

37th Sunday after Pentecost
Commemoration of the New-Martyrs and Confessors of Russia

VESPERS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

C. Lord I have cried...

1. **Ever** hailing Thy life-giving Cross, O **Christ** our Lord,/ we glorify Thy Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **Thou** Who art all **powerful**/ hast thereby restored the corrupt **nature** of man/ and hast re-opened for us the upward path to **heaven**,// for Thou only art good and **lovest** mankind.
2. **Being** of Thine own Will nailed to the **wood** of the Cross,/ Thou hast abolished the penalty of disobedience **committed** through the tree/ and by **descending** into hell Thou hast broken, as Almighty, the **bonds** of death./ Therefore we worship Thy Resurrection from the dead,/ and, **rejoicing**, we cry:// Glory to Thee, O **almighty** Lord.
3. **Thou** hast broken in pieces the gates of **hell**, O Lord,/ and put an end by Thy death to the **dominion** of death,/ and **Thou** hast set **mankind** free/ by bestowing incorruption upon the world// together with life and Thy great **mercy**.
4. O **come** all ye **people**,/ and let us sing the praises of the Saviour's Resurrection on the **third** day,/ for **we** have been **delivered** by it/ from the unbreakable **bonds** of hell,/ and having received incorruption and life,/ we all of us cry: Do Thou, crucified, buried and **risen**,// save us by Thy Resurrection for only Thou **lovest** mankind.

Stichera for the Martyrs (Tone 1)

5. **With** fervent supplication, O **brethren**,/ let us now begin to chant hymns to the new **favorites** of God;/ **for**, cleansed through fearsome torments, they have been shown to be branches of the true **vine** of Christ,/ abundantly watered with the **sweetness** of grace,/ set **forth** before us in the fragrance of their **holiness**.// And edified by their struggle, with compunction let us also offer unto God the fruit of **repentance**.
6. O ye mountains of Kiev which were blessed by the cross of the Apostle **Andrew**,/ praise ye the beginning of the dread **bapti-sm**/ **wherewith** the land of Russia hath been **baptized** anew./ For where grace shone forth upon the Russian people through water and the **Spirit**,/ **unto** the opening of the **kingdom** of God,/ there was it fitting for this renewal to begin,/ **through** the blood of the first slain among the Russian **hierarchs**,/ the namesake of the enlightener of the **Russian** land./ **For** this new Vladimir,/ led forth from his vineyard through the gates of the sacred **Lavra** of the Caves,/ was vouchsafed the crown of **Stephen**,/ forgiving and blessing them that **slew** him,// as a meek intercessor **for** our souls.
7. Lamentation, and mournful song, and **woe**:/ lo! the scroll of Ezekiel which filled thy soul to satiety, O holy Tikhon our **Patriarch**!/ May

thy **voice** be heard even now, **saying**:/ "O brethren, archpastors and **pastors**,/ summon thy **children** to the defense of the **Orthodox Church!**"/
And may they that destroy the churches of God hearken to thy fiery **discourse**:/ "If **ye** but call yourselves **Christians**,/ we anathematize you by the authority **given** us by God!"/ O **dread** and everlasting excommunication!/ Behold an anathema lifted by **no** one!// Behold the boldness of the **Patriarch!**

8. O our **holy** Tsar and passion-bearer **Nicholas**,/ O new and saintly Tsaritsa **Alexandra**,/ O **child** **Alexis**, heir to **heavenly** things,/ and royal maidens **Olga**, **Tatiana**, **Maria** and **Anastasia**;/ **ye** who were abandoned by the ungrateful, O holy band of **seven**,/ who through many humiliations found ascent to heaven, leading with you four fellow **sufferers**:/ **pray** with them to our **all-good** God,/ that He vouchsafe the exceeding sinful people of Russia **forgiveness**,// bring peace to the world, and **save** our souls.

