

Sunday of All Saints
1st Sunday after Pentecost

VESPERS: Tone 8

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 8)

1. We **offer** up to **Thee**, O Christ,/ our evening hymn and reasonable **service**/ for it hath pleased Thee to have **mercy** upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
2. Lord, **Lord**, cast us not **away** from Thy face,/ but be pleased to have mercy upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
3. **Rejoice**, O holy **Zion**,/ Mother of Churches and **dwelling**-place of God,/ for Thou hast been the first to **receive** remission of sins// by the Resurrection.
4. **Begotten** before all ages of God the **Father**,/ the Word, Who in the **latter** time/ willed to take flesh of a maid who **knew** not a man,/ endured the death of the Cross and by His own Resurrection// saved man who in the past was made **subject** to death.
5. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection from the **dead**, O Christ,/ by which Thou hast set free the line of Adam from the **torment** of hell/ and as God hast granted the world **eternal** life// and Thy great **mercy**.
6. **Glory** be unto Thee, O Christ, our **Saviour**,/ Only begotten Son of God Who wast **nailed** to the Cross// and on the third day **rose** from the tomb.

Stichera for All Saints (Tone 6)

7. The Spirit-proclaiming Disciples of the **Saviour**,/ having become, through faithfulness, instruments of the **Spirit**,/ and being scattered to the **ends** of the earth,/ sowed in steadfastness of opinion the solemn **warning**,/ and from their divine husbandry blossomed forth unto grace the army of **Martyrs**,/ who inscribed the signs of the noble **passions**/ by sundry kinds of tortures, **scourging** and fire.// Verily, as favored ones they **plead** for our souls.
8. The venerable **Martyrs**,/ fired by the Lord's love, **despised** the fire;/ and being consumed as divine **live** coals,/ they burned, through Christ, the dried grass of the arrogance of **error**;/ bridled the mouths of beasts with their own befitting supplications;/ and, being beheaded, they themselves beheaded all the hosts of the **enemy**./ Yea, having dauntlessly **shed** their blood,// they watered the firm Church **with** faith.
9. Verily, the heroic Martyrs having **wrestled** with beasts,/ were **torn** by their claws./ They were cut up with swords, their arms were dislocated,/ and their members writhed with the pain of **arrow** wounds./ They were consumed with material fire, dismembered and prodded with **lances**./ All this they bore magnanimously when they foresaw their

approaching end,/ the unwithering crowns, and the **glory** of Christ,// Whom, as favored ones, they **implore** for our souls.

10. Dutifully and with songs of praise let us extol the noble assembly of the **Apostles**,/ Martyrs, Godly-minded Priests, and noble **women**/ who fought with faith in all the **ends** of the earth;/ for, being earthly, they united with the **heavenly** ones;/ and by their passions attained passionlessness by the **grace** of Christ./ And lo, as constant luminaries they **illuminate** us// and as favored ones, **plead** for our souls.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Ye are the **pillars** of the Church/ and the fulfillment of the Gospel, O divine ranks of **Martyrs**./ In deeds ye have fulfilled the sayings of the **Saviour**;/ for through you the gates of hades, opened against the Church **have** been closed;/ and your shed blood dried up the libation of the **idols**./ And having nourished the perfection of believers through your **slaughter**,/ ye dazzled the **incorporeals**,/ standing before Christ **wearing** your crowns.// Wherefore, intercede ye ceaselessly with Him **for** our souls.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 8)

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

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

The reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah (43:9-14)

Thus saith the Lord: Let all the nations be gathered together, and let the people be assembled: who among them can declare this, and show us former things? Let them bring forth their witnesses, that they may be justified: or let them hear, and say, It is truth. Ye are My witnesses, saith the Lord, and My servant whom I have chosen: that ye may know and believe Me, and understand that I am He: before Me there was no God formed, neither shall there be after Me. I, even I, am the Lord; and beside Me there is no Saviour. I have declared, and have saved, and I have shown, when there was no strange god among you: therefore ye are My witnesses, saith the Lord, that I am God. Yea, before the day was I am He; and there is none that can deliver out of My hand: I will work, and who shall let it? Thus saith the Lord, your Redeemer, the Holy One of Israel.

The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon (3:1-9)

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: And their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: But they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: For God proved them, and

found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them, and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign forever. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth: And such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him: For grace and mercy is to His saints, and He hath care for his elect.

