

9th Sunday of Pentecost
Commemoration of the Holy Passion-bearers Boris & Gleb

VESPERS: Tone 8

- P. Regular Beginning
 C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 8)
1. We **offer** up to **Thee**, O Christ,/ our evening hymn and reasonable **service**/ for it hath pleased Thee to have **mercy** upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
 2. Lord, **Lord**, cast us not **away** from Thy face,/ but be pleased to have mercy upon us// by Thy Resurrection.
 3. Re**joice**, O holy **Zion**,/ Mother of Churches and **dwelling**-place of God,/ for Thou hast been the first to **receive** remission of sins// by the Resurrection.
 4. Begotten before all ages of God the **Father**,/ the Word, Who in the **latter** time/ willed to take flesh of a maid who **knew** not a man,/ endured the death of the Cross and by His own Resurrection// saved man who in the past was made **subject** to death.

Stichera for MM Boris & Gleb (Tone 8)

5. O all-glorious **wonder**!/ the divine and honoured summit of the all-praised brethren hath shone upon us today,/ summoning a new people to praise the all-valiant **martyrs**:/ Boris, who suffered earnestly, and Gleb, the **innocent** lamb/ slain with him for the **Saviour** of our souls,// Who was **slain** for our sake.
6. O all-praised one, having first submitted the royal purple of your **kingship** to Christ,/ and acknowledged Him as true God and **King** of all,/ ye rejected the vain gods of your **ancestors**./ Wherefore, Christ hath enriched you with gifts of miracles, and the **Saviour** of our souls,/ Who is glorious **in** His saints,// hath given you eternal crowns instead of those which **pass** away.
7. **Blessed** is the land and city wherein **ye** were raised,/ and the honoured temple which received your **bodies**/ hath been adorned as with the crown of a **kingdom**./ O right pleasing guardians, who strike terror in the hearts of our **enemies**/ and drive them far from your **homeland**,// glorious Boris and all-wondrous Gleb, pray ye, that our **souls** be saved.

(Tone 2)

8. With what wreaths of praise shall we crown those who **are** hymned,/ who, though separate in body are united in **spirit**,/ the fervent helpers of faithful **people**,/ the adornment of the Russian land and delight of the **whole** world,/ who with manly intent destroyed the might of the demons with Christ as their **ally**,// Who granteth the world great **mercy**?

9. With what beauties of praise shall we adorn those who **are** hymned:/ Boris, who with boldness hath acquired power over the passions, and Gleb, his fellow **zealot**,/ both of whom were beacons shining **together**,/ illumining all the pious with the light of **virtue**?/ For having learned the commandments of Christ, they have been gloriously **glorified**,// entreating Him Who granteth great mercy **unto** all.
10. With what spiritual discourse shall we compose the honoured feast of the all-glorious **martyrs**,/ who forsook corrupt earthly glory for the **sake** of Christ?/ For the one was pierced by a **spear** in his side,/ and the other was slaughtered **like** a lamb./ They have been fittingly glorified by Christ, and have received the gift of **healing**,// asking great mercy for all, **as** is meet.

Glory... (Tone 6)

Come, let us praise the wonder-workers and **martyrs**!/ For, having suffered lawfully, they vanquished the **adverse** foe,/ and now stand, splendidly adorned, before Christ, **rejoicing**./ Wherefore, with hymns let us praise their memory with gladness and love, **crying** out:/ Rejoice, O helpers of all the world, allies against the **enemy**!/ Rejoice, ye healers of the sick, expellers of **demons**!/ Rejoice, O beloved summits of piety, all-comely **brethren**,/ glorious Boris and **wondrous** Gleb,/ beloved of Christ, who entreat the Holy **Trinity** for us,// that peace be granted to the world and our **souls** be saved.

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 8)

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

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

R. The reading from the Prophecy of Isaiah:

All the nations are gathered together, and princes shall be gathered out of them. Who will declare these things, or who will let them bring forth their witnesses, and be justified; and let them hear, and declare the truth? Be ye My witnesses, and I too am a witness, saith the Lord God, and My servant whom I have chosen: that ye may know, and believe, and understand that I am He: before Me there was no other God, and after Me there shall be none. I am God; and beside Me there is no Savior. I have declared, and have saved; I have reproached, and there was no strange god among you. Ye are My witnesses, and I am the Lord God, even from the beginning: and there is none that can deliver out of my hands. I will work, and who shall turn it back? Thus saith the Lord God Who redeemeth you the Holy One of Israel.

