

25<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost

## Commemoration of our Father Among the Saints, John Chrysostom, Archbishop of Constantinople

VESPERS: Tone 8

P. Regular Beginning

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

1. We **offer** up to **Thee**, O Christ,/ our evening hymn and reasonable **service**/ for it hath pleased Thee to have **mercy** upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
2. Lord, **Lord**, cast us not **away** from Thy face,/ but be pleased to have mercy upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
3. **Rejoice**, O holy **Zion**,/ Mother of Churches and **dwelling**-place of God,/ for Thou hast been the first to **receive** remission of sins// by the Resurrection.
4. **Begotten** before all ages of God the **Father**,/ the Word, Who in the **latter** time/ willed to take flesh of a maid who **knew** not a man,/ endured the death of the Cross and by His own Resurrection// saved man who in the past was made **subject** to death.

Stichera for St. John Chrysostom (Tone 4)

5/6. With **songs** let us hymn the golden **clarion**,/ the divinely inspired **instrument**,/ the unfathomable abyss of dogmas, the confirmation of the Church,/ the celestial mind,/ the golden cup which poureth forth rivers of mellifluous **doctrines**// and watereth creation.

7/8. As is **meet**, let us honour John Chrysostom,/ the never-setting star who illumineth the whole world with rays of **doctrines**,/ the **preacher** of repentance,/ the golden sponge which removeth the vile wetness of **ignorance**// and moisteneth hearts which have wasted **away** through sins.

9/10 In **hymns** let Chrysostom be **magnified**:/ the earthly angel and **heavenly** man,/ the sweet-voiced and melodious swallow, the treasury of the **virtues**,/ the unbroken stone, the paragon of the **faithful**,/ the model of martyrs, the peer of the holy **angels**,// the equal of the **apostles**.

Glory... (Tone 6)

O venerable, thrice-blessed and most holy **father**,/ thou good shepherd and disciple of Christ, the Chief **Shepherd**,/ who laid down thy **life** for thy sheep:/ Do thou now, by thy supplications, O most laudable John Chrysostom,// ask that we be given great **mercy**.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 8)

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

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

R. The reading from the Book of Proverbs

The memory of the righteous man calleth forth praises, and the blessing of the Lord is upon his head. Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding. For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold. She is more precious than rubies; and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her. Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honour. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace. Out of her mouth truth proceedeth, and law and mercy she carrieth on her tongue. Hear me, then, O children, for I will speak of excellent things; and happy is the man that will keep unto my ways, for my paths are the paths of life, and the desire is fashioned of the Lord. Wherefore, I entreat you and put forth my voice before the sons of men, for I with wisdom set up everything; I have called forth counsel, understanding and knowledge. Counsel is mine and sound wisdom, mine is understanding and strength is mine. I love those who love me, and those that seek me shall find grace. Understand, then, O ye simple, the cunning, and ye uninstructed direct your hearts unto it. Harken unto me again, for I will speak of honorable things, and the opening of my mouth shall be right things, for my mouth shall speak truth and wickedness is an abomination to my lips. All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse in them. They are all plain to him who understandeth, and right to those who find knowledge. For I will teach you the truth, so 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, and the lips of wise men know grace. The mouths of the wise do meditate wisdom, but righteousness shall deliver them from death. At the death of a just man his hope perisheth not; for a righteous son is born for life, and in his good works he taketh hold of the fruit of righteousness. The righteous always have light, and from the Lord they acquire grace and glory. The tongue of the wise knoweth what is good, and wisdom resteth in their heart. The Lord loveth holy hearts, and all the blameless are acceptable to Him in the way. The wisdom of the Lord enlighteneth the countenance of the understanding; for she overtaketh those who desire her, and is readily seen by those who desire her. Whoso seeketh her early shall have no great travail; and whoso watcheth her shall quickly be without care. For she goeth about seeking such as are worthy of her, she manifesteth herself favorably unto them in her ways. Vice shall never prevail against wisdom. For the sake thereof I became a lover of her beauty, and sought her out from my youth; I desired to make her my spouse, for the Master of all loved her. For she is privy to the mysteries of the knowledge of God and a seeker of His works. Her labors are virtues, she teacheth chastity and prudence, justice and fortitude, which are such things as men can have nothing more profitable in their life. If a man desire much experience, she knoweth things of old, and conjectureth aright what is to come; she knoweth the subtleties of speeches and can expound dark sentences; she foreseeeth signs and wonders, and the