The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

The righteous live for evermore; their reward also is with the Lord, and the care of them is with the Most High. Therefore shall they receive a glorious kingdom, and a beautiful crown from the Lord's hand: for with His right hand shall He cover them, and with His arm shall He protect them. He shall take to Him His jealousy for complete armor, and make the creature His weapon for the revenge of His enemies. He shall put on righteousness as a breastplate, and true judgment instead of a helmet. He shall take holiness for an invincible shield. His severe wrath shall He sharpen for a sword, and the world shall fight with Him against the unwise. Then shall the right-aiming thunderbolts go abroad; and from the clouds, as from a well-drawn bow, shall they fly to the mark. And hailstones full of wrath shall be cast as out of a stone bow, and the water of the sea shall rage against them, and the floods shall cruelly drown them. Yea, a mighty wind shall stand up against them, and like a storm shall blow them away: thus iniquity shall lay waste the whole earth, and ill dealing shall overthrow the thrones of the mighty. Hear, therefore, O ye kings, and understand; learn, ye that be judges of the ends of the earth. Give ear, ye that rule the people, and glory in the multitude of nations. For power is given you of the Lord, and sovereignty from the Most High.

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya (*Sing the sticheron of the Saint of the Temple first*)

Stichera for All Saints (Tone 1)

In unison of faith,/ let us spiritually celebrate the universal festival/ of all them that have been pleasing unto God from ages past,/ even the venerable order of Patriarchs, the assembly of Prophets, the adornment of Apostles,/ the gathering of Martyrs, the boast of Ascetics,/ the memory of all the Saints;/ for they intercede unceasingly// that peace be granted to the world, and great mercy to our souls.

Come, all ye faithful,/ with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,/ let us acclaim the all-glorious memory of all the Saints:/ the Baptist of the Saviour, the Apostles, Prophets, and Martyrs,/ the hierarchs, teachers, and righteous,/ the ascetics and the just,/ and the God-loving company of holy women;/ and let us cry out with one accord while we reverently acclaim them as blessed:/ O supremely good Christ our God,/ by their intercessions grant peace unto Thy churches,/ victory over heresy unto Thy Christ-loving hierarchs,// and great mercy to our souls.

Come, let us all rejoice spiritually on the memory of the Saints;/ for behold, it hath come bringing us bountiful gifts./ Wherefore, let us cry out with a voice of rejoicing/ and with a pure conscience, saying:/

Rejoice, O assembly of Prophets, who proclaimed the coming of Christ to the world,/ and who foresaw things afar off as though they were near./ Rejoice, O choir of the Apostles, ye fishers of men/ who caught the nations in your nets./ Rejoice, O company of the Martyrs,/ who were gathered from the ends of the earth into one Faith,/ and who for the sake thereof endured the infliction of torments,/ and in a perfect manner received the crown of contest./ Rejoice, O beehive of the Fathers,/ who wore down your own bodies in asceticism,/ and mortified the passions of the flesh;/ who by divine love took wing in mind and soared unto the Heavens,/ and who rejoice with the Angels and enjoy eternal good things./ Wherefore, O ye Prophets, Apostles, and Martyrs,/ together with the ascetics, fervently beseech Him that crowned you,/ that He redeem from visible and invisible enemies// those who with faith and love celebrate your ever-venerable memory.

Glory... (Tone 5)

Let us hasten unto the present festival, O ye faithful;/ for there is set before us a spiritual banquet and a mystical wine-bowl,/ filled with the sweet food of joy,/ even the virtues of the Martyrs./ For these stout-hearted ones, from the ends of the earth,/ offered unto God as a rational sacrifice/ the varied torments and afflictions of their bodily members/ and the very prime of their years./ Some were beheaded, others were dismembered of their arms/ and were sundered in every joint./ All the Saints became sharers of the Passion of Christ./ O Lord, Who didst grant them crowns as a reward for their afflictions,// grant that we may live according to their example, since Thou art the Lover of man.