R. The reading from the Wisdom of Solomon:

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

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

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honorable age is not that which standeth in length of time, nor that is measured by number of years. But wisdom is the gray hair unto men, and an unspotted life is old age. He pleased God, and was beloved of Him; so that, living among sinners, he was translated. Yea, speedily was he taken away, lest that wickedness should alter his understanding, or deceit beguile his soul. For the bewitching of naughtiness doth obscure things that are honest; and the wandering of lust doth undermine the simple mind. He, being made perfect in a short time, fulfilled a long time; for his soul pleased the Lord: therefore hastened He to take him away from among the wicked. This the people saw, and understood not, neither laid they up this in their minds: that His grace and mercy is with His saints, and that He doth visit His chosen.

P. Augmented Litany

R. Vouchsafe...

P. Litany of Fervent Supplication

C. Litya Prayers

(NOTE: The first sticheron is for the temple)

(Tone 4)

Even though the new Cain, the hater of God and despiser of his brethren,/ deprived you of an earthly realm by murder,/ yet hath Christ given you a kingdom which is without end/ and will not pass away./ Standing before Him with the angelic armies,// pray that He save those who with love hymn your most honored and greatly festive memory.

The earth hath been hallowed by your most precious blood,/ and men have been enriched by you,/ receiving abundant healing, O divinely wise favorites of Christ./ O glorious Boris and innocent Gleb,/ entreat the Lord, to Whom ye cleaved from your youth,// that He save those who hymn you with faith.

Glory... for the Martyrs (Tone 5)

With joy let us all celebrate the memory of the great martyrs today,/ glorifying with hymns and songs Christ the Saviour,/ Who hath made His saints wondrous on earth with miracles and the grace of diverse healings./ And let us say with joy, crying out to them:/ Rejoice, for ye have received grace to defeat diverse passions!/ Rejoice, for by your blood ye have come to dwell in everlasting life!/ Rejoice, ye speedy hearkeners to those in tribulation,/ who deliver your homeland from perils!/ O God-pleasing Boris and Gleb,// entreat the Lord, that He have mercy upon our souls.

Both... from the Menaion (Tone 5)

We bless thee, O Virgin Theotokos,/ for from thee shone forth Christ,/ the Sun of righteousness,// Who hath great mercy.

P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 8)

1. O **Jesus** Who came down from **heaven**,/ Thou didst ascend upon the Cross and didst **come** to die,/ O **Immortal** Life,/ true Light for those sitting in **darkness**:/ and the Resurrection of all the **fallen**:// Glory unto Thee, our Saviour, Who **enlightens** us.

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

2. **Let** us glorify Christ risen **from** the dead,/ Who took upon Himself **body** and soul,/ and separated them one from another by His **Passion**:/ for His most pure soul went down to hell which **He** despoiled;/ and in the tomb the Holy Body of the **Deliverer** of our souls// knew not **corruption**.

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

3. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection from the **dead**, O Christ,/ in **psalms** and song,/ for by it Thou hast freed us from the **torments** of hell,/ and hast, since **Thou** art God,// granted eternal life and Thy great **mercy**.

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

4. O **Lord** of all, incomprehensible Maker of **heaven** and earth,/ through Thy passion **on** the Cross,/ Thou hast freed me from **passions**./ After enduring burial, Thou hast risen in **glory**,/ raising up Adam with Thy **mighty** arm./ Glory be to Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ by which Thou hast endowed us with **eternal** life/ and granted us the **cleansing** of our sins,// for Thou alone art **compassionate**.

Glory... (Tone 8)

Come, ye newly baptized assemblies of **Russia**,/ and behold how, though blameless, judgment befalleth the martyr **Boris**;/ for they pierced his side with a spear and shed his blood at the instigation of the **devil**./ And Gleb was slaughtered like an innocent lamb by his own **brother** / Yet they have been crowned, while he hath passed into **oblivion**;/ they are glorified, while he is tormented in **Gehenna**:// And they entreat Christ God in **behalf** of our souls.

