

2nd Sunday after Pentecost
Service to All the Saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land

VESPERS: Tone 1

P. Regular Beginning
 C. Lord I have cried...

1. **Accept** our evening prayers, O **Holy** Lord,/ and grant us remission **of** our sins,/ for **only** Thou hast shown forth unto the world// the Resurre**ction**.
2. **Walk** about Zion, ye **people**,/ and **encompass** her./ Give **glory** therein to Him Who is risen **from** the dead./ For **He** is our God// Who hath delivered us from our **iniquities**.
3. **Come** ye people, praise and **worship** Christ,/ glorifying His Resurrection **from** the dead:/ **for** He is Our God, Who hath delivered the world// from the beguiling of the **enemy**.
4. Ye **heavens** be glad, sound the **trumpets**,/ ye foundations **of** the earth./ Shout for joy ye **hills**, for lo!// Emmanuel hath **nailed** our sins to the Cross,/ and **He**, the Giver of life, hath put death to death by raising **Adam** up,// because He **loveth** mankind.

Stichera to the Saints of Russia (Tone 1)

5. **Come**, ye assemblies of **Russia**,/ let us praise the saints that are **in** our land./ The venerable, the holy hierarchs, the right-believing princes, the martyrs, hierom**artyrs**,/ the fools for Christ's sake, and the company of holy **women**./ Both those known by name and **those** unknown;/ for truly by their deeds and words, and their manifold **ways** of life,/ and through the gifts of God, they **became** saints,/ and God hath glorified even their graves with **miracles**./ And now, standing directly before Christ Who hath **glorified** them,// they pray fervently in behalf of us who celebrate their splendid festival **with** love.

(Tone 2)

6. With what beauties of hymnody shall we praise the divinely wise hierarchs of **Russia**,/ the splendid adornment of the **Church** of Christ,/ the crown of the priesthood, the rule of piety, the inexhaustible well-springs of divine **healing**,/ the outpouring of the gifts of the **Spirit**,/ the rivers of manifold miracles which gladden the land of Russia **with** their flow,/ the fervent helpers of **pious** folk,/ for whose sake Christ, Who hath great **mercy**,// hath cast down the uprisings of the **enemy**.

(Tone 8)

7. Earth is **glad** and heaven rejoiceth, O venerable **fathers**,/ praising your feats and labors, your spiritual fortitude and **purity** of mind;/ for ye were not overcome by the law of **nature**./ O holy company and divine **assembly**,// ye are truly the **confirmation** of our land.

8. O **ble**ssed and divinely wise princes of **Russia**,/ who shine forth with Orthodox loving-**kindness**/ and are resplendent with the brilliance of the **virtues**:/ Ye illumine all the faithful, driving away the darkness of the **demons**./ Wherefore, we honour you as partakers of never-**waning** grace/ and unashamed preservers of your **heritage**,// O right **wondrous** ones.
9. O all-blessed **martyrs** of Christ,/ ye gave yourselves over to voluntary **sacrifice**,/ have sanctified the land of Russia with **your** blood,/ and have brought splendor even unto the air by **your** repose;/ and now ye dwell in the heavens amid never-**waning** light,// ever praying in our behalf, O **beholders** of God.
10. The **corrections** of your virtues have enlightened the hearts of the **faithful**,/ O fools for Christ's sake and ye **righteous**,/ who have shone forth in **Russia**;/ for who hath heard of your boundless humility and forbearance, and doth not **marvel**?/ The needs of all did ye anticipate, O right-**wondrous** ones:/ ye were an example of meekness and **guilelessness** for all,/ of pity for the sorrowful, of speedy aid to those in **misfortune**,/ an untroubled haven for those at sea, and good speed for **travelers**./ And now ye have been crowned with unfading wreaths by the hand of the omnipotent God.// Him do ye entreat, that our **souls** be saved.

Glory... (Tone 5)

Rejoice, O sure rule of **Russia**!/ Rejoice, O right-believing Prince Vladimir **most** rich!/ Rejoice, O chosen **Olga**!/ For ye were our first mediators before the **Master** of all,/ the initiators of Orthodoxy, and guides to the **True** Faith!/ Rejoice, every place and land and city nurtured by the citizens of the kingdom of **heaven**!/ These saints have been shown to be beacons **for** our souls:/ with the radiance of miracles, and by **deeds** and signs,/ they have shone forth mystically upon all the **ends** of the earth.// And now they entreat Christ for the **salvation** of our souls.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 1)

Let us **praise** the Virgin **Mary**,/ glory of all the world and doorway to **heaven**,/ **who** begotten of man hast **borne** the Lord:/ and who, adornment of the faithful, is sung by the **angelic** hosts./ For **she** hath been shown forth as Heaven and Temple of the **Godhead**./ She it is, who breaking down the middle wall of **enmity**,/ ushered in **peace** and threw the Kingdom **open**./ Therefore with her as **anchor** of our faith,/ **we**, in the Lord born of her, have a **Defender**./ Make bold therefore, ye people of **God**, make bold,// for He, the Almighty will defeat your **enemies**.

P. Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

R. The reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah:

Thus saith the Lord: All the nations are gathered together, and princes shall be gathered out of them. Who will declare these things, or who will let them bring forth their witnesses, and be justified; and let them hear, and declare the truth? Be ye My witnesses, and I too am a witness, saith the

Lord God, and My servant whom I have chosen: that ye may know, and believe, and understand that I am He: before Me there was no other God, and after Me there shall be none. I am God; and beside Me there is no Saviour. I have declared, and have saved; I have reproached, and there was no strange god among you. Ye are My witnesses, and I am the Lord God, even from the beginning: and there is none that can deliver out of my hands. I will work, and who shall turn it back? Thus saith the Lord God Who redeemeth you the Holy One of Israel.