events of seasons and times. Unto all she is a counselor of good things, for there is immortality in her, and glory in the communication of her words. Wherefore, I conversed with the Lord and besought Him, and with my whole heart I said: O God of my fathers and Lord of mercy, Who hast made all things by Thy word and ordained man by Thy wisdom, that he should have dominion over the creatures which Thou hast made, and that he may order the world in holiness and righteousness: Give me wisdom which sitteth by Thy throne, and reject me not from among Thy children, for I am Thy servant and the son of Thy handmaid. Send her out of Thy heaven, from Thy holy habitation and the throne of Thy glory, that being present with me she may teach me what is well-pleasing in Thy sight. She shall guide me to understanding and preserve me in her glory. For the thoughts of mortal men are all miserable, and their devices are but uncertain.

R. The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon

When the righteous is praised, the people will rejoice; for his memory is immortality, because it is known with God, and with men; for his soul pleased the Lord. Love wisdom, therefore, O men, and live; desire her, and ye shall be instructed. For the beginning of her is love and the observation of the law. Honour wisdom, that ye may reign forevermore. I will tell you, and will not hide from you the mysteries of God, for he it is who is the instructor of wisdom, the director of the wise, the master of all understanding and activity. And wisdom teacheth all understanding; for in her is a spirit understanding and holy, the brightness of the everlasting light, and the image of the goodness of God. She maketh friends of God, and prophets; she is more beautiful than the sun, and above all the constellations of the stars; compared with the light, she is found pre-eminent. She hath delivered from pain those who please her, and guided them in right paths, given them knowledge of holy things, defended them from their enemies, and given them a mighty struggle, that they might all know that godliness is stronger than all; vice shall never prevail against wisdom, neither shall judgment pass away without convicting the evil. For they said to themselves, reasoning unrighteously: Let us oppress the righteous man, let us not spare his holiness, neither need we be ashamed of the ancient gray hairs of the aged, for our strength shall be a law unto us; let us lie in wait for the righteous, for he is displeasing to us, opposeth our doings, upbraideth us with our offending the law, and denounceth to our infamy the transgressions of our training. He professeth to have the knowledge of God, and calleth himself the child of the Lord. He is become a reproof to our thoughts, and is grievous even for us to behold; for his life is not like other men's, his ways are of another fashion. We are accounted by him as a mockery, and he avoideth our ways as filth, and pronounceth the end of the just to be blessed. Let us see if his words be true; let us test what things happen to him. Let us examine him with mockery and torture, that we may know his meekness and prove his forbearance. Let us condemn him with a shameful death, for by his own words shall he be visited. Such things did they imagine, and were deceived; for their own wickedness blinded them. As for the mysteries of God, they knew them not; neither bethought they that Thou alone art God, Who hast the power of life and death, savest in time of tribulation, and deliverest from all evil; Who art compassionate and merciful, givest grace to Thy saints and opposeth the prideful with Thine own arm.

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya

*The first sticheron is that of the Temple.*

Stichera for St. John Chrysostom (Tone 1)

O luminary John, mouth of golden luster,/ ornament of divinely wrought virtues,/ receptacle of mystic writings:/ thou wast the all-pure and incorrupt treasury of the most Holy Spirit,/ from whence thou hast brought gladness to the whole Church by thy salvific discourse;/ wherefore, having found boldness before God,/ amid the enjoyment of heavenly delight,// pray thou for us, O most holy father.

Grace was poured forth in thy lips, O venerable father John Chrysostom,/ for which cause God anointed thee a high priest for His people,/ to shepherd His flock in holiness and righteousness./ Wherefore, girded about with the armor of the Mighty One, thou didst cut down the blasphemies of heresy./ And now, cease thou never to pray,// that peace be granted to the world, and that our souls be saved.

Praising thee with love, the great high priest and pastor,/ innocent and venerable, the preacher of repentance,/ the golden mouth of grace, we pray:/ Grant us thy supplications, O father,// unto the salvation of our souls.

Having been adorned with thy golden words as with golden ornaments,/ O John Chrysostom,/ the Church crieth out to thee:/ "I have drunk my fill of thy flowing golden waters,/ adorned with thy drink of golden honey mingled with gold;/ for I am brought from works to vision because of thy teachings,/ and am united to Christ, the noetic Bridegroom,/ reigning with Him."/ Wherefore, assembling to honour thy memory, we also cry out:// Cease thou never to pray to the Lord for us, that our souls be saved.

