

36<sup>th</sup> Sunday after Pentecost  
 Commemoration of our Venerable Father  
 Maximus the Confessor & of the Holy Martyr Neophytus

VESPERS: Tone 3

- P. Regular Beginning  
 C. Lord I have cried... (Tone 3)
1. The **power** of death has been **destroyed** by Thy Cross/ and the **wiles** of the devil have been set to naught, O Christ our **Saviour**,/ **while** mankind, **saved** by faith,// offers Thee hymns of praise forever.
  2. The **whole** inhabited earth has been enlightened by Thy Resurrection, O Lord,/ **and** the paradise of old has been reopened;/ **while** it extols Thee,// all creation offers Thee hymns of praise forever.
  3. I **glorify** the might of the **Father**/ **and** of the Son and the power of the Holy **Spirit**;/ **and** I praise the dominion of the undivided, uncreated **Godhead**//--the consubstantial Trinity that reigns unto the **ages** of ages.
  4. We **worship** Thy precious **Cross**, O Christ,/ and **praise** and glorify Thy Resurrection:// For by Thy wounds have we **all** been healed.

Stichera for St. Maximus the Confessor (Tone 4)

5. O **venerable Maximus**,/ thou didst preach Him Who, in His loving-kindness, became man in His good **pleasure**,/ Who is **known** as having two wills and **activities**;/ and thou hast stopped the gaping mouths of the **abominable** ones/ who, at the temptation of the devil, the author of **evil**,// worship Him as having a single will and **activity**.
6. **With** the cords of thy doctrines, O father **Maximus**,/ thou didst strangle Pyrrhus, the evil-minded **trifler**,/ and didst **endure** persecution and tribulations, O ever-memorable one,/ cruelly wounded, thy tongue cut off, and the divine hand, which is ever stretched **forth** to God,// writing wherewith thou hast wrought **exalted** words.
7. O blessed one, thy tongue was **holy**;/ sharpened by the Spirit like the **pen** of scribe,/ writing the **law** of the divine virtues with comely **letters** of grace/ upon the **tablets** of our hearts/ and imparting by thy doctrine the incarnation for men, in two **essences**,// of Him Who desired to appear in a single Hypostasis.

Stichera for the Martyr Neophytus (Tone 8)

8. O all-glorious **wonder**!/ The dove which came from on high converseth with the martyr Neophytus in **human** speech!/ Wherefore, he is resplendent with the **angelic** life/ wherein he suffered mightily, though **but** a youth./ O the godly works of the martyr tortured in **five** ways!/ By his supplications save our **souls**, O Christ,// in that Thou art **compassionate**.

9. O all-glorious **wonder!**/ Neophytus of perfect **wisdom,**/ from earliest infancy performeth miracles through the activity of the **Spirit:**/ by his entreaties he causeth water to pour **forth** from a rock,/ and raiseth up the dead woman, whose **offspring** he was./ O the godly works of the martyr tortured in **five** ways!/ By his supplications save our **souls,** O Christ,// in that Thou art **compassionate.**
10. O all-glorious **wonder!**/ the thrice-blessed Neophytus **suffered** for Christ,/ put to fright the enemy with his excellent **visions,**/ quenched the fire when he was **cast** therein,/ and showeth savage beasts to be **terrified.**/ O the invincible might wherein the athlete causeth all to **marvel!**// By his supplications **save** us, O God!

Glory... (Tone 6)

O venerable **father,**/ word of thy corrections hath gone forth into **all** the earth./ Wherefore, thou hast found the reward of thy labors in the **heavens,**/ hast destroyed hordes of the **demons,**/ and attained unto the ranks of the **angels,**/ whose life thou didst blamelessly **emulate.**// As thou hast boldness before Christ, ask **peace** for our souls.

Both now & ever... Dogmatikon (Tone 3)

**How** can we refrain from wonder, O all-hallowed **Virgin,**/ at thy **bearing** God and **man** in One?/ For **thou,** without blemish and who hast never **known** a man,/ hast brought **forth** without father a **Son** in the flesh,/ begotten of the Father without mother before all **ages,**/ Who suffered no **change,** confusion nor **division,**/ but kept in **full** what is proper to each **nature;**/ our **Lady,** thou Virgin and **Mother,**/ **entreat** Him to **save** the souls// of those who in the true faith confess thee to be the Theotokos.

