

5th Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of the Holy Martyr Leontius

VESPERS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried...

1. **Ever** hailing Thy life-giving Cross, O **Christ** our Lord,/ we glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **Thou** Who art all **powerful**/ hast thereby restored the corrupt **nature** of man/ and hast re-opened for us the upward path to **heaven**,// for Thou only art good and **lovest** mankind.
2. **Being** of Thine own Will nailed to the **wood** of the Cross,/ Thou hast abolished the penalty of disobedience **committed** through the tree/ and by **descending** into hell Thou hast broken, as Almighty, the **bonds** of death./ Therefore we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead,/ and, **rejoicing**, we cry:// Glory to Thee, O **almighty** Lord.
3. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the gates of **hell**, O Lord,/ and put an end by Thy death to the **dominion** of death,/ and **Thou** hast set **mankind** free/ by bestowing incorruption **upon** the world// together with life and Thy great **mercy**.
4. O **come** all ye **people**,/ and let us sing the praises of the Saviour's Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **we** have been **delivered** by it/ from the unbreakable **bonds** of hell,/ and having received incorruption and life,/ we all of us cry: Do Thou, crucified, buried and **risen**,// save us by Thy Resurrection for only Thou **lovest** mankind.
5. Angels and **men** sing the praises of Thy Rising upon the third day, O **Saviour**,/ for it has shed light unto the **ends** of the world,/ and we **all**, delivered from the bondage of the enemy, **cry** out:/ O all-powerful Saviour, **Creator** of life,/ save us by Thy Resurrection,// for only Thou **lovest** mankind.
6. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the **gates** of brass,/ burst asunder the chains and raised up fallen mankind, O **Christ** our God./ **Therefore**, we cry with **one** accord:/ Lord, risen **from** the dead,// Glory **be** to Thee.
7. Thy being **begotten** of the Father is timeless and ever**lasting**, O Lord./ Thine incarnation of the Virgin is past telling and beyond the **understanding** of man,/ and Thy **descent** into hell put fear into the devil and his **angels**,/ for on the third day hast Thou **risen** again,/ having **trampled** death,// and hast granted men incorruption and Thy great **mercy**.

Stichera for the Holy Martyr Leontius (Tone 8)

8. **What** shall we call thee, O **glorious** one?/ Offering of Hellas, in that thou didst hail **therefrom**?/ Cleansing of Phoenicia, in that thou wast **martyred** there?/ Lamp, for thou didst shine forth in the **darkness**?/ Valiant one, in that thou wast not vanquished by those who **beat** thee?/

Far-reaching is thy fame, O most blessed Leontius!// Pray thou, that our **souls** be saved.

9. **What** shall we name thee, O passion-bearer?/ Soldier of Christ, in that thou wast a destroyer of the **enemy**?/ Ruler of the passions, in that thou wast an athlete of **piety**?/ Feeder of the hungry, in that thou didst **love** the poor?/ Righteous one, in that thou wast a zealot of heavenly **wisdom**?/ Divers were thy sufferings and most splendid thy **contest**.// Pray thou, that our **souls** be saved.
10. **Who** doth not marvel at thee, O Leontius?/ For, receiving a wellspring of incorruption as a dweller in **paradise**,/ thou pourest forth rivers of benefaction upon the **faithful**,/ without fee dost offer abundant gifts to all **those** who thirst,/ and dost gladden those who partake of the waters of **goodness**.// Pray thou, that our **souls** be saved.

Glory... (Tone 1)

O all-praised athlete Leontius,/ neither fire, nor wounding, nor the sword were able to separate thee from the **love** of Christ;/ but, suffering manfully in the midst of the tormenters,/ thou didst abolish the offerings made to idols, O divinely wise crown-bearer,/ and now dost dance in the **heavens**.// Earnestly pray thou **for** our souls.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 4)

David, the **prophet**, forefather of God/ through Thee gave voice beforehand in psalms/ concerning the great things **done** for Thee:/ Upon Thy right hand doth **stand** the Queen./ For God Who was pleased without father to be made **man** of thee,/ has shown thee forth as Mother of life and **mediator**,/ that He might restore His image corrupted by the **passions**;/ and that when He had found the stray sheep caught in the **mountains**,/ He might lay it upon His shoulder and bring it to His **Father**,/ and by His own wish that Christ in Whom is great and bountiful **mercy**/ might gather it to the **heavenly** hosts// and save the world, O Theotokos.

