

*Forgiveness Sunday*  
*The Casting Out of Adam From Paradise*  
*The Commemoration of the Holy Hieromartyr Hermogenes, Patriarch of Moscow & All Russia*

VESPERS: Tone 3

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 3)

1. The **power** of death has been **destroyed** by Thy Cross/ and the **wiles** of the devil have been set to naught, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ **while** mankind, **saved** by faith,// offers Thee hymns of praise **forever**.
2. The **whole** inhabited earth has been enlightened by Thy Resurrection, O Lord,/ **and** the paradise of old has been reopened;/ **while** it extols Thee,// all creation offers Thee hymns of praise **forever**.
3. I **glorify** the might of the **Father**/ **and** of the Son and the power of the Holy **Spirit**;/ **and** I praise the dominion of the undivided, uncreated **Godhead**//--the consubstantial Trinity that reigns unto the **ages** of ages.

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 6)

4. The Lord my Creator took me as **dust** from the earth/ and formed me into a living **creature**,/ breathing into me the breath of life and **giving** me a soul;/ He honoured me, setting me as ruler upon earth over all things **visible**,/ and making me companion of the **angels**./ But Satan the deceiver, using the serpent as his **instrument**,/ **enticed** me by food;/ he parted me from the **glory** of God/ and gave me over to the earth and to the lowest **depths** of death.// But, Master, in compassion call me **back** again.
5. In my **wretchedness**/ I have cast off the robe **woven** by God,/ disobeying Thy divine command, O Lord, at the counsel of the **enemy**;/ and I am clothed now in fig leaves and in **garments** of skin./ I am condemned to eat the bread of toil in the **sweat** of my brow,/ and the earth has been cursed so that it bears thorns and **thistles** for me./ But, Lord, who in the last times wast made flesh of a **Virgin**,// call me back again and bring me into **Paradise**.
6. O precious **Paradise**,/ unsurpassed in beauty, tabernacle **built** by God,/ unending gladness and delight, glory of the **righteous**,/ joy of the prophets, and **dwelling** of the saints,/ with the sound of thy leaves pray to the **Maker** of all:/ May He open unto me the gates which I closed by my **transgression**,/ and may He count me worthy to partake of the **Tree** of Life// and of the joy which was mine when I dwelt in **thee** before.
7. Adam was banished from Paradise through **disobedience**/ and cast **out** from delight,/ beguiled by the words of a **woman**./ Naked he sat outside the

garden,/ lamenting 'Woe is me!'/ Therefore let us all make haste to accept the **season** of the Fast/ and hearken to the teaching of the **Gospel**,/ that we may gain Christ's **mercy**// and receive once more a dwelling-place in **Paradise**.

Stichera for the HM Hermogenes (Tone 3)

8. The **voice** of the Holy Orthodox Church crieth out with loving **compunction**:/ **Come** ye, my children, for **whom** I care!/ **Come** ye to the great holy **hierarch**!/ **Come** ye to the all-wondrous **hieromartyr**!/ **Come** ye to the tireless advocate for **Russia**!/ Fall **down** and pray from the **depths** of your souls:/ O hieromartyr Hermogenes,// by thy supplications even now save Orthodox Russia, which **thou** dost love.
9. **Who** is this who in compunction hath bent the knees of his **body** and soul?/ **Who** is this who hath fallen **prostrate**?/ **Who** is this who with hope hath uplifted his eyes to **heaven**/ and **raised** up his hands in **steadfast** trust?/ **Who** is this who groaneth and maketh **lamentation**?/ As **thou** dost grieve for our land, O hieromartyr Hermogenes,// transform our **tears** into joy.
10. O **Lord** and Saviour, if we had not had thy holy hieromartyr Hermogenes as our **advocate**,/ and Thy **goodness** to have **mercy** on us,/ **how** would we dare to stand before Thy **face** in our sins,/ **even** unto this day?/ **How** would we have dared to stand against our **enemies**,/ **preserve** the Faith of our **fathers**,/ and make **steadfast** our **Orthodox** land?/ But **thou** didst hearken unto the supplication of the great hierarch, the all-wondrous hieromartyr Hermogenes,/ and didst **gather** Orthodox Russia **beneath** his wings:/ and its **enemies** fled from **before** its face./ And **now**, through the prayers of the holy **hierarch**,// have pity and **save** us, O Lord!

Glory... (Tone 6)

Adam sat before **Paradise**/ and, lamenting his nakedness, **he** wept:/ 'Woe is me! By evil deceit was I persuaded and **led** astray,/ and now I am an exile from **glory**./ **Woe** is me!/ In my simplicity I was stripped naked, and **now** I am in want./ O Paradise, no more shall I take **pleasure** in thy joy;/ no more shall I look upon the Lord my God and **Maker**,/ for I shall return to the earth whence I was **taken**./ O merciful and compassionate Lord, to Thee I **cry** aloud:// I am fallen, have mercy **upon** me.'

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 3)

**How** can we refrain from wonder, O all-hallowed **Virgin**,/ at thy **bearing** God and **man** in One?/ For **thou**, without blemish and who hast never **known** a man,/ hast brought **forth** without father a **Son** in the flesh,/ begotten of the Father without mother before all **ages**,/ Who suffered no **change**, confusion nor **division**,/ but kept in **full** what is proper to each **nature**;/ our **Lady**, thou Virgin and **Mother**,/ **entreat** Him to **save** the souls// of those who in the true faith confess thee to be the Theotokos.

- 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

C. Litya Prayers (*First sticheron is of the Temple*)  
Then, the following Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 5)

'**Woe** is me!' Adam cried lamenting:/ 'For the serpent and the woman have deprived me of my boldness **before** God,/ and through **eating** from the tree I have become an exile from the joy of **Paradise**./ **Woe** is me! No more can I **endure** the shame./ I who was once king of all God's creatures **upon** earth/ have **now** become a prisoner, led astray by evil **counsel**./ **I** who was once clothed in the glory of **immortality**/ must now, as one **condemned** to die,/ **wrap** myself miserably in the skins of **mortality**./ **Woe** is me! Who will share my **sorrow** with me?/ But, O Lord Who **lovest** mankind,/ Who hast **fashioned** me from the earth and art clothed in **compassion**,// call me back from the bondage of the enemy and **save** me.'