Both... (Tone 8)

O **Virgin** unwedded, O Mother of **God** on high,/ thou hast ineffably conceived **God** in the flesh;/ and being beyond reproach, thou hast granted us all purification of our transgressions./ Accept the supplications of thy **servants**,/ and do thou, who now receivest our **entreaties**,// pray for us **all** to be saved.

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

C. Troparion for the Martyrs (Tone 2)

O righteous passion-bearers, chaste Boris and innocent Gleb,/ truly obedient to the Gospel of Christ,/ ye did not oppose your brother, who slew your bodies,/ but could not touch your souls./ Wherefore, let the evil lover of power lament;/ but, rejoicing with the angelic choirs as ye stand before the Holy Trinity,/ do ye pray that the dominion of your kinsmen may be pleasing to God,// and that the children of Russia may be saved.

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

MATINS: Tone 8

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

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

Glory... Troparion for the Martyrs (Tone 2)

O righteous passion-bearers, chaste Boris and innocent Gleb,/ truly obedient to the Gospel of Christ,/ ye did not oppose your brother, who slew your bodies,/ but could not touch your souls./ Wherefore, let the evil lover of power lament;/ but, rejoicing with the angelic choirs as ye stand before the Holy Trinity,/ do ye pray that the dominion of your kinsmen may be pleasing to God,// and that the children of Russia may be saved.

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:

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

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

O Thou Who didst truly rise from the dead, Thou didst command the venerable women to proclaim Thine arising to the apostles, as it is written; and speedy Peter ran quickly to Thy tomb and, beholding a light within the sepulcher, was filled with awe. Wherefore, seeing the grave-clothes lying without the divine body in them, he cried out with faith: "Glory to Thee, O Christ God our Saviour, for Thou savest all, in that Thou art the Effulgence of the Father!"

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

R. Kathisma III

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification for the Martyrs (once only by clergy)

We magnify you, / O Holy Passion-bearers and princes Boris and Gleb, / and we honour your venerable sufferings, // which ye have endured for Christ.

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

R. Ypakoe:

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

R. Sessional Hymns for MM Boris & Gleb:

Enduring thy suffering with patience and courage, O Prince Boris, with Christian love thou didst look to the merciful God Who loveth mankind, Who granteth the world great mercy.

Having loved Christ from childhood, O honoured and glorious brethren, and acquired a dispassionate life, ye embraced chastity and abstinence from spiritual and bodily passions. And having received advancement through the grace of God, ye heal us who hymn you.

Glory... Knowing the good commandments of Christ, and loving Him, O glorious passion-bearers, ye paid no heed to the slaying of your bodies, but committed your all-comely souls into the hands of Christ. One of you, pierced with the spear, rejoiced; and the other, pitilessly slaughtered like an innocent lamb, offered up entreaty. Wherefore, having received the gift of healing, O martyred brethren, beseech Christ God, that He grant remission of sins unto those who honour your holy memory with love

Both... O cloud of the noetic Sun, O golden lampstand of the divine Light, O undefiled, unblemished, most immaculate Mistress: With the radiance of dispassion illumine my soul, which hath been darkened by the blindness of the passions, I pray; and with torrents of compunction and tears of repentance wash my defiled heart and cleanse me of the mire of my deeds, that I may cry out to thee with love: O Ever-virgin Theotokos, entreat Christ God, that He grant me remission of transgressions; for thee do I, thy servant, have as my hope.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Four)

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

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

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

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 8)

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

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

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #9

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

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

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

Anointing.

Canticle One

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

O ye two divinely wise, great athletes who stand with the saints before the Trinity, pray ye, that cleansing be granted unto me who praise you.

Your temple is a divine trove of healings and ointment of sweet savor, O holy ones; and therein we hymn Christ God Who hath glorified you.

Having acquired within you Christ our God, the never-setting Sun, O all-glorious Boris and Gleb, sanctify us who venerate your honoured memory.

Theotokion

Understanding thee to be beauteous, chosen and most honorable, O all-immaculate one, the Son of God became thy Son, and through grace He hath made His children those who honour thee as the Theotokos.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Grant me release from my manifold transgressions, O Saviour, imparting wisdom unto me, that with hymns I may praise Thee Who hast glorified Thy saints.