- P. Wisdom. Aright!
 C. O Joyful Light...
 P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...
 P. Wisdom! (And readings, if any)
 P. Augmented Litany
 R. Vouchsafe...
 P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

APOSTICHA: (Tone 4)

1. **Ascending** upon the **Cross**, O Lord,/ Thou hast abolished for us the **ancestral** curse,/ and **descending** into hell, having set free those in bonds from all **eternity**,/ Thou hast bestowed on mankind **incorruption** and life./ We therefore praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection upon the **third** day.

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

2. **Hung** upon the wood,/ Thou Who alone art mighty, hast shaken the whole creation:/ While **laid** in the tomb, Thou hast raised up those **dwelling** therein,/ and hast bestowed life and incorruption on **mankind**;/ therefore, we praise and **glorify**// Thy redeeming Resurrection on the **third** day.

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

3. The lawless **people** who gave Thee, O Christ, to **Pilate**,/ condemned Thee to be **crucified**,/ and **showed** themselves thankless towards their Benefactor./ But it was Thy good pleasure to suffer **burial**,/ and of Thine own Will hast Thou **risen** again/ as God on the **third** day,// and hast bestowed on us life without end and Thy great **mercy**.

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

4. The **women** who sought Thee came in tears to Thy tomb and when they **found** Thee not,/ they lamented and **imploring** said:/ "O **Saviour** of ours and **Lord** of all,/ how comes it that Thou hast been **stolen** away?/ And what place can hold Thy life-bearing **Body**?"/ An angel then stood before them **and** replied:/ "Weep not, but proclaim the good tidings that the Lord is **risen**,// and grants us joy because He alone is **compassionate**."

Glory... (Tone 4)

Let heaven be glad in **splendor** today,/ and let us earthly faithful rejoice in the memory of the martyr **Leontius**;/ for this **day** which hath **arrived** is crowned,/ not with irrational **sacrifices**,/ but with the sacrifice of praise, with spiritual **flowers**./ For, standing with us, adorned, offering the unbloody service to the **Bestower** of crowns,/ he doth radiantly offer up **entreaty**,/ that those who faithfully keep his **memory**// may attain unto the courts of **paradise**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 4)

Look **down**, O all-pure **Virgin**,/ upon the supplications of thy **servants**;/ Thou dost **crush** the savage assaults that **beset** us/ and dost calm **all** our distress./ Thou art the only steadfast support **that** we know:/ Suffer us not, our Lady, to be **put** to shame,/ we who in thee have found an intercessor and who call **upon** thee./ Make speed to hearken to the entreaties of those who in faith cry **unto** thee:/ Hail! O our Lady, thou art the **help** and the joy,// the protection and **salvation** of our souls.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x3

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 4)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 4) x2

When the women disciples of the Lord/ learned from the angel the joyous message of Thy Resurrection;/ They cast away the ancestral curse/ and elatedly told the apostles:/ Death is overthrown!/ Christ God is risen, // granting the world great mercy.

Glory... Troparion for the Martyr (Tone 4)

In his sufferings, O Lord,/ Thy martyr Leontius received an imperishable crown from Thee, our God;/ for, possessed of Thy might,/ he set at naught the tormentors, and crushed the feeble audacity of the demons.// By his supplications save Thou our souls.

Both now and ever... Theotokion (Tone 4)

The mystery hidden from all ages/ and unknown to the **angels**/ was made manifest to those on earth through Thee, O Theotokos:/ God took flesh in a union without confu**sion**/ and for our sakes willingly **accepted** the Cross;/ and thereby He raised the **first** formed man// and saved our **souls** from death.

Lord Have Mercy 3x
Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

Gazing upon the entrance to the tomb, and unable to endure the angel of flame, the myrrhbearing women marveled, trembling, and said: "Hath He been stolen away Who hath opened paradise to the thief? Or hath He risen Who even before His suffering proclaimed His resurrection? Truly, Christ hath risen, granting life and resurrection unto those in hades!"

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

In Thy voluntary counsel Thou didst endure the Cross, O Saviour, and in a new tomb mortal men laid Thee Who by Thy word didst create the ends of the earth. Wherefore, the alien one was bound, death taken grievously captive; and all those in hades cried out to Thy life-bearing resurrection; Christ hath arisen, remaining the Bestower of life forever.