R. The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace. For though they be punished in the sight of men, yet is their hope full of immortality. And having been a little chastised, they shall be greatly rewarded: for God proved them, and found them worthy for Himself. As gold in the furnace hath He tried them and received them as a burnt offering. And in the time of their visitation they shall shine, and run to and fro like sparks among the stubble. They shall judge the nations, and have dominion over the people, and their Lord shall reign forever. They that put their trust in Him shall understand the truth: and such as be faithful in love shall abide with Him: for grace and mercy is to His saints, and He hath care for His elect.

R. The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

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

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya

Sing one sticheron for the temple and then:

Stichera for all Saints of Russia (Tone 8)

Rejoice with us, all ye choirs of saints and ranks of angels, / spiritually gathered together; / and let us come and chant a hymn of

thanksgiving unto Christ our God./ For, lo! the countless assembly of our kinsmen,/ who have been well-pleasing unto God,/ standeth before the King of glory, and with entreaty mediateth for us./ They are the pillars and beauty of the Orthodox Faith;/ they have glorified the Church of God with their ascetic feats and the shedding of their blood,/ with their teachings and deeds;/ they have confirmed the Faith of Christ with miracles and signs;/ they have shone forth from all the regions of our land,/ have established the Orthodox Faith therein,/ and with apostolic zeal have brought it even unto other lands./ Others have adorned the wilderness and the cities with holy monasteries,/ manifesting an angelic life./ Many have been subjected to trials through mockery,/ wounding and cruel death by the children of this age./ And many have struggled in other ways, in every class./ And all pray to the Lord, that He deliver our homeland from tribulations,// and provide us with a model of patience and endurance in the face of evil.

G/B... All the noetic ranks rejoice with us,/ joining in spiritual chorus./ They have seen the Queen and Mistress of all,/ glorified by the faithful with many names./ And all the souls of the righteous, beholders of the sight,/ rejoice to see her in the air stretching forth her most precious hands in supplication,/ entreating peace for the world,/ confirmation for the land of Russia,// and salvation for our souls.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 1)

1. We were set **free** by Thy **passion**, O Christ,/ and we were redeemed from corruption by Thy **Resurrection**// Unto Thee, O Lord, be **glory**.

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

2. Let the **creation** exult, the **heavens** make glad,/ the nations clap their **hands** with joy:/ For Christ our Saviour, because He **loveth** mankind,/ hath **nailed** our sins to the Cross,/ put death to **death** and given us life by raising fallen **Adam**// father of **all** mankind.

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

3. O **Thou** Who art beyond all **understanding**,/ King of **heaven** and earth,/ for love of mankind hast been of Thine own Will **crucified**:/ Hell was filled with bitterness when it **met** Thee below/ and the **souls** of the just at receiving **Thee** rejoiced./ And when he saw Thee, the Creator, in the depths, **Adam** rose up./ **What** a **wonder** this is:/ That the life of all men should **taste** death/ in His **desire** to give light to the world that **cries** and says:// Glory unto Thee, O Lord, risen **from** the dead.

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

4. The **myrrh**-bearing women bringing **spices**,/ hastened mourning **to** Thy tomb,/ and **when** they found Thy immaculate Body gone and learnt from the **angel**/ of the unprecedented and all-glorious **wonder**,/ they said to the Apostles: "The Lord is **risen**,// granting the world great **mercy**."

Glory... (Tone 4)

Celebrating the yearly commemoration of our holy **kinsmen**,/ let us call them blessed, **as** is meet;/ for **they** have truly passed through all the beatitudes **of** the Lord:/ impoverished, they have become rich in **spirit**;/ being meek, they have inherited the **land** of the meek;/ having wept, they have found **comfort**;/ having thirsted after righteousness, they **have** been filled;/ having had mercy upon others, they have found **mercy** themselves;/ pure of heart, they have seen God, as far as such is **possible**;/ peace-makers, they have been counted worthy of **adoption** by God;/ and persecuted and tormented for piety and **righteousness**' sake,/ they now rejoice and are glad in the **heavens**;/ and they earnestly **entreat** the Lord,// that He take pity on our **homeland**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 5)

Let us sound the **clarion** of hymns!/ Together let us chant unto the Theotokos and Queen, the helper **of** our land:/ Rejoice, O thou who from ages past hast crowned our homeland with thy **benevolence**/ and pourest forth thy **grace** thereon!/ Wherefore, our Church of Russia doth celebrate with **splendor**/ thine all-honoured protecting veil and the memory of thy miracles **wrought** thereby./ Take not thy mercy away from us now, O **Mistress**;/ but look down upon our sorrows and **oppression**,// and raise us up by thy mighty **assistance**.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer
 R. Trisagion
 C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion of the Saints of Russia(Tone 8) (**PENTECOSTARION 2 Pg 56**)

The land of Russia doth offer Thee, O Lord, all the saints who have shone forth in it,/ as the beauteous fruit of Thy salvific splendor./ By their supplications and through the Theotokos preserve Thou the Church// and our land in profound peace, O most Merciful One.

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

MATINS: Tone 1

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

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 1) x2

When the stone had been sealed by the Jews;/ While the soldiers were guarding Thy most pure Body;/ Thou didst rise on the third Day, O Saviour/ granting life to the world./ The powers of heaven therefore cried to Thee, O Giver of life./ Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ!/ Glory to Thy kingdom!// Glory to Thy dispensation, O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Glory... Troparion of the Saints of Russia(Tone 8) (**Pentec. 2 Pg 56**)

The land of Russia doth offer Thee, O Lord, all the saints who have shone forth in it,/ as the beauteous fruit of Thy salvific splendor./ By their supplications and through the Theotokos preserve Thou the Church// and our land in profound peace, O most Merciful One.

