

February 12/25  
*Sunday of the Publican and the Pharisee*  
*Commemoration of our Father among the Saints, Alexis, Metropolitan of Moscow*

VESPERS: Tone 5

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 5)

1. Thou hast **shamed** the devil with Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/ and hast blunted the sting of sin by Thy Resurre**ction**./ Thou hast **saved** us from the **gates** of death.// Thou, O only-begotten Son, we **glorify** Thee.
2. He Who granted mankind the Resurre**ction**/ was led like a lamb to the **slaughter**;/ the **princes** of hell trembled **before** Him,/ the **gates** of tears were **lifted** up:/ for Christ the King of glory **entered** in,/ **declaring** to those in **bonds**: "Go forth"// and to those in darkness: "**Show** yourselves."
3. **What** a mighty **wonder**;/ in His **love** for mankind,/ the **Maker** of things invisible suffered in the flesh and He Who was imm**ortal** rose./ **Come** and worship Him, ye kindreds of the **nations**;/ let us, delivered indeed from beguilement by His comp**assion**,// learn to sing the praises of the only **God** in three **Persons**.

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 1)

- 4/5. **Brethren**, let us not pray as the **Pharisee**:/ for he who exalts himself shall be **humbled**./ **Let** us humble ourselves **before** God,/ and with fasting cry aloud as the **Publican**:// God be merciful to us **sinners**.
6. A **Pharisee**, overcome with vaingl**ory**,/ and a Publican, bowed down in rep**entance**,/ **came** to Thee the only **Master**./ The one boasted and was deprived of **blessings**,/ while the other kept silent and was counted **worthy** of gifts./ Confirm me, O **Christ** our God,/ in these his cries of **sorrow**,// for Thou **lovest** mankind.

Stichera to St. Alexis of Moscow (Tone 5)

7. Rejoice, O great and all-honorable hierarch, all-blessed Alexis, adorer **of** the Church,/ precious ornament of the holy **hierarchs**,/ who helpest Orthodox Christians by thy supplic**ations**,/ O great confirmation of the land of Russia, our honored teacher, help of the **helpless**,/ joyous consolation of the grieving, fervent advocate for all who **sorrow**,/ who drivest away the darkness of **ignorance**!/ Thou hast hastened to Christ at the calm havens, and, standing among the choir of the incorp**oreal** ones,/ dost delight in the beauteous comeliness of the **Master**,/ and hast moved the hearts of the pious to **hymnody**.// Pray thou to Christ, that He grant peace and great mercy **unto** our souls.
8. Re**joice**, O beacon of the whole metropolitan see of **Russia**!/ For thou hast blossomed forth splendidly in virtue, like a fruitful olive-tree

in the **house** of God,/ and, producing diverse fruits, thou dost distribute them in abundance **among** thy flock,/ and amid the pastures of the Spirit thou givest drink to them with the downpouring **of** thy prayers/ and freely pourest forth healings upon those who with faith have recourse to the shrine of thy relics, O holy hierarch **Alexis**./ Thou hast prepared thyself as a bright lamp, and, making thine abode in the mansions of **heaven**,/ hast received crowns as the reward of thy **labors**;/ for thou gavest no sleep to thine eyes, nor slumber to thine **eyelids**,/ until thou didst sleep the common **sleep** of all.// O venerable hierarch, pray to Christ, that He grant our souls peace and great **mercy**.

(Tone 2)

9. With what beauties of song shall we hymn the holy **hierarch**,/ the gentle mouth of Christ, the splendid proclaimer of His **Gospel**,/ the guardian of the Church, the helper of the Russian land, the champion of all Orthodox **Christians**?/ By his supplications may Christ, Who hath great **mercy**,// cast down the pride of the **enemy**.
10. With what vigilant lips shall we praise the holy hierarch **Alexis**,/ the wonder-worker, the adorer of the **Church** of Christ,/ who loved the preeminent Peter and became the **heir** of Paul,/ who emulated the ways of the Baptist, the co-ruler of **Russia**,/ who emitteth rays of miracles in abundance and freely granteth healing unto all who **approach** him with faith/ and celebrate his memorial with **splendor**,/ the great helper and teacher of the Russian land, the wondrous and miraculous **Alexis**,/ the ally of all Orthodox **Christians**?// For his sake Christ, Who hath great mercy, hath cast down our **enemies**.

Glory... from the Triodion (Tone 8)

**Almighty** Lord, I know how great is the **power** of tears./ For they led Hezekiah from the **gates** of death;/ they delivered the sinful woman from the transgressions of **many** years;/ they justified the Publican above the **Pharisee**.// And with them I also pray: Have mercy **upon** me.

Both now and ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 5)

In **times** past,/ the image of the unwedded Bride was inscribed in the **Red** Sea:/ There **Moses** parted the **waters**;/ here, **Gabriel** was the servant of the **wonder**./ Then, Israel rode dry-shod **through** the deep;/ **while**, now, the Virgin hath without seed given **birth** to Christ./ After the **passing** of **Israel**,/ the sea was as ever **impassable**./ After the **birth** of **Emmanuel**,/ the **Virgin** without reproach, **remains** uncorrupt./ Thou, O God, Who art now, hast forever been and hast **appeared** as man,// have **mercy** upon us.

