

*6<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost*  
*Commemoration of the Holy Martyr Hyacinth*

VESPERS: Tone 5

P. Regular Beginning

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

1. Thou hast **shamed** the devil with Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/ and hast blunted the sting of sin by Thy Resurrection./ Thou hast saved us from the **gates** of death.// Thou, O only-begotten Son, we **glorify** Thee.
2. He Who granted mankind the Resurrection/ was led like a lamb to the **slaughter**;/ the princes of hell trembled **before** Him,/ the gates of tears were **lifted** up:/ for Christ the King of glory **entered** in,/ declaring to those in **bonds**: "Go forth"// and to those in darkness: "**Show** yourselves."
3. **What** a mighty **wonder**;/ in His **love** for mankind,/ the Maker of things invisible suffered in the flesh and He Who was **immortal** rose./ Come and worship Him, ye kindreds of the **nations**;/ let us, delivered indeed from beguilement by His **compassion**,// learn to sing the praises of the only **God** in three **Persons**.
4. We **offer** up to Thee our evening **worship**,/ O uncreated light, who art to all **eternity**./ For through the flesh as **in** a glass,/ Thou hast shone upon the world, descending even **unto** hell,/ setting free those in **darkness** there/ and showing forth to the nations the light of the Resurrection:// Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Giver of light.
5. **Let** us glorify Christ, the author of our **salvation**,/ for by His rising **from** the dead/ the world is saved from **beguilement**;/ the choir of angels rejoices, the error of demons **takes** flight;// fallen Adam is raised; the **devil** is laid low.
6. The guards were thus instructed by the **evildoers**:/ Keep hid the Resurrection of Christ;/ take the pieces of **silver** and say:/ As we were sleeping, the body was stolen **from** the tomb./ Who has ever heard or seen that a **body**,/ especially a body anointed **and** unclothed,/ was stolen from a tomb and the grave clothes left **lying**?/ Be not led **astray**, O Jews./ Get to know the sayings of the prophets, and **come** to believe// that He verily is the Redeemer of the world and the **Almighty**.
7. O Lord, Thou hast **despoiled** hell/ and Thou, our Saviour, hast **trampled** death,/ and enlightened the world through Thy **precious** Cross.// Have **mercy** upon us.

Stichera for the Martyr Hyacinth (Tone 8)

8. The **chosen** Chief Cornerstone hath been set up in **Sion**,/ the immovable Foundation whereon the ranks of the martyrs have **founded** themselves./ With them doth the victorious Hyacinth shine with heavenly **luster**./ O

Thine ineffable loving-kindness, O **Master!** Thereby, O Christ, save **Thou** our souls, // in that Thou alone art **merciful**.

9. **Thou** wast let fly through Jerusalem, / the splendid **city** of God, / like a stone dyed with blood, clad in the purple robe of **suffering**. / And now thou hast manifestly prayed, joining chorus and **rejoicing**. / By thy supplications save those who celebrate thine all-glorious and sacred **memory**, // O all-**ble**ssed one.
10. **Possessed** of right acceptable boldness before Christ the Master, as an invincible **martyr**, / and His well-given ear as a lawful **athlete**, / cease not in thine entreaties, O right **wondrous** one, / delivering from temptations and evil circum**stances** // those who, keeping thy memory, hymn thee **faithfully**.

G/B... Dogmatikon (Tone 5)

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

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

APOSTICHA: (Tone 5)

1. We **lift** up our **voices** in song / to magnify Thee, O **Saviour**, / Christ incarnate yet never parted from **heaven**, / for **Thou** Lord Who **lovest** mankind, / hast suffered the Cross and death for the **sake** of our kind / and casting down the **gates** of hell, // Thou hast risen on the third day and thereby **saved** our souls.  
  
 V. The Lord is King, / and hath put on glorious apparel.
2. O **Giver** of Life, / Thy pierced side poured streams of **remission**, / life and salvation **upon** us all. / By taking upon Thyself **death** in the flesh, / Thou hast granted us **immortality**, / and taking up Thy **abode** in the tomb, / Thou hast set us **all** free, / and as God Thou hast raised us up with Thee in **glory**. / Therefore, we **cry** aloud: // Glory unto Thee, O **Lord**, Who lovest mankind.  
  
