with undoubting faith and tongue proclaim Thee the Son of the Virgin, Who art one of the most hymned Trinity, crying out: Most divine and most glorious is the God of our fathers!

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

In the furnace of thy struggles didst thou utterly consume the fuel of impiety, O glorious martyr, and thou wast a beacon of piety, chanting: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

As a commander wise and sober in deed, thou didst prevail over the senseless and ungodly emperor; and, strengthened by the power of the Spirit, thou didst show him to be powerless.

Glory... By the praises of thy greatness is the law overcome; for with the most radiant effulgence of torment didst thou shine forth, O Theodore, crying out to thy Master: Blessed is the might of Thy dominion!

Both... Rejoice, O divine and sanctified habitation of the Most High, for through thee, O Theotokos, hath joy been imparted to those who cry: Blessed art thou among women, O all-immaculate Mistress!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Holy** Children bravely trampled upon the **threatening** fire,/ preferring not to worship created things rather than the Creator,/ and they **sang** in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and **praised** above all,// O Lord God of our **fathers.**'

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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who art rich in mercy, Thou wast seen to be nailed to the Cross and buried of Thine own will; and Thou didst arise on the third day, O Thou Who lovest mankind, and hast delivered all men, who chant with faith: Let all creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all the ages.

Thou didst descend into the nethermost parts, O Christ, Thou Word of God, to deliver from corruption, by Thy divine power, that which Thou hadst created; and fashioning it without corruption, Thou didst make it a partaker

of Thine everlasting glory, that, crying out, it may chant: Let all creation exalt Christ supremely unto the ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Through thee the One Who is incomparable in goodness and power was seen on earth and dwelt with men. And, chanting unto Him, all of us, the faithful, cry: Let all existing creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Truly proclaiming thee to be the pure Theotokos, we glorify thee; for thou gavest birth to the One of the Trinity Who became incarnate, to Whom, with the Father and the Spirit, we all chant: Let all creation hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all the ages!

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

"Trusting in Thee, Who for my sake didst endure the Cross and death, I have been lifted up upon a cross, O Master, and am pierced by arrows and am touched by grievous wounds, O Lord," thou didst cry out amid thy suffering, O noble-minded martyr Theodore.

Rejoicing, thou didst offer thyself as a pure sacrifice to thy Creator, O Theodore, and translated to the kingdom of heaven, O glorious one, with the martyrs thou dost ever cry out in sacred manner: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

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

Like a lily, like a noetic rose, dost thou perfume us with the sweet savor of thy sufferings, ever dispelling the stench of our passions with grace, and constraining us to sing with fragrant souls: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Both... Thou alone among all generations wast shown to be the Mother of God, O most pure Virgin. Thou was not consumed by the fire of the unapproachable Light. Wherefore, we all bless thee, O Mary, thou Bride of God.

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 Theotokos/ saved the holy Children in the **furnace**./ **He** Who was then prefigured has since been **born** on earth,/ and He gathers together all the creation to sing:/ O all ye **works** of the Lord,// bless ye 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.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

On Golgotha Thou wast lifted up on the Cross like a lamb between the condemned, O Christ, and pierced in the side by a spear. In that Thou art good, Thou didst give life unto us who are made of dust, who honour Thy divine resurrection with faith.

O all ye faithful, let us worship God Who by His own death abolished the might of death with power; for He Who raised up with Himself the dead of ages past bestoweth life and resurrection upon all.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

In thy womb, O pure one, the Word of God was given to corrupt nature as a staff of strength; and He raised it up which had fallen headlong into hades. Wherefore, O most pure one, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

O Master, mercifully accept as advocate for us Thy Mother, Whom Thou didst choose. All things will be filled with Thy goodness, that we may all magnify Thee as our Benefactor.

Holy great martyr Theodore, pray to God for us.

Adorned by thy sufferings, abiding and rejoicing with the assemblies of the blessed and the choirs of martyrs, thou now standest, crowned, before Him Whom thou didst desire, O Theodore.