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

R. The reading from the Book of Proverbs

The memory of the just is praised, and the blessing of the Lord is upon his head. Blessed is the man who hath found wisdom, and the mortal who

knoweth prudence. For it is better to traffic for her, than for treasures of gold and silver. And she is more valuable than precious stones: no precious thing is equal to her in value. For length of existence and years of life are in her right hand; and in her left hand are wealth and glory: out of her mouth righteousness proceedeth, and she carrieth law and mercy upon her tongue. Hearken to me, O children, for I will speak solemn truths. Blessed is the man who shall keep my ways; for my outgoings are the outgoings of life, and in them is prepared favor from the Lord. Ye, O men, do I exhort; and utter my voice to the sons of men. I, wisdom, have built up; upon counsel, knowledge and understanding have I called. Counsel and safety are mine; prudence is mine, and strength is mine. I love those that love me; they that seek me shall find grace. O ye simple, understand subtlety, and ye that are untaught, imbibe knowledge. Hearken unto me again; for I will speak solemn truths. For my throat shall meditate truth; and false lips are an abomination before me. All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing in them wrong or perverse. They are all evident to those that understand, and right to those that find knowledge. For I will instruct you in truth, that your hope may be in the Lord, and ye may be filled with the Spirit.

R. The reading from the Book of Proverbs:

The mouth of the righteous droppeth wisdom: but the tongue of the unjust shall perish. The lips of men drop grace: but the mouth of the ungodly is perverse. False balances are an abomination before the Lord: but a just weight is acceptable unto Him. Wherever pride entereth, there will also disgrace: but the mouth of the humble doth meditate wisdom. The integrity of the upright shall guide them, but the overthrow of the rebellious shall spoil them. Possessions shall not profit in the day of wrath, but righteousness will deliver from death. When a just man dieth, he leaveth regret: but the destruction of the ungodly is speedy and causeth joy. Righteousness traceth out blameless paths: but ungodliness encountereth unjust dealing. The righteousness of upright men delivereth them: but transgressors are caught in their own destruction. At the death of a just man his hope doth not perish: but the boast of the ungodly perisheth. A righteous man escapeth from a snare, and the ungodly man is delivered up in his place. In the mouth of ungodly men is a snare for citizens: but the understanding of righteous men is prosperous. In the prosperity of righteous men a city prospereth, but at the destruction of the wicked there is exultation. At the blessing of the upright a city shall be exalted, but by the mouths of ungodly men it is overthrown. A man void of understanding sneereth at his fellow citizens: but a sensible man is quiet.

R. The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon: (Wis 4:7-15)

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honorable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. He pleased God, and was beloved of Him; so that, living among sinners, he was translated. Yea, speedily was he taken away, lest that wickedness should alter his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul. For the bewitching of naughtiness doth obscure things that are honest; and the wandering of lust doth undermine the simple mind. He, being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time; for his soul pleased

the Lord: therefore hasted He to take him away from among the wicked. This the people saw, and understood not, neither laid they up this in their minds: that His grace and mercy is with His saints, and that He doth visit His chosen.

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

C. Litya

*The first sticheron is that of the temple followed by:*

Stichera from the Triodion (Tone 3)

O ye faithful, let us hate the boastful words of the **Pharisee**/ and emulate the contrite prayer of the **Publican**./ Let us not **think** proud thoughts, but humbling ourselves in contrition **let** us cry:// God be merciful **to** our sins.

Glory... for St. Alexis (Tone 6)

When thou didst return from the khan, bearing peace for the Church, O **father**,/ the hierarchs and assemblies of the clergy and people greeted **thee** with joy/ and in thanksgiving called thee their liberator./ Bearing gifts, with joy they paid homage to thee as one victorious;/ and the Great Prince Demetrius cried out to thee, **weeping**:/ "O master, what shall we render unto thee for thy **labor**,/ whereby thou hast **brought** us peace?"/ Wherefore, O holy hierarch **Alexis**,// pray thou earnestly to Christ our God, that thy city be **preserved** from siege.

Both... from the Triodion (Tone 3)

**Understanding**, O my soul, the difference between the Publican and the **Pharisee**,/ **hate** the proud words of the one, and eagerly imitate the contrite prayer of the other, **crying** aloud:// God be merciful to me a sinner and have **pity** on me.

- P. Litya prayers in back of Church

APOSTICHA: (Tone 5)

1. We **lift** up our **voices** in song/ to magnify Thee, O **Saviour**,/ Christ incarnate yet never parted from **heaven**,/ for **Thou** Lord Who **lovest** mankind,/ hast suffered the Cross and death for the **sake** of our kind/ and casting **down** the **gates** of hell,// Thou hast risen on the third day and thereby **saved** our souls.

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

2. O **Giver** of Life,/ Thy pierced side poured streams of remission, life and salvation upon us all./ By **taking** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh,/ Thou hast **granted** us immortality,/ and taking up Thy **abode** in the tomb,/ **Thou** hast set us **all** free,/ and as **God** Thou hast raised us up with Thee in **glory**./ Therefore, we **cry** aloud:// Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Who lovest mankind.

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

3. O **Thou** Wh-o **lovest** mankind/ strange are Thy crucifixion and Thy descent into hell./ For after **despoiling** it, and raising up with Thyself as God in **glory**,/ **those** who were in times of old held **captive** there,/ Thou hast opened Paradise and vouchsafed that it let man **enter**./ **Cleanse** us, **therefore**, from sin,/ who **glorify** Thy Resurrection on the **third** day/ and vouchsafe that we too may dwell in **Eden**:: For Thou alone art **merciful**.

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

4. O **Thou**, Who for our sakes hast accepted suffering **in** the flesh/ and hast risen on the third day **from** the dead,/ **heal** the passions **of** our flesh/ and **raise** us from our grievous iniquities and **save** us:: For Thou **alo-ne** **lovest** mankind.

Glory... for St. Alexis (Tone 6)

O good servant, faithful husbandman of the **vineyard** of Christ,/ thou didst endure the **heat** of the day,/ didst increase the talent **given** thee,/ and didst not resent those who came **after** thee./ Wherefore, the gates of heaven have been opened **unto** thee./ Enter into the **joy** of thy Lord,/ and pray for us, O holy **Alexis**.