 V. He hath made the world so sure / that it cannot be moved.
3. O **Thou** Wh-o **lovest** mankind / strange are Thy crucifixion and Thy **descent** into hell. / For after despoiling it, and raising up with Thyself as

God in **glory**,/ those who were in times of old held **captive** there,/ Thou hast opened Paradise and vouchsafed that it let man **enter**./ Cleanse us, **therefore**, from sin,/ who glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day/ and vouchsafe that we too may dwell in **Eden**::// For Thou alone art **merciful**.

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

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

G/B... (Tone 5)

All-hallowed **Virgin**,/ Thou art the **Temple** and the Gate,/ the **Palace** and the **Throne** of kings./ Christ the Lord Who is my **deliverer**,/ appeared through thee to those asleep in **darkness**,/ because **He**, the Sun of **Righteousness**,/ wished to give light to the **work** of His hands/ fashioned in His own **image**:/ as **thou** hast the boldness of a mother **towards** thy Son,// we entreat thee whom all men sing, beg Him to **save** 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 5

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord...

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 5) x2

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

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

In his suffering, O Lord,/ Thy martyr Hyacinth 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... Theotokion (Tone 4)

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

Lord Have Mercy 3x

Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

R. Kathisma III  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

R. Psalm 118  
C. Evlogitaria (Blessed art Thou, O Lord...)  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

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

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

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

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 5)

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

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

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #6

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

To Him alone Who of His own will was nailed to the Cross in the flesh and freed him who through the tree fell under the ancient condemnation, let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

To Christ alone, Who raised up the dead man from the tomb, Who resurrected the fallen one with Himself, and adorned him by sitting with the Father, let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Theotokion

O all-pure Mother of God, unceasingly pray to Him Who became incarnate of thee, God Who was not separated from the bosom of the Father, that He save from every evil circumstance those He fashioned.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O all-pure one, entreat Christ, the Light Who abode within thee and illumine the world with the rays of His divinity, that He enlighten all who hymn thee, O Virgin Mother.

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

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

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

Upon thee, the precious stone of the Church of God, who shone with the splendor of martyrdom, do I now call for help in singing thy praises.

Forsaking earthly glory, thou didst inherit the glory of heaven, O glorious and crowned martyr, who art ever with the Master of all.

Glory... Valiantly opposing falsehood, O martyred athlete, thou didst display courage of mind for Christ, though thou wast young of age.

Both... The Creator of all, making His abode within thy womb, O Mother of God, became incarnate for the salvation of man, taking on human substance for our sake.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Three

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst arise from the tomb, O Christ, delivering from the corruption of death those who hymn Thy voluntary crucifixion, O Bestower of life.

The myrrh-bearing women strove to anoint Thy body with myrrh, O Christ; but not finding it, they turned back, hymning Thine arising.

Theotokion

Unceasingly entreat Him Who was born of thy womb, O pure one, that He deliver from the deception of the devil those who hymn thee as the pure Virgin.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

O pure one, thou art now manifestly seen by all to be the ladder whereby the Most High hath descended unto us to set aright our nature, which

had become corrupt; for through thee was the All-good One well pleased to enter into fellowship with the world.

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

The condemnation incurred by the ancient curse was annulled at thy mediation, O all-pure Virgin; for having manifested Himself through thee, the Lord hath poured forth blessing upon all, in that He is all-good, O only adornment of men.

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

Though a youth, O wise martyr of Christ, thou wast shown to possess a mature understanding and to be adorned with wisdom.

Glory... Speedily running the course of martyrdom, thou didst attain the martyrs' valor and crown of honour.

Both... By thy supplications, O joyous one, guide thou to the entrance of heaven those who piously hold thee to be the Theotokos.

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 Hyacinth (Tone 6)

Having acquired Thy Faith like a tree of life in the midst of his soul, / Thy martyr, O Christ, became more honourable than the Garden of Eden, / boldly destroying the tree of the serpent's deception by his spirit; / and he was crowned with Thy glory, // O greatly Merciful One.