G/B... Joseph marveled, beholding that which transcendeth nature, and pondering thy seedless conception he dwelt in thought upon the dew which fell upon the fleece, the bush unconsumed by the fire, and the rod of Aaron which put forth branches. And thy guardian and betrothed cried out to the priests: "The Virgin giveth birth, and even after birthgiving remaineth virgin!"

R. Kathisma III
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Thou didst arise from the tomb as One Immortal, O Saviour, and by Thy power didst raise Thy world up with Thyself, O Christ our God; in might Thou didst crush the dominion of death, O Merciful One, and hast shown forth the resurrection unto all. Wherefore, we glorify Thee, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

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

Having descended from the heights of heaven and approached the stone where the Stone of life had lain, Gabriel, arrayed in white, cried out to those who wept: "Cease your cries of lamentation, O ye who have mercy now with you! Be of good cheer, for He Whom ye seek, weeping, hath truly arisen! Wherefore, cry out to the apostles that the Lord hath risen! And receiving this joy, worship the Risen One! Be ye of good cheer, that Eve also may rejoice!"

G/B... All the choirs of the apostles marveled at the dread mystery of thy birthgiving, O pure one: how He Who holdeth all things in one hand is held in thine arms as a man, how the Pre-eternal One receiveth the beginning, how He Who in His ineffable goodness nurtureth every creature is fed with milk. And praising thee, they glorify thee as the true Mother of God.

R. Psalm 118

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

Running on before, the myrrhbearing women proclaimed Thine all-glorious arising to the apostles, O Christ: how, as God, Thou didst arise, granting great mercy to the world.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

From my youth have the many passions warred against me. But do Thou help and save me, O my Saviour.

O ye who hate Sion, ye shall be put to shame by the Lord; for ye shall be withered up like grass by the fire.

G/B... By the Holy Spirit is every soul given life, exalted by purity, and made radiant by the unity of the Trinity in a sacred and mystical manner.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

From the depths of my soul have I cried out to Thee, O Lord. Let Thy divine ears be attentive unto me.

Everyone who hath set his hope on the Lord is higher than all who sorrow.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit do streams of grace flow, watering all creation, unto its enlivening.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Let my heart be lifted up unto Thee, O Word, and let none of the delights of the world beguile me, unto my weakening.

We who have love for our mothers must needs be yet more ardent in our love for the Lord.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit is the richness of divine vision, sight and wisdom; for in Him doth the Word reveal all the precepts of the Father.

- P. Prokimenon: (Tone 4)
 Arise, O Lord, help us/ and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.
 V. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.
- C. Let every breath praise the Lord.
 P. GOSPEL #5
- 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: Having traversed the depths of the Red Sea with dryshod feet,/ Israel of old/ vanquished the might of Amalek/ in the wilderness// by Moses' arms stretched out in the form of the Cross.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou wast lifted up upon the Tree of the Cross, setting aright our fall, O Master, and healing the destruction wrought by the tree, in that Thou art good and almighty.

Thou wast in the tomb bodily and in hades with Thy soul, as God; Thou wast in paradise with the thief and on the throne with the Father and the Spirit, O Christ, Thou Infinite One Who fillest all things.

Theotokion

At the will of the Father, through the divine Spirit thou didst conceive the Son of God without seed and gavest birth unto Him in the flesh. He Who was begotten of the Father without mother came forth from thee without father for our sake.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst heal the affliction of mankind, O Lord, restoring it by Thy divine blood; and Thou didst break him who is mighty in power, who of old broke Thy creature.

Through death Thou becamest the resurrection of the dead; for the might of mortality was removed when it fought with eternal Life, the incarnate God Who hath mastery over all things.

Theotokion

More beautiful than the heavenly hosts did Thy divine and animate temple become: the Virgin, the holy mountain which bore Thee in her womb.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The people were shaken, the nations were troubled, and mighty kingdoms bowed down out of fear of thine Offspring, O pure one. For my King came: He cast down the tyrant and hath delivered the world from corruption.

Christ, Who dwelleth in the highest and descended unto mortal man, sanctified thee as His dwelling-place, and showed thee forth as unshaken. For thou, having borne the Creator, hast remained a treasury of virginity after childbirth.

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

Thy virtue is not subject to the laws of praise, O Leontius, favorite of Christ; for He is thy boast and wealth which cannot be taken away.