Both... from the Triodion (Tone 5)

Mine **eyes** are weighed down by my transgressions,/ and I cannot lift them up and see the height of **heaven**./ But **receive** me, Saviour, in repentance as the **Publican**:: and have mercy **upon** me.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

P. Blessing of the Loaves

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

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 5

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 5) x2

Let us, the faithful, praise and worship the Word/ co-eternal with the Father and the Spirit/ Born for our salvation from the Virgin,/ for He willed to be lifted upon the Cross in the flesh/ to endure death and to raise the dead/ by His glorious Resurrection.

Glory... Troparion for St. Alexis (Tone 8)

Hastening to thy precious shrine, O holy hierarch Alexis, divinely wise wonderworker,/ assembling with love, we celebrate with splendor the

memory of thee who art equally enthroned with the apostles,/ the all-good physician, the right pleasing servant;/ and we rejoice with songs and hymns, glorifying Christ Who hath given thee such grace to heal// and hath bestowed upon thy city a great bulwark.

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

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 Resurre**ction**./ 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**.

Lord Have Mercy      3x  
Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

We praise the Cross of the Lord, we honour His holy burial with hymns, and we greatly glorify His resurrection, for as God with Himself He raised the dead up from the graves, having captured the dominion of death and the might of the devil; and He shone light upon those in hades.

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

Declared to be dead, O Lord Who didst slay death, Thou wast laid in a tomb, O Thou Who emptied the graves. Above, soldiers kept guard over Thy sepulcher, while below Thou didst raise up the dead from ages past. O almighty and unapproachable Lord, glory be to Thee!

G/B... Rejoice! Thou impassable gateway of the Lord; Rejoice! Thou wall and protection of those who take refuge in Thee; Rejoice! Thou haven untroubled by storms; Rejoice! Thou who hast not known wedlock and who hast borne Thy Son and Maker and God in the flesh. Fail not in thy intercession on behalf of those who sing the praises of and worship thy Son.

R. Kathisma III  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

O Lord, after Thy resurrection on the third day and the worship of the apostles, Peter cried out to Thee: "The women showed courage, but I was afraid. The thief uttered theology, but I denied Thee. And dost Thou now call upon me to be Thine apostle still? Or wilt Thou show me again to be a fisher of the deep? Yet do Thou accept me, who repent, O God, and save me!"

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

O Lord, the iniquitous nailed Thee in the midst of condemned criminals, and pierced Thy side with a spear, O Merciful One! Thou didst accept burial, Who broke down the gates of hades, and didst rise again on the third day. The women hastened to behold Thee, and announced Thine arising to the apostles. O supremely exalted Saviour, Whom the angels hymn, O blessed Lord, glory be to Thee!

G/B... O Theotokos, unwedded Bride, who hast transformed the grief of Eve into joy, we, the faithful, hymn and bow down before thee, for thou hast led us out of the ancient curse. And now, pray thou unceasingly, O most hymned and all-holy one, that we be saved.

R. Polyeleos

P. Magnification for St. Alexis (once only by clergy)

We magnify thee,/ O holy hierarch Alexis,/ and we honor thy holy memory;// for thou dost entreat Christ God in our behalf.

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

The myrrh-bearing women, their minds dazzled by the sight of the angel and their souls enlightened by Thy divine Resurrection, preached the good tidings to the Apostles: "O spread among the nations the news of the Resurrection of the Lord, He, Who works wonders and grants us His great mercy."

R. Sessional Hymns for St. Alexis

The radiant day hath dawned: the memorial of Archbishop Alexis the wonderworker! Come ye, and assembling, let us celebrate with splendor: let us form choirs and honor him with praises; and let us say: Rejoice, O honored luminary of the Russian land, for thou pourest forth miracles and impartest healings, and prayest for our souls.

Come, let us hold festival with splendor, O ye who celebrate the memory of the hierarch and wonderworker Alexis; for he hath passed from earth to the immaterial mansions, where he beholdeth ineffable beauty, as a converser with the angelic armies. Wherefore, joining chorus with the apostles and martyrs, O our venerable father Alexis, earnestly beseech Christ the Master in behalf of those who honour thy memory with faith.

Glory... The metropolitan see of Russia now proclaimeth thy wonders, O father, and all lands and countries thy miracles, whereby thou deliverest all from sorrowful afflictions, O Alexis blessed of God, thou feeder of widows and father of orphans, most excellent helper of the troubled, comfort of those who weep, shepherd and guide of all the lost. O venerable Alexis, by thy supplications deliver us also from misfortunes, and pray to Christ

God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who with faith and love honor thy holy memory.

Both... Rejoice, O thou who at the angel's word received the Joy of the world! Rejoice, O thou who gavest birth to thy Creator and Lord! Rejoice, O thou who wast counted worthy to become the Mother of God!

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

When I am filled with sorrow, I sing unto Thee like David, O my Saviour: Deliver my soul from a lying tongue.

Blessed is the life of those in the wilderness, who soar aloft on wings of love divine.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit are sustained all things, visible and invisible; for, Himself possessed of dominion, He is truly One of the Trinity.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Ascend into the mountain, O my soul and go thither from whence cometh our help.

Let Thy right hand, which toucheth me, O Christ, preserve me from all deception.

G/B... Theologizing concerning the Holy Spirit, let us say: Thou art God, Life, Love, Light and understanding! Thou art Goodness and Thou reignest forever!

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Full of great Joy, I send up supplications for those who have said to me: Let us enter into the courts of the Lord.

Awesome things are wrought in the house of David; for there is found the fire which burneth up every shameful thought.

G/B... To the Holy Spirit, by Whom every living thing is made animate, is due the dignity of the Bestower of life, as to the Father and the Word.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 5)

Arise, O Lord, my God, let Thy hand be lifted high; for Thou shalt be King forever.