The **arena** of the virtues has been **opened**./ Let all who wish to struggle for the prize now **enter**,/ **girding** themselves for the noble **contest** of the Fast;/ for those that strive lawfully are **justly** crowned./ Taking up the armor of the Cross, let us make war against the **enemy**./ **Let** us have as our invincible **rampart** the Faith,/ **prayer** as our breastplate, and as our helmet **almsgiving**;/ and as our sword let us use fasting that cuts away all evil **from** our heart./ If we **do** this, we shall receive the **true** crown// from Christ the King of all at the Day of **Judgment**.

Glory... of the HM Hermogenes (Tone 1)

What is this festival?/ What is this great cry of the sacred assembly?/ What is this right laudable and beautiful council?/ Priests rejoice, the people array themselves in gladness,/ and all Orthodox Russia doth celebrate// as the holy hierarch Hermogenes lieth before us,/ blesseth all from the shrine of his relics,/ graciously comforteth all and mystically saith:/ "Fear not, little flock!/ The ship of Jesus shall not founder in the sea of life,/ and Orthodox Russia, beloved of God,/ shall not perish!/ The Lord hath been pleased to grant us power,// for we stand on the rock of faith and righteousness!"

Both now and ever... from the Triodion (Tone 6)

The sun hid its rays, the moon and stars were turned to blood,/ the mountains were afraid, the hills trembled,/ when Paradise was shut, Adam departed, beating his hands upon his face and saying:/ 'I am fallen;// merciful Lord, have mercy on me.'

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 3)

1. **Thou** hast darkened the sun by Thy **Passion**, O Christ;/ **by** Thy Resurrection hast Thou given **all** things light.// Accept our evening hymn, O Thou Who **lovest** mankind.

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

2. **Thy** life-giving Resurrection, O Lord,/ has brought **light** to all the inhabited earth/ and **called** up Thy creation that lay in corruption,/ so that **we**, released from the curse of Adam, **cry** aloud:// Glory unto Thee, O Almighty Lord.

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

3. **Suffering** in the fl-esh, **Thou**, O God/ Who by **nature** cannot be changed, hast **changed** Thyself,/ and the creation unable to bear the sight of Thee hanging was bowed **down** by fear/ and it **groaned** as it sang the praises of Thy long-suffering./ And **Thou**, descending into hell, hast risen on the **third** day,// giving the world life and great **mercy**.

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

4. **Thou** hast suffered **death**, O Christ,/ **to** deliver our **kind** from death:/ **And**, risen the third day **from** the dead,/ **Thou** hast raised up with Thyself those who **acknowledge** Thee to be God/ and **Thou** hast **enlightened** the world.// O Lord, **glory** to Thee.

Glory... from HM Hermogenes (Tone 1)

O all-praised martyr **Hermogenes**,/ even the earth could not **conceal** thee:/ for heaven received thee, and the gates of heaven have been **opened** unto thee;/ and, dwelling therein, thou delightest in the **tree** of life.// Pray thou to Christ, that He grant our souls peace and great **mercy**.

Both now and ever... from the Triodion (Tone 6)

Adam was cast out of Paradise through **eating** from the tree./ Seated before the gates **he** wept,/ lamenting with a pitiful voice and **saying**:/ 'Woe is me, what have I suffered in my **misery**!/ I transgressed one commandment of the **Master**,/ and now I am deprived of every **blessing**./ O most holy Paradise, planted for my sake and shut **because** of Eve,/ pray to Him that made thee and **fashioned** me,/ that once more I may take pleasure in thy **flowers**.// Then the Saviour **said** to him:/ 'I desire not the loss of the creature which I **fashioned**,/ but that he should be saved and come to **knowledge** of the truth;// and when he comes to me I will not **cast** him out.'

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

[Per St. Innocent calendar, Rejoice x2 & Troparion for the HM - see below]

P. Blessing of loaves.

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 3

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 3)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 3) x2

Let the heavens rejoice!// Let the earth be glad!// For the Lord has shown strength with His arm!// He has trampled down death by death!// He has become the firstborn of the dead!// He has delivered us from the depths of hell,// and has granted to the world great mercy.

Glory... Troparion for the HM Hermogenes (Tone 4)

O foremost hierarch of the Russian land/ and tireless advocate for it before God,/ laying down thy life for the Faith of Christ and thy flock,/ thou didst deliver thy land from ungodliness./ Wherefore, we cry aloud unto thee:/ Save us by thy supplications,// O hieromartyr Hermogenes our father!

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:

Christ hath arisen from the dead, the first-fruits of those who have fallen asleep, the firstborn of creation, the Creator of all that existeth; and in Himself He hath restored the nature of our race which had become corrupt. No longer dost thou have dominion, O death, for the Master of all hath destroyed thy realm!

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

Having tasted the fruit of death, O Lord, Thou didst cut off the bitterness of death by Thine arising, and hast strengthened man against it, revoking the defeat of the primal curse. O Lord, Defender of our life, glory be to Thee!

G/B... We sing thy praises, O Virgin Theotokos, who dost intercede for the salvation of our kind; for thy Son and our God by taking flesh of thee and accepting to suffer through the Cross has delivered us from corruption because He loveth mankind.

R. Kathisma III

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Terrified of Thine immutable divinity and voluntary suffering, O Lord, hell lamented to itself, saying: "I tremble before a Being of incorrupt flesh; I behold One invisible, Who mystically contendeth against me. Wherefore, I hold fast to those who cry: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Christ!"

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

O ye faithful, let us theologize concerning the incomprehensibility of the crucifixion, the ineffability of the resurrection, the unspeakable mystery; for today death and hell have been made captive, and the human race hath been clothed in incorruption. Wherefore, giving thanks, we cry unto Thee: Glory to Thine arising, O Christ!