Desiring an unsullied soul of supernatural qualities, and having adorned thy body with virginity, thou didst splendidly set forth on the path of the Most High.

Glory... Wielding might against falsehood, O venerable and glorious Leontius, thou didst ever praise the honour of martyrdom to Him Whom thou didst desire.

Both... To thee do we all hasten, as to a steadfast champion, O Theotokos, moving thee to supplication, that thy flock may be delivered from every evil circumstance.

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: Thy Church rejoiceth in Thee, O Christ,/ crying aloud://
Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and my consolation!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Tree of life, the true noetic Vine, hanging upon the Cross, poured forth incorruption upon all.

As One great and awesome, as the One Who cast down the arrogance of hades, and as God incorrupt, Thou hast arisen in the flesh.

Theotokion

Thou alone, who in manner transcending nature art the mediatrix of good things for those on earth, becamest the Mother of God; wherefore, we offer thee "Rejoice!"

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

O Saviour, the serpent sank into me his fangs, full of venom, which Thou didst break with the nails which pierced Thy hands, O Almighty Master; for there is none among the saints as holy as Thou, Who lovest mankind.

Of Thine own will Thou wast seen, dead, in the tomb, O Bestower of life; and Thou hast overthrown the gates of hades for the souls held prisoner from ages past; for there is none among the saints as holy as Thou, Who lovest mankind.

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the unploughed furrow, having given birth to the Grain of life, the Mediator of immortality for all who partake of the Holy One Who in holiness abideth among the saints.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The essence of men is purified, having been united through thee with the unbearable divine Fire, O all-pure Virgin, baked into Bread which was hid within thee, and Who preserved thee unharmed.

Who is this who is truly close to God? For, having surpassed all the ranks of the angels, she alone shineth forth as the Mother of the Almighty in the beauty of virginity.

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

Having acquired a right beautiful character, wisdom and grace from God, O Leontius, thou wast shown to be a true athlete and a chosen martyr.

"Lay down your life for the living God," thou didst say to thy peers, O Leontius, "and as soldiers serve ye the King Who abideth eternally!"

Glory... Thy honeyed and God-loving tongue poured forth words of piety and brought down the blasphemers, the minions of ungodliness.

Both... Rejoice, O Mother who knewest not wedlock, who contained God the Word within thy womb and gavest birth to Him incarnate, both God and man.

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 the Martyr Leontius (Tone 3)

Thou didst confound the wicked plots of the tyrants,/ didst denounce the ungodly religion of the Greeks,/ and didst shine forth the knowledge of God upon all men/ in thy doctrines of piety, O divinely wise martyr.// Wherefore, with love we honour thy memory, O all-wise Leontius.

R. Ikos

I call upon the Lord, the Mediator between God and men, Who assumed the lowliness of us mortals from the pure Theotokos who knew not wedlock, was crucified, and hath raised mankind up from corruption, that I may now praise the wise Leontius, and may recognize his splendid and beautiful sufferings,

which he finished well, full of courage, faith and love. Wherefore, with love we honour the wise Leontius.

R. Sessional Hymns

Taking up the Cross as a weapon, thou didst go off to do battle with invisible foes, suffering valiantly. Wherefore, having destroyed their power, thou hast received the grace of miracles, O all-glorious martyr Leontius, praying that we be saved.

G/B... O pure and most immaculate one who knewest not man, and who alone gavest birth in time to the timeless Son and Word of God: With the holy and honoured patriarchs and martyrs, with the prophets and the venerable, entreat Him, that He grant us cleansing and great mercy.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Beholding Thee lifted up upon the Cross,/ O Sun of Righteousness,/ the Church stood rooted in place,/ crying out as is meet:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In the suffering of Thine all-pure flesh in which Thou hadst willingly clothed Thyself, Thou didst ascend the Cross, healing my passions; wherefore, we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Death, having tasted Thy sinless and life-creating body, O Master, died as was meet; and we cry out to Thee: Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Theotokion

Thou gavest birth without knowing wedlock, O Virgin, and even after giving birth thou remainest a virgin still; wherefore, with steadfast faith we cry aloud to thee, "Rejoice, O Mistress!"

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Israel of the law refused to acknowledge Thee as God Who made the law, O Christ; instead, violating the law, they nailed Thee to the Tree as a transgressor, and are now unworthy of the law.