(Tone 4)

9. **Meek**, yet steadfast, wast thou, O elect of the city of **Peter**,/ hieromartyr **Benjamin**, who wast condemned by New Copronymuses/ and **betrayed** by false pastors to an authority **opposed** to God./ For then God revealed thee as a fearless **teacher**./ Behold, here is thy testament proclaimed from **imprisonment**:// 'For the sake of the Church, let us not **spare** ourselves,/ and let us not betray the holy Church for our **own** sake!'/ And at the lawless tribunal thy discourse was **amazing** to all:/ 'Ye offer me now death or life; but signing myself with the sign of the holy **Cross**, I say:// Glory to Thee for all things, O **Lord** God!'
10. O **victims** for God who were buried alive, cast down into a **well**-like pit!/ First of all the passion-bearer **Elizabeth**,/ the merciful **princess** who strove for the things of **heaven**,/ finding the pearl of Orthodoxy in her new **homeland**,/ who in accordance with the Gospel forgave the slayer of her **husband**,/ and who pleased God with prayer and benevolence, yet was not spared by the **godless**!/ Pray also for us, ye holy **princes**!/ Pray for all, ye venerable passion-bearers **Elizabeth** and faithful **Barbara**!/ Hearken unto us, ye who were buried in the Garden of **Gethsemane**./ Give ear to us, ye whose place of burial is **unknown**!/ Hear us, ye holy seven, received together into the mansions of **heaven**,// and pray to God in **our** behalf!

Glory... (Tone 8)

Your steadfast **courage** is the glory of the Church of **Russia**,/ O new passion-bearers and **confessors**,/ for ye are the disciples of Philip and **Hermogenes**,/ and the servants of the much-suffering Patriarch **Tikhon**, who **gave** you your name./ Persecuted and slain, ye remained in tribulations with **patience**./ And who can reckon the number of your torments and **bitter** deaths?/ Yet ye showed yourselves to be preachers to those with you in **bondage**,/ enlighteners of them that before were **unbelievers**,/ performers of the holy **Mysteries**./ Great is your love for Christ, **great** is your faith!// In all things ye have shown yourselves to be **servants** of God!

Both... Dogmatikon (Tone 4)

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

P. Wisdom. Aright!

C. O Joyful Light...

P. Prokimenon. The Lord is King...

R. The reading is from the Prophecy of Isaiah: (Isa 43:9-13)

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

R. The reading is from the Wisdom of Solomon: (Wis 3:1-9)

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

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

Though the righteous be prevented with death, yet shall he be in rest. For honourable 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 hasted 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 (Tone 8)

The first sticheron is for the temple...

Stichera for the New Martyrs (Tone 8)

May the joyous angels of God summon us all,/ and may we rejoice;/ for, rejoicing over a single sinner who repenteth,/ they dance for joy over the multitude of new saints,/ the martyrs and confessors of the Church of Russia,/ who shone forth in their sufferings./ Behold, the Tsar and those of his household,/ the Patriarch, holy hierarchs, priests and monks,/ and a multitude of people of every calling,/ tried by bondage and privations,/ by cruel and multifarious torments,/ and by death, which brought them to everlasting life./ And for the sake of this their struggle,/ grace hath been given them to pray for us,/ for they are a royal priesthood,/ the hope of the renewal of our generation,/ the proclaimers of the mercy of Christ our Saviour,// Who hath called them to His own wondrous light.

G/B... O fervent helper, ready joy of the sorrowful,/ thou art the comforter of them that call upon thee in their hour of tribulation,/ O all-holy Mistress Theotokos./ Look upon the ruined temples of thy Son,/ look upon the mockery to which His humble servants have been subjected by the godless./ Harken to the groans of thy servants,/ and do thou thyself, with the holy passion-bearers,// help and have mercy upon us.

- P. *Litya prayers in back of Church*

APOSTICHA: (Tone 4)

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Glory... For the New Martyrs (Tone 6)

O holy and most humble priests and **confessors**,/ we see how during the dreadful time of **persecutions**/ ye were banished **far** from your homes./ We see you starving, afflicted with **scurvy**,/ bereft of your comeliness, covered with **bleeding** sores,/ beaten and deprived of sleep by **guardsmen**,/ weeping over abandoned children and their defenseless **mothers**./ And who can record **all** your names?/ Who can relate to the world all that ye have **suffered**?/ Yet God knoweth his elect who have preserved the pledge they had given, even **unto** death,// therefore possessing the boldness to **pray** for us.

Both... Theotokion from the service to the NMM (Tone 6)

O Theotokos, thou help of the **helpless**!/ Help even now the suffering people of the **Russian** land,/ who are in prison, torment or grievous **circumstances**./ We beseech thee, O **Mistress**,/ with all the holy new martyrs and confessors of our generation:// Pray that thy servants be delivered from many tribulations.