O ye pious, let us chant a hymn with the chaste mind of the Orthodox, together glorifying the glorious Boris and the devout Gleb.

Glory... Both received from God the gift of thanksgiving, having loved goodly nobility and adorned themselves yet more with chastity and virtue.

Both... O ye faithful, as is meet let us praise the Virgin, chosen from among all generations, who truly gave birth to God the Word in the flesh, in manner past recounting.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Three

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Grant us help through thy supplications, O most pure one, repelling the attacks of grievous circumstances.

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

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

With gladness the Church of Christ rejoiceth in your commemoration, O holy ones, and crieth to the Trinity: Thou art my strength, O Lord, my refuge and confirmation!

Let us all praise with splendor the valiant crown-bearers and athletes of Christ, who have taught us to cry out to Christ: Holy art Thou, O Lord!

They desired neither a kingdom, nor delight in food, nor silver and gold, but cried out to Christ alone: Holy art Thou, O Lord!

Theotokion

O pure and most immaculate one, thou gavest birth to the Cause of all, Who delivereth men from their disobedience and grievous fall.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Turning your thoughts wholly toward God, O wise ones, united by brotherly love ye lived in piety.

Ye hated corruptible things which pass quickly away, and showed yourselves to be vessels of virtue from your youth, O glorious ones.

Glory... Though young in body, ye both were holy in soul, in that ye were pious; wherefore, ye sincerely loved God.

Both... Thou alone didst ineffably give birth to Him Who hath truly destroyed corruption, O incorrupt one, and thou hast saved the world.

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 MM Boris & Gleb (Tone 3)

Today hath your all-glorious memory shone forth,/ O right noble passion-bearers of Christ Boris and Gleb,/ summoning us to the praise of Christ our God./ Wherefore, hastening to the shrine of your relics,/ we receive the gift of healings by your supplications, O saints;/// for ye are divine physicians.

R. Ikos

Having perfected a life of reason, O all-blessed and most rich Boris, adorned with a royal crown from thy youth, thou didst exercise great power in thine own principality, and throughout the land of Russia. Wherefore, seeing thy progress, by His judgment Christ God called thee to martyrdom, granting thee might from heaven, that thou mightest manfully vanquish the enemy with Gleb, thy brother who suffered with thee. For ye are divine physicians.

R. Sessional Hymns

Having loved Christ from childhood, O honoured and glorious brethren, and acquired a dispassionate life, ye embraced chastity and abstinence from spiritual and bodily passions. And having received advancement through the grace of God, ye heal us who hymn you. (x2)

G/B... Theotokion

O Theotokos, pure Virgin unwedded, thou only intercessor and protection of the faithful: From misfortunes, tribulations and grievous circumstances deliver all who set their hope on thee, O Maiden, and by thy divine supplications save thou our souls.

Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

All of us who are enlightened proclaim thee to be the Theotokos, O most pure one; for thou gavest birth to the Sun of righteousness, O Ever-virgin.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Having shone forth like two beacons, ye illumine your people, O God-bearers. Deliver us now from the enemy who surround us, that with God we may honour you and your aid.

Your shrine hath been shown to be an inexhaustible treasury of healings, O blessed one, and a haven unbeset by storms; for all of us who hasten to it with faith find deliverance from evil perils.

Bound to Christ by love, ye were vouchsafed by Him the gift to heal diverse sufferings; wherefore, we celebrate your festival, O divinely wise ones.

Theotokion

The all-glorious God, Who sitteth upon the exalted throne of the cherubim, rested in thine arms as upon a throne, O Mary, Bride of God.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Having struggled in your youth, O blessed of God, in the flower of your youth ye paid no heed to the pleasures of carnal love, reading divine books instead; wherefore, enlightened by the commandments of God, ye destroyed the prince of darkness.

Full reasonably following in the steps of thy father, O blessed and divinely wise Boris, as a wise man thou didst have as thy fellow lover of the good the truly ever-memorable Gleb; and being brethren by blood, ye were shown also to be united piously in soul.

Glory... Having come to love the laws of God with all your soul, looking forward to and fixing your mind on the life which is to come, O holy ones, ye hated earthly fame and power, and exchanged them for glory and a kingdom which suffereth not corruption, O wise ones.