G/B... O Theotokos, thou didst mystically contain in thy womb the Unapproachable and Uncircumscribable One, Who is consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, and through thy birthgiving we have learned to glorify in the world the one and unconfused power of the Trinity. Wherefore, with thanksgiving we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!

C. Polyeleos with the addition of the following: (Tone 6)

By the waters of Babylon/ we sat down and wept,/ when we remembered Zion.// Alleluia.

We hanged our harps/ upon the willows in the midst thereof.// Alleluia.

For there they that had taken us captive/ required of us a song;/ and they that had carried us away/ required of us a hymn, saying,/ Sing us one of the songs of Zion.// Alleluia.

How shall we sing/ the Lord's song in a strange land?// Alleluia.

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem,/ let my right hand be forgotten.// Alleluia.

If I do not remember thee,/ let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth;/ if I prefer not Jerusalem as my chief joy.// Alleluia.

Remember, O Lord,/ the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem;/ who said, Down with it, down with it,/ even to the foundation thereof.// Alleluia.

O wretched daughter of Babylon,/ happy shall he be that shall reward thee/ as thou hast served us.// Alleluia.

Happy shall he be,/ that shall take and dash thy little ones against the rock.// Alleluia.

P. Megalynarion for the HM Hermogenes (1<sup>st</sup> time by Clergy)

P. We magnify thee,/ O holy hieromartyr Hermogenes,/ and we reverence thine honored sufferings,// which thou didst endure for Christ.

V. Our God is refuge and strength.

C. We magnify thee,/ O holy hieromartyr Hermogenes,/ and we reverence thine honored sufferings,// which thou didst endure for Christ.

V. Against Thy people have they taken wicked counsel, and have conspired against Thy saints.

C. We magnify thee,/ O holy hieromartyr Hermogenes,/ and we reverence thine honored sufferings,// which thou didst endure for Christ.

Do **not** sing G/B Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia but go immediately to:

C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Amazing the myrrh-bearing women by the sight of Him, and refreshing them by his words, the radiant angel said to them: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb? He Who hath emptied the graves hath arisen! Understand the Changer of corruption to be immutable! Say ye unto God: How awesome are Thy works, for Thou hast saved the human race!"

R. Sessional Hymns of the HM Hermogenes

Assembling, O ye faithful, let us praise him who preserved Russia in days of turmoil, for he preached to our land the way of Orthodox stewardship and, boldly denouncing the ungodly authority of the usurper, was murdered by starvation in prison; and now, dwelling with the hieromartyrs, he prayeth that we be saved.

Thou hast appeared today to Orthodox Russia, and the light of thy good pleasure hath been signed upon us who chant unto thee with understanding: Thou hast come, thou hast appeared, an all-glorious wonderworker

Glory... Let us praise the all-wise hierarch as the guardian angel of Orthodox Russia, who maketh our land steadfast in the Orthodox Faith and therein portrayeth Christ.

Both... Let us bless her who is higher in honour than the armies on High; for she helped the holy hierarch Hermogenes to find rest in the eternal mansions, and saveth also us sinners.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

Thou didst move the captivity of Sion away from Babylon, O Word. Draw me also forth from the passions unto life.

They who sow in the south with tears divine shall joyfully reap the grain of life everlasting.

G/B... Unto the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son, shineth all thanksgiving, wherein all things live and move.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord buildeth not the house of the virtues, in vain do we labor; and when the Spirit protecteth it, no one will destroy our city.

Through the Spirit are the saints ever adopted by Thee, O Christ, as the fruit of Thee and the Father.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit are all holiness and wisdom perceived. For He bringeth every created thing into existence. Him do we worship, for He is God, like the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Blessed are they who fear the Lord, who walk the path of the commandments; for they shall eat of all the fruits of life.

Be Thou glad, O Chief Shepherd, beholding Thine offspring round about Thy table, bearing the branches of goodly works.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit are all the riches of glory; from Him are grace and life for every creation: for He is hymned with the Father and the Word.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 3)

Say among the nations that the Lord is king;/ for He hath established the world, which shall not be shaken.

V. O sing unto the Lord a new song.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #3

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. (Tone 8)

Glory... **Open** unto me, O **Giver** of Life,/ the gates of **repentance**:/ for early in the morning my spirit seeks Thy holy **temple**,/ bearing a temple of the body **all** defiled.// But in Thy compassion cleanse it by Thy loving-kindness and Thy **mercy**.

Both now... **Guide** me in the paths of salvation, O **Theotokos**:/ for I have befouled my soul with **shameful** sins/ and have wasted all my life in **slothfulness**.// By thine intercessions deliver me from all **uncleanness**.

(Tone 6)

Have mercy **upon** me, O God,/ in Thy great **mercy**:/ and according to the multitude of Thy **compassion**// blot out my **transgressions**.

As I ponder in my **wretchedness**/ the many evil things that **I** have done,/ I tremble for the fearful day of **judgment**./ But trusting in Thy merciful **compassion**,/ like David do I **cry** to Thee:// Have mercy upon me, O God, in Thy great **mercy**.

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

Anointing.

Canticle One



Irmos: He Who of old gathered the waters into one at His divine behest/ and parted the sea for the people of Israel,/ is our God and is most glorious.// To Him let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Our God is He Who cursed the earth to bring forth as fruit thorns through the sweat of the transgressor, and in the flesh receiveth a crown of thorns from the hands of the transgressors of the law. He hath abolished the curse, in that He hath been glorified.

He of Whom death was afraid hath appeared as the vanquisher and victor over death; for having assumed animate flesh subject to sufferings, and contended against the tyrant, He hath raised all up with Himself. He is our God, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion

All nations glorify thee as the true Theotokos who gave birth without seed; for He is our God Who, having descended into thy sanctified womb, became of our essence. God and Man was born of thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Every heavenly being fittingly bendeth its knee, with those of earth and those in the nethermost parts, before Him Who became incarnate of thee, O Virgin; He hath been glorified.