Thy divine soul, O Saviour, having captured the treasures of hades, raised up with itself the souls of ages past; and Thy life-bearing body hath poured forth incorruption upon all.

Theotokion

All of us glorify thee as the Ever-virgin and the true Theotokos, whom the bush which mingled with fire without being consumed prefigured for Moses who beheld God, O all-pure one.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Invisible One, becoming visible, dwelt with men; He Who is in the form of the unapproachable Divinity took on a form alien to Himself through thee, O Maiden, and He saveth those who acknowledge thee to be the pure Mother of God.

The Virgin received the Immaterial One into material participation in matter, when He became a babe through her; wherefore, He alone is known in two essences: as incarnate God and transcendent man.

He Who made His abode within thee and was born of thee without seed remained God the Word and preserved thee as virgin during thy birthgiving and virgin after birthgiving, in that He is the Master and Maker of all creation.

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

He who was beset by the wrath of the demons mercilessly wounded thee, who art swathed in the love of God, O martyred athlete Leontius.

Boldly didst thou urge toward the truth him who wished to overtake and lay hold of thee, considering him to be a blessed one of promise, O martyred athlete Leontius.

Glory... He Who, for thy sake, was nailed to the Tree in the flesh, seeing thee bound to a tree for His sake, filled thee with strength and grace.

Both... Rejoice, O most hymned Theotokos, who art more exalted than the ranks of the cherubim and in the flesh didst bear God, seated, upon thine arm.

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: Thou hast come, O my Lord, as a light into the world:/ a holy light// turning from the darkness of ignorance those who hymn Thee with faith.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy Thou didst descend to earth, O Lord; and, lifted up upon the Tree, Thou didst raise up fallen human nature.

Thou, O Christ, hast taken away the condemnation of my transgressions; and Thou, O Compassionate One, hast destroyed the pangs of death by Thy divine resurrection.

Theotokion

Thee do we wield as an invincible sword against the enemy, O Bride of God, for we have acquired thee as our confirmation and hope of salvation.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Mindless hades seized Thee in its maw; for, having seen Thee nailed to the Cross, pierced by the spear, bereft of breath, it thought that Thou, the

living God, wast a simple man. But testing the might of Thy divinity it understood.

The grave and hades divided the ruined temple of Thy body, O Thou Who lovest mankind, and both were against their will compelled to pay a fine: the one by giving up the souls of Thy saints, and the other their bodies, O Immortal One.

Theotokion

Behold! now hath the prophecy of the prophets been fulfilled! For thou, O Virgin who knewest not wedlock, didst have within thy womb Him Who is God over all, and gavest birth to the timeless Son for all, Who giveth peace unto all who hymn thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Son of God, making His abode within thee, made thee for us a house of glory, the holy mountain of God, His bride, bridal-chamber and temple of sanctity, a paradise of everlasting delight, O pure one.

Through the Virgin's blood, O Christ, Thou didst receive blood which is seedless, all-pure, hypostatic, reasonable and noetic, animate, active, with a will, possessed of its own power, self-governing.

The womb of the Virgin confounded the understanding of the tyrants; for her Babe sustained the soul-destroying sting of the serpent, cast down the proud apostate, and subdued him beneath the feet of the faithful.

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

Led in like a sheep ready for the slaughter, O most glorious Leontius, of thine own will thou didst stand up for Christ before the tyrant's tribunal.

He who was guilty of falsehood sought to drain away the strength of thy soul, disparaging the crucified Lord as a human malefactor.

Glory... "May the gods perish, who manifestly did not create the heaven and the earth, for the Crucified One is the Fashioner of all," thou didst say, O martyr.

Both... Rejoice, O pure and all-pure one who knewest not wedlock, O holy Mary, Bride of God, for thou gavest birth unto God, Who hath rendered our race celestial.

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: I will sacrifice to Thee/ with a voice of praise, O Lord,/ the Church crieth unto Thee,/ cleansed of the blood of

demons// by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Girded about with power, Thou didst ascend the Cross, and as God didst wrestle with the tyrant. And Thou didst cast him down from the heights and with invincible power didst raise up Adam.

Radiant and comely, Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, and didst drive away all the enemies by Thy divine power; and as God Thou hast filled all with gladness.

Theotokion

O wonder newest of all wonders! For when the Virgin, without knowing man conceived in her womb, Him Who sustaineth all things, He was not confined.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Hell opened its maw and swallowed me, and, mindless, it puffed up its soul; but Christ, descending, led up my life, in that He loveth mankind.