Both... A temple and gate art thou,/ a palace and throne of the King, O all-revered Virgin,/ through whom my Redeemer, Christ the Lord,/ hath appeared to them that slept in darkness,/ since He is the Sun of Righteousness;/ for He willed to enlighten those whom He had fashioned by His own hand,/ according to His own image./ Wherefore, O all-hymned one,/ since thou hast boldness toward Him as His mother,// intercede thou unceasingly that our souls be saved.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 8)

1. O **J**esus Who came down from **h**eaven,/ Thou didst ascend upon the Cross and didst **c**ome to die,/ O **I**mmortal Life,/ true Light for those sitting in **d**arkness:/ and the Resurrection of all the **f**allen:// Glory unto Thee, our Saviour, Who **e**nlightens us.

V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious **a**pparel.

2. **L**et us glorify Christ risen **f**rom the dead,/ Who took upon Himself **b**ody and soul,/ and separated them one from another by His **P**assion:/ for His most pure soul went down to hell which **H**e despoiled;/ and in the tomb the Holy Body of the **D**eliverer of our souls// knew not **c**orruption.

V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it **c**annot be moved.

3. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection from the **dead**, O Christ,/ in **psalms** and song,/ for by it Thou hast freed us from the **torments** of hell,/ and hast, since **Thou** art God,// granted eternal life and Thy great **mercy**.

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

4. O **Lord** of all, incomprehensible Maker of **heaven** and earth,/ through Thy passion **on** the Cross,/ Thou hast freed me from **passions**./ After enduring burial, Thou hast risen in **glory**,/ raising up Adam with Thy **mighty** arm./ Glory be to Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ by which Thou hast endowed us with **eternal** life/ and granted us the **cleansing** of our sins,// for Thou alone art **compassionate**.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Come, ye **believers**,/ let us today stand in rank and celebrate with true **worship**;/ let us exalt with glorifications the memorial of all-honoured, all-revered **saints**,/ shouting, Rejoice, O glorious Apostles, Prophets, Martyrs and **Bishops**!/ Rejoice, O company of the **righteous** and just!/ Rejoice, O rank of honoured **women**!/ Supplicate ye Christ to grant the king victory over the **Barbarians**// and our souls the Great **Mercy**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 6)

O all-hallowed **Virgin**,/ Christ, the Maker and Deliverer and Lord **proceeded** from thy womb,/ and clothing Himself in me, set man free from the original curse of **Adam**./ Wherefore, O all-pure **Virgin**,/ we sing without ceasing to thee as Mother of God and **Virgin**/ in truly the greeting of the **angel**::/ Rejoice! O Lady, advocate and defender and **salvation** of our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos

2x

Troparion for the Saints (Tone 4) **PENTECOSTARION 2 Pg 49**

Adorned in the blood of Thy Martyrs/ throughout all the world as in purple and fine linen,/ Thy church, through them, doth cry unto Thee, O Christ God:/ Send down Thy compassions upon Thy people;// grant peace to Thy commonwealth, and great mercy to our souls.

P. Blessing of the Loaves.

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord...

MATINS: Tone 8

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 8)

2x

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

Glory... Troparion for the Saints (Tone 4) **PENTECOSTARION 2 Pg 49**

Adorned in the blood of Thy Martyrs/ throughout all the world as in purple and fine linen,/ Thy church, through them, doth cry unto Thee, O Christ God:/ Send down Thy compassions upon Thy people;// grant peace to Thy commonwealth, and great mercy to our souls.

Both now and ever... 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:

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

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

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

G/B... Thou, O good Lord, for our sakes wast born of a Virgin and hast endured crucifixion, despoiling death by death, and as God, Thou hast shown forth the Resurrection. Despise not the work of Thine hands. Show Thy love for man, O merciful Lord. Accept the intercession made on our behalf by the Theotokos who bore Thee, and, O our Saviour, save Thy despairing people.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

R. Psalm 118
 C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)
 P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth hath the enemy tempted me, causing me to burn with pleasures; but, trusting in Thee, O Lord, I vanquish him.

Let those who hate Sion be as grass before it is mowed down; for Christ will cut through their necks with the scythe of torments.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit are all things given life. Him do we praise with the Father and the Word, as Light from Light, the great God.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Let my heart, humble of mind, be covered with the fear of Thee, O most Compassionate One, and let it not, exalting itself, fall away from Thee.

May he who setteth his hope on the Lord not be terrified when all things will be tried by fire and torment.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit doth every godly man see and prophesy, working exalted miracles, and hymning the one God in Three Persons; for though Three shine together, the Godhead ruleth as One.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

I have cried unto Thee: Hearken, O Lord, and incline Thine ear to me who cry out; and before Thou takest me away from hence make me pure.