Thou didst receive the most elevated philosophy, O hierarch,/ and didst transcend the world, living above visible things;/ and in godly manner didst show thyself/ to be an undefiled reflection of God./ And ever united with the Light,/ thou didst receive the Light and a most clearly blessed end.// Pray thou, O Chrysostom, in behalf of our souls.

(Tone 4)

Thou didst manifestly water the earth with words of golden luster,/ possessed of a body and soul flowing with gold, O most blessed one;/ and having by thy discourses on thy dogmas rendered all things golden,/ O maker of gold, and written books of golden letters,/ thou didst soar aloft to the heavens./ Wherefore, we cry out to thee:/ O river and mouth of gold,// entreat Christ God, that He save our souls.

Glory... (Tone 4)

It was fitting for the queen of cities to have John as its hierarch,/ like a certain royal adornment and a golden clarion instructing all the ends of the earth/ with the dogmas of salvation,/ and moving all to zeal in chanting divinely splendid hymns./ To him do we now cry out:/ O thou of golden discourse and golden mouth,// entreat Christ God, that He save our souls.

Both... Thee have we acquired as a rampart, a right tranquil haven/ and a confirmation, O all-pure Theotokos;/ wherefore, tempest-tossed amid this life, we pray:// Guide us and save us.

P/C. *Litya Prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 8)

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

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

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

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

3. We **g**lorify Thy Resurrection from the **d**ead, O Christ,/ in **p**salms and song,/ for by it Thou hast freed us from the **t**orments of hell,/ and hast, since **T**hou art God,// granted eternal life and Thy great **m**ercy.

V. Holiness becometh Thine house/ O Lord, **f**orever.

4. O **L**ord of all, incomprehensible Maker of **h**eaven and earth,/ through Thy passion **o**n the Cross,/ Thou hast freed me from **p**assions./ After enduring burial, Thou hast risen in **g**lory,/ raising up Adam with Thy **m**ighty arm./ Glory be to Thy Resurrection on the **t**hird day,/ by which Thou hast endowed us with **e**ternal life/ and granted us the **c**leansing of our sins,// for Thou alone art **c**ompassionate.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Thou didst show thyself to be a clarion of **g**olden voice,/ O Chrysostom of **g**olden words,/ making the hearts of the faithful golden by thy golden **t**eachings;/ for, as the **p**rophet said,/ the sound of thy corrections hath gone forth, O venerable **f**ather,// and thou hast enlightened the ends of **a**ll the world.

Both now and ever... (Tone 6)

O all-hallowed **V**irgin,/ Christ, the Maker and Deliverer and Lord **p**roceeded from thy womb,/ and clothing Himself in me, set man free from the original curse of **A**dam./ Wherefore, O all-pure **V**irgin,/ we sing without ceasing to thee as Mother of God and **V**irgin/ in truly the greeting of the **a**ngel:// Hail! O Lady, advocate and defender and **s**alvation of our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion for St. John Chrysostom (Tone 8)

Grace like a flame shining forth from thy mouth hath illumined the universe,/ and shown us the treasures of poverty, and revealed to us the heights of humility./ And by thy own words, Father John Chrysostom, most blessed Saint,// intercede with the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls.

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

MATINS: Tone 8

- P. Regular Beginning  
 P. Great Ectenia  
 C. God is the Lord...

- C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 8) 2x  
 Thou didst descend from on high, O merciful one./ Thou didst endure the three day burial/ to free us from our sufferings.// O Lord, our Life and Resurrection, Glory to Thee.

Glory... Troparion for St. John Chrysostom (Tone 8)

Grace like a flame shining forth from thy mouth hath illumined the universe,/ and shown us the treasures of poverty, and revealed to us the heights of humility./ And by thy own words, Father John Chrysostom, most blessed Saint,// intercede with the Word, Christ our God, to save our souls.

Both now and ever... (Tone 8)(see music)

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

Lord Have Mercy 3x  
 Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

O Thou Who didst truly rise from the dead, Thou didst command the venerable women to proclaim Thine arising to the apostles, as it is written; and speedy Peter ran quickly to Thy tomb and, beholding a light within the

sepulcher, was filled with awe. Wherefore, seeing the grave-clothes lying without the divine body in them, he cried out with faith: "Glory to Thee, O Christ God our Saviour, for Thou savest all, in that Thou art the Effulgence of the Father!"