Both... Following thy words, O immaculate one, all of us, the generations of Christians, call thee blessed, for thou gavest birth to God in truth, and not in fantasy--He being perfect in both the nature of His divinity and the law of mankind.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Five

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

O Mary Theotokos, who knewest not wedlock, show forth the hopes of the enemy as vain, and fill with gladness those who hymn thee.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

The most honoured feast hath come, the sacred festival of the glorious Boris and Gleb, bringing us everlasting joy. Thereon we glorify the Lord Who hath glorified them.

Adorned with the majesty of virtue and crowned with suffering, O radiant Boris and Gleb, ye put your brother and enemy to shame, accepting slaughter for Christ.

The whole world hath heard of your honoured and sacred suffering, and every nation lifteth its voice to glorify Christ Who hath glorified you.

Theotokion

The corruption of man hath come to an end, for the Virgin hath incorruptibly given birth to God the Word in manner transcending nature and past recounting; and she hath remained a virgin still.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

As children of a pious father, bound together by love and loving him, shining forth in Russia with the radiance of piety, O beloved brethren, ye were put to the test by the arrows of jealousy.

The accursed Svyatopolk, the raging fratricide, showed himself to be a violator of the law of God, like Cain before him, and, deluded by his pleasure and love of authority, in his jealousy he plotted murder. Wherefore, he hath not escaped just retribution.

Glory... Wearing robes empurpled in their own blood, and bearing the Cross in their right hands as a scepter, the all-glorious Boris and Gleb, the invincible warriors of Christ, have been vouchsafed to reign with Christ.

Both... We glorify thee who art more exalted than all things and holier than the ranks of heaven, in that thou hast united those below with those on high. Yet, O Mother of God, visiting those who hymn thee, bring an end to the arrogance of the heathen.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Six

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thine Offspring, the Destroyer of the temples of the idols, is worshiped as God with the Father and the Spirit, O Mary Bride of God.

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

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Pray for those who celebrate your splendid festival, O blessed ones, that by your supplications your homeland may be preserved unharmed by the enemy and that peaceful rule be granted to those who rightfully exercise authority therein.

As lovers of the kingdom of heaven, O blessed ones who have served Christ the Master with a pure conscience, standing before Him pray that He save those who praise you.

O blessed ones, who cleaved unto Christ and set all your hope on Him, having been slain for His sake, ye reign eternally with Him.

Theotokion

With mouth, mind and heart do we profess thee to be the Theotokos, O all-pure one; for through thee have we, who of old were estranged from God by the disobedience of our forefather, become reconciled with Him.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Children of the night and darkness have the adversaries been called who at night struck thee down with spears as thou wast offering hymnody to God, O Boris; yet through them thou didst win a divine crown.

As a true emulator of the incarnate God, thou didst pray fervently for those who slew thee, O holy one, as did Stephen, the great protomartyr of Christ. Wherefore, with him thou hast been glorified.

Glory... In their youthful bravery, the sacred Boris and Gleb manfully vanquished the cruel adversary and were shown to be victors in word and deed. And the glorious ones have received from God a crown of victory.

Both... The voices of the prophets proclaimed thee the Theotokos; and we hymn thee also, beholding the fulfillment of their honoured prophecies, O habitation of true virginity and purity.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion (Tone 8)

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

R. Ikos

O my long-suffering Saviour, Bestower of life Who lovest mankind, Who captured the kingdoms of hades and raised up the dead, Thou didst greet the myrrh-bearing women, offering them joy instead of grief, didst proclaim

signs of victory to Thine apostles, and dost enlighten creation. Wherefore, the world rejoiceth at Thine arising from the dead, O greatly Merciful One.

Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Triadicon

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou didst appear incarnate of the Virgin's womb for our salvation; wherefore, acknowledging Thy Mother as the Theotokos in Orthodox manner, we cry out: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

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

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Your divine and all-splendid memory hath been shown to be as luminous as heaven and as radiant as the sun, enlightening those who cry out to Christ with confidence: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Who will not marvel, who will not hymn and glorify with faith the all-glorious martyrs of Christ Boris and Gleb, who spurned a diadem and a kingdom for the sake of the humility of Christ.

Having driven away the darkness of ungodliness, ye splendidly taught your people to worship the one God in Trinity, and to chant with fervor: Blessed art Thou in the temple of Thy glory, O Lord!