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

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #5

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: Bringing battles to nought with His upraised arm,/ Christ hath overthrown horse and rider/ in the Red Sea,/ and hath saved Israel,// who chanteth a hymn of victory.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The thorny assembly of the Jews, devoid of maternal love for Thee, their Benefactor, O Christ, crowned Thee with thorns, Who lifted the thorny sentence of our first father.

Bending down, O Bestower of life, Thou raised me up who had fallen into the pit; and having endured my foetid corruption without partaking thereof, O Christ, Thou hast made me fragrant with the myrrh of the divine Essence.

### Theotokion

The curse hath been annulled; grief hath ceased! For she who is blessed and full of grace hath shone joy forth upon the faithful, causing Christ to blossom forth as a blessing upon all the ends of the earth.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

As one adorned with the beauty of the virtues, O most pure one who art full of grace, through the effulgence of the Spirit thou didst receive the majesty of Him Who adorneth all things, and which createth beauty.

Prefiguring thee on Sinai of old, the bush which was united with fire was not consumed; for as virgin thou gavest birth and remained a virgin still, in manner past understanding, o Virgin Mother.

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

Through parables leading all mankind to amendment of life, Christ raises up the Publican from his abasement and humbles the Pharisee in his pride.

We see the exalted honour that comes through humility, and the grievous fall that comes through pride; let us, then, emulate the good actions of the Publican and hate the evil sin of the Pharisee.

Every good deed is made of no effect through foolish pride, while every evil is cleansed by humility. In faith let us embrace humility and utterly abhor the ways of vain glory.

The King of all, wishing His own disciples to be humble-minded, taught them to emulate the groaning of the Publican and his humility.

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

On the chariot of Thy grace bear our thought aloft from those things which are below to that which is on high, O Lord, and grant that we may praise thy favored one, the holy hierarch Alexis, who chanteth hymns to thee our God.

On the chariot of thy mediations carry aloft, from earthly things to that which is heavenly, our mind, which is weighed down by the griefs of life; and instruct us how to praise thee worthily, O father Alexis, who chanted unto God a hymn of victory.

Glory... On the chariot of the virtues thou didst ascend to heaven, as Elijah did on the chariot of fire. Wherefore, entreat God, that He send down like a mantle the grace of the Spirit, which teacheth us to chant unto God a hymn of victory.

Both... O fiery chariot who bore within thy womb the incarnate Word of God, beseech Him earnestly, that thy servants be saved who have recourse unto thee and chant to God a hymn of victory.

#### 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 by Thy command fixed the earth upon naught/ and suspended its weight unsupported;/ establish Thou Thy Church/ upon the immovable rock of Thy commandments,// O Thou Who alone art good and lovest mankind.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

They who sucked honey from a rock when Thou didst work a miracle in the desert, O Christ, gave Thee gall to eat; the ungrateful children of Israel gave Thee vinegar in return for manna, repaying thus Thy benefactions.

They who of old were covered by the cloud of light placed Christ, our Life, in the tomb; yet He hath arisen through His own power and from on high hath given to all the faithful the effulgence of the Spirit, which mystically overshadoweth them.

### Theotokion

Thou, O Mother of God, gavest birth without knowing union, and without the pangs of motherhood, unto Him Who shone forth from the incorrupt Father; wherefore, in Orthodox manner we proclaim thee the Theotokos, for thou gavest birth unto the incarnate Word.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O pure one, thou art now manifestly seen by all to be the ladder whereby the Most High hath descended unto us to set aright our nature, which had become corrupt; for through thee was the All-good One well pleased to enter into fellowship with the world.

The mystery which was ordained of old and foreseen before time began by God Who knoweth all things, hath now, in the latter days been made manifest, fulfilled in thy womb, O most immaculate one.

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

From the dung-hill of the passions the humble is lifted up on high, while the proudhearted suffers a grievous fall from the height of the virtues: let us flee from his evil ways.

Vainglory brings to nothing the riches of righteousness, but humility scatters a multitude of passions. Grant then that we may seek humility, O Saviour, and do Thou bestow upon us the portion of the Publican.

As the Publican let us also beat our breasts and cry out in compunction, 'God be merciful unto us sinners,' that like him we may receive forgiveness.

O ye faithful, let us increase in zeal and meekness, and let us pass our days in humility, with cries of sorrow from our heart and weeping and prayer, that we may receive forgiveness from God.

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

The Lord of the vault of heaven and all creation, knowing from of old that thou wouldst be a good pastor, O father Alexis, entrusted to thee His reason-endowed flock, in that He alone loveth mankind.

Loving the Creator of the vault of heaven, and having made thyself light by fasting, thou didst pass over the sea of the passions; and having ascended to the summit of dispassion by the virtues, thou didst behold God, Who alone loveth mankind.

Glory... Having ascended to the heights of the vault of heaven by knowledge of God, thou didst there noetically behold ineffable things, and didst receive the gift of working miracles from God Who loveth mankind.

Both... To thee, O all-pure one, did Gabriel announce that the Creator of the vault of heaven would be born of thee, crying: Rejoice, O Virgin! The Lord, Who alone loveth mankind, is with thee!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion for St. Alexis (Tone 8)

O all ye people, hymning with faith the new wonder-worker Alexis,/ the godly and all-honorable hierarch of Christ,/ let us bless him with love, as a great pastor,/ an all-wise minister and teacher of the land of Russia./ And hastening today to his memorial,/ let us joyfully give utterance to a hymn to the God-bearer:/ As thou hast boldness before God, deliver us from all manner of evil circumstances,// that we may cry to thee: Rejoice, O confirmation of our city!