Everyone who returneth to his mother, the earth, is released to receive torments or honours for those things he did during life.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit proceedeth the theology of the thrice-holy Unity: for the Father is unoriginate, and from Him hath the Son been begotten timelessly, and the Spirit is equally enthroned and hath the same image, shining forth from the Father.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Four)

Behold now, what is so good or so beautiful as for brethren to dwell together? For therein hath the Lord promised life eternal.

He Who adorneth the lilies of the field doth warn that it is not fitting for man to give thought to his raiment.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit, the single Cause, are all things sustained through the bestowal of peace; for He is God, Who in dominion is consubstantial with the Father and the Son.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 8)

The Lord shall be king unto eternity;/ Thy God, O Zion, unto generation and generation.

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

Let every breath praise the Lord.

GOSPEL #1

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...

Sermon. Anointing.

Canticle One

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

The portals of pain have been removed, and the gate-keepers of hades were filled with fear, beholding Him descending into the nethermost parts Who in the highest transcendeth the nature of all things.

The ranks of the angels were amazed, beholding, seated upon the throne of the Father, human nature which had fallen and been imprisoned in the nethermost parts.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

While praising the ranks of Thy Saints, I ask that by their prayers I may be illumined in soul by Thy light; for Thou art the Unapproachable Light Who by Thy beams dost drive away the darkness of ignorance, O Christ, Thou Giver of Light and Word of God.

When Thou wast lifted up on the Tree, Thou didst draw unto Thy knowledge the entire lot of the nations, O Master, and Thou didst illumine it with the light of the Holy Trinity through Thy holy Apostles, through whom thou didst dispel error.

Being obedient unto Thy law, O Christ, Thine Apostles piously laid aside all the things of the earth; and these glorious ones made the whole world radiant with the light of grace while proclaiming Thee in an evangelical manner.

Glory... Rejoicing, the Martyrs took up Thy Cross and imitated Thine august Passion unwaveringly. These valiant ones feared neither the threat of the tyrants, nor fire, nor sword, nor stripes, nor hunger, nor death.

Both... Manifestly acquiring a manly disposition, the virgins unwaveringly endured the contests of martyrdom, O all-pure one. Rejoicing in godly wise, they were brought after thee unto thy Son, the King of all, as is written in the psalms.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Lord, from Thyself Thou didst banish me who before had rejected Thy commandments; but having assumed my form and taught me obedience, Thou didst cause me to dwell with Thee through Thy crucifixion.

O Lord Who in Thy wisdom hast foreknown all things, and Who planted the nethermost parts by Thine understanding, in Thy condescension, O Word of God, Thou didst deign to resurrect that which is in Thine image.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

The priests and shepherds were clothed with the sacred priesthood, which they wisely governed and worthily adorned, O Christ, for they were truly endowed with the word of teaching from above.

Made comely with the beauty of that primal creation of beauty, ye appeared as unerring luminaries and made the Church of Christ a Heaven, O Saints, adorning it in diverse manners, each one in his own land.

Glory... Being obedient unto Thy law and made radiant by diverse virtues, the assemblies of the blessed inherited the heavenly mansions rejoicing. For they all worthily performed the virtues, one accomplishing one, and another accomplishing another.

Both... O Mother of God, for our sake and from a virginal womb thou didst give birth unto God the Word Who came forth from God. Him did the pure maidens long for in a God-befitting manner, and they manifestly followed after thee unto Him.

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. Sessional Hymns of the Saints (Tone 8)

Keeping **f**east on the holy memorial of the fore**f**athers,/ fathers, and patriarchs, apostles, and hierarchs, and **m**artyrs,/ prophets, and righteous ones, the ascetics, and just, O **C**hrist God,/ and of every name that is written in Thy **B**ook of Life,/ we beseech them all to make intercession, **a**nd

we pray:/ Grant Thy world peace by means of their **prayers**, O Lord,/ in that Thou art the **Lover** of man,/ that we all may **cry** unto Thee:/ O Christ God, Who art glorified in the **counsel** of Thy Saints,// lo, Thou art He Who as is meet hast now truly glorified their **memory**.