C. St. Symeon's Prayer

R. Trisagion

C. Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos x2

Troparion for the Martyrs (Tone 4) x1

O ye holy hierarchs, royal passion-bearers and pastors,/ monks and laymen, ye countless new martyrs and confessors,/ men, women and children, flowers of the spiritual meadow of Russia,/ who blossomed forth wondrously in time of **grievous** persecutions,/ bearing good fruit for Christ in your endurance:/ entreat Him as the One Who planted you,/ that He deliver His people from godless and evil men,/ and that the Church of Russia be made steadfast through your blood and suffering,// unto the salvation of our souls.

P. Blessing of the Loaves

C. Amen. Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 4

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

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

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 4) x2

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

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

O ye holy hierarchs, royal passion-bearers and pastors,/ monks and laymen, ye countless new martyrs and confessors,/ men, women and children, flowers of the spiritual meadow of Russia,/ who blossomed forth wondrously in time of grievous persecutions,/ bearing good fruit for Christ in your endurance:/ entreat Him as the One Who planted you,/ that He deliver His people from godless and evil men,/ and that the Church of Russia be made steadfast through your blood and suffering,// unto the salvation of 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:

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

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

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

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

R. Kathisma III

P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

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

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

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

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

C. Polyeleos

P. Magnification for the Martyrs

We magnify ye, / O holy new martyrs and confessors of Russia, / and we honour thy honoured sufferings // which ye have endured for Christ.

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

P. Small Ectenia

R. Ypakoe:

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

R. Sessional Hymns of the Martyrs

Ye passed through the fire of torment and the water of tears, and the Lord hath led you forth into the rest of the saints, O new martyrs and confessors of Russia, intercessors who call upon God in behalf of them that understand and venerate your struggle. Glory to Him Who kneweth your volition beforehand! Glory to Him Who predestined you for the glory of heaven! Glory to Him Who through you granteth us great mercy!

In that ye loved God, O passion-bearers, all things soever ye endured on earth were for your good, and as ones elect ye passed on to the promised inheritance of everlasting blessings. Glory to Him Who gave you strength amid grievous torments! Glory to Him Who hath crowned you! Glory to Him Who through you worketh salvation!

Glory... Ye shone forth brightly in the firmament of the Church, O holy hierarchs of the foremost sees of Russia: most holy Patriarch Tikhon, who with fire pronounced the anathema against the enemies of the Cross; Vladimir, holy hierarch of Kiev, first fruit most ripe of the new harvest of the garden of Russia; and Benjamin, luminary of Petrograd, who from childhood desired to suffer for Christ, which he did. And with you all the passion-bearers are also glorified. Wherefore, with compunction we say to you thus: Rejoice, mighty and steadfast council! Be ye bold intercessors for all that pray to you!

Both... Gabriel marveled at the beauty of thy virginity and thy most radiant purity, O Theotokos, and cried out to thee: "What worthy praise shall I bring thee? What shall I call thee? I am at a loss and filled with awe. Wherefore, as I have been commanded, I cry to thee: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!"

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

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

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

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

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

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

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

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

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 4)

Arise, O Lord, help us/ and redeem us for Thy Name's sake.

V. O God, with our ears have we heard, for our fathers have told us.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #4

C. Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ...

R. Psalm 50

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

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

Anointing.

Canticle One

Irmos: Having traversed the depths of the Red Sea with dryshod feet,/ Israel of old/ vanquished the might of Amalek/ in the wilderness// by Moses' arms stretched out in the form of the Cross.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

O Lord my God, help me humbly to hymn the glory of the new martyrs and confessors of Russia, to whom Thou hast lovingly thrown open the portals of heaven for the sake of their grievous suffering.

O Lord our God, Who from of old hast given this glory to the martyrs, that their relics be scattered throughout the churches for our renewal: grant this glory also to the new passion-bearers, even if the places of their burial are unknown.

O holy martyred Tsar Nicholas, thou who, though deprived of thine earthly kingdom, remained utterly faithful to the King of heaven amid thy tribulations; entreat Him that we also not be deprived of the comfort of His grace amid our misfortunes.

Glory... O holy Patriarch Tikhon our father, rebuker of the children of disobedience, who from the hands of the hieromartyr Vladimir didst receive the wooden staff of the holy hierarch Peter the primate: Seek me out who am a sheep lost in the mountains.

Both... In thy dormition thou didst not forsake the world, O Mistress, nor hast thou abandoned the Russian land, but hast been well-pleased to accept the praise rendered thee by the holy new passion-bearers.