*There is no ikos for the Martyr Hyacinth*

R. Sessional Hymns

As a precious stone of the Church thou wast laid up in the treasuries of heaven, O Hyacinth. Thou didst denounce those who worship stones and didst drain the cup of suffering, O glorious martyr. Entreat God, that He grant us great mercy.

G/B... Though He became flesh in thy womb, He was not separated from the divine Essence: He remained God, though He became man, the one Lord Who, even after thou gavest birth, preserved thee an immaculate Virgin, as thou wast before giving birth. Him do thou earnestly entreat, that He grant us great mercy.

Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

When the Cross was planted in the ground on Golgotha, the everlasting bars were shattered; and the gatekeepers cried out: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

When as One dead the Saviour descended unto those bound, he raised up with Himself those who had died in times past; and they cried aloud: Glory to Thy power, O Lord!

Theotokion

Isaiah called thee the staff from whence Christ God, the beautiful Flower, budded forth for us, unto the salvation of those who with faith and love have recourse to thy protection.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Isaiah called thee the staff from whence Christ God, the beautiful Flower, budded forth for us, unto the salvation of those who with faith and love have recourse to thy protection.

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

Thou wast shown to be a lawful athlete, enduring the pangs of piety, O thou who art most rich, and thou was undaunted by the savagery of the torturers.

Receiving in heaven a crown studded with hyacinth stones, O divinely-wise one, thou wast counted worthy to join chorus with the inhabitants of heaven, as one who art heavenly.

Glory... With a courageous and pious mind thou didst preach the Word, and with invincible resolve thou didst denounce the tyrant, O most blessed one.

Both... O divinely blessed one, who alone didst receive almighty God within thyself, deliver those who hymn thee from every evil circumstance.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

#### Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst stretch forth Thine arms upon the Tree, O our Saviour, calling all to Thyself, in that Thou lovest mankind.

By Thy burial Thou didst capture hades, O my Saviour, and by Thy resurrection Thou hast filled all with joy.

Rising from the tomb on the third day, O Bestower of life, Thou didst pour forth imperishable immortality upon all.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

God Who dwelt within thee, in that He alone is compassionate, loved thee with a pure love, as the one who, good, immaculate and sealed with virginity, was close to Him.

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

Thou didst denounce the raging tyrant, O athlete, having been invested by God with invincible power.

Glory... Accepting death voluntarily for Christ, O crowned one, thou didst acquire immortal piety.

Both... Let us who honour thine ineffable birthgiving be delivered from the snares of the enemy by thy supplications, 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: O Christ Master,/ still Thou the sea of the passions/ which rageth with a soul-destroying tempest,/ and lead me up from corruption,// in that Thou art compassionate.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst stretch forth Thine arms, gathering together through Thy Life-bearing Cross the assemblies of Thy nations scattered afar, O Christ our God, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Thou madest death captive and didst break down the gates of hades; and bound Adam, released from his bonds, cried out to Thee: Thy right hand hath saved me, O Lord!

Theotokion

As is meet, we glorify thee, O glorious Mary, boast of the Orthodox, as the bush unconsumed, the mountain and the animate ladder.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

For us didst thou give birth unto the Bestower of life, the Author of salvation, Who giveth everlasting deliverance unto us who confess thee to be the true Theotokos.

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

Suffering the torments inflicted by the ungodly, the martyr rejoiced, strengthening his mind with the suffering of the Dispassionate One; and, undaunted by the mindless ones, he hath been led in to the Judge of the contest.

Glory... Like a brilliant hyacinth-stone thou hast given luster to the temple of God, and thou wast a choice purple cloth, dyed in the blood of thy suffering, for the Church of the firstborn, O all-glorious one.

Both... Let us be delivered from evil transgressions by thy supplications, O pure Theotokos, and let us receive the divine splendor of the Son of God Who became ineffably incarnate of thee.

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 5)

Thou didst descend into hell, O my Saviour,/ shattering its gates as Almighty;/ resurrecting the dead as Creator/ and destroying the sting of death,/ Thou hast delivered Adam from the curse, O Lover of Man,// and we all cry to Thee, O Lord, save us.