G/B... We hymn the portal of heaven, the ark, the most holy mountain, the luminous cloud, the heavenly ladder, the reason-endowed paradise, the deliverance of Eve, the great treasure of the whole world, for within her salvation was wrought for the world, and remission of the ancient offenses. Wherefore, we cry out to thee: Entreat thy Son and God, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who piously worship thine all-holy birthgiving.

R. Kathisma III  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

C. Polyeleos

C. Magnification (once only by clergy)

We magnify thee, / O holy hierarch father John Chrysostom, / and we honour thy holy memory; // for thou dost entreat Christ God in our behalf.

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

R. Ypakoe:

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

R. Sessional Hymns for St. John Chrysostom

Thou hast shone forth in splendor upon mortals like a golden star, O most blessed John Chrysostom, illumining the ends of the earth with the

beams of thy discourses. Wherefore, celebrating thy most holy memory today, we beg remission of all our sins.

O ye faithful, as is meet let us honour Chrysostom, the meadow of discourses on the divinely inspired Scriptures, who guideth us to repentance, and who endured manifold trials, in that we have been taught by him; for he prayeth to the Lord, that our souls be saved.

Glory... By thy divine words, O blessed Chrysostom, thou wast truly manifest as a spiritual treasury of the world, and shining forth upon the ends of the earth, thou hast bestowed the riches of salvation upon all, guiding the people to repentance. Wherefore, having completed the course of thy life, thou standest before the throne of the Most High, O ever-memorable John Chrysostom. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who with love celebrate thy holy memory.

Both... Let us hymn the portal of heaven, the ark, the all-holy mountain, the radiant cloud, the bush unburnt, the noetic garden of paradise, the restoration of Eve, the great treasure of the whole world, for within her was wrought the salvation of the world and the remission of the ancient offenses. Wherefore, we cry out to her: Pray thou to thy Son, that He grant remission of transgressions to us who piously worship thy most holy birthgiving.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Four)

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

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

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

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 8)

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

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

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #3

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

C. Glory... Now... Have mercy on me... Jesus having risen...

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

Anointing.

### Canticle One

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

### Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

As a most fervent preacher of repentance, O father Chrysostom, pray to God that I be able to repent with all my heart, and beg thou that, through thy suffering, the wounds of mine ancient transgressions may be healed.

Receiving all the effulgence of the Holy Spirit, O venerable father, thou wast shown to be a most radiant pillar going before the Church to guide it, and a luminous cloud overshadowing the councils of the Orthodox, O most blessed one.

Glory... A teacher ordained by Christ, with golden tongue and divinely wise mind thou didst abundantly pour forth divine doctrines; for thou wast shown to be a river of God full of the waters of the Spirit, O divinely manifest Chrysostom.

Both... All-adorned with divers forms of grace, O divinely joyous and blessed one, thou gavest birth to the Word of the Father Who, in His great compassion, in manner past understanding and recounting, became flesh; and thou didst remain a Virgin undefiled.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Three

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

Gird me about with power, O most pure one, who hast truly given birth unto God in the flesh, the hypostatic Power of the Father.

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

Enriched by the mind of Christ, through thy pure life thou becamest an aid, a recounter and an effecter of the salvation of men, O divinely inspired Chrysostom, pouring forth salvific teachings.

Made rich by the immaterial treasures of the Spirit, thou didst draw forth an ever-flowing stream of doctrines from the well-springs of salvation, O venerable father, and didst water the face of all the Church therewith.

Glory... With the all-wise tilling of thy discourses thou didst clear the stony fields of men's souls, O wise and God-pleasing Chrysostom, and render them fertile, watering them with heavenly showers.

Both... There was no blemish or defilement in thee, O Virgin, and thou wast shown to be a habitation transcending the beauties of heaven; for in thee did all the holiness of the virtues abide, O most immaculate one.

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 Saint John Chrysostom (Tone 6)

From heaven thou didst receive divine grace,/ and with thy lips thou dost teach all to worship the one God in Trinity,/ O most blessed and venerable John Chrysostom. We praise thee as is meet,// for thou art our teacher, in that thou revealest things divine.