Both... (Tone 8) (See music in 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 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:

The soldiers guarding Thy tomb, O Saviour, became as dead men because of the radiance of the angel who appeared before them, proclaiming the resurrection to the women. We glorify Thee, the Destroyer of corruption, and we bow down before Thee, our one God Who hast risen from the grave.

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

Nailed to the Cross of Thine own will, and laid in the tomb as one dead, O compassionate Bestower of life, by Thy death Thou didst break the dominion of death, O Mighty One; for the gatekeepers of hades trembled before Thee, and Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead of ages past, in that Thou alone lovest mankind.

G/B... At the sound of Gabriel's voice calling out to thee: "Hail, Virgin," the Master of all things became incarnate in thee, thou the Holy Tabernacle, as David the righteous said. In bearing thy Creator, thou hast shown thyself to surpass the vastness of the heavens. Glory unto Him Who dwelt in thee. Glory unto Him Who from thee came forth. Glory unto Him, Who by thy childbirth hath set us free.

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Very early the women arrived at the tomb and, beholding the appearance of the angel, they trembled. The tomb shone forth life, and the miracle filled them with awe. Wherefore, going to the disciples, they proclaimed the resurrection: Christ hath made hell captive, in that He alone is mighty and powerful; and destroying the fear of damnation by the Cross, He hath raised up with Himself all who had fallen prey to corruption!

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

Thou wast nailed to the Cross, O Life of all, and wast reckoned among the dead, O immortal Lord. Thou didst rise on the third day, O Saviour, with Thee raising Adam up from corruption. Wherefore, the hosts of heaven

cried out to Thee, O Christ, Bestower of life: Glory to Thy resurrection! Glory to Thy condescension, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

G/B... O Mary, precious receptacle of the Master, raise us up who have fallen into the chasm of grievous despondency, transgressions and sorrows; for thou art salvation, help and mighty intercession for sinners, and thou savest thy servants.

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification (once only by clergy)

We magnify you,/ O all ye saints/ who have shone forth in the land of Russia,/ and we honour your holy memory;// for ye entreat Christ our God in our behalf.

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

The repentance of the thief stole paradise, and the lamentation of the myrrh-bearers announced joy: for Thou didst arise, O Christ God, granting great mercy to the world.

R. Sessional Hymns for the Saints of Russia

Having been illumined with the lightning-flashes of the saints, as though entering a beautiful paradise we have found delight in a torrent of sweetness; and gazing in wonder at their valorous feats, let us come to love their virtues, crying out to the Saviour: Through their supplications, O God, give us a share in Thy kingdom!

Like the radiant sun, like the brilliant morning-star, hath the honoured day of the memorial of the saints who have shone forth in the land of Russia dawned, illumining all of us and rousing our hearts to emulate their godly life and their zeal for the Faith.

Glory... All the faithful people of Russia celebrate on the day of the commemoration of Thy saints, O Lord. The heavens rejoice and the ends of our earth are glad. Through their supplications grant unto our souls great mercy.

Both... Looking down from the highest, O most merciful Master, visit us who have been afflicted by sin, taking unto Thyself the wretched; and through the supplications of the Theotokos and all the saints of Russia, grant unto our souls great mercy.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

When I am sorrowful, hearken unto my pain, O Lord. Unto Thee do I cry. Unceasing divine desire befitteth those in the wilderness, who are beyond this vainglorious world.

G/B... Worship and glory are due the Holy Spirit, as also to the Father and the Son. Wherefore, let us hymn the single dominion of the Trinity.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

Thou hast brought me up to the mountains of Thy laws, O God. Illumine me with the virtues, that I may hymn Thee.

Taking me in Thy right hand, O Word, preserve and protect me, that the fire of sin may not consume me.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every creature restored, returning to its primal state; for He is equal in power with the Father and the Son.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

My spirit was glad and my heart rejoiceth for those who said to me: Let us enter into the courts of the Lord.

There is great fear in the house of David, for there, when the thrones are set up, all the tribes and nations of the earth will be judged.

G/B... It is meet and fitting to offer honour and worship, glory and power unto the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son, for the Trinity is a unity in nature, but not in Persons.

P. Prokimenon:

Now will I arise, saith the Lord,/ I will establish them in salvation, I will be manifest therein.

V. The words of the Lord are pure words.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #2

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: Thy victorious right arm/ hath in godly manner been glorified in strength;/ for as almighty, O Immortal One,/ it smote the adversary,// fashioning anew the path of the deep for the Israelites.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who in the beginning didst divinely fashion me out of dust with Thine all-pure hands, Thou didst stretch out Thine arms upon the Cross, calling forth from the earth my corrupt body, which Thou hadst received from the Virgin.

Thou didst assume mortality for my sake and didst surrender Thy soul unto death, O Thou Who by Thy divine breath didst instill my soul within me; and having loosed the everlasting bonds, thou didst glorify it with incorruption, raising it up with Thee.

Theotokion

Rejoice, O wellspring of grace! Rejoice, O ladder and door of heaven! Rejoice, O lampstand and golden jar, thou unquarried mountain, who for the world gavest birth unto Christ, the Bestower of life.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

What fitting hymnody can our weakness offer thee, who alone art full of grace, to whom Gabriel hath mystically taught us to chant: "Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!"?

With a pure heart, O ye faithful, let us spiritually cry out to the Ever-virgin Mother of the King of the hosts on high: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

In spiritual songs let us all hymn together our godly fathers who have shone forth in piety, whom every place and region of the land of Russia hath brought forth, and whom the Church of Russia hath nurtured.

Rejoice, O ye seven holy hierarchs—Basil, Ephraim, Eugene, Elpidius, Agathadorus, Eutherius and Capito—who were bishops in Cherson and hallowed our land with your blood!