R. Ikos

When the women heard the words of the angel, they put aside their lamentation, and full of joy and trembling they gazed in awe. And, lo! Christ drew nigh to them, saying: "Rejoice! Be of good cheer! I have vanquished the world and freed the captives! Make haste, therefore, to My disciples, telling them that I go before you to preach in the city of Galilee." Wherefore, we all cry out to Thee: Save us, O Lord!

Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Blessed is the God of our fathers, Who by the Tree of the Cross abolished the deception of the idols.

Blessed is the God of our fathers, Who rose from the dead and with Himself raised up those in hades.

O Christ, Thou blessed God of our fathers, by Thy death Thou didst destroy the dominion of death.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Uncircumscribable One, Who alone is the blessed God of our fathers, remaining immutable, O all-holy one, within thee united flesh to His Hypostasis, in that He is full of loving-kindness.

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

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

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

Manifestly possessing a pious mind as ruler of thy passions, O all-blessed one, thou didst spit out the food of the iniquitous; for thou wast nurtured by the divine word, crying out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou! (Twice)

Glory... With purity of soul and radiance of mind, O wise one who art most dear to the Lord, thou didst offer thyself as a sacred sacrifice, crying out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou.

Both... When the human race fell, O pure and blessed Virgin, thou didst pacify the God of our fathers, having conceived the Wellspring of immortality and Life incorruptible, because of mortal corruption.

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

### Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

Christ God, Who of His own will stretched forth His hands upon the Cross and destroyed the bonds of death, do ye hymn, O ye priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Christ God, Who shone forth from the tomb like a bridegroom, and appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, and proclaimed joy unto them, do ye hymn, O ye priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

### Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be higher than the cherubim, O pure one, having borne within thy womb Him Who is upborne upon them. And with the incorporeal ones, we men glorify Him for all ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The grief of the forefathers ceased when thou didst receive joy, O Mother of God; wherefore, we unceasingly hymn thee, O Virgin, and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

With us the assembly of the incorporeal beings, forming a single choir with love, hymneth thine unapproachable Offspring, exalting Him supremely for all ages.

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

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

Through durance vile and imprisonment thou didst reach the vast and beauteous spaciousness of paradise, beholding the luminous splendors of the saints and gazing upon the choirs of the angels; and standing earnestly before God, thou dost cry: Ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

With all thy heart didst thou love God, even to the shedding of thy blood, contending against sin and manifestly slaying the foe; and, adorned with wreaths of victory, thou dost cry out with zeal: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

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

Like a magnificent ornament, like a jewel of surpassing brilliance, like a sacred robe of purple hast thou adorned the Church of heaven. And having adorned the holy of holies with the splendors of martyrdom, thou dost cry out unceasingly: Ye priests, bless; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Both... Ineffably didst thou give birth to the unoriginate Word of God, for the good of rational nature; and thereby are we delivered from corrupt mortification and have received the life-creating Spirit. Wherefore, we glorify thee as the true Theotokos, O Virgin, for all ages.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

### Canticle Nine

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Glory to Thy Precious Cross and Resurrection, O Lord.

In Orthodox manner we, the faithful, magnify Thee, Who didst undertake to suffer upon the Cross and broke the power of hades by Thy death.

In oneness of mind we, the faithful, magnify Thee, Who arose from the tomb on the third day, made hades captive, and hast enlightened the world.

Theotokion

Rejoice, O Theotokos, Mother of Christ God! Him to Whom thou gavest birth do thou entreat, that He grant remission of transgressions unto those who hymn thee with faith.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

In giving birth in the flesh truly unto Life eternal, in manner past understanding, thou didst cause the encircling and unrestrained siege of death to cease. And hades, striking against Him with its bitter maw, was abolished, O all-holy Virgin Mother

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

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

Holy Martyr Hyacinth, pray to God for us!

By thy supplications render the Master merciful to all who with faith hymn thine invincible suffering, whereby thou didst abolish the falsehood of idolatry, and hast made clear the word of piety.