R. Ikos for St. John Chrysostom

I bend my knee before the Creator of all, I stretch forth my hands to the pre-eternal Word, seeking the gift of discourse, that I may hymn the saint whom He Himself hath magnified; for through His prophet He Who liveth forever doth say: I glorify those who glorify me with faith. He Who in ancient times raised up Samuel hath now glorified a hierarch; for, having invested well the talent with which he was entrusted, he hath brought it to the King, for which cause the Transcendent One hath exalted him. I beg that the Word impart unto me his grace, unworthy though I am, that I may be able to hymn him with piety. For he is the teacher of the ends of the world, in that he revealeth things divine.

R. Sessional Hymns

In godly manner thou didst draw forth a wealth of knowledge of ineffable wisdom and didst gather in the waters of Orthodoxy for all, which divinely gladden the hearts of the faithful and drown, as is meet, the thoughts of infidels. Wherefore, through the sweat of piety withal, thou didst show thyself to be an invincible champion of the Trinity, O John Chrysostom. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who with love celebrate thy holy memory.

Glory... Having come to know the wisdom which is from on high and the grace of words from God, thou didst shine forth upon all like gold in

the crucible, and didst preach the Holy Trinity in Unity, shooting down the falsehood of avarice with the arrows of thy words. Wherefore, having zealously reproved the empress, thou didst put to shame the alien thinking of Arius, O John Chrysostom. Entreat Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who with love celebrate thy holy memory.

Both... Pondering the flames and burning of Gehenna, and the weeping and lamentation therein, the exceedingly accursed and most bitter separation, as well as the inheritance of the saints and their joyous assembly, O my soul, contain thyself and give utterance to sighs; strive thou to erase the record of thy myriad debts with tears of compunction, having the pure Mother of God as thine unashamed companion. For it is for her sake that remission of transgressions is given to those who, in Orthodox manner, glorify her as the Theotokos.

#### Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

#### Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

Grant that our ignorance may be washed away, in that Thou art sinless, and bring peace to Thy world, O God, through the prayers of her who gave Thee birth.

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

Christ Who, in that He is good, exerciseth forethought for all in His providence, hath given thee to us, O most blessed John Chrysostom, as

another peer of the apostles, an expounder of the heavenly liturgy, and a divine recounter of celestial mysteries.

Let us honour the golden John Chrysostom of golden eloquence, who hath rendered all things golden through the golden luster of his teachings, and hath illumined the world with his tongue, which shineth brighter than gold, is full of light and poureth forth divine grace.

Thou wast wholly the habitation of God; thou wast shown to be wholly the instrument of the Spirit, sounding forth a divinely inspired hymn of every virtue and the cause of salvation, and revealing the beauty of the kingdom of heaven, O most blessed John Chrysostom.

Glory... Thou didst proclaim the compassion of God, setting forth examples of repentance, and most excellently instructing us how to avoid evils, O most blessed, most perfect and most honoured father Chrysostom, pouring forth excellent teachings on good works.

Both... After God, we have acquired thee as our intercessor; for thou wast the Mother of God, the Creator and Fashioner, Who took upon Himself our form, saved it from corruption and death, and hath glorified it with divine glory, O most immaculate one.

#### C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

#### Canticle Five

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

#### Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

We all know thee to be the most radiant beacon of the Church, saving men's souls, rescuing them from the maw of death, and guiding them to everlasting life, O ever-hymned father.

Protected by the armor of piety and with courage of soul, thou rendest asunder the hordes of the heretics, O thrice-blessed and most sacred one; and, rejoicing, thou dost most radiantly unite the choirs of the Orthodox through the bond of the Spirit.

Glory... Thy cheeks, full of divine scents like phials of perfume, gladden the whole world with noetic fragrance through the distilled mystagogy of thine understandings and the beauty of thy words, O most wise one.

Both... Conceiving God, thou gavest birth to the Lord, Creator and Fashioner, O pure one. All men bless thee, and the intelligent ranks of the bodiless ones glorify thee as the Mother of God.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Six

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

O Theotokos, the Word of God hath shown thee to mortals as a heavenly ladder; for through thee hath He descended unto us.

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

As a rich bestower of discourse, thou hast enriched the whole world with spiritual wisdom; for rich grace poured forth through thy lips from on high, O hierarch.

Thy sound hath gone forth into all the earth like lightning, O Chrysostom, and the power of thy words hath sounded in all the ends of the world like a blaring trumpet.

Glory... Clad in a robe of the virtues woven from on high, O most blessed one, and arrayed in the beauty of thy discourses, thou wast shown to be the glorious confirmation of the truth.