R. G/B... Let us all praise the heavenly gate and ark, yea, the all-holy mountain, the radiant cloud, the ladder to Heaven's heights, that true spiritual paradise, the redemption of Eve, the great treasure of all the world; for through her was salvation enacted for all mankind, and complete forgiveness and remission of loosing of ancient offences. Thus, for this cause, let us all cry out with great fervor and say to her: Do thou entreat thy Son and our God that He grant forgiveness of transgressions to them that in piety worship thine all-holy Offspring.

Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

The children of the violators of the law nailed Thee to the Cross, O Christ God; but thereby Thou didst save those who glorify Thy sufferings, in that Thou art full of loving-kindness.

Rising from the grave, Thou didst raise up with Thyself all the dead in hades; and as Thou art full of loving-kindness Thou hast enlightened all who glorify Thy resurrection.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

Made one with Thee by love, and purely and sincerely taking delight in Thee, the company of Thy Saints doth dance the perpetual dance with the Angels in joy round about Thee, O Seer of all things, God and Lord of all.

O glorious hieromartyrs, with youthful vigor, ye donned the crown of the martyrs, ye that had already been adorned with the divinely-effectual chrism of the priesthood. Wherefore, O all-blessed ones, having rightly received twofold crowns, ye rejoice with Christ eternally.

Ye truly subjected the whole mind of the flesh unto the Spirit, O God-bearers, when by fasting ye utterly weakened its unruly impulses in an ascetical manner. And now, aflame with the light of passionlessness, ye have received the rewards of your labors.

Glory... As Martyrs of Christ, the First Martyr, ye collectively endured torments with great steadfastness, contesting as though in the bodies of others, O glorious ones. And since ye have now been shown forth as heirs of the Kingdom, ye pour forth healings for the faithful.

Both... Thou becamest the Bride of God, O Birthgiver of God, since for our sake thou didst give birth bodily unto His Word Who is from before the ages. In Him women also have lived in a holy manner and have through thee adorned themselves with diverse contests, thereby setting aright the fall of our first mother.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Guide us by the power of Thy Cross, O Christ, for through it do we fall down before Thee. Grant us peace, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Pilot the life of us who hymn Thine arising, O our God, and grant us peace, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

Like the divine Prophets, ye were deemed worthy to behold the things to come which ye longed for. In nobility of soul ye purified yourselves by an august manner of life, O God-bearers, being enlightened by the might of the Spirit.

The choir of the Saints is now adorned with divine gifts, even they that were before the Law, as well as the patriarchs, prophets, and apostles, and the assemblies of the martyrs, ascetics, and teachers, and the righteous together with the hieromartyrs.

Glory... Beholding the company of Thy Saints shining today with Thy radiance and with unquenchable lamps of grace, O Saviour, we unceasingly praise Thy divine wealth and bounty of good things, O Lover of man.

Both... Since the all-modest women loved thy supremely wondrous Offspring, they accounted the delights of life as nought, O all-pure one; for with ardent love they desired His beauty and divine illumination alone.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst stretch forth Thy hands upon the Cross, healing the hand of the first-created man, which in Eden was stretched forth without restraint; and having of Thine own will tasted gall, O Christ, thou hast saved those who glorify Thy sufferings, in that Thou art powerful.

The Deliverer tasted of death, the ancient condemnation, that He might destroy the kingdom of corruption; and having descended into hades, Christ arose and hath saved those who hymn His resurrection, in that He is powerful.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

O Master, having found Thee to be a precious, choice and firmly set cornerstone in Sion, the Saints, like select stones, did build themselves thereupon, as though upon an unshakable foundation.

When Thy side was pierced, the drops of blood fell together with the deifying water, and refashioned the world. And the divine host of all the Saints addressed Thee as Benefactor.

Glory... We praise most reverently the God-inspired cloud of witnesses, who by grace were made luminous, and shine more resplendently in the royal purple of their blood and in the crimson of their steadfast contest.

Both... We all know thee to be the all-true Mother of God, through whom the nature of women, having been given strength, contested for Christ, O all-spotless one, and was filled with every virtue in a godly manner.

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 for the Saints (Tone 8) **PENTECOSTARION 2 Pg 51**

To Thee, the Planter of creation,/ the world doth offer the God-bearing martyrs as the first-fruits of nature./ By their supplications, preserve Thy Church in perfect peace,// through the Theotokos, O Greatly-Merciful One.