Caught up to the heights of heaven, having spurned earthly things, thou wast accounted worthy of the end for which thou didst long, receiving the very perfection of desires, rejoicing, O Theodore.

Having boldness before God, as a noble and wise athlete ask thou remission of offenses for us who praise thee with love, delivering us all from sufferings and sorrows.

Glory... The divinely wise martyr, desiring Thee alone, the immortal Word, Who suffered and died in the flesh, having received Thine immortality, hath made his abode in the heavens, in the presence of Thee, the almighty Creator of all.

Both... Come ye all, and with faith and love let us unceasingly praise the blessed Mary, the Virgin Mother of God, having on her account received joy everlasting.

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 **celebrate**/ and honour the holy feast of the **Mother** 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.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the GM Theodore

Adorned with comeliness, a right mighty commander, a warrior glorious among athletes, thou didst offer thyself to Christ, and wast shown to be a divine gift to the world, O Theodore.

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 2 Stichera

Let every **breath** praise the Lord/
Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/
Praise Him in the highest/
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/
Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**;/
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 **lovest** men,/ **and** hast put down de-ath **through** Thy Cross,// so as to show mankind Thy Resurrection.

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 **declare** 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, **rejoice** and make glad./ An angel sat upon the stone of the tomb and **announced** to us:/ **Christ**, Saviour of the world is risen

from the dead/ and has filled the universe with **fragrance**./ Rejoice and make glad, O ye **people**.

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

4. Before Thy **conception**, 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 **glorious** tomb./ The one, in place of sorrow disclosed **tokens** 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.

5. Weeping, the women poured myrrh **upon** Thy tomb,/ and then their voices were filled with joy **as** they said:./ The Lord is **risen**.

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

6. Let the Gentiles and the people praise **Christ** our God,/ Who for our sakes willingly suffered the Cross and spent three **days** in hell./ And let them **worship** His Resurrection **from** the dead./ that sheds light to the **ends** of the world.

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

7. Crucified and buried of Thine **own** will,/ Thou didst despoil **death**, O Christ,/ and as **God** and Master,./ Thou didst grant the world eternal life and Thy great **mercy**.

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

8. In truth, ye, evil-doers, who **sealed** the stone,/ ye granted us a greater **wonder**;/ the watch knew that He left the **tomb** and they said:./ 'Ye tell us that while we slept, the disciples came and **stole** Him away.'/ But whoever steals a body and a body that is **unclothed**?/ He rose up of His own accord, because **He** is God,/ leaving His grave clothes **in** the tomb./ O ye Jews go and see how He left the seals **unbroken**,/ having trampled death and granted mankind **life** without end./ and His great **mercy**.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 3)

When Mary Magdalene announced the good **tidings**/ **of** the Saviour's Resurrection from the dead and His **appearing**,/ the **disciples**, not believing, were reproached for their **hardness** of heart./ **But** they were sent to preach, armed with signs and **wonders**./ 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 **miracles.**/ Therefore **we,** enlightened by them, glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead,// O Lord Who **lovest** mankind.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

Most Blessed art Thou, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for through Him Who became incarnate of thee is hades led **captive,**/ **Adam** recalled, the curse annulled, Eve set free, **death** slain,/ and we are given life. Wherefore, we cry **aloud** in praise:/ Blessed art Thou, O **Christ** God,// Who hast been thus well-pleased, **glory** 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 & GM Theodore
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy

Order of Troparia & Kontakia:

Tropar Sunday

Tropar Temple

Tropar GM Theodore

Kontak Sunday

Kontak Temple

Glory... Kontak GM Theodore

Both... O Unfailing Intercessor of Christians

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 GM Theodore (Tone 7)

The righteous man shall rejoice in the Lord and shall hope in Him.

Epistle(s): Rom 5:1-10 & II Tim 2:1-10

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 GM Theodore (Tone 4)

Gospels: Matt 6:22-33 & Matt 10:16-22

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