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

The sun once passed over dry land born of the deep,/ for the water became firm as a wall on either side/ when the people traversed the sea,/ chanting in God-pleasing manner:// Let us sing unto the Lord, for gloriously hath He been glorified!

Canticle Three

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

What gift of discourse shall we offer unto you, O faithful witnesses of the Word, valiant passion-bearers and pastors, who were reckoned like lambs for the slaughter?

It was fitting for thee, O Vladimir, first hierarch of the Church of Russia, namesake of the holy enlightener of Rus', to initiate the glorious contest of struggle and sufferings. Since thou dost lead the host of passion-bearers crowned by God, let the first crown of praise be bestowed upon thee.

Amid the valorous array we behold thee, O sacred one, first hierarch of the city of Saint Peter, holy hierarch Benjamin, beloved of thy flock as thy namesake, the patriarch of old, was beloved of Jacob.

Glory... Thou art shown to be first in the rank of the new martyred priests, O presbyter John, who first stood before the throne of God in America. For the Lord crowned thee with a martyr's crown as the denouncer of the cruel godless ones in Tsarskoe Selo, as He did another John, the namesake of rapture, who was wondrous in manliness and word before the tormentors. With them, O all ye new martyred priests, grant us aid.

Both... O most merciful Mother, all-pure Virgin, who suffered with thy Son and Saviour: We know thee to be a solicitous comforter both of those of thy servants who have remained in the Russian land and those who are in the dispersion.

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

O Lord, the firm foundation of those that put their trust in Thee,/ do Thou confirm the Church,/ which Thou hast purchased// with Thy precious blood.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion of the New Martyrs (Tone 2)

O ye new passion-bearers of Russia,/ who have with your confession finished the course of this earth,/ receiving boldness through your sufferings: Beseech Christ Who strengthened you,/ that we also, whenever the hour of trial find us, may receive the gift of courage from God./ For ye are a model for us that venerate your struggle,// for neither tribulation, prison, nor death could separate you from the love of God.

R. Ikos of the New Martyrs

When the days of trial by fire began of the Church of Russia, and the Lord was not pleased to accept whole-burnt offerings and oblations from us, many hierarchs and priests did not confer with flesh and blood, but, understanding the will of the Lord, offered themselves up as an unblemished sacrifice. And following the eternal High Priest and Mediator of the new covenant, they entered into the holy of holies with their own blood, that the sins of the people might be washed clean. Glorious are your names, O valiant passion-bearers, for ye are a model for us who venerate your struggle; for neither tribulation, prison, nor death could separate you from the love of God.

R. Sessional Hymns

Prone to the weaknesses of the flesh like us, in spirit ye attained the measure of the ancient fathers, O undaunted sacred confessors of Russia, who were banished to the ruined Monastery of Solovki and to other places of imprisonment. And while your sufferings abounded, likewise did consolation from the Lord mystically abound; and ye are now comforted manifestly by Him, having attained unto the setting day of the kingdom of Christ, wherein, we beseech you, cease not to pray for the salvation of our souls.

Glory... The priest Alexis, of peasant stock like the elderly prophetess Anna, accepted death of his own will in the stead of a young pastor who was his fellow prisoner. And the priest Peter, whose name signifieth scepter, was shot in the mouth by one whom he exhorted. Glory to Him Who gave to so many priests strength against the godless! Glory to Him

Who hath also led deacons to be martyrs. Glory to Him Who giveth to them a twofold grace to pray for us!

Both... The new martyrs and confessors of our generation rejoice, meeting their Lord and Master, Whom once the holy elder Symeon met, saying to Him: "Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart, O Master!" Vouchsafe unto us also, O Lord, that at the hour of our passing from this transitory life, we may be forgiven and may depart in peace, through the supplications of our all-holy Mistress the Theotokos, of Thy favored ones who are now being hymned, and of all Thy saints.

Canticle Four

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

The land defiled by the deeds of the godless is made blessed again by the sprinkling of your blood. And the waters of the seas and rivers have received the bodies of the drowned as a sacred treasure cast therein.

O new hieromartyr, lamp of Tobolsk, namesake of Hermogenes of Moscow, thy whole life was like a flame which the river Tura could in no wise extinguish. For, drowned, thou didst ascend to thy Lord, and beaten on the mouth, thou didst pray silently until the end. And now thou dost also pray for us.