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

APOSTICHA: (Tone 3)

1. **Thou** hast darkened the sun by Thy **Passion,** O Christ;/ **by** Thy Resurrection hast Thou given **all** things light.// Accept our evening hymn, O Thou Who **lovest** mankind.
- V. The Lord is King,/ and hath put on glorious **apparel.**
2. **Thy** life-giving Resurre**ction,** O Lord,/ has brought **light** to all the **inhabited** earth/ and **called** up Thy creation that lay in **corruption,**/ so that **we,** released from the curse of Adam, **cry** aloud:// Glory unto Thee, O **Almighty** Lord.
- V. He hath made the world so sure/ that it **cannot** be moved.

3. **Suffering** in the fl-esh, **Thou**, O God/ Who by **nature** cannot be changed, hast **changed** Thyself,/ and the creation unable to bear the sight of Thee hanging was bowed **down** by fear/ and it **groaned** as it sang the praises of Thy long-**suffering**./ And **Thou**, descending into hell, hast risen on the **third** day,// giving the world life and great **mercy**.

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

4. **Thou** hast suffered **death**, O Christ,/ **to** deliver our **kind** from death:/ **And**, risen the third day **from** the dead,/ **Thou** hast raised up with Thyself those who **acknowledge** Thee to be God/ and **Thou** hast **enlightened** the world.// O Lord, **glory** to Thee.

Glory... (Tone 8)

We **honour** thee as the instructor of a **multitude** of monks,/ O Maximus our **father**;/ for by thy steps have we truly learned to **walk** aright./ Blessed art thou who, **servicing** Christ,/ didst denounce the power of the enemy, O converser with the **angels**,/ companion of the venerable and the **righteous**./ With them beseech the Lord, that our souls find **mercy**.

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 trans**gressions**./ 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 x3

Blessed be the Name of the Lord... x3

Psalm 33:1-10

MATINS: Tone 3

P. Regular Beginning

P. Great Ectenia

C. God is the Lord... (Tone 3)

C. Sunday Troparia (Tone 3) (once only)

Let the heavens rejoice!/ Let the earth be glad!/ For the Lord has shown strength with His arm!/ He has trampled down death by death!/ He has become the firstborn of the dead!/ He has delivered us from the depths of hell,// and has granted to the world great mercy.

Troparion for St. Maximus (Tone 8)

O instructor of Orthodoxy, teacher of piety and purity,/ beacon of all the world, divinely inspired adornment of monastics: O all-wise Maximus,/ by thy doctrines thou hast enlightened all. O harp of the Spirit,// entreat Christ God, that our souls be saved.

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

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

Both... Theotokion (Tone 4)

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

Lord Have Mercy 3x  
Glory...

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

R. Sessional Hymns:

Christ hath arisen from the dead, the first-fruits of those who have fallen asleep, the firstborn of creation, the Creator of all that existeth; and in Himself He hath restored the nature of our race which had become corrupt. No longer dost thou have dominion, O death, for the Master of all hath destroyed thy realm!

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

Having tasted the fruit of death, O Lord, Thou didst cut off the bitterness of death by Thine arising, and hast strengthened man against it, revoking the defeat of the primal curse. O Lord, Defender of our life, glory be to Thee!

G/B... We sing thy praises, O Virgin Theotokos, who dost intercede for the salvation of our kind; for thy Son and our God by taking flesh of thee and accepting to suffer through the Cross has delivered us from corruption because He lovest mankind.

R. Kathisma III  
P. Small Ectenia

R. Sessional Hymns:

Terrified of Thine immutable divinity and voluntary suffering, O Lord, hell lamented to itself, saying: "I tremble before a Being of incorrupt flesh; I behold One invisible, Who mystically contendeth against me. Wherefore, I hold fast to those who cry: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Christ!"

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

O ye faithful, let us theologize concerning the incomprehensibility of the crucifixion, the ineffability of the resurrection, the unspeakable mystery; for today death and hell have been made captive, and the human race

hath been clothed in incorruption. Wherefore, giving thanks, we cry unto Thee: Glory to Thine arising, O Christ!

G/B... O Theotokos, thou didst mystically contain in thy womb the Unapproachable and Uncircumscribable One, Who is consubstantial with the Father and the Spirit, and through thy birthgiving we have learned to glorify in the world the one and unconfused power of the Trinity. Wherefore, with thanksgiving we cry out to thee: Rejoice, O thou who art full of grace!