Death hath perished through death; for He Who slew death hath arisen, granting me incorruption; and appearing to the women He proclaimed immortal joy.

Theotokion

Thy womb was shown to be the pure receptacle of the unbearable Godhead, O Theotokos, which the ranks of heaven were unable to gaze upon without fear.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Of old the serpent beguiled and slew me through my first mother Eve; but now, O pure one, He Who fashioned me hath through thee called me back from corruption.

The Abyss of compassion ineffably showed thee to be His chosen abyss of miracles, O Maiden; for from thee hath Christ the pearl shone forth through the lightning-flashes of His divinity.

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

Though peaceable to those who have recourse to thee with faith, and possessed of discourse seasoned with divine salt, O Leontius, thou wast shown to be cruel to the enemies of Christ.

Rejoicing, Thy faithful servant Leontius gave himself over as a witness of Thy kingdom, O Christ, and Thine enemies were unable to bear the truth.

Glory... Like wild beasts the iniquitous burned with rage and fell upon the martyr, as though he were their prey, pitilessly to rend asunder the invincible one.

Both... We who hymn thine all-holy birthgiving have no other helper than thee, O all-pure Mistress. Wherefore, we pray thee: render thy Son reconciled with thy servants.

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 4

My Saviour and Redeemer as God/ rose from the tomb and delivered the earthborn from their chains./ He has shattered the gates of hell,/ and as Master,// He has risen on the third day.

R. Ikos

O all ye mortals, let us all hymn Christ, the Bestower of life, Who hath arisen from the dead and the grave on the third day, demolished the gates of death by His own power today, slain hades, broken the sting of death, and freed Adam and Eve; and let us earnestly cry out praise, for He alone, as the only mighty God and Master, hath arisen on the third day.

Canticle Seven

Irmos: The children of Abraham in the Persian furnace,/ afire with love of piety more than with the flame, cried out:// Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Mankind, washed in the divine blood of Christ, hath been recalled to incorruption, and in thanksgiving it chanteth: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Thy tomb, the wellspring of our resurrection, hath been shown to be more splendid than any royal chamber, O Christ, for it bore the Life and is truly more beautiful than paradise.

Theotokion

Rejoice, divine and sanctified dwelling of the Most High! For through thee, O Theotokos, hath joy been given unto those who cry: Blessed art thou among women, O most immaculate Mistress!

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Lifted up upon the Tree, He Who hath saved man laid low the lofty eye and cast overweening pride down to the ground. O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

By Thy power lift up the estate of those who serve Thee, O Thou Who arose from the dead and emptied hades of its former riches, the souls of many men, O Master. O all-hymned Lord and God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Theotokion

Following the words of God, we glorify the one Godhead united in three Lights, indivisible, the eternal Flame which enlighteneth all creation, which crieth: Blessed art Thou, O God!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The fire of love for the Virgin which is within my heart moveth me to hymnody, so that I cry out to the Mother and Virgin: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Thou wast shown to transcend creation, in that thou gavest birth to the Creator and Lord; wherefore, O Theotokos, I cry out to thee: O blessed one, the Lord of hosts is with thee.

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

Like the captive youths, with steadfast understanding the invincible Leontius trampled falsehood and the flame of his tortures underfoot, chanting Thee: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Unmindful of the flesh by virtue of thine indifference to suffering, as an invincible martyr thou didst mightily endure wounding for Christ, chanting to thy Creator: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Glory... Steadfastly prevailing over the corrupt union of nature through wisdom and love for Christ, thou didst prefer life-bearing death, O Leontius, chanting: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Both... Her who, without seed, supernaturally received in her womb the immutable God Who, in His lovingkindness, mingled with men, let us piously hymn as Mother of God forever.