Dreadful is the report concerning the torments of Andronicus, the holy archpastor of Perm, who, fearing not tortures, commanded his flock to take an oath against the godless authorities. And Basil, holy hierarch of Chernigov, with others sent by the Council of All Russia to investigate the slaying of Andronicus, then suffered with him; and they all stand together before the Lord.

Glory... The archpastor Metrophanes, who glorified the holy hierarch Joseph who of old had been slain by the minions of Razin, was cruelly slain at night; and his fellow bishop Leontius also suffered at that time. Thus, these three hieromartyrs of Astrakhan are illumined by the one light of the kingdom of heaven.

Both... O, how many of the holy icons are now taken from the faithful by the hands of the godless; but the image of the good comfortress is not uprooted from the hearts of them that pray, the confessors of the holy Faith who are bereft of freedom.

C. Katavasia Tone 3

Thy virtue hath covered the heavens, O Christ;/ for having issued forth from Thine immaculate Mother,/ the ark of Thy holiness,/ Thou hast appeared in the Temple of Thy glory as a babe borne in arms,// and all things have been filled with Thy praise.

Canticle Five

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

O Peter and Cyril, great and steadfast confessors, different of character, yet one in faith and firmness of spirit: though ye were exiled, yet ye retained the full right of the Church; and now, as heirs to the kingdom of heaven, entreat God that we also be maintained in the right.

O Agathangelus, angel of the Church of Yaroslavl', rejoice with your friends; for your withdrawal from your brethren, who did not defend the rights of the Church, was a joy to the angels. Ye refused to subject yourselves to impiety; wherefore, ye went forth to tribulations and privations, bearing your cross.

O Arsenius, glory of Novgorod the Great, who wast one of the pillars of the Council of All Russia: thy soul was exceeding sorrowful when thou wast in prison; but soon thy faith shone forth in triumph, overcoming all temptations, and thou wast shown to be steadfast to the end.

Glory... The life of Damascene moveth all that read it to compunction: How he was on the islands of Solovki, in Kazakhstan and the parts of Siberia, ascending his own Golgotha; how on the bank of a river, tormented by the cold of Siberia, he gave his own outer riassa to a priest who had none. And he himself surrendered his spirit to God on a raft in the cold of winter, one of those of whom the whole world is not worthy.

Both... O all-pure Virgin, guide of steadfast and holy hierarchs: Instruct us to think, to say and to do only that which is right, emulating the confessors who took no pity on themselves.

C. Katavasia Tone 3

In a vision Isaiah beheld God exalted/ upon a throne borne aloft by angels of glory,/ and he cried: Woe is me!/ for I have beheld beforehand the incarnate God,// the unwaning Light, Who reigneth with peace!

Canticle Six

Irmos: I will sacrifice to Thee/ with a voice of praise, O Lord,/ the Church crieth unto Thee,/ cleansed of the blood of demons// by the blood which, for mercy's sake, flowed from Thy side.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

Ye have been shown to be heirs of Eden most sweet, O new martyrs of the land of Russia. Blessed are ye, for your weeping hath found solace in heaven. Ye thirsted after righteousness, and therewith ye are now abundantly satisfied in the kingdom of heaven.

In cruel imprisonment, the daughters of the Tsar and their holy mother drew forth consolation for themselves from the writings of the holy Fathers, and thus betrothed themselves unto Christ. And Alexis their brother was borne in the arms of the martyred Tsar to the place where those royal persona and their four fellow sufferers were slain. And they intercede before God for our race as animate sacrifices.

The mine-shaft became a tomb wherein the venerable martyr Elizabeth ended her royal path with Barbara, her sister in the Lord, and six others. There the Princes bound the wounds of the passion-bearer Prince John. O ye holy martyrs of Alapaevsk, tend now the wounds of our souls!

Glory... O favored ones of God who have suffered in these dreadful days in the Russian land, ye renowned and unknown alike, monks, nuns, men, women and children: Strengthen us by your prayers, that the way may be made straight before the Lord for us who commemorate your struggle.

Both... Many times hath our race been delivered from misfortunes and evils by people praying before thy holy icons, O Mother of God. O Mistress, in thine intercession unite all of our supplications for deliverance from tribulation most cruel.

C. Katavasia Tone 3

The Elder, having seen with his eyes the salvation/ that was come to the peoples, cried aloud unto Thee:// 'O Christ that comest from God, Thou art my God.'