R. Ikos of the Saints

They that have borne witness in all the earth and have taken up their dwelling in the Heavens, who have imitated Christ's Passion and who have taken away our passions, are assembled here today, showing that the Church of the first-born presenteth a type of the Church above as she crieth out to Christ: Thou art my God; do Thou preserve me through the pure Theotokos, O thou Who art greatly merciful.

Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Triadicon

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Fulfilling the prophecies, O God, Thou hast wrought salvation in the midst of the world; for having been lifted up upon the Tree, Thou didst summon all who cry out with faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Rising from the tomb as from sleep, O Compassionate One, Thou didst deliver all from corruption; and creation is assured by the apostles who preach Thine arising, saying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

The orders of the Saints now enjoy godly delight as they unceasingly praise Him that resteth in the Saints. Rejoicing, they form a choir and chant: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Made majestically radiant with the divine illuminations of the thrice-resplendent effulgence, the assemblies of the Saints piously speak with divine authority concerning the threefold Unity, even the co-beginningless Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

When Thou, O God, shalt be seen among gods in Thine ineffable glory bestowing due rewards and granting crowns unto each one, do Thou then deem all worthy to chant unto Thee: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Glory... Let us joyously sing of the company of all the Saints, which is composed of every race, rank and way of life, and let us chant together with them: Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Both... O all ye maidens, as ye together form a divine choir, cry out with a great voice: Be glad, O Mary, thou immaculate and all-holy Birthgiver of God, who didst make the Source of Joy to flow forth for us.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

The Crucified hath arisen! The braggart hath fallen! He who fell and was broken hath been set aright! Corruption hath been cast away, and

incorruption hath blossomed forth! For death is swallowed up by Life. Ye children bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Triadicon

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Him Who stretched forth His hands unto me who am naked, and Who calleth me to warm myself through His noble nakedness, do ye bless, all ye works of the Lord! Exalt Him supremely forever!

All ye works of the Lord, bless the Lord Who hath raised me up, the fallen one, from the uttermost depths of hades and honoured me with the glory of the Father's high throne; and exalt Him supremely forever!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

O ye martyrs, prophets, and apostles; august assembly of hieromartyrs, the just, and the righteous; divine choir of teachers, together with the myrrhbearing women, rejoice as ye chant: Bless Him, O ye children; praise Him O ye priests; and supremely exalt him O ye people, unto all the ages.

O ye Saints, who bear in yourselves the radiance that surpasseth the mind and are filled with divine gladness and joy, ye are called gods by reason of your nearness to God. Ye stand in the presence of the deifying effulgences and have been enlightened with rays of ineffable glory. Supremely exalt Christ unto all the ages.

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

Having appeared as luminaries of many lights, O Saints, ye make radiant the heaven of the Church with various gifts and diverse beauties, in righteousness, chastity, courage and prudence, and ye cry: Praise Christ, O ye priests, and supremely exalt Him, O ye people, unto the ages.

Both... O all ye godly-minded women who have been perfected in Christ by the Spirit, as with gladness ye now encircle the immaculate Virgin and true Mother of God, who hath delivered us from the curse of our first mother Eve, do ye now praise unto the ages the Fruit that she hath borne.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Offspring** 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: Heaven was stricken with awe,/ and the ends of the earth were amazed,/ that God hath appeared in the flesh, / and that thy womb became more spacious than the heavens./ Wherefore, the ranks of men and angels// magnify thee as the Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

We know Thee as the Son of God by nature, Who was conceived in the womb of the Mother of God and becamest man for the sake of man; and beholding Thee suffering on the Cross in Thy human nature, we magnify Thee Who as God remainest dispassionate.

Sullen darkness hath been destroyed, for Christ, the Sun of righteousness, the heavenly Man and earthly God, hath shone forth from hades, enlightening all the ends of the earth, illumining all with the light of His divinity. Him do we magnify in two natures.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

All ye Saints of the Lord, pray to God for us.

Shielded with hope and love and fenced about with faith, the gathering of the chosen, even the foremost witnesses in behalf of the truth, nobly endured with rejoicing the tortures and stripes and all the threats of the tyrants, for they possessed Christ, Who bestoweth victory in contest.

As is meet, let us now acclaim as a haven of salvation the Baptist, the apostles, the prophets, the martyrs, the ascetics, the divine teachers, the priests, the assembly of patriarchs, the noble hieromartyrs, the God-loving women, the righteous and the just.