O the reconciliation which took place within thee! For He Who abundantly bestoweth gifts hath as God given us the divine Spirit, having received flesh of thee, O Maiden, in that He hath been glorified.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

Come, my wretched soul, and weep today over thine acts, remembering how once thou was stripped naked in Eden and cast out from delight and unending joy.

In Thine abundant compassion and mercy, O Fashioner of the creation and Maker of all, Thou hast taken me from the dust and given me life, commanding me to sing Thy praises with Thine angels.

In the wealth of Thy goodness, O Creator and Lord, Thou hast planted in Eden the sweetness of Paradise, and bidden me take my delight in fair and pleasing fruits that never pass away.

Woe to thee, my wretched soul! Thou hast received authority from God to take thy pleasure in the joys of Eden, but He commanded thee not to eat the fruit of knowledge. Why hast thou transgressed the law of God?

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

O ye who know jubilation, hymn and magnify the great holy hierarch, and, pondering his end, emulate his faith.

Thou wast one searching out the testimonies of God, O holy hierarch, for thou didst study the law of Christ day and night. The judgments of the Lord are right, for the Lord hath caused thee to dwell in the habitations of the righteous.

Glory... Him Whom thou didst love didst thou zealously serve; and thou now chantest with the choirs of the saints and prayest for us.

Both... O fervent advocate, helper of the Christian race, accept the entreaties of us who earnestly invoke and pray to thee: Cover thou our Orthodox land with the protection of thy goodness.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6) USE MUSIC FOR REGULAR TONE 6 CANON ODE 1

Traversing the deep on foot/ as though it were dry land,/ and seeing the tyrant Pharaoh drowned,/ Israel cried aloud:// Let us chant unto God a hymn of victory.

### Canticle Three

Irmos: O Most High, Thou Ruler of all,/ Who out of non-existence/ hast brought all things, which are fashioned by Thy Word/ and made perfect by the Spirit;// Confirm me in Thy love!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The ungodly one was confounded by Thy Cross, for he fell into the pit which he dug; but in Thy resurrection, O Christ, Thou didst raise up the lowly.

The preaching of piety to the nations covered them like the water of the sea, O Thou Who lovest mankind; for having risen from the tomb, Thou didst reveal the light of the Trinity.

### Theotokion

All-glorious things have been said of thee, O animate city of Him Who reigneth forever; for through thee, O Mistress, did God come to dwell with those on earth.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Virgin, having sprung forth as the rod of the root of Jesse, as said the prophets, put Thee forth as a flower for us, O Christ. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

That Thou mightest cause mortals to partake of the divine, Thou didst abase Thyself, receiving our flesh from the Virgin. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

Long ago the crafty serpent envied my honour and whispered deceit in Eve's ear. By her was I led astray and banished, woe is me! from the dance of life.

Rashly I stretched out my hand and tasted from the tree of knowledge, though God had ordered me on no account to eat from it; and I was bitterly cast out from the divine glory.

Woe to thee, my wretched soul! How hast thou not recognized the craftiness of the enemy? How hast thou not perceived his deceit and envy? But thou wast darkened in mind and hast transgressed the commandment of thy Maker.

Theotokion

O holy Virgin, thou art my hope and my protection, for thou alone hast covered fallen Adam's nakedness: by thy childbearing, pure Lady, clothe me once more with incorruption.

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

I have remembered years of old, and have pondered all thy works, O holy hierarch; I have found the knowledge of how to live in this world, being taught by the holy fathers and the lives of the saints.

Thou wast the priest of the church of the holy hierarch Nicholas, O Hermogenes, and, stirring up the gift which abode within thee, thou didst win the great love of the Mother of God, by whom thou wast led from glory to glory, even unto heaven, and hast come to dwell amid the mansions of the righteous.

Glory... Thou wast like unto the merchant who found a priceless pearl when thou didst remove the icon of the Mother of God from the earth like a treasure full of grace, which enricheth the poor in spirit.

Both... The account of thy miracles, O Theotokos, which the holy hierarch Hermogenes wrote to the glory of thy Kazan icon, ever moveth all of Orthodox Russia to flee to thee amid every evil circumstance, and earnestly to pray: O all-holy Theotokos, help us!

C. Katavasia (Tone 6)

There is none as holy as Thee,/ O Lord my God,/ Who hast uplifted the horn of Thy faithful/ and established us// on the rock of the confession of Thee, O Good One.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of the HM Hermogenes (Tone 6)

Wasting away in imprisonment and starvation,/ thou didst remain faithful even unto death, O blessed Hermogenes,/ driving faintheartedness from the hearts of thy people/ and calling all to the common struggle./ Wherefore, thou didst set at nought the rebellion of the ungodly/ and make

our land steadfast, / that all might cry out to thee: // Rejoice, O helper of the Russian land!

R. Ikos

Come, O ye Orthodox people, and with hymns let us bless the all-radiant luminary of the Church of Russia, the unshakable pillar of the Orthodox Faith, the fervent advocate and intercessor for our land, the mighty opponent of the enemy, the stern denouncer of the traitors and destroyers of the Orthodox land, the good pastor who laid down thy life for thy sheep, who thus was crowned by the Lord with a wreath of glory; and let us fall down before him, crying out thus with faith and love: Rejoice, O our father Hermogenes, High priest of Christ who art great among the hierarchs of Russia!

R. Sessional Hymns (Tone 4)

Ascending to the summit of heaven, and having been illumined by an effulgence of miracles therefrom, O father, thou wast truly shown to be an all-radiant pastor for Orthodox Russia, and art for us an invincible intercessor amid perils. Wherefore, having all-gloriously vanquished our enemies, thou didst drive away the falsehood of heresy and save thine Orthodox land from destruction. Entreat Christ God, O Hermogenes, that He grant remission of sins unto those who with love honour thy holy memory.