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: Stretching forth his hands,/ Daniel shut the lions' mouths in the pit;/ and the young lovers of piety, girded about with virtue,/ quenched the power of the fire, crying out:// Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Stretching forth Thy hands, Thou didst gather in all the nations, O Master, and didst reveal the one Church which hymneth Thee, unto those in heaven and on earth, who sing together: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

The angel clad in white, resplendent in the unapproachable light of the resurrection, appeared to the women, crying: "Why seek ye the Living in the

tomb as one dead? Truly Christ hath arisen!" And unto Him do we cry: All ye works, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion

Alone among all generations, O all-pure Virgin, thou hast been shown to be the Mother of God; and thou wast the habitation of the Divinity, O most immaculate one, who wast not consumed by the fire of the unapproachable Light. Wherefore, we all bless thee, O Mary, Bride of God.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Creation, beholding Thine unjust slaughter, veiled itself in darkness and lamented; for when the earth was troubled, the sun clothed itself in gloom as in a black robe. And we unceasingly hymn and exalt Christ supremely forever.

Having descended to me, even unto hades, and made resurrection a way for all, thou didst ascend again, taking me with Thee on Thy shoulder, and didst bring me to the Father. Wherefore, I cry out to Thee: Hymn the Lord, O ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Triadicon

Let us glorify the one God of all--the Father, Who alone is unoriginate, the first Mind and Cause of all, and the Word Who is without beginning, and the Spirit Comforter--, worshipping and exalting the united Trinity for all ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Lord of all, Who fashioned thee of the rib of Adam, became incarnate of thy virginity. Unto Him do we cry out, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works, and exalt Him supremely forever!

In a shadow Abraham beheld the mystery which is in thee, the Theotokos; for he received thine incorporeal Son, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

The prefiguration of thy virginity saved those who were equal in number to the Trinity; for in their virginal bodies they trampled down the flame, O Virgin, crying: Bless the Lord, hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

The martyr endured the wounding of his flesh and won a great victory over the incorporeal foe, chanting: Exalt Christ our God supremely forever!

Amid the spines of thorns thou didst radiantly stretch forth thy mind toward the Master, O martyr, crying out with love: Exalt Christ our God supremely forever!

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

Christ, Whom thou dist glorify with the wounds of thy flesh, is thy victory; and thou dist cry out: ye children, exalt Christ our God supremely forever!

Both... All the generations of men most gloriously call thee blessed, O pure Mother of God, for through thee have we been lifted up to the heavens, O Virgin Mother.

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: Christ, the Chief Cornerstone uncut by human hands,/ Who united the two disparate natures,/ was cut from thee, the unquarried mountain, O Virgin./ Wherefore, in gladness// we magnify thee, O Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst wholly receive all of me into union with Thee without confusion, O my God, through Thy suffering which Thou didst endure bodily on the Cross imparting salvation wholly unto me, for the sake of Thy great compassion.

Beholding Thy tomb open and the God-bearing grave-clothes emptied by Thy resurrection, with the angels Thy women disciples said: Truly the Lord hath risen!

Triadicon

Worshipping the Oneness of the divine Essence, the Trinity of Hypostases, and honouring rightly that which is in unconfused Hypostases, equal in power and one as to adoration, let us magnify It, all ye faithful.

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Having deceitfully caused me to fall, the serpent took me captive away from Eden; but on the hard stone of Golgotha the Lord Almighty dashed him as if he were a babe, and through the tree of the Cross opened the entrance to delight again to me.

The mighty fortresses of the enemy hast Thou now brought to desolation; and with Thine almighty hand Thou hast plundered his riches, O Christ Who raised me up with Thyself from the wastelands of hades; and an object of scorn hast Thou shown him to be who of old boasted beyond measure.

Theotokion

Come Thou, and, visiting the affliction of Thy poor people, strengthen Christians, Thine excellent inheritance, with Thy merciful and mighty arm, O Christ, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

We behold thee as a lily, arrayed in a robe dyed by the divine Spirit, O all-pure one, resplendent amid thorns and filling with sweet fragrance those who sincerely magnify thee.

The Incorrupt One, receiving corrupt human nature from thy womb, O most immaculate one, showed it to be incorrupt within Himself, in His loving-kindness; wherefore, we magnify thee as the Theotokos.

As the Mistress of all creatures, grant thy people triumphant victory, making the enemy pacific toward the Church, that we may magnify thee, the Theotokos.

Holy Martyr Leontius, pray to God for us!

Thou didst show thyself to be a servant of the Trinity, O Leontius, ministering blamelessly to Him before Who every knee doth bend in heaven and on earth, and in the nether regions. And, chanting, we magnify Him as is meet.

Desiring to look upon the glory of the Lord immaterially, thy face uncovered, thou didst divest thyself of power and authority, preaching the one Godhead in three Hypostases alone.