Theotokion

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

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Gloriously did divine grace glorify you, O all-praised ones, as the true bond of brotherly love and piety; and it splendidly taught you to chant: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

O the courage of the passion-bearers! O the purity of their might! O the unwavering resolve! For, wounded greatly, and slaughtered pitilessly, ye were shown to be great athletes, O Boris and Gleb. O ye faithful, let us praise them, crying: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Glory... Ye elected to suffer for the sake of Christ; wherefore, ye have received your reward from God: the power to dispel suffering and affliction from those who cry out in praise: Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Both... O Virgin Theotokos, the divinely flowing Dew-drop Who was born of thee and hath sanctified the world, hath let fall a drop of mercy upon me, hallowing the souls and minds of mortals.

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

Canticle Eight

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Triadicon

The thrice-radiant Godhead which shineth forth the one Ray from Its one nature in three Hypostases—the unoriginate Father, the Word, Who shareth the Father's essence, and the equally reigning Spirit Who is one in essence with

Them—ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

The unapproachable Light which dwelt within thee, O Virgin, hath shown thee forth as a luminous golden lamp for all ages.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Your all-splendid memorial, shining forth today, O blessed one, summoneth the faithful to its festivity, to glorify your patience and to cry aloud to Christ: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

The divinely revealed new athletes loved Thee alone, O Christ, and have instructed the people to hymn Thee, the Creator of all, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Shining forth, the beacons of righteousness, adorned with the virtue of martyrdom, illumining the hearts of the faithful, drive away infirmities from those who cry out with faith: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Theotokion

Delivering us, the Lord shone forth from thee, O pure Virgin. Him do thou beseech, O Mistress, that He illumine those who hymn thee and deliver from evil circumstances those who cry: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

The accursed ones were not content with murdering you, but, casting out your bodies scornfully, they treated your nobility with contempt. Yet the grace of God preserved them through the guardianship of the angels, with whom ye join chorus forever.

Men hunting then in the mountains beheld the light shining from thy body, O divinely inspired Gleb, and said one to another: "What is this which we see?" And having witnessed the miracle, they proclaimed it to all, praising Christ Who preserved thee.

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

Your all-holy memory, which sanctifieth the world, hath dawned today, O all-praised passion-bearers, and thereon we pray that those who hymn Christ forever may receive your aid, O Boris and Gleb.

Both... As thou art the vessel of the Light, O pure one, illumine me and enable me to walk in the precepts of the Light Who shone forth from thy womb and hath enlightened the hearts of the faithful, O most pure one. Him do we exalt supremely forever.

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 4)

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

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy memorial is full of joy and gladness, pouring forth healings upon those who approach and piously declare thee to be the Theotokos.

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

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Adorned with divine beauties, by your sufferings ye hastened to God, receiving from Him crowns of victory. Wherefore, be ye mindful of those who hymn you, that we may unceasingly magnify you.

O divine and luminous brethren, pray ye that cleansing of offenses and amendment of life be granted us before the end, that we may magnify you unceasingly.

God, Who accomplisheth all, consecrated you from childhood and hath shown you to be excellent helmsmen for those who sail upon the sea; wherefore, together we honour your memory.

Theotokion

Save me, O thou who gavest birth to the Deliverer of all! Disperse the clouds from my soul, O cloud of the Light, most holy Mistress, and render me powerful against the passions which war against me.

Holy martyrs Boris and Gleb, pray to God for us.

Even though thou wast interred in the earth as one dead, yet are ye glorified with the servants of God in the heavens. Wherefore, O blessed ones, having been vouchsafed boldness by Him, with fearsome fire ye drove away the impure one who stood upon your graves.

Ye have made well the pious sick and enabled the lame to walk, O ye two all-wondrous ones; and a deaf man was restored to health at your shrine. Wherefore, be ye also speedy helpers for all of us from on high, bringing an end to illnesses and the arrogance of the heathen.

Glory... O truly divine and radiant Boris and Gleb, ye right victorious passion-bearers: intercede now in heaven before the omnipotent Trinity, begging deliverance from grievous transgressions for those who with faith celebrate your memory on earth.