P. Small Ectenia

C. Kontakion Tone 4

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

R. Ikos

O all ye mortals, let us all hymn Christ, the Bestower of life, Who hath arisen from the dead and the grave on the third day, demolished the gates of death by His own power today, slain hades, broken the sting of

death, and freed Adam and Eve; and let us earnestly cry out praise, for He alone, as the only mighty God and Master, hath arisen on the third day.

Canticle Seven

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

The Church of Russia is glorified by your sufferings, O new martyrs, our kinsmen of every rank and estate, who have been slain for Christ by the godless, for the salvation of us who chant: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

Having the Cross as a spear and faith in Christ as a shield, ye accepted sufferings and death, for the salvation of us who chant: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

Set afire by the minions of Satan whose conscience burned with fire, the holy hierarch John of Riga denounced their malice; likewise did those who were hanged: Tikhon, holy hierarch of Voronezh, the priest Alexis of Simferopol', and others wickedly slain. And they cry out to Thee, O Lord, in Thy radiant kingdom: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

Glory... Like pure birds into the nest of heaven doth the Lord receive the passion-bearing children who were slain, and who sing unceasingly in paradise: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

Both... O faithful deliverer of thy people, implore thy Son and God to deliver thy home again from tribulations more cruel than all that have been before, that, saved by thee, with compunction we may say to Him: O God our Deliverer, blessed art Thou!

C. Katavasia Tone 3

We hymn Thee, God the Word/ Who bedewed the theologizing children in the fire/ and dwelt within the incorrupt Virgin,/ and piously we chant:// Blessed is the God of our fathers!

Canticle Eight

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

The angel clad in white, resplendent in the unapproachable light of the resurrection, appeared to the women, crying: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb as one dead? Truly Christ hath arisen!" And unto Him do we cry: All ye works, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Theotokion

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

Ye washed your robes in your blood and made them white in the Blood of the Lamb Who was slaughtered for man's sake: Whom do ye children bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt supremely for all ages!

Let us bless the holy hierarch Joseph of Petrograd, the zealot of the purity of the mystical Church, who in his banishment had his bed with unclean swine. And let us hearken to him say to the ear of our heart: by your sufferings and faithfulness exalt Christ supremely for all ages!

Glorious in their life and end were the holy hierarchs Seraphim of Uglich, and Maximus of Serpukhov, who was a physician blessed for a secret episcopate. Of great difficulty is the ministry of the persecuted Church, and they that undertook it have come to stand before Christ God, interceding with Him in behalf of His flock, ever glorifying Him unto the ages.

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

O tireless chorus chanting heavenly praise, right victorious new martyrs of the Russian land: Ye now ever commune with the ever-living Lamb for Whom ye were slain by the godless. Him do ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt supremely for all ages!

Both... O all-holy Mistress, save and free thy servants who suffer even to this day; and grant them endurance and strength. On thee do we set all our hope, and we ever bless thee and exalt thy Son and God supremely unto the ages!

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

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

Standing together in the unbearable fire yet not harmed by the flame,/ the Children, champions of godliness, sang a divine hymn:/ O all ye works of the Lord,// bless ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.

P. Magnificat

C. Song of the Most Holy Theotokos.

Canticle Nine

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

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

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

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

Triadicon

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

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

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

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

Holy New Martyrs and Confessors of Russia, pray for us!

O new passion-bearers, ye took up the struggle against the malice of the godless ones, holding up the Faith of Christ as a shield before the teaching of this world, and showing us an example of patience and endurance of evils as is meet.

O, the steadfastness and valor of the host of Christian martyrs slain for Christ! They have adorned the Orthodox Church and given their blood in their land as the seed of the Faith. Let them be honoured as is meet, together with all the saints.

Let us all hear how the wondrous Lydia, though she wept, was steadfast in her sufferings, and moved Cyril to suffer with her. And he became a shield for her, but a sword for the bestial tormentors. And having recounted these things to the Church, Alexis also suffered. By the prayers of these three, O God, have mercy upon us!

Glory... O ye saints whom we have remembered here, and ye countless multitude of those unknown, forgive the poverty of these words, that praises may be written more fitting for you. To reckon your number is not possible. By the prayers of all of you may we that honour you receive from the Lord and Master of our life grace and great mercy.

Both... O all-hymned Mother: even though thy great Church of the Caves hath been demolished by the wicked, wherein the hieromartyr Vladimir, when the day of his murder drew nigh, read the Akathist hymn with great compunction, praying to thee, yet thy mercy for repentant people doth not fail forever. Rejoice, O joyous one, who in thy dormition hath not forsaken us!