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

R. Ypakoe:

Amazing the myrrh-bearing women by the sight of Him, and refreshing them by his words, the radiant angel said to them: "Why seek ye the Living in the tomb? He Who hath emptied the graves hath arisen! Understand the Changer of corruption to be immutable! Say ye unto God: How awesome are Thy works, for Thou hast saved the human race!"

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon One)

Thou didst move the captivity of Sion away from Babylon, O Word. Draw me also forth from the passions unto life.

They who sow in the south with tears divine shall joyfully reap the grain of life everlasting.

G/B... Unto the Holy Spirit, as to the Father and the Son, shineth all thanksgiving, wherein all things live and move.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Two)

If the Lord buildeth not the house of the virtues, in vain do we labor; and when the Spirit protecteth it, no one will destroy our city.

Through the Spirit are the saints ever adopted by Thee, O Christ, as the fruit of Thee and the Father.

G/B... Through the Holy Spirit are all holiness and wisdom perceived. For He bringeth every created thing into existence. Him do we worship, for He is God, like the Father and the Word.

Hymn of Degrees: (Antiphon Three)

Blessed are they who fear the Lord, who walk the path of the commandments; for they shall eat of all the fruits of life.

Be Thou glad, O Chief Shepherd, beholding Thine offspring round about Thy table, bearing the branches of goodly works.

G/B... From the Holy Spirit are all the riches of glory; from Him are grace and life for every creation: for He is hymned with the Father and the Word.

P. Prokimenon: (Tone 3)

Say among the nations that the Lord is king;/ for He hath established the world, which shall not be shaken.

V. O sing unto the Lord a new song.

C. Let every breath praise the Lord.

P. GOSPEL #3

- 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: He Who of old gathered the waters into one at His divine behest/ and parted the sea for the people of Israel,/ is our God and is most glorious.// To Him let us chant, for He hath been glorified.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Our God is He Who cursed the earth to bring forth as fruit thorns through the sweat of the transgressor, and in the flesh receiveth a crown of thorns from the hands of the transgressors of the law. He hath abolished the curse, in that He hath been glorified.

He of Whom death was afraid hath appeared as the vanquisher and victor over death; for having assumed animate flesh subject to sufferings, and contended against the tyrant, He hath raised all up with Himself. He is our God, for He hath been glorified.

### Theotokion

All nations glorify thee as the true Theotokos who gave birth without seed; for He is our God Who, having descended into thy sanctified womb, became of our essence. God and Man was born of thee.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Every heavenly being fittingly bendeth its knee, with those of earth and those in the nethermost parts, before Him Who became incarnate of thee, O Virgin; He hath been glorified.

O the reconciliation which took place within thee! For He Who abundantly bestoweth gifts hath as God given us the divine Spirit, having received flesh of thee, O Maiden, in that He hath been glorified.

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

O divine Maximus, from thy tongue flowing with sweet honey let fall all the grace of the Spirit upon me.

Thou didst show thyself to be a fire burning up heresy, O blessed one; for with the zeal of the Spirit thou didst purge it.

The irrational doctrine of monothelitism proceeded from a most wicked volition, O father, but it was denounced by thy words.

### Theotokion

The never-waning Light, Whose good pleasure it was to be born of thy womb, O Bride of God, is all desire and sweetness.

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

Knowing thee to be a new plant of Christ which blossomed forth in the garden of martyrdom and put forth the sacred fruits of piety, O most blessed Neophytus, we hymn thee.

When thou wast a child, desiring to see Christ Who for our sake became a babe in the flesh through the Virgin, thou didst bring the understanding of children to perfection.

Glory... Letting drop the sweetness of the knowledge of God from thy sacred mouth, O divinely wise one, with honour thou didst sweeten souls which had been bewitched by the malice of the alien.

Both... O thou who gavest birth by nature to the Creator, thou hast deified all of human nature. Wherefore, we confess thee to be the true Theotokos, O Virgin Bride of God.

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: O Most High, Thou Ruler of all,/ Who out of non-existence/ hast brought all things, which are fashioned by Thy Word/ and made perfect by the Spirit:// Confirm me in Thy love!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The ungodly one was confounded by Thy Cross, for he fell into the pit which he dug; but in Thy resurrection, O Christ, Thou didst raise up the lowly.

The preaching of piety to the nations covered them like the water of the sea, O Thou Who lovest mankind; for having risen from the tomb, Thou didst reveal the light of the Trinity.