Thou art our greatness and boast, O divinely wise Olga; for by thee were we freed from the deception of idolatry. Pray thou now for the people whom thou hast led to God.

Rejoice and be glad, O servant of Christ, great and wise Prince Vladimir, intercessor for our souls, for by thee have we all been delivered from the deception of the demons. Wherefore, we cry to thee: Rejoice!

Michael, the hierarch of God, shineth like a star in heaven, who illumined the land of Russia with the light of the knowledge of the divine Faith and led to the Master a new people, reborn in the font of baptism.

Glory... O blessed passion-bearers of Christ, Boris and Gleb: forget not thy homeland. Dispel from it famine and affliction, and deliver us, who set our hope on you, from civil strife and every sinful fall.

Both... With the ranks of the angels, O Mistress, with the honourable and glorious prophets, the pre-eminent apostles and hieromartyrs, and with the archangels, pray thou to God in behalf of us sinners, who in the land of Russia have glorified the feast of thy protecting veil.

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: Thou, Who alone hast known the weakness of human nature,/ having in Thy mercy formed Thyself therein:/ Thou girdest me about with power from on high,/ that I may chant to Thee:/ Holy is the living temple of Thine ineffable glory,// O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

As God, O Good One, Thou hast taken pity on me who have fallen; and it being Thy good pleasure to come down to me, Thou hast by Thy crucifixion raised me up to cry unto Thee: Holy is the Lord of glory, immutable in goodness!

As enhypostatic Life, O Christ, clothing Thyself in me who have become corrupt, in that Thou art the God of lovingkindness, and descending to my mortal dust, O Master, Thou didst destroy the dominion of death; and having risen after three days of death, Thou hast clothed me in incorruption.

Theotokion

Conceiving God in thy womb through the all-holy Spirit, O Virgin, thou didst remain unconsumed; for the bush which burned without being consumed clearly, to Moses the Law-giver, proclaimed thee beforehand, who received the unbearable Fire.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Virgin, following the sayings of the prophets, we truly call thee the light cloud; for the Lord came upon thee to cast down the handiworks of the falsehood of Egypt and to enlighten those who worship them.

The choir of the prophets truly called thee the sealed wellspring and the closed door, clearly describing for us the signs of thy virginity, O most hymned one, which thou didst preserve even after giving birth.

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

The sacred and great Lavra, which was founded by thee, O venerable father Anthony, first of all the monks of Russia, most gloriously preacheth and soundeth forth more loudly than a clarion; and the house of the Mother of God doth glory in splendor, chanting unto God: by Thee have I been established, O Lord.

Let us radiantly hymn the blessed Theodosius, eminent in miracles and great in the virtues, the founder of the cenobitic monastic life in Russia, the glorious favorite of Christ and the all-pure Theotokos; and with him Nestor, the recorder of memorable events, and Alypius, the first iconographer in Russia.

Thou art a noetic paradise, O holy Mountain of the Caves, who produced a multitude of spiritual trees—the blessed fathers, whose number it is not possible to reckon individually. We therefore offer praise and hymnody to the one Master for all of them together.

O Martyr Anthony and steadfast Eustathius, together with John, ye adornment of the Lithuanian land, who set at naught the arrogance of Olgerd: Quench ye the passions which mortify me!

Be ye intercessors for your earthly homeland and for the city wherein ye struggled in martyrdom, O venerable-martyr Athanasius, and thou, O young Gabriel. And teach us also to confess Orthodoxy with boldness and not to fear the enemy.

Let the venerable Job be honoured, the adornment of the Lavra of Pochaev, together with all the wonderworkers and saints of Volyn', who have illumined the ends of our land with their deeds and miracles.

Glory... With sacred hymns let us praise Athanasius, the holy bishop of Constantinople, who brought his own precious relics, as an earnest of unity with the universal Church, to be a blessing for the land of Russia, and hath left them to us.

Both... Lo! the time for the assistance of the all-holy Theotokos is come, for temptations have multiplied. Behold! now is the time for us to sigh unto her, O brethren! Let us therefore say with our whole heart: O Mistress, O Mistress, help thou thy people.

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 of All Saints of Russia (Tone 3)

Today the choir of the saints/ who have pleased God/ in our land standeth forth in the Church/ and invisibly prayeth to God for us./ With them the angels give glory,/ and all the saints of the Church of Christ/ celebrate with them;// for all together they entreat the pre-eternal God for us.

R. Ikos for All Saints of Russia

Beautiful trees of the Garden of Eden, laden with goodly fruit, have the saints been shown to be, producing the sweet-smelling blossoms of doctrine and the fruits of good works: whereby our souls are fed, and our spiritual hunger is assuaged. Come ye, therefore, let us hasten beneath their shadow and bless them as the delight and adornment of our land, and as a model and pattern for our life; for they have received imperishable crowns from the pre-eternal God.

R. Sessional Hymns

Christ, the Sun of righteousness, set you forth as rays illumining the land of Russia, O favored ones of God, enlightening our race. Wherefore, with your divine entreaties, O blessed ones of God, make radiant my darkened soul.

G/B... O ye faithful, let us make haste to the divine and healing robe of God our Saviour, Whose good pleasure it was to assume this flesh and to shed His own holy Blood upon the Cross, and thereby redeemed us from slavery to the enemy. Wherefore, we cry out to Him in thanksgiving: Save Thou our Orthodox episcopate and this city, and with Thy precious robe defend all the people and save our souls, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Gazing with the eyes of foresight upon thee,/ the mountain overshadowed by the grace of God,/ Habbakuk prophesied that

the Holy One of Israel would come forth from thee, // for our salvation and restoration.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Who is this Saviour Who issueth forth from Edom, wearing a crown of thorns, His robe stained red, lifted up upon the Tree? He is the Holy One of Israel, Who is come for our salvation and restoration!