R. Ikos for St. Alexis

Beholding the miracles of the wondrous and all-honorable wonder-worker, who granteth healing to all who with all their soul have recourse unto him with faith, who invisibly visiteth the people of Christ and illumineth the Russian land, joyously assembling before the shrine of his relics with all our soul, beholding and hearing of the multitude of his miracles and the inexhaustible wellspring of his healings, and with all our soul offering the fruits of the virtues like sweet-smelling incense, with pure heart and enlightened minds, rejoicing let us cry unto him, saying: Rejoice, O honored father, our teacher, for thou hast received the reward of thy labors, and dwellest in the highest, entreating in our behalf God Who loveth mankind! Thou hast received the gift of working miracles, and art the father and teacher of the land of Russia, the excellent boast of hierarchs, and the mighty ally of all Orthodox Christians. Rejoice, O holy hierarch Alexis, thou confirmation of our city!

R. Sessional Hymns

In God-pleasing manner, with the divinely inspired shepherd's staff of correction thou didst, as a good pastor, guide to the straight path of salvation the reason-endowed flock of Christ, which had grazed on the fragrant pasturage of the Word of God; and thou wast counted worthy to receive the incorrupt reward of life everlasting from Christ God, the Chief Shepherd, in the heavenly Sion. Him do thou beseech, O right wondrous Alexis, that we, thy rational sheep, may be preserved from the ravening invisible wolves.

Glory... for St. Alexis

Thy sacred head was anointed by the divine Spirit, O hierarch Alexis, and grace descended abundantly upon thee, and remained like myrrh upon thy head, running down as upon the beard of Aaron, descending like the dew of Hermon, bedewing with drops of thy benefactions those who have recourse to thy relics and cry out earnestly unto thee: O venerable father, entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who honour thy holy memory as is meet.

Both... Sessional Hymn from the Triodion (Tone 4)

**H**umility exalted the **P**ublican,/ overcome with shame and sorrow at his evil deeds,/ when he **c**ried to the Creator, 'Be **m**erciful:.'/ but exaltation brought down from righteousness the unhappy Pharisee who **s**poke in pride./ Therefore let us earnestly desire the **g**ood things// and **a**void the bad.

#### Canticle Four

Irmos: Perceiving Thy divine condescension prophetically, O Christ,/ Habakkuk cried out to Thee with trembling:/ Thou art come for the salvation of Thy people,// to save thine anointed ones!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Good One, with a tree Thou didst sweeten the bitter waters of Marah, prefiguring Thine all-precious Cross, which doeth away with the taste of sin.

O my Saviour, Thou didst receive a Cross in exchange for the tree of knowledge and gall for sweet food, and thou didst pour forth Thy divine blood for the corruption of death.

#### Theotokion

Without physical joining thou didst incorruptibly conceive within thy womb, and gavest birth without pain; and having given birth unto God in the flesh, thou wast preserved a virgin even after birthgiving.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

With heart and mind, with soul and mouth I most piously confess thee to be the true Theotokos, O pure one; and laying hold of the fruit of salvation, I am saved by thy supplications, O Virgin.

He Who created all things out of nothingness was well-pleased, as our Benefactor, to be formed of thee, O pure one, for the salvation of those who with faith and love hymn thee, O most immaculate one.

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

The Word Who humbled Himself even to the form of a servant, showed that humility is the best path to exaltation. Every man, then, who humbles himself according to the Lord's example, is exalted on high.

The Pharisee was exalted in his righteousness, and so he fell. The Publican was abased, defiled by many sins; yet he was exalted and, against all expectation, he was justified.

Though he was rich in virtues, foolish pride brought the Pharisee to poverty; but in the extremity of his need the Publican was justified through his humility. Let us also gain humility.

O Master and Saviour, Thou hast warned us that Thou dost resist the proud but givest Thy grace to the humble. Send now Thy grace upon us, for we have humbled ourselves.

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

Thou art my strength, O Lord! Thou art my power!", thou didst cry, O father Alexis. And thou didst receive the gift of healing bodily infirmities and dispelling evil spirits from those who cry out to Christ: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Thou art the beacon of the land of Russia and the impregnable rampart of the city of Moscow, the vanquisher of their enemies, and an ally in battle for all Orthodox Christians who cry out to Christ: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Glory... Thou didst theologize concerning the uncreated Unity which existeth in three Persons, unconfused and indivisible, O father Alexis, teaching thy flock to cry out unceasingly: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Both... Thou art truly my strength and salvation, O Theotokos, and on thee have I set my hope. Save me, O pure Virgin, and strengthen me, that I may cry out to Him Who was born of thee: Glory to Thy power, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

#### C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

Seated in glory upon the throne of the Godhead,/ Jesus most divine hath come on a light cloud,/ and with His incorrupt arm/ hath saved those who cry:// Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

#### Canticle Five

Irmos: O Thou Who art clothed in light as with a garment:/ I rise at dawn unto Thee, and to Thee do I cry:/ Enlighten Thou my gloom-enshrouded soul, O Christ,// in that Thou alone art compassionate!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Of His own will the Lord of glory hangeth ignominiously upon the Tree in inglorious form, ineffably taking thought of divine glory for me.

Having tasted of the corruption of death in the flesh without suffering corruption, O Christ, Thou didst clothe me in incorruption, having shone forth from the tomb on the third day.

### Theotokion

Having seedlessly given birth for us to Christ, our righteousness and deliverance, O Theotokos, thou didst rid the nature of our first father of the curse.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

All the prophets manifestly proclaimed thee beforehand as the one to become the Mother of God, O pure Theotokos; for thou alone, O pure and immaculate one, wast found to be perfect.

O pure one, we recognize thee as the radiant cloud of the Water of life, which raineth Christ, the Torrent of incorruption, upon us, the despairing.

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

Let us make haste to follow the Pharisee in his virtues and to emulate the Publican in his humility, and let us hate what is wrong in each of them: foolish pride and the defilement of transgressions.