### Theotokion

All-glorious things have been said of thee, O animate city of Him Who reigneth forever; for through thee, O Mistress, did God come to dwell with those on earth.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The Virgin, having sprung forth as the rod of the root of Jesse, as said the prophets, put Thee forth as a flower for us, O Christ. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

That Thou mightest cause mortals to partake of the divine, Thou didst abase Thyself, receiving our flesh from the Virgin. Holy art Thou, O Lord!

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

By the shedding of his blood, Maximus most great truly showed himself to be a martyr and preacher of the pious Christian Faith.

O blessed Maximus, through fasting thou didst become a pure dwelling-place of philosophy, meet for God.

Thy tongue, O right honourable and most blessed Maximus, thou nurturer of wisdom, poured forth a river of Christian doctrines.

Theotokion

Thou didst make Thine abode in the womb of the most holy one, in most holy manner, O Master, and Thou showest us the path which leadeth to holiness.

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

The pure Spirit preserved thee unharmed, who offered thyself wholly to the most compassionate Word, O glorious one.

Seeing the resurrection from the dead of her who had given thee birth, which thou didst perform, O martyr, multitudes of the faithful hymned the Lord.

Glory... The dove radiant with light called thee with a human voice to the paths of salvation, O Neophytus.

Both... Having received immortality for thy sake, O Mother of God, the human race ever offereth thee joyous hymnody.

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 for St. Maximus (Tone 6)

The thrice-radiant light which abode in thy soul / showed thee forth as a chosen vessel, O most blessed one, / revealing things divine to the ends of the earth. / O blessed Maximus, recount understanding of things hard to comprehend / and manifestly preach to all // the transcendent and unoriginate Trinity!

R. Ikos for St. Maximus

Having shown thyself to be an emulator of the sufferings of Christ, and having Him in thy soul, O most blessed one who art most rich, thou didst appoint ascents in thy heart; and He granted thee grace from heaven. Thou didst manfully oppose the tyrants, O wise one, preaching the divine Trinity which is One in essence, and denouncing the heretics who fought against God. Thou didst endure countless trials, O most lauded and venerable one, and the severing of thy tongue and hand, yet didst not cease to speak with boldness and make steadfast the faithful by thy divine teachings, manifestly preaching to all the people the transcendent and unoriginate Trinity.

C. Another Kontakion for St. Maximus (Tone 8)

With fitting hymns, O ye faithful, let us honour the great Maximus,/ the lover of the Trinity, who manifestly teacheth us the divine Faith,/ to worship Christ in two natures, volitions and activities;// and let us cry aloud: Rejoice, O preacher of the Faith!

R. Sessional Hymns

Having suffered persecution for the Faith, O father, thou didst drive away all heresy; and, thy hand and tongue cut off, O blessed Maximus, thou hast received from the hand of the Creator the magnificent crown of confession. Him do thou now unceasingly entreat, that our souls find mercy.

Glory... Thou didst spring forth in the gardens of Christ's athletes like a newly flourishing tree, O glorious Neophytus, and didst put forth the fruits of divine understanding, in which those who honour thee with faith find nourishment, O athlete right wise. By thy supplication ever save us, interceding before God.

Both... Fleeing to thy divine protection after God, O Theotokos, I pray, falling down: Have mercy, O all-pure one, for my sins have gone over my head, and I fear and tremble before the torments to come, O Mistress. O pure one, make entreaty to thy Son, that He deliver me from them.

Canticle Four

Irmos: Thou hast shown us constant love, O Lord,/ for Thou didst give Thine only-begotten Son over to death for us./ Wherefore, in thanksgiving we cry to Thee:// Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

In Thy mercy, Thou didst withstand wounds and stripes, O Christ, enduring the malice of blows to Thy cheeks; and with long-suffering deigning to be spit upon, Thou didst thereby accomplish salvation for me. Glory to Thy power, O Lord.

Thou didst partake of death in a mortal body, O Life, for the sake of the suffering of the poor and the groans of Thy paupers; and having brought corruption upon the corrupter, O All-glorious One, Thou didst resurrect all with Thyself, in that Thou hast been glorified.

Theotokion

Remember, O Christ, the flock which Thou hast acquired by Thy suffering; and accepting the merciful entreaties of Thine all-glorious Mother, deliver it by Thy power, O Lord, visiting it in its affliction.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thou hast healed our infirm nature, O Master, within the Virgin uniting to it Thine all-pure divinity, a most speedy remedy, O Word.