Behold, ye disobedient people, and be ashamed! For He Whom ye madly asked Pilate to lift up on the Cross as a malefactor hath destroyed the power of death and risen as God from the tomb!

Theotokion

O Virgin, we know thee to be the tree of life; for it is no fruit deadly for men to eat which thou hast put forth, but the delight of everlasting Life, for the salvation of us who hymn thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Hearken, O heaven, to the wonders! Pay heed, O earth! For the daughter of fallen Adam who was made of dust hath been appointed for God, to be the Mother of her own Creator, for our salvation and restoration.

We hymn thy great and awesome mystery, for, hiding Himself from the captains of the armies of heaven, He Who Is descended upon thee like rain upon the fleece, for our salvation, O all-hymned one.

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

O divinely blessed prince Daniel, the Lord showed thee forth as the founder and first prince of the city of Moscow. Praying unceasingly to him, save thou the city of Moscow and all the land of Russia from tribulation, and in thy mercy visit its Orthodox people.

We entreat you, O holy hierarchs of Christ—Peter, Alexis, Jonah and Philip—and all the rest of the wonderworkers of Moscow, to still the turmoil of our spirit and the tempest of grief, and by your supplications to God grant us serenity.

A primate of the apostolic Church, a confessor of the Orthodox Faith, a second Chrysostom in denouncing the sin-loving and seditious, and a builder of the Orthodox kingdom wast thou, O holy hierarch Hermogenes; and for this thou wast tormented with imprisonment and starvation and hast received from God an imperishable crown.

Today the glorious city of Moscow rejoiceth, and all Russia is filled with gladness; and thine honoured monastery, O divinely blessed Sergius, boasting, is adorned, possessed of thy precious relics as an inexhaustible and all-wondrous treasure.

With sacred hymns let us praise the venerable Nikon, the lover of obedience; and with him let us also hymn Stephen, Sabbas, Andronicus, and all the venerable disciples and companions of the great Sergius, by whose supplications the children of Russia are saved.

When there was no city, or village, nor vale wherein the people of Russia could hide from the tyranny of the enemies to whom they had been given over because of their sins, then thou, O venerable Dionysius, didst show thyself to be a mighty refuge for all the suffering.

Glory... We entreat you, O blessed and all-wise ones--Basil, Maximus and John of Moscow, and all the fools for Christ's sake in Russia, who were wondrous in the manner of your life and understanding: Beseech Christ our God in behalf of your earthly homeland, and beg salvation for all the faithful.

Both... O Virgin Theotokos, thou hope of Christians, thine ancient mercies which thou didst show toward our fathers do thou also grant unto us, and protect and preserve us from all evil.

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: O Christ, Who hast enlightened the ends of the world/ with the radiance of Thy coming,/ and illumined them by Thy Cross:/ With the light of Thy divine knowledge/ enlighten the hearts of those// who hymn Thee in Orthodox manner.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Jews put the great Shepherd and Lord of the sheep to death by the Tree of the Cross; but the dead buried in hades did He deliver, like sheep, from the dominion of death.

Having announced peace by Thy Cross and proclaimed remission to those held captive, O my Saviour, Thou didst put to shame him who hath dominion, as though he were naked, by Thy divine resurrection showing him to be impoverished.

Theotokion

Disdain not the requests of those who petition thee with faith, O most hymned and all-pure one, but accept and convey them to thy Son, the one God and Benefactor; for thee have we acquired as our intercessor.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The hosts of heaven are gladdened at the sight of thee, and with them the companies of men rejoice; for they have been joined together by thy birthgiving, O Virgin Theotokos, which we glorify as is meet.

Let all the tongues and thoughts of men be moved to the praise of thee who art truly the adornment of mankind, for the Virgin standeth forth, clearly raising to glory those who with faith hymn her wonders.

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

O first pastors of Novgorod the Great—Nicetas, John and Gregory, Theoctistus, Euthymius and Serapion—in the house of the Wisdom of God ye flourished like palm-trees in your right-fruitful words and blameless lives.

With splendor let the princes of Novgorod be praised: Vladimir, who erected the most marvelous Cathedral of the Holy Wisdom, and his mother Anna, and Mstislav and Theodore; and with them let all who shone forth in their God-pleasing life from the generation of the princes of Russia be hymned with divine songs.

Who among mortals can glorify as is meet the wondrous Barlaam, the adornment of Novgorod, the beacon of all Russia, and Anthony, who traveled from Rome on a stone, over the waves of the sea?

Come ye, let us behold the ever-living and divinely-blossoming flowers of the Garden of Eden: the struggles of the fathers who shone forth in the region of Novgorod, whose husbandman is the Lord alone.

With songs let us hymn the meek Vsevolod and Dovmont, the unassailable ramparts of Pskov, and Nicholas the Blessed, and Cornelius, who enlightened the land of Latvia with holy baptism.

Isidore the priest, and with him the assembly of martyrs in Yuriev, the city of Estonia, who confessed the Orthodox Faith in the face of the Latins, have passed over to the eternal mansions; and standing in splendor before the king of hosts, they pray for us who honour their memory.

Glory... Euphrosynia, the joy of Polotsk and splendor of virgins, do we bring before Thee, O my Christ, as an intercessor. For her sake do Thou save us.

Both... O thou who art a fervent helper for those who have recourse to thee and the hope of the hopeless: Look upon the affliction of thy people and reveal to us a sign of thy mercy, O all-pure one.

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: The uttermost abyss hath engulfed us,/ and there is none to deliver us./ We are accounted as lambs for the slaughter./ Save Thy people, O our God,// for Thou art the strength and correction of the weak!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

We were grievously wounded by the offense of the first-created man, O Lord, but we have been healed by the wounds wherewith Thou wast wounded for us, O Christ; for Thou art the strength and correction of the weak.