Appearing to the army of the angels as all-comely, O Hyacinth, stained with blood as with heavenly dye, thou wast adorned with the crown of thy martyrdom for thy confession and faith in Christ.

Glory... Thou wast wholly a most sacred dwelling-place of God and didst commit thy body and soul to untiring opposition to the warfare of the iniquitous tyrant. Wherefore, we all call thee blessed.

Both... O Mistress, slay thou the sin which liveth within me; and transform into life the spiritual mortification of those who piously magnify thee, through the activity of the true Life Who in His ineffable loving-kindness was born of thy womb.

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 **M**other 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 Six (Luke 24:36-53)

Showing that Thou art man in essence, O Saviour, Thou hast risen from the tomb. And Thou hast partaken of food and hast stood in their midst to preach repentance. And Thou hast straightway ascended to the Father and promised to send the disciples the Comforter.

G/B... Theotokion

The Maker of the creation and God of all, has taken mortal flesh from thine undefiled blood, O all-holy Virgin. And my nature corrupt throughout has He made new, leaving thee the same after as before childbirth. Therefore we all praise thee with faith crying: Rejoice! Queen of the World.

C. Lauds: Tone 5 Stichera

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

Praise the Lord from the **Heavens**/

**Praise** Him in the **highest**/

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

5. O **Lord**, King of the ages and **Maker** of all,/ Thou didst accept for our  
sakes to be **crucified**/ and buried in the flesh, so as to free us **all**  
from hell>// Thou art our God, none other do we **know**, but Thee.

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

6. Who shall **declare** Thy dazzling **wonders**, O Lord?/ Who shall proclaim Thy awful **mystery**?/ For it was Thy will to become **incarnate** for our sakes,/ Thou hast made manifest the height of Thy **power**;/ on the Cross Thou hast thrown open **Paradise** to the thief;/ in Thy tomb, Thou hast torn apart the **chains** of hell./ And Thou hast enriched us all with Thy **Resurrection**.// Glory unto Thee, O **compassionate** Lord.

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

7. Right **early** in the **morning**/ the myrrh-bearing women **hastened** to Thy tomb,/ so as to anoint Thee, immortal **Word** and God./ And the words of the angel having **reached** their ears,/ they returned rejoicing, to make known to the **Apostles**/ that the Life of all had **risen**,// granting the world reconciliation and great **mercy**.

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

8. The **guards** of Thy divine tomb came to the **Jews** and said:/ How foolish was your **council**./ Ye tried in vain to guard Him Whom nothing **can** confine;/ it was quite clear for all to see that which ye wished to keep **hidden**--the Resurrection of the **Crucified**./ How foolish is your **assembly**./ Do ye again advise people that which **cannot** be hid?/ Listen rather to us and be prepared to **believe** the truth./ An angel with lightning in his hand came down from heaven and rolled **back** the stone,/ as we lay **dead** with fear,/ and he called to the myrrh-bearing women, who were **undismayed**,/ and he said to them: See ye not, the **guards** lying dead,/ the seal broken and hell **empty**?/ Why seek ye among the dead the Victor **over** hell/ and the Destroyer of the **sting** of death?/ Make speed to proclaim the Resurrection to the Apostles and cry **boldly**:// The Lord, Who has great mercy, is **risen** indeed.

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 6)

Thou, O Christ, art **peace** indeed/ Who givest the peace of **God** to men,/ and after the Resurrection, Thou hast shown terrible things to the **disciples**/ who supposed they saw a **spirit**./ But Thou hast calmed the tumult **of** their souls,/ by showing them Thine **hands** and feet./ To those who nevertheless still **disbelieved**,/ Thou hast opened their minds to understand the **Scriptures**/ by partaking food with them and reminding them of Thy **teachings**./ And having assured them of the promise of the **Father**,/ and having blessed them, Thou hast gone away to **heaven**.// With them we therefore worship Thee, glory to **Thee**, O 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 & Martyr  
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Simple service

Prokimenon for Tone 5

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

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

Epistle(s): Rom 12:6-14

Alleluia for Tone 5

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

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

Gospel(s): Matt 9:1-8

Communion Verse: Praise Ye only