Thou art my portion and desired inheritance, O Lord, Who, having become a hypostasis in flesh from the Virgin, hast united me to Thy Hypostasis, O Word.

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

Mortals honour thee, and the ranks of heaven marvel; for through love of wisdom thou didst show thyself to be like one of the incorporeal beings, O father.

Savage was the tyrant, yet thy patience was unshakable. Wherefore, thou hast been called blessed, but the most wicked one hath been cast out.

Thy two all-blessed disciples suffered with thee, O Maximus, sharing thy sufferings. Wherefore, they have received equal honours.

Watered by the torrents of thy blood, O venerable one, through thy doctrine the Church of Christ giveth rise to the divine seed of the Tradition of the fathers.

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

A great multitude, beholding thy blameless life and undaunted reason, turned to God, O glorious martyr.

Guided by the divine Spirit, thou didst reach the mountain and there didst make thine abode, O blessed one; and, fed by an angel, thou didst show thyself to be a peer of the angels.

Glory... In sympathy thou didst distribute what thou hadst to the poor, as is commanded, O blessed one, receiving the reward which never passeth not away.

Both... O Theotokos, thou gavest birth to Him Who, in the richness of His goodness, willingly impoverished Himself and hath taken pity on our lowliness.

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: I rise at dawn unto Thee, the Creator of all, / Who passest all worldly understanding; / for Thy commandments are light, // wherein do Thou direct me.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Through the envy of the Jews Thou wast given over to an unjust judge, O Beholder of all. And Thou Who judgest the whole earth with justice hast delivered ancient Adam from condemnation.

O Christ Who hast risen from the dead, grant Thy peace unto Thy Churches through the invincible power of Thy Cross, and save Thou our souls.

Theotokion

O only Ever-virgin, thou hast been shown to be the holy tabernacle and more spacious than the heavens, in that thou didst receive the Word of God, Whom all creation cannot contain.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Thy Son, the Word of God, O Virgin, the Creator of Adam the first-formed, is not a created being, even though He fashioned animate flesh for Himself out of thee.

Thy Son, the Lord Jesus, the Word of God, O Virgin, a Hypostasis perfect in two natures, is perfect God and perfect man.

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

Having acquired the knowledge of men and angels, Maximus hath justly been called a philosopher.

With boundless desire for wisdom, thou didst show thyself to be a most excellent emulator of thy Christ, O glorious Maximus.

Thou wast driven out by the rage of the tyrant, O blessed one, but didst find consolation in Christ.

Theotokion

Let those who did not acknowledge thee as the Theotokos never see the light of Him Who was born of thee, O all-pure Mother of God.

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

Replete with ineffable mysteries, O right wondrous martyr Neophytus, thou didst depart to the impending contest of the struggles of martyrdom, undaunted by tortures or death.

By the ineffable providence of Him Who directed thy steps, the divine angels, appearing before thee, led thee from the mountain to thy contest, and, like another Moses, thy face was glorified with divine radiance.

Glory... Having the living Word in thy heart, O most glorious martyr Neophytus, with boldness of mind thou didst cry out to the persecutors: "I have come of my own, and not because ye sought me, but that I may denounce the weakness of your religion!"

Both... The divine mystery which was hidden from before all the ages hath been made known to the ends of the world through thee, O most immaculate Virgin Maiden: the Son and Word of God Who became flesh and hath deified man.

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: The uttermost abyss of sins hath engulfed me,/ and my spirit doth perish./ But, stretching forth Thine upraised arm, O Master,// save me as Thou didst Peter, O Helmsman!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

An abyss of mercy and compassion hath surrounded me through Thy compassionate descent; for having become incarnate and taken on the form of a servant, O Master, Thou didst deify me, glorifying me with Thyself.

The slayer underwent death, beholding Him Who was dead alive again. These were images of Thy resurrection, O Christ, and of Thine all-pure, vanquishing sufferings.

### Theotokion

O all-pure one who alone dost mediate before the Creator and men, in manner past understanding: entreat thy merciful Son, and be thou a champion for thine all-sinful servants.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

He Who shareth no form receiveth our form from the incorrupt Virgin, becoming man in form and matter without changing in His divinity.

O all-pure one, deliver me from the abyss of sins and the tempest of the passions, for thou art a haven and an abyss of miracles for those who have recourse unto thee with faith.