The righteousness of the Pharisee proved all in vain and was condemned, for it was yoked to pride; but the Publican gained humility, which is companion to the virtue which exalts men on high.

The Pharisee thought to drive swiftly in the chariot of the virtues; but the Publican outran him on foot, for he had yoked humility with compassion.

Pondering in our minds the parable of the Publican, let us all emulate him with tears, offering to God a contrite spirit and seeking the remission of our sins.

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

Wherefore have the adversary arrayed themselves against us who have thee as a mighty champion? O father Alexis, cast down their audacity, and by thy supplication show forth all Orthodox Christians as fearsome to them.

Wherefore are we despondent, weighed down with a multitude of griefs, while we have as the consoler of our sorrows the holy hierarch Alexis, who delivereth us from our misfortunes and tribulations, from enemies visible and invisible?

Glory... Wherefore do bodily infirmities assail us and misfortunes surround us who have thee, O father Alexis, as a physician amid our ailments and a comforter amid sorrows? Therefore, rescue us from them by thy supplications.

Both... Wherefore do the billows of the passions bestorm me, O most immaculate Virgin who gavest birth to Christ the Helmsman? Beseech Him, that He rescue me therefrom and guide my steps to the ways of His commandments, I pray.

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: O Christ Master,/ still Thou the sea of the passions/ which rageth with a soul-destroying tempest,/ and lead me up from corruption,// in that Thou art compassionate.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The progenitor of our race stumbled headlong into corruption, having tasted of the forbidden food, O Christ our Master; but he hath been led up to life, through Thy suffering.

Thou, O our Life, didst go down into hades, and having become corruption for the corrupter, O Christ our Master, Thou didst pour forth resurrection through corruption.

Theotokion

The Virgin gave birth, and having given birth hath remained pure. The Virgin Mother hath truly borne in her arms Him Who holdeth all things.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

When He Who is the cause of all, and Who hath brought all into being, became incarnate, He had thee as His human cause, O most immaculate Mother of God.

O most immaculate Mistress, we know thee to be a soul-nurturing wellspring pouring forth healings upon those who with faith have recourse unto thy right glorious protection.

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

The Publican and the Pharisee ran the race of life together, but the one was overcome by foolish pride and brought to shameful shipwreck, while the other was saved by humility.

Changing to a righteous course of life, let us emulate the wisdom of the Publican and flee from the hateful conceit of the Pharisee; and so let us attain to life.

Let us eagerly follow the ways of Jesus the Saviour and His humility, if we desire to attain the everlasting tabernacle of joy and to dwell in the land of the living.

O Master, Thou hast shown to Thy disciples the humility that raises men on high: girding Thy loins with a towel, Thou hast washed their feet and so prepared them to follow Thy example.

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

Cleanse us of our many sins, O Saviour, and by the supplications of Thy holy hierarch Alexis drive away our illnesses, and grant peace and unity to Thy Churches.

Cleanse our hearts and thoughts by thy mediations, O father, and, accepting the prayers directed to thee by us, ask of Christ that He show us great mercy.

Glory... Having cleansed thy heart and sharpened the pen of thy tongue with the Spirit, O father Alexis, by thy teachings thou didst inscribe the word of divine knowledge upon the hearts of the faithful.

Both... The Archangel Gabriel, perceiving thee to be purified by the Spirit, O most immaculate one, cried out to thee: "Rejoice, O Virgin Mary, thou restoration of the fallen and annulment of the curse!"

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 from the Triodion (Tone 4)

Let us flee from the pride of the Pharisee/ and learn humility from the Publican's tears./ Let us cry to our Saviour:// Have mercy on us, O only merciful One.

C. Kontakion from the Triodion (Tone 3)

As the Publican let us bring cries of sorrow to the Lord,/ and let us fall before Him as sinners at the Master's feet./ For He desires the salvation of all men;/ He grants forgiveness unto all that repent,/ and He has for our sake taken flesh,// though He is God co-eternal with the Father.

R. Ikos from the Triodion

Let us all humble ourselves, brethren; groaning and lamenting, let us beat our conscience, that at the eternal judgment we may be numbered with the faithful and the righteous, receiving forgiveness. Let us pray to see the true peace of the Age to Come, where there is no more pain, no sorrow, no groaning from the depths, in the wondrous Eden fashioned by Christ, for He is God coeternal with the Father.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The supremely exalted Lord of our fathers/ quenched the flame  
and bedewed the children,/ who sang together:// Blessed art  
Thou, O God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Clad in flesh like bait on a hook, by Thy divine power thou didst draw  
the serpent down, leading up those who cry: Blessed art Thou, O God!

The Infinite One, Who brought the immense structure of the earth into  
being, in the flesh is covered in the tomb. Unto Him do we all sing:  
Blessed art Thou, O God!

Theotokion

O most immaculate one, thou gavest birth to the incarnate God, one  
Hypostasis in two natures, Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O  
God!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Having been purified by the Spirit, O Virgin, thou becamest the Mother  
of the King of all, Who had created thee. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed  
art Thou, O God!

Having clothed Himself in flesh through thee, O all-pure Mother of God,  
the Lord saved me. Unto Him do we all sing: Blessed art Thou, O God!

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

The Pharisee, exalted by the works of justification, was grievously  
ensnared in the nets of vainglory through his wild boasting; but the  
Publican was lifted on the light wing of humility and he drew near to God.

The Publican used humility as a ladder and was raised to the height of  
heaven; but the wretched Pharisee was lifted on the rotten emptiness of  
pride and fell into the snare of hell.

The crafty enemy lies in wait for the righteous and despoils them  
through vainglory, while he binds sinners fast in the noose of despair. But  
let us emulate the Publican and hasten to escape from both these evils.