Both... He Who loveth mankind, Who sustaineth all things by His omnipotent power, arrayed Himself in the weak flesh He received from thee, O all-immaculate Virgin, for the benefit of men.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 8)

By rising from the tomb, Thou didst resurrect Adam./ Eve exults in Thy Resurrection,// and the world celebrates Thy rising from the dead, O greatly merciful One.

R. Ikos

O my long-suffering Saviour, Bestower of life Who lovest mankind, Who captured the kingdoms of hades and raised up the dead, Thou didst greet the myrrh-bearing women, offering them joy instead of grief, didst proclaim signs of victory to Thine apostles, and dost enlighten creation. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O greatly Merciful One.

### Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Triadicon

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

Through the Theotokos, O hypostatic Wisdom of the Most High, with wisdom and divine power fill all who chant to Thee with faith: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

Probing the depths of the abyss of goodness and compassion, thou didst show thyself to be a surety of salvation for those who fervently repent and cry out to the Lord with all their soul: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Thou settest aright every thought by thy teachings, O Chrysostom, and healest spiritual infirmities, as one most compassionate; and thou chantest in gladness to those who run well the race: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Glory... As elect, venerable, guileless, a priest of the Most High, splendidly arrayed in righteousness, O thou who art most rich, thou hast been exalted, crying out with gladness: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Both... O all-pure one, thou didst conceive Him Who is God and Lord over all, Whose good pleasure it was to save the human race from corruption and death. Hymning Him as is meet, we cry: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Eight

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

The Crucified hath arisen! The braggart hath fallen! He who fell and was broken hath been set aright! Corruption hath been cast away, and incorruption hath blossomed forth! For death is swallowed up by Life. Ye children bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Triadicon

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

Using thy discourses with knowledge, O Chrysostom, we learn what is precious in theology; we bear as fruit the profit of good things and escape the harm of evil. For thou hast been the common cause of our salvation, crying: Exalt Christ supremely forever!

As thou hast most compassionate boldness, with thy merciful and sympathetic love pray to the Master for us, O father Chrysostom; for we, the faithful, set thee before the Saviour as our mediator and intercessor, who prayeth fervently for us, O divinely wise and most blessed hierarch John.

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

Thou didst reprove the youthful stubbornness, headstrong thought and injustice of the rulers, O venerable one, interceding fervently for the oppressed; and in thy loving conduct thou wast a father for orphans, widows and the poor, crying: Exalt Christ supremely forever!

Both... O Virgin, the divinely eloquent prophets foretold thy supernatural and wondrous birthgiving by means of bodily forms, diverse indistinct images, and symbolic phenomena of significance; wherefore, in gladness we piously hymn thee, exalting Christ supremely for all ages.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

Thy beautiful Fruit hath sprung forth, O Theotokos, resulting not in corruption for those who taste thereof, but in life for those who magnify thee with faith.

Holy hierarch and father John Chrysostom pray to God for us!

Truly delighting in the life for which thou didst struggle as far as thou wast able, O divinely eloquent father, having excelled on earth in thine angelic life and acquired the tongue of Christ and a mouth of tranquility, pray thou that those who truly bless thee with faith may be saved.

Thy words are words of life, O thrice-blessed one, bringing life everlasting; for Christ hath shown thee to be a flowing wellspring, a river pouring forth torrents of divine teachings, a true stream of sweetness and brook of remission, a radiant preacher of repentance.

Glory... Thou hast been shown to be a most splendid mediator between God and men, O all-radiant one; for thou wast revealed as a divinely luminous lamp of grace and divine understanding and a teacher of almsgiving. Wherefore, O Chrysostom, with heartfelt love we now magnify thee as is meet.

Both... O pure and all-glorious Mother of God, save those who hymn thee with love, mercifully silencing the tumult of temptations; for, having given birth unto God, thou doest all things soever thou desirest, and dost accomplish unhindered what thou wishest, O Virgin. Wherefore, we all magnify thee.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

**Let** every mortal **born** on earth,/ radiant with light, in spirit **leap** for joy;/ and **let** the hosts of the angelic powers **celebrate**/ and honour the holy feast of the **Mother** of God,/ and **let** them cry:// Hail! Pure and blessed ever-Virgin, who gavest **birth** to God.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Three (Mark 16:12-20)

Let no man not believe that Christ has risen. For He appeared to Mary and afterwards was seen by those walking in the country, and He again appeared as they lay, to the eleven who knew the mysteries, and having sent them out to baptize, He was received up into heaven from whence He came down confirming their preaching with a multitude of signs.