C. Katavasia (Tone 3)

In the shadow and letter of the Law,/ let us, the faithful, discern a figure:/ every male child that opens the womb shall be sanctified to God./ Therefore do we magnify the firstborn Word and Son of the Father without beginning,// the firstborn Child of a Mother who had not known man.

P. Small Ectenia

C. Holy is the Lord our God...

R. Exapostilarion Four, (Luke 24:1-12)

Lightning-bright with the virtues, we see standing upon the life-bearing tomb a man in shining garments while the women bearing myrrh bowed down their faces to the earth. Let us learn of the rising of Him Who reigns over heaven and let us hasten with Peter to Life in the tomb and wondering at that which has happened let us stay to behold Christ.

Glory... Exapostilarion for the New Martyrs

O holy new martyrs and confessors, exceeding luminous is your struggle for us in these days which are benighted by faint-heartedness: for faith hath failed because of the multitude of our iniquities; love hath grown cold, and hope hath been shaken; but your valor hath enlightened the Church of Russia with new glory.

Both... Theotokion

Uttering loud and clear the sound: Hail! Thou, O Lord, hast changed the sorrow of the forefathers, bringing to the world in its stead the joy of Thy Resurrection. Then, O Giver of life, through her who brought Thee forth, Light that has enlightened hearts, do Thou send down the light of Thy mercies that we may cry aloud to Thee: Glory to Thy Resurrection, O God and Man Who lovest mankind.

C. Lauds: Tone 4 Stichera

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

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

Praise Him, O sun and moon; praise Him, all ye stars and light.
 Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, and thou water that art above the heavens.
 Let them praise the name of the Lord; For He spake, and they came to be; He commanded, and they were created.
 He established them forever, yea, forever and ever; He hath set an ordinance, and it shall not pass away.
 Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons and all ye abysses,
 Fire, hail, snow, ice, blast of tempest, which perform His word,
 The mountains and all the hills, fruitful trees, and all cedars,
 The beasts and all the cattle, creeping things and winged birds,
 Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all judges of the earth,
 Young men and virgins, elders with the younger; let them praise the name of the Lord, for exalted is the name of Him alone.
 His praise is above the earth and heaven, and He shall exalt the horn of His people.
 This is the hymn for all His saints, for the sons of Israel, and for the people that draw nigh unto Him.
 Sing unto the Lord a new song; His praise is in the church of the saints.
 Let Israel be glad in Him that made him, let the sons of Sion rejoice in their king.
 Let them praise His name in the dance; with the timbrel and the psaltery let them chant unto Him.
 For the Lord taketh pleasure in His people, and He shall exalt the meek with salvation.
 The saints shall boast in glory, and they shall rejoice upon their beds.
 The high praise of God shall be in their throat, and two-edged swords shall be in their hands.
 To do vengeance among the heathen, punishments among the peoples,
 To bind their kings with fetters, and their nobles with manacles of iron,

- V. To do among them the judgment that is written/ This glory shall be to all His saints.
1. We **glorify** Thy Resurrection,/ O all-**powerful** Lord,/ Who hast **suffered** the **Cross** and death// and art **risen** from the dead.
- V. Praise ye God in His saints,/ praise Him in the firmament of His power.
2. By Thy **Cross** hast Thou set us free from the **ancient** curse/ and by Thy death hast Thou laid low the **devil**/ who tormented our **nature**,/ while all things have been filled with joy by Thy Resurrection;/ therefore, we **cry** unto Thee:// Glory be unto Thee, O Lord **risen** from the dead.
- V. Praise Him for His mighty acts,/ praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.
3. By Thy **Cross** instruct us in Thy truth, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ and deliver us from the wiles of the **adversary**;/ O **Thou**, Who art **risen** from the dead,/ raise us up, **fallen** through sin./ By the prayers of Thy saints stretch out to us Thine **arm**, O Lord, // Who **lovest** mankind.
- V. Praise Him with the sound of trumpet,/ praise Him with psaltery and harp.
4. Thou hast **taken** upon Thyself **death** in the flesh/ and hast mediated that we might be **immortal**/ and **Thou** hast **dwelt** in the tomb/ that we might be **free** from hell,/ and suffering as man, Thou hast **risen** as God,/ having raised us **with** Thyself./ Therefore, we cry **unto** Thee:/ Glory be unto Thee, O Lord, **Giver** of life, // Who alone **lovest** mankind.
- V. Praise Him with timbrel and dance,/ praise Him with strings and flute.