In our prayer let us fall down before God, with tears and fervent cries  
of sorrow, emulating the Publican in the humility which lifted him on high;  
and let us sing in faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

Emulating the children from Judaea, thou didst utterly consume the  
fiery passions, O blessed Alexis, ever chanting unto Christ: O God of our  
fathers, blessed art Thou!

Thou didst emulate the children from Judaea; for, illumined by the grace of the Spirit which abode in thee, thou didst chant unto Christ: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory... We emulate the children from Judaea, beholding thy relics pouring forth miracles, and afire with love for Christ, we cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Both... The children from Judaea prefigured thy birthgiving, O most pure Virgin; for the fire in the furnace did not consume them who chanted: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The holy Children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire,/ refusing to worship created things in place of the Creator,/ and they sang in joy:/ 'Blessed art Thou and praised above all,// O Lord God of our fathers.'

Canticle Eight

Irmos: The children, forming a universal chorus in the furnace,/ chanted to Thee, the Creator of all:/ Hymn the Lord, all ye works,// and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst pray concerning Thy voluntary and saving passion as though it were a cup which Thou didst not desire; for Thou bearest two wills, according to each of Thy two natures, O Christ, forever.

At Thine all-accomplishing descent, O Christ, hades, mocked, spewed forth all whom it had lured by deceit into death from of old, and they exalt Thee supremely for all ages.

Theotokion

All of us, the works of the Lord, bless and supremely exalt thee for all ages, as her who, in manner past understanding, gave birth to the Lord as God and man at the word of the archangel, and doth remain a virgin.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Lord of all, the limpid Stream of immortality, hath issued forth from thee, O Maiden, washing away the defilement of those who with faith hymn and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

O Virgin, we confess thee to be the truly divine and Light-bearing throne and the tablets of grace, in that thou didst receive within thee the Word of the Father; and we exalt Him supremely for all ages.

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

The Publican groaned aloud, and he found the Lord merciful to him in his humility and was saved; but the Pharisee through his evil boasting fell from righteousness.

O ye faithful, let us avoid the pride of the Pharisee; let us not say, as he did, 'We are pure;' but let us rightly follow the Publican in his humble thoughts which gained God's mercy.

O ye faithful, let us utter the words of the Publican in the holy temple, 'God be merciful,' that with him we may obtain forgiveness and be delivered from the vile boasting of the Pharisee.

Let us all emulate the groaning of the Publican and, speaking to God with warm tears, let us cry out: 'O Thou Who lovest mankind, we have sinned. In Thy compassion and pity, be merciful and save.'

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

Thou didst teach thy flock to praise the King of heaven, crying: Hymn Christ and exalt Him supremely forever!

Entreat the King of heaven in behalf of us, thy children, who joyously hymn and exalt Him supremely forever.

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

Standing before the King of heaven, look down upon thy flock, who hymn and exalt Christ supremely forever.

Both... O Virgin, thou gavest birth to the King of heaven, Whom the angels hymn and exalt supremely forever.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

The **Off**spring of the 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: Rejoice, O Isaiah!/ The Virgin hath conceived in her womb/ and borne a Son, Immanuel,/ both God and man./ Orient is His name;// and magnifying Him, we call the Virgin blessed.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst take up fallen man, O Christ, through the Virgin's womb uniting Thyself wholly unto him without partaking of the least sin; and by Thine all-pure sufferings Thou didst free him wholly from corruption.

By the divinely flowing blood poured forth from Thine all-pure and life-creating side, O Christ our Master, the sacrifices of the idols were brought to an end, and the whole earth offereth Thee the sacrifice of praise.

#### Theotokion

It is not the incorporeal God nor a simple man whom the pure and undefiled Maiden brought forth, but a perfect Man and the truly perfect God. Him do we magnify with the Father and the Spirit.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Seating thee upon a royal throne, who art resplendent in the golden robes of divine virtues, O pure one, thy Son hath set thee at His right hand, rendering honour unto thee as His Mother, O most immaculate one.

Past understanding is thy birthgiving, O Mother of God; for thou didst conceive within thee without knowing man, and thy birthgiving was virginal, in that it is God Who was born of thee. And magnifying Him, we bless thee, O Virgin.

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

Christ has set before us the abasement of the Publican as a path to exaltation, and a pattern how we may be saved: let us follow his example, rejecting disdainful pride and gaining God's mercy through our humility.

Let us cast out from our soul foolish pride and learn to think with truth and humility; let us not try to justify ourselves, but let us hate the delusion of vainglory and so obtain God's mercy with the Publican.

As the Publican, let us offer the Creator prayers for mercy. Let us avoid the ungrateful praying of the Pharisee and the boastful words with which he judged his neighbor, that we may gain God's forgiveness and His light.

Weighed down by a great multitude of sins, I have surpassed the Publican in an excess of evil, and I have also made mine own the boastful delusion of the Pharisee. I am utterly devoid of all good things: Lord, spare me.

Holy Hierarch Father Alexis, pray to God for us.

Thou hast truly been shown forth to the world as a light radiant with the virtues, and becamest an excellent shepherd for thy flock, magnifying Christ.

O father, we truly know thee to be a great wonderworker who pourest forth many miracles upon those who have recourse unto thee with faith and magnify Christ.

Glory... Kings and hierarchs, and all the people truly celebrate the memorial of the holy hierarch Alexis with splendor, magnifying Christ God.

Both... Thou art truly the salvation of Christians; for thou gavest birth to Christ, Who saveth us who magnify thee as the pure Virgin.

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 Five (Luke 24:12-25)

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

Glory... Exapostilarion for St. Alexis

The grace of the Holy Spirit dwelling within thee showed thee forth as a hierarch; and Christ entrusted His flock to thee, to nurture them on the pastures of the Spirit; and for His sake thou didst strive to instruct the people, and now dwellest, rejoicing, in the heavens.