Glory... Thou wast glad in thy confession, and, as is meet, the Saviour hath confessed thee before the Father. Him do thou entreat, O athlete, that all who magnify thy memory with faith may be saved.

Both... Thou art more exalted than the ranks on high, O Virgin Theotokos for thou alone didst know the indwelling of the Most High, O blessed one. Wherefore, we all declare thee to be the Theotokos.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Five (Luke 24:12-25)

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

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Martyr Leontius

Tried like gold by fire and torments, thou wast shown to be a worthy gift for God Most High, O most glorious athlete. Pray thou now in our behalf.

Both... Theotokion

I sing the praises of Thy mercy without measure, O my Maker. For Thou hast emptied Thyself to suffer and save the nature of mortal man grown evil. And being God, Thou hast been pleased to be born from the Pure Maid of God according to my likeness, and Thou hast gone down even into hell, wishing by the intercession of Her that bore Thee to save me, O Word, Thou all-merciful Master.

C. Lauds: Tone 4 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. We **glorify** Thy **Resurrection**,/ O all-**powerful** Lord,/ Who hast **suffered** the **Cross** and death// and art **risen** from the dead.

- V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.
2. By Thy **Cross** hast Thou set us free from the **ancient** curse/ and by Thy death hast Thou laid low the **devil**/ who tormented our **nature**,/ while all things have been filled with joy by Thy Resurrection;/ therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:// Glory be unto Thee, O Lord **risen** from the dead.
- V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.
3. By Thy **Cross** instruct us in Thy truth, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ and deliver us from the wiles of the **adversary**;/ O **Thou**, Who art **risen** from the dead,/ raise us up, **fallen** through sin./ By the prayers of Thy saints stretch out to us Thine **arm**, O Lord, // Who **lovest** mankind.
- V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.
4. Thou hast **taken** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh/ and hast mediated that we might be **immortal**/ and **Thou** hast **dwelt** in the tomb/ that we might be **free** from hell,/ and suffering as man, Thou hast **risen** as God,/ having raised us **with** Thyself./ Therefore, we cry **unto** Thee:/ Glory be unto Thee, O Lord, **Giver** of life,// Who alone **lovest** mankind.
- V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.
5. Without **parting** from the bosom of the **Father**,/ O Only-begotten **Son** of God,/ Thou **hast** in Thy love for mankind descended to earth and become **man** in truth,/ and, impassible in Thy Divinity/ hast Thou suffered the Cross and **death** in the flesh/ and Thou hast risen **from** the dead/ and granted mankind **immortality**// because Thou alone art **Almighty**.
- V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.
6. The **stones** fell on **Golgotha**/ when Thy Cross was set up, O **Saviour**,/ and the **gatekeepers** of hell were afraid when Thou wast laid in the **tomb** as dead./ For Thou hast destroyed the power of death by Thy Resurrection,/ and hast granted all the dead incorruption, O **Saviour**:/ Glory be **unto** Thee,// Lord and **Giver** of Life.
- V. Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high;/ forget not Thy paupers to the end.
7. The **women** wished to behold Thy Resurrection, O **Christ** our God,/ and Mary Magdalene went **before** them/ and **found** the stone rolled back **from** the tomb,/ and an angel sitting **there** who said:/ Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ He is **risen** as God,// so as to **save** the world.

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

8. **Where** is Jesus Whom you thought you had **under** watch?/ Tell us, O Jews, where is He Who was laid in the tomb upon which **seals** were put?/ Give up the **dead**, O ye who **rejected** the Life./ Yield up the Body or believe in Him **risen**./ If ye keep silence about His **rising**,/ the stone rolled back from the tomb will itself **cry** aloud./ Great is Thy mercy, great the mystery of Thy dispensation:// Glory be to Thee, O **Saviour**.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

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

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.

P. The Great Doxology

R. 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 & Martyr
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Simple type service

Prokimenon for Tone 4

How magnified are thy works, O Lord! In wisdom hast Thou made them all!

V. Bless the Lord, O my soul; O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Prokimenon for the Martyrs (Tone 7)

The righteous man shall be glad in the Lord

Epistle(s): Rom 10:1-10 & Acts 12:1-11

Alleluia for Tone 4

V. Bend thy bow, and proceed prosperously, and be king, because of truth and meekness and righteousness

V. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Alleluia for the Martyrs (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Matt 8:28-9:1 & John 15:17-16:2

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