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

Unceasingly dost thou offer entreaty unto God, O divinely wise one, that He deliver me from the passions, spiritual and bodily, and from corruption.

All the turgid spring of heresies hath been dried up, O glorious Maximus, stopped by the sound of thy tongue.

Cleanse me, O Christ Who alone art good, and by the supplications of Thy venerable one pour forth upon my heart a wellspring of grace.

### Theotokion

Thy Son, O most pure one, Who is comely beyond all the sons of men in the beauty of His divinity, became flesh for our sake.

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

Lifted up upon a tree, O most blessed one, thou wast mercilessly lacerated with iron implements; but thou didst break the stony heart of the

deceiver who commanded thee to sacrifice to the gods and to deny our immortal God.

Torn apart and dragged along, O martyr, thou didst utterly bind falsehood; by the power of the Spirit thou didst show the onslaught of the enemy to be of no effect and didst hasten to heaven, to stand, crowned, before the Lord.

Glory... Exulting in the beauties of the Master, thou didst cleave unto Him, crying: "O Word of God, I willingly sacrifice myself for the sake of Thee Who sacrificed Thyself, most manifestly emulating Thine honoured and divine sufferings!"

Both... O Virgin, thou wast shown to be the all-radiant throne of the King of heaven, wherein, of His own will, He rested in the flesh, taking away our great debt. And He hath sat man upon the throne of the Father, as was His good pleasure.

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 3

On this day Thou didst rise from the tomb/ O Merciful One/ leading us from the gates of death./ On this day Adam exults as Eve rejoices;/ with the Prophets and Patriarchs they unceasingly praise// the divine majesty of Thy power.

R. Ikos

Let heaven and earth join chorus today and with one mind hymn Christ God, for He hath raised the prisoners up from the graves. All creation rejoiceth, offering worthy hymns to our Deliverer, the Creator of all; for having led men up from hell today, in that He is the Bestower of life, He exalteth them to the heavens with Him, doth cast down the arrogance of the enemy, and breaketh down the gates of hell by the divine might of His authority.

### Canticle Seven

Irmos: As of old Thou didst bedew the three pious children/ in the Chaldaean flame,/ with the radiant fire of Thy divinity/ illumine us who cry:// Blessed is the God of our fathers.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendid veil of the temple was rent in twain at the crucifixion of the Creator, revealing the truth hidden in the Scripture unto the faithful who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

When Thy side was pierced, O Christ, with the drops of Thy divinely flowing and life-creating blood, which fell upon the ground according to Thy

design, Thou didst restore those on earth, who cry: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

### Triadicon

Let us glorify the good Spirit with the Father and the only-begotten Son, O ye faithful, worshipping the one Godhead and Sovereignty in three, crying: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

Harsh is death, yet when Thou didst unite Thyself to it, having become divinely hypostatic flesh through the Virgin, Thou didst destroy it. Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

We have all come to know thee as the Theotokos who gave birth unto God; for thou didst bear one of the Trinity, Who had become incarnate of thee. Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O all-pure one!

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

Thou didst speak of one essence, one will, one activity of the Trinity, and didst preach God incarnate in two natures, wills and activity. O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Thou didst not preach two separate wills, which is contrary to reason and lacking in substance, O father, but madest a distinction in essences. O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Holding thy divine words to be a pillar of Orthodoxy, O father, we worship One of the Trinity in two essences and wills. O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

### Theotokion

Bearing the little Babe Who is God from before time began and was incarnate of thee, O most immaculate one, never cease to pray that He save those who chant: O God of our fathers, blessed art Thou!

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

The all-iniquitous one, making a furnace of living flame, enclosed thee in it for three days; yet thou wast in nowise consumed, O Neophytus, crying out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God, forever!

Standing in the midst of the flame, O blessed martyr, thou didst all-gloriously delight in hymnody, for the dew of God cooled thee, who cried out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God, forever!

Glory... Every mind doth marvel at the magnificent miracle wrought in thee, O divinely wise one, for the fire in nowise burnt thee, but, pouring forth, consumed those who are inheritors of fire.

Both... Thou hast been shown to be more exalted than the angels, O pure Theotokos, having given birth to the Angel of Great Counsel, to Whom we all chant: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God, forever!

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: United in the unbearable fire,/ yet unharmed by its flame,/ the pious youths chanted a divine hymn in intercession:// Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord,// and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The splendor of the temple was rent in twain when Thy Cross was planted on Golgotha, and creation fell down in fear, singing: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Christ, and by Thy divine power didst set aright him who fell, deceived into eating of the tree; and he crieth and saith: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely forever!