G/B... From the Triodion

Adam was cast out from the delight of Paradise: bitter was his eating, when in uncontrolled desire he broke the commandment of the Master, and he was condemned to work the earth from which he had himself been taken, and to eat his bread in toil and sweat. Therefore let us love abstinence, that we may not weep as he did outside Paradise, but may enter through the gate.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou hast shown us constant love, O Lord, / for Thou didst give Thine only-begotten Son over to death for us. / Wherefore, in thanksgiving we cry to Thee: // Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy, Thou didst withstand wounds and stripes, O Christ, enduring the malice of blows to Thy cheeks; and with long-suffering deigning to be spit upon, Thou didst thereby accomplish salvation for me. Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Thou didst partake of death in a mortal body, O Life, for the sake of the suffering of the poor and the groans of Thy paupers; and having brought corruption upon the corrupter, O All-glorious One, Thou didst resurrect all with Thyself, in that Thou hast been glorified.

Theotokion

Remember, O Christ, the flock which Thou hast acquired by Thy suffering; and accepting the merciful entreaties of Thine all-glorious Mother, deliver it by Thy power, O Lord, visiting it in its affliction.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Master, Who set the mountains in the scales of divine understanding, Thou wast cut from the stone of the Virgin without the aid of men's hands. Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Thou art my portion and desired inheritance, O Lord, Who, having become a hypostasis in flesh from the Virgin, hast united me to Thy Hypostasis, O Word.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

Thou hast counted me worthy of honour in Eden, O Master. But alas! in my wretchedness how have I been deceived by the envy of the devil and cast out from before Thy face!

O ranks of angels, O beauty of Paradise and all the glory of the garden: weep for me, for in my misery I was led astray and rebelled against God.

O blessed meadow, trees and flowers planted by God, O sweetness of Paradise: let your leaves, like eyes, shed tears on my behalf, for I am naked and a stranger to God's glory.

No longer do I see thee nor delight in thy joy and splendor, O precious Paradise. For I have angered my Creator and naked I have been driven out into the world.

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

"Declare among the nations the works of God, which the Lord Almighty hath revealed to us through the icon of His Mother," thou didst say, O holy hierarch, "that the heathen may not say: 'Where is the God in Whom they believe?', and that their mouths may be stopped!"

The icon of the all-pure one was embraced by the earth, yet was it not held fast, that it might serve to make steadfast the newly enlightened ones who were becoming lost in the darkness of ignorance, and to reveal the light of the truth, as the holy hierarch Hermogenes thought.

Glory... Fitting is it for one who is all-wise to enlighten those who lack wisdom, for one who is strong to strengthen the weak; and meet was it for Hermogenes to become a bishop, making all strong in the Lord.

Both... The holy Hermogenes hymned thee as the Lady, Queen and Mistress who helpeth all of us who have recourse to thy mighty protection. With him accept thou our entreaties and save our souls.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6) USE MUSIC FOR REGULAR TONE 6 CANON ODE 4

Christ is my power, my God and my Lord,/ the honoured Church doth sing,/ crying out in godly manner/ with a pure mind,// keeping festival in the Lord.

Canticle Five

Irmos: I rise at dawn unto Thee, the Creator of all,/ Who passest all worldly understanding;/ for Thy commandments are light,// wherein do Thou direct me.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Through the envy of the Jews Thou wast given over to an unjust judge, O Beholder of all. And Thou who judgest the whole earth with justice hast delivered ancient Adam from condemnation.

O Christ Who hast risen from the dead, grant Thy peace unto Thy Churches through the invincible power of Thy Cross, and save Thou our souls.

Theotokion

O only Ever-virgin, thou hast been shown to be the holy tabernacle and more spacious than the heavens, in that thou didst receive the Word of God, Whom all creation cannot contain.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy Son, the Word of God, O Virgin, the Creator of Adam the first-formed, is not a created being, even though He fashioned animate flesh for Himself out of thee.

Thy Son, the Lord Jesus, the Word of God, O Virgin, a Hypostasis perfect in two natures, is perfect God and perfect man.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

Of old the enemy who hates mankind envied me the life of happiness that I had in Paradise, and taking the form of a serpent he caused me to stumble, and made me a stranger to eternal glory.

I weep and lament in soul, and with mine eyes I shed abundant tears, when I reflect upon the nakedness that is mine through the transgression.

Out of the earth was I fashioned by the hand of God, and I was told in my wretchedness that to the earth I should again return. Who would not weep for me! I am cast out from God's presence and have exchanged Eden for hell.

Theotokion

In faith we all proclaim thee as the mystical bridal chamber of glory, O undefiled Mother of God. Therefore I entreat thee: Raise me up, for I am fallen, and make me dwell in the bridal chamber of Paradise.

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

When thou wast in the Kazan, thou didst enlighten those who knew not the true God and didst teach them to labor for the one God. Wherefore, thou rejoicest with the apostles, receiving the reward of an evangelist of Christ.

With divine zeal thou didst emulate in glory Gurius, Barsanuphius and Germanus, who are wondrous among the saints, O Hermogenes, and assisted by their supplications, thou hast passed over to the habitations of the holy hierarchs, standing before the one Chief Shepherd, Whom do thou beseech, that we all be saved.

Glory... Before Him upon Whom the ranks of the angels and all the saints gaze, rejoicing, thou now standest, O Hermogenes, and as a confessor thou dost ever mediate for Orthodox Russia.

Both... O all-immaculate Virgin, thou restoration of Adam, the Lord is with thee, and through thee God is with us! Understand this, ye nations, and submit yourselves!

C. Katavasia (Tone 6) USE MUSIC FOR REGULAR TONE 6 CANON ODE 5

With Thy divine light/ illumine the souls of those who with love/ rise at dawn unto Thee, I pray Thee, O Good one,/ that they may know Thee, O Word of God, to be the true God// Who calleth all forth from the darkness of sin.

### Canticle Six

Irmos: The uttermost abyss of sins hath engulfed me,/ and my spirit doth perish./ But, stretching forth Thine upraised arm, O Master,// save me as Thou didst Peter, O Helmsman!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

An abyss of mercy and compassion hath surrounded me through Thy compassionate descent; for having become incarnate and taken on the form of a servant, O Master, Thou didst deify me, glorifying me with Thyself.

The slayer underwent death, beholding Him Who was dead alive again. These were images of Thy resurrection, O Christ, and of Thine all-pure, vanquishing sufferings.