Glory... Exapostilarion for St. John Chrysostom

With thy discourses of golden luster is the Church of Christ made manifestly splendid, O father Chrysostom. And the souls of the faithful are gladdened, honouring thy most holy memory; for thou hast been shown to all as a teacher of repentance and guide to salvation.

Both... Theotokion

O Sun, having risen upon the tomb today as a Bridegroom from the bridal chamber, having harrowed hell and dashed death down, by the intercession of Her that bore Thee, Thou hast sent us light--light that has enlightened our hearts and our souls, light that has directed us all to walk in the paths of Thy commandments and the ways of peace.

C. Lauds: Tone 8 Stichera

**Let** every breath **praise** the Lord/  
Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/  
Praise Him in the **highest**/  
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/  
Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://  
Praise Him, all **ye** His hosts.//  
To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

R. (The following may be read or sung antiphonally)

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.

He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,  
Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,  
The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,  
The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,  
Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,  
Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.

His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.

This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.

Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.

Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.

For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.

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

The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,

To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.

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

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

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

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

3. **Thou** gavest us Thy Cross as a weapon against the **devil**, O Lord:/ for he **trembles** and quakes,/ unable to bear the **sight** of its strength;/ for

it raised up the dead and laid **death** low:// Therefore, we venerate Thy tomb and Thy Resurrection.

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

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

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

Stichera for St. John Chrysostom (Tone 4)

5. **Thou** wast a most precious vessel of the divine **Spirit**,/ and a most sacred pastor, an **angel** on earth,/ a **pillar** of the Church and a foundation of the **dogmas**,/ a surety for sinners and the divine consolation of the **penitent**,/ who takest thought for the poor and dost comfort the **orphaned**,// O John Chrysostom, intercessor **for** our souls.

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

6. **Thou** wast a sun of great **brilliance**/ illumining the whole world with thy **discourses**,/ a most **radiant** star shining forth **rays** of light,/ which ever guide to the most tranquil haven those who are **tempest-tossed**/ upon the sea of the world by the grace of **salvation**,// O golden-worded Chrysostom, intercessor **for** our souls.

V. My mouth shall speak wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding.

7. Driven **unjustly** from thy flock, O venerable **father**,/ thou didst partake of tribulations and bitter **imprisonment**,/ wherein **thou** wast counted worthy of a **blessed** end;/ and, vanquishing the most crafty one, as a valiant **athlete**,/ thou wast crowned by Christ with a diadem of **victory**,// O John Chrysostom, intercessor **for** our souls.

V. The mouth of the righteous shall meditate wisdom and his tongue shall speak of judgment.

(Tone 8)

8. **Having** adorned the Church of God with golden words and divinely eloquent **teachings**,/ thou didst lay up spiritual **riches** therein,/ thy divinely imparted **discourses**./ Wherefore, weaving a wreath for thee with hymns, as with never-fading **flowers**,/ the Church offereth it to thy sacred memory, O divinely **wise** John,/ golden of **soul** and tongue./ Yet as thou hast boldness, O **venerable** one,// pray thou in **behalf** of our souls.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 3)

**When** Mary Magdalene announced the good **tidings/ of** the Saviour's Resurrection from the dead and His **appearing,** the **disciples,** not believing, were reproached for their **hardness** of heart. **But** they were sent to preach, armed with signs and **wonders.** And **Thou,** O Lord, hast been lifted up to the Father, the **Arch-Light,** **while** they preached the Word in all places, made secure by **miracles.** Therefore **we,** enlightened by them, glorify Thy Resurrection from the dead, // O Lord Who **lovest** mankind.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies  
Dismissal

R. Hours  
Tropar: Resurrection & Saint  
Kontak: Saint/Resurrection alternating

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Vigil service

Prokimenon for Tone 8

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

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

Prokimenon for St. John Chrysostom (Tone 1)

My mouth shall speak wisdom...

Epistle(s): Eph 4:1-6 & Heb 7:26-8:2

Alleluia for Tone 8

V. Come let us rejoice in the Lord, let us shout with jubilation unto God our Saviour.

V. Let us come before His countenance with thanksgiving, and with psalms let us shout in jubilation unto Him.

Alleluia for St. John Chrysostom (Tone 2)

Gospel(s): Luke 10:25-37 & John 10:9-16

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