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple of God, an animate habitation, and the ark; for thou, O all-pure Theotokos, hast reconciled the Creator with men, and all of us, His works, hymn thee fittingly and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

As the Mother of God and one close to Him, thou didst surpass the noetic ranks. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Thou didst show forth a natural beauty, most comely, which illumineth the flesh of the Divinity. We bless thine Offspring, O blessed Virgin, and exalt Him supremely for all ages.

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

Greatly loving Him Who hath loved the human race exceedingly, thou didst take up thy cross and wast crucified with Him, O blessed one, chanting: Bless the Lord, ye works of the Lord!

Recoiling from every deadly pleasure, O blessed one, thou didst make thyself a divine mirror of great clarity, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Receiving life-bearing radiance from the one Godhead in three Hypostases, thou wast shown to be a sun to those lost in darkness, chanting: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord!

Theotokion

Knowing thee to be the Mother and Bearer of God our Life, O Theotokos, we all bless thee with Orthodox faith, theologizing together concerning thy birthgiving and exalting thee supremely forever, O pure one.

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

With thy young body and thy perfect intellect thou didst set at naught the malice of the author of evil, O most comely scion springing forth in the courts of Him Who grew from the root of Jesse; and thou didst cry out to Him unceasingly: Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

In the arena the wild beasts were afraid of thee, like the sacred Daniel of old; for they recognized thee as a witness to the sufferings of Christ. Confessing Him, thou didst endure unbearable tortures, crying out: Ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

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

The immense lion, who had come to know thee on the mountain, O athlete Neophytus, was brought into the arena and during thine ordeal was loosed upon thee, who wast bound; but, recognizing thee, he bowed down before thee with fear, constrained by shame and reverently shedding streams of tears with compunction, O blessed of God.

Both... Thou gavest birth to the new Babe Who was ineffably begotten of the Father before all creation, O most pure one. Him do thou beseech, that He now restore me who am grown old through transgressions and cry out: Ye children, bless; ye priests, hymn; ye people, exalt Him supremely for all 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: A wonder new and divine:/ the Lord manifestly passeth through the closed door of the Virgin,/ naked at His entry;/ and God doth reveal Himself as corporeal as He issueth forth;/ and yet the gate remaineth shut.// Ineffably let us magnify her as the Mother of God.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Awesome is it to behold Thee, the Creator, O Word of God, uplifted upon the Tree: God suffering in the flesh for His servants, and lying in the tomb, bereft of breath, and releasing the dead from hell. Wherefore, O Christ, we magnify Thee as omnipotent.

Placed dead in the tomb, Thou didst save the forefathers from the corruption of death; and, raising up the dead, Thou didst cause life to blossom forth, guiding human nature to the light and clothing it in divine incorruption. Wherefore, we ever magnify Thee as the Light of life.

Theotokion

Thou hast been shown to be the temple and throne of God, wherein He Who is in the highest dwelt, born of thee who knewest not man, O most pure one, without in any wise opening the gates of thy flesh. Wherefore, O pure one, by thine unceasing supplications quickly and utterly subdue the barbaric nations.

Most Holy Theotokos, Save us.

The pious and faithful can never have enough of thy praises, O Virgin; for, ever receiving divine and spiritual desire through desire, we magnify thee as the Mother of God.

Thou hast appointed for us an unashamed advocate, her who gave Thee birth, O Christ. Through her entreaties Thou givest us the merciful Spirit, the Bestower of goodness, Who through Thee proceedeth from the Father.

Holy Father Maximus, pray to God for us!

O most blessed and all-great Maximus, thy blood, like that of Abel, proclaimeth with a clear voice the divinely inspired dogmas to the Church of Christ forever.

Thy hand was cut off, yet, by the finger of God, using as pen and ink thy severed tongue and thy precious blood, it writeth the Orthodox Faith on the hearts of the faithful.

Thou hast taken thy place before the throne of God with the martyrs whose zeal and faith thou didst share, O father. Make us to be the Master's own and render us thine emulators.

Theotokion

Thou art our sword and bulwark, O Theotokos; thou art the help of those who have recourse to thee. Thee do we now appoint to make entreaty, that we may be delivered from our enemies.

Holy Martyr Neophytus, pray to God for us!