Both... O wonder past all understanding, great and truly all-glorious miracle! How did God, Whom naught can contain, make His abode within thy womb? Him do thou entreat for those who piously praise thee, O Virgin, that He ever deliver them from misfortunes and lawless nations.

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 Nine, (John 20:19-31)

The doors were shut as Thou didst enter, O Master, and hast filled the Apostles with the Holy Spirit by peacefully breathing upon them; and Thou hast said to them that they would bind and set loose sins; and after eight days Thou hast shown Thomas Thy side and Thy hands. With him we cry: Thou art Lord and God.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the Martyrs Boris & Gleb

As truly all-radiant beacons ye illumine the whole world with faith, O God-pleasing Boris and Gleb. Wherefore, with hymns we hymn Christ our God, Who hath magnified you.

Both... Theotokion

As thou didst behold on the third day, O Bride of God, thine own Son risen from the tomb, thou hast set all the affliction aside, all-holy

Virgin, that thou hast endured as a Mother on beholding Him suffering and thou wast filled with joy, and with His disciples thou honouring Him dost sing His praises.

C. Lauds: Tone 8 Stichera

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

3. **Thou** gavest us Thy Cross as a weapon against the **devil**, O Lord:/ for he **trembles** and quakes,/ unable to bear the **sight** of its strength;/ for it raised up the dead and laid **death** low:// Therefore, we venerate Thy tomb and Thy Resurrection.

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

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

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

Stichera for the Martyrs Boris & Gleb (Tone 1)

5. The **memory** of the martyrs **Boris** and **Gleb**,/ radiant and holy, noble and most festive, hath **shone** forth;/ and, illumining all the land and dispelling the darkness of **idolatry**,// they pour forth the grace of **healings**.

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

6. **With** the precious **drops** of your blood/ ye have dyed your robes, O blessed **Boris** and **Gleb**;/ wherefore, celebrating your memory with faith, we **beseech** you:// pray ye that peace be granted to the world and **salvation** to our souls.

V. The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, and He delivered them out of all their tribulations.

7. **Like** a single light in two bodies ye illumine the world with the effulgence of **miracles**,/ O passion-**bearers** of the Lord,/ dispelling the darkness of **unbelief**.// Wherefore, we chant with joy, praising your **memory**.

V. Many are the tribulations of the righteous, and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all.

(Tone 4)

8. **H**aving gathered together, O ye assemblies of those who love the **feasts** of the Church,/ let us form a spiritual choir today with joyous countenance and a **pure** heart,/ praising **Christ** our true God, not with cymbals as **did** the Jews,/ but with a **contrite** heart:/ for He glorifieth His saints, the valiant **Boris** and **Gleb**./ And standing now around their much-healing and wonder-**working** shrine,/ we venerate it lovingly, **saying**:/ Rejoice, for ye kept the commandments of Christ in accordance with His **image**!/ Rejoice, for, having received the **humility** of Christ,/ ye in nowise opposed the enemy your brother, who pitilessly slew your **bodies**!/ Rejoice, O all-wondrous **Boris** and **innocent Gleb**,/ all-radiant beacons of your **homeland**,/ guiding your people to the **true** Faith,// O bold advocates **for** our souls!

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 5)

As in the **latter** times/ it being late on the evening of the **Sabbath**,/ Thou hast come and stood with Thy **friends**, O Christ,/ and by a wonder, the entrance do-ors **being** closed,/ Thou hast confirmed a miracle that is Thy **Resurrection** from the dead./ And joy filled the **disciples**/ and Thou hast given to them the Holy **Spirit**,/ and hast dispensed to them the power of **remitting** sins,/ and Thou hast not left Thomas, to be overwhelmed by the rough waters of **disbelief**./ Therefore, O **compassionate** Lord,// grant us also true knowledge and **remission of** our faults.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

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

P. Litanies
Dismissal

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

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Doxology service

Prokimenon for Tone 8

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

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

Prokimenon for the Martyrs Boris & Gleb (Tone 4)

In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous; He hath wrought all His desires in them.

Epistle(s): ICor 3:9-17 & Rom 8:28-39

Alleluia for Tone 8

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

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

Alleluia for the Martyrs Boris & Gleb (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Matt 14:22-34 & John 15:17-16:2

Communion Hymn: Praise Ye & Rejoice in the Lord...