### Theotokion

O all-pure one who alone dost mediate before the Creator and men, in manner past understanding: entreat thy merciful Son, and be thou a champion for thine all-sinful servants.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

He Who shareth no form receiveth our form from the incorrupt Virgin, becoming man in form and matter without changing in His divinity.

O all-pure one, deliver me from the abyss of sins and the tempest of the passions, for thou art a haven and an abyss of miracles for those who have recourse unto thee with faith.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

O Saviour, in Thy compassion Thou hast clothed me in Eden with a divinely woven garment; but, persuaded by the devil, I neglected Thy commandment and was stripped naked in my wretchedness.

O miserable soul, thou hast departed far from God through thy carelessness; thou hast been deprived of the delight of Paradise and parted from the angels; thou hast been led down into corruption. How art thou fallen!

Almighty God, have mercy and take pity on the work of Thy hands. I have cut myself off from the choir of Thine angels; but I entreat Thee, loving Lord, reject me not.

#### Theotokion

O Mary chosen by God, Queen of the world, thou hast borne the Lord Who is King of all and Redeemer. I am a prisoner and an exile from the glory of Paradise: I entreat thee, call me back.

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

By the election of the sacred council and the will of God thou didst ascend the throne of patriarchal authority, O holy hierarch, that thou mightest save Russia which was beset by many perils.

With thine own hand, O holy hierarch, thou didst write a staunch confession of unadulterated Faith, and didst proclaim this Faith before the whole Church in the Cathedral of the Dormition of the all-pure one, that all Russia might see the rock of the true Faith, whereon it is founded and made steadfast in Orthodoxy.

Glory... O holy hierarch, thou didst preach, reprove, summon, pray and command that prayers be said in all the temples for the salvation and pacification of the Orthodox land.

Both... O Virgin Theotokos, thou hope of Christians, protect, preserve, keep and save Russia, which hath recourse to thine aid.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6) USE MUSIC FOR USUAL TONE 6 CANON ODE 6

Beholding the sea of life/ surging with the tempest of temptations,/ fleeing to Thy calm haven I cry unto Thee:/ Lead up my life from corruption,// O greatly Merciful One.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 6)



O Master, Guide to wisdom,/ Giver of prudent counsel,/ Instructor of the foolish and Champion of the poor,/ make firm my heart and grant it understanding./ O Word of the Father, give me words, for see,/ I shall not stop my lips from crying out to Thee:// I am fallen, in Thy compassion have mercy on me.

R. Ikos

Banished from the joys of Paradise, Adam sat outside and wept, and beating his hands upon his face he said: 'I am fallen, in Thy compassion have mercy on me.'

When Adam saw the angel drive him out and shut the door of the divine garden, he groaned aloud and said: 'I am fallen, in Thy compassion have mercy on me.'

O Paradise, share in the sorrow of thy master who is brought to poverty, and with the sound of thy leaves pray to the Creator that He may not keep thy gate closed forever. I am fallen, in Thy compassion have mercy on me.

O Paradise, perfect, all-holy and blessed, planted for Adam's sake and shut because of Eve, pray to God for the fallen. I am fallen, in Thy compassion have mercy on me.

### Canticle Seven

Irmos: As of old Thou didst bedew the three pious children/ in the Chaldaean flame,/ with the radiant fire of Thy divinity/ illumine us who cry:// Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendid veil of the temple was rent in twain at the crucifixion of the Creator, revealing the truth hidden in the Scripture unto the faithful who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

When Thy side was pierced, O Christ, with the drops of Thy divinely flowing and life-creating blood, which fell upon the ground according to Thy design, Thou didst restore those on earth, who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

### Triadicon

Let us glorify the good Spirit with the Father and the only-begotten Son, O ye faithful, worshipping the one Godhead and Sovereignty in three, crying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Thou Who art the Lord of glory, Who ruleth the heavenly hosts, Who sittest with the Father, and art borne in the Virgin's arms: O Lord God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

We have all come to know thee as the Theotokos who gave birth unto God; for thou didst bear one of the Trinity, Who had become incarnate of thee. Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one!

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

O Lord Who rulest over all the ages, Who by Thy will hast created me, I was beguiled of old through the envy of the crafty serpent and I angered Thee: despise me not, O God my Saviour, but call me back.

Woe is me, for in place of a robe of light I am clothed in shameful garments. I weep from my loss, O Saviour, and cry to Thee with faith: Despise me not, O God of love, but call me back.

The evil serpent in his envy wounded all my soul and caused me to be banished from the delight of paradise. In Thy loving compassion despise me not, O God my Saviour, but call me back.

#### Theotokion

O pure and blameless Lady, in thy loving compassion accept my entreaty; grant me forgiveness of my offenses, for fervently I cry aloud with tears: Despise me not, O good Virgin, but call me back.

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

Burning with the fire of cruel malice, Orthodox Russia was like unto a fiery furnace in the days of destruction and grievous sedition; yet, bedewed by the power of thy words, O holy hierarch, even to this day it chanteth in Orthodox manner: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Hermogenes, the holy hierarch of God, was shown to be the father of all Russia in the days of sorrow and evil circumstances; wherefore, summon him and with him chant unto the name of the Most High: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory... The holy hierarchs of Christ--Philaret of Rostov, Ephraim of Kazan, Theoctistus of Tver and Galacteon of Suzdal--were thy godly laborers and helpers, through whom thy words were sent forth to all the earth and thy sound unto the ends of Russia, O holy hierarch Hermogenes.