Glory... Since ye have been tried in the fire of temptations and were not enticed by pleasures, ye glorious ones, O assembly of the Saints in the Heavens, with the taking away of the looking glass and with the dispelling of the shadow by the manifestation of the truth, ye rejoice sincerely as ye stand before the Master's throne of light.

Both... Thou art seen to be the uniter of things that were separated, for through thee men have truly become fellow citizens with the Angels in the Heavens; and now the ranks of all the Saints bear witness together with them, as they praise with eternal songs Him Whom thou didst bear, O Virgin Theotokos.

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 One, (Matthew 28:16-20)

Let us go with the disciples into a mountain of Galilee to behold with faith Christ saying: Let us learn to receive power over things above and below; how to teach all the nations and to baptize them in the Name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, and as was promised I shall be even unto the end of the world with those who know the mysteries.

Glory... Exapostilarion of the Saints

With hymns let us crown as is meet the Baptist and Forerunner, the prophets and apostles with the martyrs and wise hierarchs, ascetics and hieromartyrs, the women who loved God and the just ones and the righteous ones, with all the ranks of angels, and let us pray and make supplication that we may also attain unto the glory which they have with Christ the Saviour.

Both... Having in thy wandering gone far away from those near you in this world, with thy spotless life hast thou pleased Christ the God of all. Him supplicate now for us, thy servants, that in faith celebrate thine all-honourable memory, O Godwise ones.

C. Lauds: Tone 8 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. Though **Thou** hast stood for trial to be judged of **Pilate**,/ Thou hast not ceased, O Lord, to sit on the throne with the **Father**,/ and risen from the dead, Thou hast set the **world** free/ from the bondage of the **stranger**:// for Thou art compassionate and **lovest** mankind.

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

2. **Though** the Jews laid Thee as dead in the **tomb**, O Lord,/ yet the guards watched Thee as a **sleeping** King,/ and they sealed Thee with seals as a **treasure** of life,// but Thou hast risen and granted our souls incorruption.

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

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

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

4. The **angel**, having proclaimed the Resurrection, O Lord,/ frightened Thy guards, yet he cried to the women, **saying**:/ Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?// God is risen, bestowing life upon the **inhabited** earth!

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

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

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

Stichera for the Saints (Tone 4)

6. **Verily**, the Lord hath made his Saints on earth a **wonder**,/ in that they accept his stigmata and his Passion in the flesh, adorning **themselves** therewith./ **Plainly** they regaled themselves with his divine benevolences/ whom we extol as unfading flowers and fixed **stars** of the Church,// voluntary, bloody sacrifices.

V. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

7. Let us **extol** with divine songs of praise the assembly of the **Apostles**,/ Prophets, righteous ones, teachers and Martyrs **among** Priests,/ **yea**, all the God-fearing, and the ranks of holy **women**/ who strove and eagerly lived the **ascetic** life,/ and the myriads of **holy** ones;/ for they have become inheritors of the **kingdom** on high,// and dwellers in **paradise**.

V. Wondrous is God in His Saints.

8. **Let** us extol the **Martyrs**/ who made earth like unto heaven with excellent **virtues**,/ who **emulated** the death of Christ which brought

about **death**lessness,/ who walked in the narrow way and cured the sufferings of **mankind**/ with the medicine **of** grace// who bravely strove with united effort throughout the **whole** world.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron, (Tone 1)

When the **disciples** had gone up into the **mountain**,/ for His **ascension** from the earth,/ the Lord stood by and they **worshipped** Him./ And, having been taught that power had been given to them **everywhere**,/ they were sent as far as heaven **covers**/ to preach the **Resurrection** from the dead,/ and the restoration to **heaven**./ And Christ, God and **Saviour** of our souls,// promised without fail to be with them **eternally**.

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/Saints
Kontak: Saints

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia:

Tropar Sunday

Tropar All Saints

G/B... Kontak All Saints

Prokimenon for Tone 8

Make your vows and pay them to the Lord our God.

V. In Judea is God known; His name is great in Israel.

Prokimenon for All Saints (Tone 4)

Wondrous is God in His saints...

Epistle(s): Heb 11:33-12:2

Alleluia for All Saints (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Matt 10:32-33, 37-38; 19:27-30

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