Stichera for the Martyrs (Tone 6)

5. Our sacred and great Council of All **Russia**/ heard the dreadful report of the persecutions raised against the **Church** of God,/ and its members all joined in one **conciliar** thought/ and appointed prayers for the persecuted **and** the slain,/ confessors and martyrs, on the day of the **suffering**/ and death of the holy hierarch Vladimir./ He that today doth reason with the **Church** doth know:/ the days of the repose of them that have departed unto God amidst **torment**/ are called the **days** of their birth./ Wherefore, let us **celebrate** this feast// as the nativity of the new passion-bearers of **Russia**.
- V. Praise Him with tuneful cymbals, praise Him with cymbals of jubilation./ Let every breath praise the Lord.
6. The first who were slain for the **Faith** and the Church/ were the first commemorated by name by the most holy **Patriarch**./ O holy hierarch Vladimir, lamb of the Caves, and ye **senior** priests:/ John, Peter, **Joseph** and Paul,/ ye venerable martyrs Gervasius and **Gerasimus**,/ and ye

hieromartyrs Paul, Peter and **Theodore**,/ Michael, Vladimir and **Constantine**,/ Deacon John, Novice Anthony and custodian John,/ with the vast multitude of clergy, monks and **laity**,/ whose names are all known **unto** the Lord:// entreat Him, that **we** be saved.

V. Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord; in His commandments shall He greatly delight.

7. O ye that with the holy Tsar were **oppressed** every day,/ O holy and passion-bearing Tsaritsa and royal **virgins**,/ holy royal son, and faithful fellow sufferers who **served** you:/ unjustly were ye all **slain** at night;/ and utterly consumed as victims for **justice**,/ ye are become mediators for us, like incense well-**pleasing** unto God./ Ye also who on the **next** day/ were buried alive amid dreadful **torments**/ with the holy Princess **and** her friend./ And now, O Tsar **Nicholas**,/ leading all that suffered with thee, O holy lamenter of our generation,// like a new Job, entreat the Lord to **forgive** all.

V. Thy priests shall be clothed with righteousness, and Thy righteous shall rejoice.

(Tone 8)

8. **Condemned** by the **godless**,/ the priests of God whom the holy **Patriarch**/ had blessed to undergo torments and death for Christ refused to ask for **mercy**./ And when on the morrow they were led to execution,/ the guardsmen were at a loss how to drive back the **faithful**/ who came forth to **meet** them./ For the people kissed the doomed ones **condemned** to death/ and their sacred hands and the hem of their **garments**,/ and some chanted triumphantly:/ Christ is risen from the dead, trampling down **death** by death!// O Lord, through the prayer of these hieromartyrs, have mercy **upon** us!

Glory... Gospel Sticheron, (Tone 4)

It is very early in the **morning**/ and the women went to Thy **tomb**, O Christ,/ but the **Body** desired by them was **not** to be found./ Therefore two men stood by them in shining **garments**/ and said to them as they were **much** perplexed:/ "Why seek ye the living **among** the dead?/ He is risen as He **beforehand** said./ Why remember ye **not** His words?"/ And believing the things they had seen they **proclaimed** them/ but it was thought that the good tidings were **idle** tales./ So dull still were the **disciples**.// But Peter ran and beholding, gave Thee glory in himself for the **wonders**.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

P. The Great Doxology

R. Dismissal Tropar:

Having risen from the tomb, and having burst the bonds of hades, Thou hast destroyed the sentence of death, O Lord, delivering all from the snares

of the enemy. Manifesting Thyself to Thine apostles, Thou didst send them forth to preach; and through them hast granted Thy peace to the world, O Thou Who alone art plenteous in mercy.

P. Litanies
Dismissal

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

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Vigil Rank Service

Prokimenon for Tone 4

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

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

Prokimenon for the Holy Martyrs & Confessors (Tone 7)

For Thy sake, O Lord, we are slain all the day long.

Epistle(s): ITim 4:9-15 & Rom 8:28-39

Alleluia for Tone 4

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

V. Thou hast loved righteousness and hated iniquity.

Alleluia for the Holy Martyrs & Confessors (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Luke 19:1-10 & Luke 21:12-19

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