Thou hast led us up out of hades, O Lord, having slain the all-devouring monster and set his power at nought by Thy might, O Omnipotent One; for Thou art Life, Light and Resurrection.

Theotokion

The ancestors of our race rejoice in thee, O all-pure Virgin, receiving through thee the Eden which they lost through transgression; for thou wast pure before giving birth and art so after birthgiving.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

As servants the ranks of heaven attend thy birthgiving, marveling, as is meet, at thy seedless parturition, O Ever-virgin; for thou wast pure before birthgiving and art so even after giving birth.

The Incorporeal One Who existeth from before time, the Word Who createth all things by His will, and as Almighty brought the armies of the incorporeal beings out of non-existence, hath become incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

O venerable Zosimas, Sabbatius and Germanus, who loved Christ: Ye turned away from the world in accordance with the Gospel, crossing over to the impassable and barren islands of Solovki. And ye accustomed yourselves to all the virtues, emulating the wise bee, and became eminent receptacles of the Holy Spirit, O all wise ones.

Let us hymn the venerable Tryphon, great in wonders, the enlightener of Kola, who shone forth in the uttermost ends of the lands of the north, delivered the people from bitter slavery to the demons, and illumined them with holy baptism.

Rejoice, O wilderness which before wast barren and uninhabited, but now dost blossom like a lily and is filled with a multitude of monks! Leap up, ye mountains of Valaam and all ye groves, praising Sergius and Germanus, together with Arsenius of Konev and Alexander of Svir, the most lauded fathers.

Thou didst pass over the rolling deep of this life, having the Mother of God as pilot, O venerable Cyril. And thou, O Joseph, boast of Volotsk, and Nilus the unacquisitive, who wisely pastured the flocks of your disciples by the still waters and on the meadow of abstinence, and dwell now with them invisibly: Pray ye for us who keep your memory.

Like the sun thou didst shine forth among the assemblies of the monastics, and from the days of thy youth wast sanctified, emitting the virtues of thy life like beams of radiance, O Dimitrius of Priluki, our venerable and God-bearing father.

Having lived in God-pleasing manner, thou didst make the fastness of the wilderness useful and spiritually profitable, like cities, pouring forth a wellspring of healings upon those who with faith honour thee, O venerable Dionysius.

Glory... Join chorus, O Russian Thebaid! Adorn yourselves, O wilderness and forests of Olonetz, Belozersk and Vologoda, which produced a holy and glorious multitude of fathers, who by their wondrous life instruct all not to cleave unto the world, but to take their cross upon their shoulders and follow after Christ.

Both... Of old, the Creator of all wrought a wonder through thy most precious icon, O Virgin, and saved the Imperial City from the incursion of aliens. Thus be thou now also a protection and aid for the land of Russia, O Lady and Queen, saving it from all the assaults of the enemy.

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 1

As God, Thou didst rise from the tomb in glory,/ raising the world with Thyself./ Human nature praises Thee as God, for death has vanished./ Adam exults, O Master!/ Eve rejoices, for she is free from bondage, and cries to Thee;// Thou art the Giver of Resurrection to all, O Christ.

R. Ikos

Let us hymn as God the Almighty Who rose on the third day, Who broke down the gates of hades, Who raised up from the grave those held there from ages past, and Who appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, as He was well pleased to do, telling them first to rejoice and to proclaim joy unto the apostles, in that He alone is the Bestower of life; wherefore, with faith the women proclaimed the signs of victory to the disciples. Hades groaneth and death uttereth lamentation; the world is filled with gladness, and all rejoice with it, for Thou, O Christ, didst grant resurrection unto all.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: O Theotokos, we the faithful,/ perceive thee to be a noetic furnace;/ for, as the supremely Exalted One saved the three youths,/ in thy womb the praised and most glorious God of our fathers// wholly renewed the world.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The earth was afraid, the sun hid itself, the light grew dim, the divine veil of the temple was rent in twain, and the rocks split asunder; for the Righteous One, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, hung upon the Cross.

Wounded among mortals of Thine own will for our sake, as though helpless, O supremely Exalted One, Thou, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, hung upon the Cross.

Theotokion

Rejoice, O wellspring of the water of eternal life! Rejoice, paradise of delight! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful! Rejoice, thou who knewest

not wedlock! Rejoice, universal joy, through whom the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers hath shone forth!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O Theotokos, in prophecy Jacob perceived thee to be a ladder, for through thee did the supremely Exalted One appear on earth and dwell with men, as was His good pleasure: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

Rejoice, O pure one! From thee hath the Shepherd, the supremely Exalted One, come forth, in His unapproachable compassion truly clothing Himself in the skin of Adam, in me, in all of man: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

Let Leontius, Isaiah and Ignatius, James and Theodore, the precious vessels of the Spirit and honoured adornment of Rostov, Abraamius, the valiant scourge of the demons, and the other Joasaph, who shone forth in Russia, Peter, the scion of royalty, and Heirinarchus, the voluntary sufferer, be hymned with the other godly wonderworkers of Rostov.

After God, ye are the helpers and protectors of the city of Vladimir: O valorous Alexander, conqueror of the Swedes; George, who laid down thy life in battle for the Church of God and the people; Andrew, builder of the Russian nation, with the chaste Gleb, and thou, O venerable Abraamius, who like the merchant of the Gospel purchased the kingdom of heaven with thy sufferings. Guide us to the haven of salvation, for ye are the bulwark of the faithful.

Glory be to John and Theodore, the luminaries of Suzdal'! And with them let Euthymius also be hymned, who was great in ascetic struggles, the companion of the great Sergius, and also Euphrosynia, the all-radiant star of Suzdal'.