Both ... Exapostilarion from the Triodion

Let us flee from the wicked boasting of the Pharisee and let us learn the noble humility of the Publican, that we may be exalted and cry aloud with him to God: Be merciful unto Thy servants, Christ our Saviour, born of a Virgin, who hast of Thine own will endured the Cross and with Thyself raised up the world by Thy divine power.

C. Lauds: Tone 5 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 for ever, yea, for ever 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. After the tomb was sealed by the evil**doers**,/ Thou, Lord, didst proceed from it,/ just as **Thou** didst come forth from the **Virgin**./ Thy bodiless angels had no knowledge of the manner of Thine Incarnation:/ Neither were the watch who guarded Thee aware of the moment of Thy Resurre**ction**./ For **both** the one and the other were concealed from those who **questioned** these things,/ but were made **manifest** as miracles to those who acclaimed with faith the **Mystery**.// Grant us, who praise it, **joy** and great **mercy**.

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

2. After **breaking** the **eternal** chains/ and bursting the bonds **asunder**,/ Thou didst **rise**, O **Lord**, from the tomb,/ leaving Thy **grave** clothes behind Thee as **witness**/ to Thy having been truly buried for **three** days;/ and **Thou**, Who wast in the cave with a guard watching **over** Thee/ didst go **forward** into **Galilee**./ Great is Thy mercy, O incomprehensible **Saviour**:// Have **mercy** upon us.

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

3. The **women**, O Lord, hastened **to** the tomb,/ so as to see Thee, O Christ, Who **suffered** for us,/ and when they **reached** it they found an angel seated **upon** the stone,/ who cried **out** to them, as they started **back** with dread:/ The Lord is risen, tell the disciples// that He is risen from the dead, **saving** our souls.

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

4. As **Thou** didst go forth from the **sealed** tomb,/ so didst Thou, O Lord, enter when the **doors** were closed/ and **stand** in the midst of Thy disciples showing them the marks of Thy **Passion**,/ O long-suffering **Saviour**./ Born of the seed of David, having endured the stripes, Thou as Son of God hast set the **world** free.// Great is Thy mercy, O ineffable Lord: Have **mercy** upon us.

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

#### Stichera for St. Alexis (Tone 8)

5. **What** shall we call thee, O holy hierarch **Alexis**?/ Star shining upon the earth, most honored adornment **of** the world,/ enlightening it with the rays of the precepts of the **right** Faith,/ and driving away the darkness of **heresy**./ Pray thou, O **venerable** one,/ that those who celebrate thy **memory** with faith// may be delivered from corruption and mis**fortunes**.

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

6. **What** shall we call thee, O venerable and holy hierarch **Alexis**?/ River pouring forth healings in abundance upon all who **approach** thee with faith;/ wellspring gushing forth mellifluous **teachings**/ spreading to all the ends of the earth and enlightening the **faithful**.// Pray thou, O venerable one, that our **souls** be saved.

V. The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.

7. **What** now shall we call thee, O holy hierarch **Alexis**,/ thou all-wondrous worker of **miracles**?/ Wise physician who **chargeth** no fee,/ who healeth every affliction of soul and body and art the peer of the incorporeal ones.// Pray thou, O venerable one, that our **souls** be saved.

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

(Tone 6)

8. O **man** of God,/ faithful servant and minister **of** the Lord,/ man of divine desires, chosen **vessel**,/ pillar and foundation of the Church, **heir** of Christ:// Cease thou never to cry out for **us** to the Lord.

Glory... From the Triodion (Tone 8)

O **Lord**, Thou hast condemned the **Pharisee**/ who justified himself by **boasting** of his works,/ and Thou hast justified the Publican who **humbled** himself/ and with cries of sorrow begged for **mercy**./ For Thou dost reject proud- **minded** thoughts,/ but Thou dost not despise a **contrite** heart./ Therefore in abasement we fall down **before** Thee/ who hast **suffered** for our sake:// Grant us forgiveness and great **mercy**.

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

C. G/B... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

How **wise**, O Christ, are Thy **judgments**!/ How by the grave clothes lying alone, Thou hast given Peter to understand Thy Resurre**ction**!/ And **Thou** hast conversed on the way with Luke and Cleopas,/ and while **conversing**, Thou hast not straightway made Thyself **manifest**./ Therefore hast Thou been reproached as being only a stranger in Jeru**salem**/ not **sharing** to the end in her **counsels**./ But **dispensing** all things for the expedience of the **creature**,/ Thou hast unfolded the prophesies **concerning** Thee/ and **made** Thyself known to them by the **blessing** of the bread./ And their **hearts** were set on fire by **knowledge** of Thee./ And they already plainly proclaimed Thy Resurrection to the assembled **disciples**.// Through which have **mercy** upon us.

R. Hours:  
Tropar: Resurrection and St. Alexis  
Kontak: St. Alexis/Triodion alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as follows for temple dedicated to a saint:

Tropar Sunday

Tropar Temple

Tropar St. Alexis

Kontak Temple

Glory... Kontak St. Alexis

Both... Kontak Triodion

Prokimenon for Tone 5

Thou, O Lord, shalt keep us and shalt preserve us from this generation and for evermore.

V. Save me, O Lord, for a righteous man there is no more.

Prokimenon for St. Alexis (Tone 7)

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

Epistle(s): II Tim 3:10-15 & Heb 13:17-21

Alleluia for Tone 5

V. Of Thy mercies, O Lord, will I sing forever; unto generation and generation will I declare Thy truth with my mouth.

V. For Thou hast said: Mercy shall be built up for ever; in the heavens shall Thy truth be established.

Alleluia for St. Alexis (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Luke 18:10-14 & Luke 6:17-23

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