Both... O ye who amid perils, sorrows and sickness are weighed down by many sins, come ye to the fervent helper, the Mother of the Lord Most High; for she shall heal and comfort, and bring thee peace.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6) USE MUSIC FOR USUAL TONE 6 CANON ODE 7

An angel caused the furnace to pour forth dew/ upon the pious youths,/ and the command of God, which consumed the Chaldeans,/ prevailed upon the tyrant to cry out:// Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

#### Canticle Eight

Irmos: United in the unbearable fire,/ yet unharmed by its flame,/ the pious youths chanted a divine hymn in intercession:/ Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord,// and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendor of the temple was rent in twain when Thy Cross was planted on Golgotha, and creation fell down in fear, singing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ, and by Thy divine power didst set aright him who fell, deceived into eating of the tree; and he crieth and saith: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple of God, an animate habitation, and the ark; for thou, O all-pure Theotokos, hast reconciled the Creator with men, and all of us, His works, hymn thee fittingly and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

As the Mother of God and one close to Him, thou didst surpass the noetic ranks. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Thou didst show forth a natural beauty, most comely, which illumineth the flesh of the Divinity. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

O Lord Who alone lovest mankind, at the beginning Thou hast honoured the work of Thy hands with every kind of gift: but alas! the hateful serpent deceived us with his hissing and stripped us of the blessings which we had received.

Why hast thou hearkened to bitter counsel and disobeyed the divine ordinance? Woe to thee, miserable soul, thou hast grieved God! Yet thou wast created to glorify Him with the angels forever.

Thou wast the appointed ruler over creeping things and wild beasts: why then hast thou conversed with a creature that crept upon the earth, destroying souls? And why hast thou taken the destroying enemy as thy counselor? O my wretched soul, how hast thou been deceived!

Theotokion

O Mary, full of divine grace, tabernacle of the Light and dwelling-place of God incarnate, we sing thy praises. I am darkened grievously by the passions: Shine upon me with the light of mercy, O Hope of the hopeless.

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

Many alms didst thou give to the people, O holy hierarch, when the rich were lacking in mercy and in their avarice neglected to help the poor; and when thou didst speak to Abramius, the cellarer of the Lavra of Saint Sergius, the granaries were opened: the people were fed, and they blessed the Lord.

Like a good helmsman didst thou guide the ship of Russia to the calm harbor of the Orthodox Church, O holy hierarch; and, lo! our land is seasoned with the grace of the Holy Spirit and blesseth the Lord.

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

"We know not what to call you," thou didst say to the rebels and traitors, O holy hierarch; "Ye have apostatized from God, have fallen away from the catholic and apostolic Church; ye have forgotten the vows of our Orthodox Faith: to stand until death for the house of the all-holy Theotokos, for the Orthodox Faith and the fatherland! Repent and convert and bless ye the Lord!"

Both... Fulfilling the dispensation of God concerning us, and uniting those on earth to those in heaven, through the Holy Spirit thou didst conceive in thy womb, O all-immaculate one, and gavest birth for us to the God of all, Whom all the works of the Lord hymn and exalt supremely for all ages

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 6) USE MUSIC FOR USUAL TONE 6 CANON ODE 8

From the flame didst Thou pour forth dew upon the venerable ones,/ and didst consume the sacrifice of the righteous one with water;/ for Thou, O Christ, dost do all things soever Thou desirest.// Thee do we exalt supremely for all ages!

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

### Canticle Nine

Irmos: A wonder new and divine:/ the Lord manifestly passeth through the closed door of the Virgin,/ naked at His entry;/ and God doth reveal Himself as corporeal as He issueth forth;/ and yet the gate remaineth shut.// Ineffably let us magnify her as the Mother of God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Awesome is it to behold Thee, the Creator, O Word of God, uplifted upon the Tree: God suffering in the flesh for His servants, and lying in the tomb, bereft of breath, and releasing the dead from hell. Wherefore, O Christ, we magnify Thee as omnipotent.

Placed dead in the tomb, Thou didst save the forefathers from the corruption of death; and, raising up the dead, Thou didst cause life to blossom forth, guiding human nature to the light and clothing it in divine incorruption. Wherefore, we ever magnify Thee as the Light of life.

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple and throne of God, wherein He Who is in the highest dwelt, born of thee who knewest not man, O most pure one, without in any wise opening the gates of thy flesh. Wherefore, O pure one, by thine unceasing supplications quickly and utterly subdue the barbaric nations.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The pious and faithful can never have enough of thy praises, O Virgin; for, ever receiving divine and spiritual desire through desire, we magnify thee as the Mother of God.

Thou hast appointed for us an unashamed advocate, her who gave Thee birth, O Christ. Through her entreaties Thou givest us the merciful Spirit, the Bestower of goodness, Who through Thee proceedeth from the Father.

Have mercy on me, O God, have mercy on me!

Sweet seemed to me the taste of the fruit of knowledge in Eden when I took my fill of eating, but the end of it was gall. Woe to thee, O wretched soul! See how uncontrolled desire has made thee an exile from Paradise!

O God of all, Lord of mercy, look down compassionately upon my lowliness and do not send me far away from Eden; but may I perceive the glory from which I have fallen, and hasten with lamentations to regain what I have lost.

I lament, I groan, I weep as I look upon the cherubim with the sword of fire set to guard the gate of Eden against all transgressors. Woe is me! I cannot enter unless Thou, O Saviour, dost grant me free approach.

O Christ my Saviour, boldly I put my trust in the abundance of Thy mercies and in the Blood that flowed from Thy divine side; for through Thy Blood Thou hast sanctified the nature of mortal man, O loving Lord, and hast opened unto those that worship Thee the gates of Paradise that of old were closed to Adam.

Holy HM Hermogenes, pray to God for us.

To the all-pure Mistress didst thou entrust the Orthodox army, O holy hierarch, and didst bless them to stand immovably for the Faith even unto death; and thou didst teach them to fear Him alone Who dwelleth in the heavens. Wherefore, thou rejoicest with the confessors of the truth of Orthodoxy.

Thou wast a primate of the Church of the apostles, a confessor of the Orthodox Faith, a second Chrysostom in denouncing the seditious and those who love sin, and the steward of the Orthodox land, O holy hierarch; and for this thou wast tortured with imprisonment and starvation, and, receiving from God an imperishable crown, thou rejoicest with the martyrs.

Glory... Thou didst love Him to Whom thou didst surrender thy soul, and standest now before Him with boldness as a martyr. Entreat God in our behalf, O holy hieromartyr Hermogenes.