Let Nicetas be honoured, the model of repentance, who struggled ascetically on a pillar and received death at the hands of his kinsmen; and Daniel, the burier of the dead; and with them also Andrew, who forsook the glory of the princely rank and finished his life in poverty: the wonderworkers of Pereaslavl'.

O Constantine, apostle and enlightener of the land of Murom, together with thy noble offspring Theodore and Michael; and thou, O valiant and pious Peter, vanquisher of the serpent of pride, with thy wise spouse Febronia and the righteous and merciful Juliana: Entreat Christ in our behalf.

O holy hierarch Arsenius, boast of Tver'; Michael, prince and martyr, and Anna, treasure of the city of Kashin; venerable Nilus and Macarius, Ephraim, enlightener of the city of Torzhok, with Arcadius and Juliana: O blossoms of chastity: Entreat Christ in our behalf!

Glory... With the sword of your supplications, O right-believing and venerable princes Theodore, David and Constantine, ye vanquished the demons

and received from heaven the grace to heal illnesses and to expel evil spirits from those who cry out: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

Both... Through thine entreaties grant us aid, O all-pure Theotokos. Tribulations are come upon us, sorrows have multiplied, and our foes have arrayed themselves against us. But, standing forth, do thou, O all-pure one, deliver us. Cast down the uprising of our enemies, and grant us victory, that all who do evil to thy servants may be put to shame.

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: Shining in the furnace more brightly/ than gold in a crucible in the beauty of their piety,/ the children of Israel said:/ Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!// Hymn and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Word of God, Who by Thy will dost create and refashion all things, transforming the shadow of death into life everlasting by Thy sufferings: Thee do all of us, the works of the Lord, unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt for all ages.

Thou didst destroy distress and misery within the gates and strongholds of hades, O Christ, rising from the tomb on the third day. Thee do all Thy works unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt as Lord for all ages!

Theotokion

Let us hymn her who without seed supernaturally gave rise to Christ, the Pearl of great price, through the divine Effulgence; and let us say: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The radiant bridal-chamber, whence Christ the Master of all issued forth like a Bridegroom, let us all hymn, crying aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Rejoice, O glorious throne of God! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful, through whom Christ hath shone light upon those in darkness, who call thee blessed and cry aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

Having studied the sacred Scriptures from thy youth, O God-bearing Stephen, thou didst cultivate the stony hearts of the people of Perm with

the plough of thy words; and having sown the divine seed therein, didst bring forth beautiful fruit for Christ.

Be glad, O land of Siberia; for in thee the Lord hath revealed His favored ones: the righteous Symeon of Verkhoturya, and the holy hierarchs of Irkutsk: Innocent, Sophronius and John, the new and wondrous luminaries and wonderworkers.

O divinely wise hierarch Dimitrius, recorder of the lives of the saints and good lover thereof: by thy supplications show us to be partakers of their glory.

O holy hierarch Metrophanes, first pastor of Voronezh, who showed great courage, fearing neither the threats of the Emperor nor death, and who saved thy soul in simplicity: Entreat God in our behalf.

Thou didst gather spiritual treasure from the corrupt world, as a bee gathereth sweet honey from ephemeral blooms, O father Tikhon; and therewith thou dost sweeten us all.

Truly wondrous and indescribable are thy miracles, O Theodosius our father; for thou art shown to be the adornment of the city of Chernigov, the glory of the Church of Russia, the heavenly preacher of the Orthodox Faith, and a sure witness to the Truth.

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

Truly thou wast a light to the world, O John our father; for having adorned thy soul with divine works, thou wast shown to be an exemplary pastor of the Orthodox Church, and wast a model for all the faithful in word and life. Wherefore, we call thee blessed.

Both... Thou art the boast of Christians, O Mistress; thou art a weapon against our enemies and a bulwark for those who flee to thee. On thee do we now call for help, O Lady: Let not the foe—who praise thee not, nor thy Son, nor venerate thine icon—rise up against thy people; but vanquish them and save thou our souls.

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: The bush which burnt with fire yet was not consumed/ showed forth an image of thy pure birthgiving./ And we pray now that the furnace of temptations/ which rageth against us may

be extinguished, // that we may magnify thee unceasingly, O Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

How have the iniquitous and disobedient people, plotting evils, justified a proud and ungodly man, yet condemned to the Tree the Righteous One, the Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet?

O Saviour, Thou unblemished Lamb Who takest away the sins of the world: Thee Who hast risen on the third day do we glorify with the Father and Thy divine Spirit; and, theologizing, we magnify the Lord of glory.

Theotokion

Save Thy people, whom Thou hast acquired by Thy precious blood, O Lord, granting peace to Thy churches through the supplications of the Theotokos, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou didst spring forth from the root of David, the prophet and ancestor of God, O Virgin; and thou hast truly glorified David, giving birth to the prophesied Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet.

Every rule of praise is overturned by the magnitude of thy glory, O all-pure one. Yet accept the hymns of praise which we, thine unworthy servants, earnestly offer thee with love, O Mistress Theotokos.

All Saints of Russia, pray to God for us.

O venerable Seraphim, our joy! We honour thy great struggles and labors in the wilderness, and thy teaching, whereby thou didst enlighten many who came to thee and didst teach them to hymn the Trinity One in essence.

O holy hierarch Joasaph of Belgorod, who by thy pious life hast provided a rule of faith and a model of lovingkindness for all: Pray thou unceasingly to the Lord, that He establish the right Faith, peace and piety in the realm of Russia.

O holy hierarch and martyr Joseph, the city of Astrakhan and all the lands of the Volga honour and boast in thee, who suffered cruelly for righteousness at the hands of godless rebels.

Glory to Thee, O God, Who hast revealed to us Thy wondrous favorite Herman. By his supplications preserve us from every assault of the enemy and from soul-corrupting passions, and guide us to every good thing, that, escaping everlasting torment, we may attain unto Thy kingdom.

O, the new passion-bearers! They launched a campaign against wickedness, taking up the Faith of Christ as a shield against the teachings of this world, and providing us with a worthy model of forbearance and the endurance of evil.

Glory... O All-holy Trinity, accept as first-fruits, as choice incense, all the saints which Russia hath offered Thee, of old and in recent times, known and unknown; and by their supplications preserve it from all harm.

Both... O Virgin full of grace, who hast enriched our cities and villages with the images of thy precious countenance, as with traces of sweet fragrance: Accept our thanks, and deliver our homeland from cruel misfortunes; for we all magnify thee as the almighty protection of our land.

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 Two (Mark 16:1-8)

The women bearing myrrh rejoiced at beholding the stone rolled away, for they saw a young man seated upon the tomb and he said to them: 'Lo, tell the disciples with Peter that Christ has risen. Press forward into the mountain of Galilee; there He will appear to you as He said to His friends.'

Glory... Exapostilarion for All Russian Saints

In hymns let us praise the never-waning luminaries of the land of Russia, the initiates of the mysteries of the Word, glorifying Christ Who hath enlightened and loveth them, and hath given them to us as helpers amid sorrows.

Both... Theotokion

An angel brought the Virgin the salutation before her conception of Christ. And an angel rolled away the stone of Thy tomb. For the one, instead of sorrow, brought tokens of ineffable joy, and the other instead of death proclaimed and magnified Thee, the Bestower of Life, declaring the Resurrection to the women and those knowing the mysteries.

C. Lauds: Tone 1 Stichera

Let **every** bre-ath **praise** the Lord/

Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/

Praise Him in the **highest**/

To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God/

Praise Him, all ye His **Angels**://

Praise Him, all **ye** His hosts.//

To Thee is due a **hymn**, O God.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints. Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.

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

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

The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds. The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.

To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

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

1. We **praise** in song Thy saving **passion**, O Christ, // and glorify Thy Resurrection.

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

2. Give **peace** to our **lives**, / O Thou, the only **Almighty** Lord, / Who hast endured the Cross and hast **laid** death low // and risen **from** the dead.

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

3. Vouch**safe** that we may praise and glorify Thee with a pure **heart**, O Christ, / Who hast **despoiled** death, // and raised up man through Thy Resurrection.

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

4. **Glorifying** Thy divinely fitting condescension, / we praise **Thee**, O Christ. / Born of the Virgin without parting from the **Father**, / Thou hast suffered as man and willingly **endured** the Cross. / **Glory** be to Thee, O Lord, Who, preceding as from a **chamber**, // hast risen from the tomb to **save** the world.

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

Stichera for All Russian Saints (Tone 1)

5. **Thou** didst send Thy **Spirit**, O Lord,/ to the wise soul of Prince Vladimir,/ that he might know Thee, the one God in **Trinity**./ Wherefore, having enlightened Thy chosen people, entrusted to **him** by Thee,/ Thou broughtest them into Thy **Church** with faith,// chanting: O our Deliverer, **glory** be to Thee!

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

(Tone 2)

6. Assembling together, let us bless the beacons of the land of **Russia**,/ the all-praised martyrs, the holy **hierarchs**,/ our enlighteners and the foundation of our faith,/ the venerable dwellers in the wilderness and instructors in **piety**,/ crying out to them: O ye venerable, ye **martyrs**,/ ye righteous, and all ye saints of **Russia**,// entreat Christ God, that He grant us great **mercy**!

V. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them.

7. O venerable **fathers**,/ the spiritual blossoms of the **Russian** land,/ our boast and confirmation,/ and a right calm haven for **all** were ye;/ for, having acquired you as an inexhaustible **treasure**,/ our land doth **boast** in you./ And now, even though your bodily tongues have fallen **silent**,/ yet do miracles bear witness that the Lord hath **glorified** you./ **Him** do ye entreat,// that He grant our souls great **mercy**.

V. Blessed are those who fear the Lord, that walk in His ways.

(Tone 4)

8. **Having** listened to the voice of the **Gospel**/ and become enflamed with apostolic zeal,/ ye made **haste** to teach the unbelieving **heathen**,/ O divinely blessed Kuksha, Leontius, Stephen and **Gurius**,/ equals of the apostles, and thou, O right-wondrous **Innocent**,/ apostle of the great land of **Siberia**/ and initiator of the enlightenment of the new lands **beyond** the sea./ Wherefore, as is meet, with all the others who have labored in spreading the **Gospel** of Christ,// ye are called **blessed**.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 2)

To the women with Mary who came carrying sweet **spices**/ and were at a loss how to **obtain** their desire,/ the stone appeared lifted and a divine young man calmed the tumult **of** their souls,/ for he said: 'The Lord Jesus is **risen**./ Therefore proclaim this to His heralds and disciples, for them to hasten to **Galilee**// and ye shall see Him risen from the dead as Giver of **life** and Lord.'

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

R. Hours
Tropar: Resurrection and Saints of Russia
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia:

Tropar Sunday

Tropar All Saints of Russia

Kontak Sunday

Glory... Kontak All Saints of Russia

Both... O Protection of Christians...

Prokimenon for Tone 1

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

V. Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous; praise is meet for the upright.

Prokimenon for the Saints (Tone 7)

Precious in the sight of the Lord..

Epistle(s): Rom 2:10-16 & Heb 11:33-12:2

Alleluia for Tone 1

V. The God that giveth avengement unto me hath subdued peoples under me.

V. It is He that magnifieth the salvation of His king and worketh mercy for His anointed, for David, and for his seed unto eternity.

Alleluia for All Saints of Russia (Tone 1)

Gospel(s): Matt 4:18-23 & Matt 4:25-5:12

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