Both... Thee do we confess as the Mother of the Lord Most High, and, placing unwavering trust in thee, we beseech thee with compunctionate soul and contrite heart: Grant unto all that which is profitable, and save us all, O Virgin Theotokos, for thou art the divine protection of thy servants.

C. Katavasia (Tone 6) USE MUSIC FOR USUAL TONE 6 CANON ODE 9

It is not possible for men/ to behold God,/ upon Whom the ranks of angels dare not gaze;/ but through thee, O most pure one,/ hath the Word appeared incarnate unto men;// and magnifying Him with the armies of heaven, we call thee blessed.

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 HM Hermogenes

In the light of the Orthodoxy, which thou didst love, O holy hierarch Hermogenes, we behold the light of Truth, wherein is the fullness of the gifts of the Spirit. We rejoice in the Lord and magnify thee who shinest with the light of eternal life.

Both... Exapostilarion from the Triodion

In my wretchedness, O Lord, I have disobeyed Thy commandment. Woe is me! I have been stripped of glory, filled with shame, and cast out from the joy of Paradise. I have been justly deprived of Thy blessings: but in Thy mercy and compassion take pity on me.

C. Lauds: Tone 3 Stichera

Let every bre-ath **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. O **come** all ye **nations**,/ **perceive** the might of this awful **mystery**./ Our **Saviour** Who in the **beginning** was the Word,/ has been **crucified** for us and of His own Will suffered **burial**,/ on the third **day** He rose again that He might **save** us all.// Therefore let us **worship** Him.

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

2. The **watch** that **guarded** Thee, O Lord,/ **related** all the wonders that had **come** to pass,/ but the vain **assembly** of the Sanhedrin filled their **hands** with gifts,/ thus **thinking** to hide Thy Resurrection that the whole world **glorifies**.// Have **mercy** upon us.

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

3. All **things** were filled with joy at receiving the tidings of Thy Resurrection,/ **for** Mary Magdalene, when she **went** to Thy tomb,/ found an **angel** in shining raiment seated upon the **stone** who said:/ 'Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ He is not **here**, but risen, **as** He said,// and He goes before you into **Galilee**.'

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

4. O **Master** Who **lovest** mankind,/ in Thy **light** do we **see** light./ For **Thou** art risen **from** the dead/ and hast **bestowed** salvation on **mankind**./ Let all the **creation** give glory to Thee Who alone art **without** sin// and do Thou have **mercy** upon us.

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

Stichera for the HM Hermogenes (Tone 7)

5. **Praise** the saint in his **power**,/ for **he** is able to accomplish all things in Jesus Who **strengtheneth** him;// for he healeth all the infirm with the **name** of the Lord.

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

6. **Praise** the saint in **psalms** and hymns!/ **Praise** him in **spiritual** songs!/ Magnify the **glory** of our **fathers**!/ **Hymn** ye the confirmation **of** our land!// Rejoice in him, and **be** glad!

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

7. **Praise** the saint among the holy **hierarchs**!/ **Praise** him among the most holy **patriarchs**!/ **Bless** him among the **confessors**,/ and **glorify** him among the **hieromartyrs**!// Praise him in **all** his works!

V. Thy priest shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

8. **Come** ye, let us bless the good shepherd **of** our land,/ who **endured** all things for the Faith of **Russia**/ and laid **down** his life for Orthodoxy and his **homeland**,/ and who **now**, by the **mercy** of God,/ hath been **revealed** as a wonderworker to make steadfast the **faith** of the weak,/ to heal **all** the infirm and to calm those afflicted by **many** sins,/ that **all** might rejoice and **chant** unto him:/ **Rejoice**, O love which **warmeth** us!/ **Rejoice**, O power which **healeth** us!/ **Rejoice**, O understanding which **enlighteneth** us!/ **Rejoice**, O guardian preserving our **Orthodoxy**!// **Rejoice**, O holy hierarch **Hermogenes**!

V. Arise, O Lord my God, lift up Thine hand: forget not Thy paupers to the end.

From the Triodion (Tone 6)



9. Adam was driven out of **Paradise**,/ because in disobedience he had **eaten** food;/ but Moses was granted the **vision** of God,/ because he had cleansed the eyes of his soul by **fasting**./ If then we long to dwell in **Paradise**,/ let us abstain from all **needless** food;/ and if we desire to **see** God,/ let us like Moses fast for **forty** days./ With sincerity let us persevere in prayer and **intercession**;/ let us still the passions **of** our soul;/ let us subdue the rebellious instincts **of** the flesh./ With light step let us set out upon the path to **heaven**,/ where the choirs of angels with never-**silent** voice/ sing the praises of the undivided **Trinity**;/ and there we shall behold the surpassing beauty of the **Master**./ O Son of God, Giver of Life, in Thee we **set** our hope:/ Count us worthy of a place there with the **angelic** hosts,/ at the intercessions of the Mother who **bore** Thee, O Christ,// of the apostles and the martyrs and of **all** the saints.

Glory... (Tone 6)

The time is **now** at hand/ for us to start upon the spiritual **contest**/ and to gain the victory over the demonic **powers**./ Let us put on the armor of **abstinence**/ and clothe ourselves in the glory of the **angels**./ With boldness Moses spoke to the Creator,/ and he heard the voice of the **invisible** God./ In Thy love for **man**, O Lord,/ grant us with the same boldness to venerate Thy **Passion**// and Thy Holy **Resurrection**.

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:

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

P. Litanies  
Dismissal

G/B... 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.

R. Hours  
Tropar: Resurrection & HM Hermogenes  
Kontak: HM Hermogenes/Triodion alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia: (Temple of a Saint)

Tropar Sunday

Tropar HM Hermogenes

Glory... HM Hermogenes

Both... Triodion

Prokimenon from the Triodion (Tone 8)

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

Prokimenon for Prokimenon from the Triodion (Tone 7)

The righteous man shall rejoice in the Lord.

Epistle(s): Rom 13:11-14:4 & Heb 13:17-21

Alleluia from the Triodion (Tone 6)

Alleluia for HM Hermogenes (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Matt 6:14-21 & John 10:9-16

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