Thou didst stand before the cruel tormenters who would slay thee, O martyr Neophytus, like a lamb led voluntarily to the slaughter; and when thy side with pierced by a spear, thou didst receive a blessed end, O most valiant athlete of Christ.

O blessed one, thou didst offer thyself to God as a sacrifice, as a comely lamb, as an honourable immolation, as an offering of the holy temple, as pure holocaust, as a chosen bird, as a bullock of great value, as a new tree of paradise.

Glory... Thy manner of suffering was like to that of Him Who, in His goodness, suffered for our sake, O martyr, and through a similar spear thou didst truly achieve glory and dwellest now in the heavens, adorned with a diadem of victory and filled with incomparable joy.

Both... Bearing as with tongs the burning Coal of heaven Who consumeth all the tinder of my heart's passions, O Theotokos, deliver me from the fire of Gehenna, I pray, that I may glorify thee, the hope of the faithful, O most immaculate one.

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 Three (Mark 16:12-20)

Let no man not believe that Christ has risen. For He appeared to Mary and afterwards was seen by those walking in the country, and He again appeared as they lay, to the eleven who knew the mysteries, and having sent them out to baptize, He was received up into heaven from whence He came down confirming their preaching with a multitude of signs.

Glory... Exapostilarion for St. Maximus

Thou didst show thyself to be the clarion of wisdom, affrighting the legions of the adversary with thy brilliant tongue, O Maximus, thou light of monastics. Wherefore, nurtured by thy words, we acknowledge the sense thereof.

Both... Theotokion

O Sun, having risen upon the tomb today as a Bridegroom from the bridal chamber, having harrowed hell and dashed death down, by the intercession of Her that bore Thee, Thou hast sent us light--light that has enlightened our hearts and our souls, light that has directed us all to walk in the paths of Thy commandments and the ways of peace.

C. Lauds: Tone 3 Stichera

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

1. O **come** all ye **nations**,/ **perceive** the might of this awful **mystery**./ Our **Saviour** Who in the **beginning** was the Word,/ has been **crucified** for us and of His own Will suffered **burial**,/ on the third **day** He rose again that He might **save** us all.// Therefore let us **worship** Him.

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

2. The **watch** that **guarded** Thee, O Lord,/ **related** all the wonders that had **come** to pass,/ but the vain **assembly** of the Sanhedrin filled their **hands** with gifts,/ thus **thinking** to hide Thy Resurrection that the whole world **glorifies**.// Have **mercy** upon us.

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

3. All **things** were filled with joy at receiving the tidings of Thy Resurrection,/ **for** Mary Magdalene, when she **went** to Thy tomb,/ found an **angel** in shining raiment seated upon the **stone** who said:/ 'Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ He is not **here**, but risen, **as** He said,// and He goes before you into **Galilee**.'

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

4. O **Master** Who **lovest** mankind,/ in Thy **light** do we **see** light./ For **Thou** art risen **from** the dead/ and hast **bestowed** salvation on **mankind**./ Let all the creation give glory to Thee Who alone art without sin// and do Thou have **mercy** upon us.

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

5. The **women** bearing **fragrant** myrrh/ offered to **Thee** right early, O Lord, their **tearful** song,/ for they **came** unto Thy tomb laden with sweet smelling **spices**/ and **hastened** to anoint Thy immaculate **Body**./ An **angel** seated upon the stone **announced** to them:/ 'Why do ye seek the living **among** the dead?/ **For** He is risen and has trampled **death** as God,// and He grants all men His great **mercy**.'

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

6. A **shining** angel was seated upon Thy **life-giving** tomb,/ and he **said** to the women bearing sweet-smelling **ointment**:/ 'The Deliverer has emptied the tomb, **despoiled** hell/ and is **risen** on the **third** day// for He alone is God and **Almighty**.'

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

7. **On** the first **day** of the week/ Mary **Magdalene** went to the tomb in **search** of Thee,/ and **when** she found Thee not she wept and lamented and moaned:/ 'Woe is me, O my **Saviour**./ **Where** have they stolen away the **King** of all?'/ Two **angels**, bearers of life, were in the tomb, and they **said** to her:/ 'Woman, why **weepest** thou?'/ 'I **weep**,' she said, 'because they have taken my **Lord** from the tomb/ and I know **not** where they have **laid** Him.'/ **Then** she turned round and saw Thee standing and she **straightway** cried:// 'My Lord and my God, **glory** to Thee.'

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

8. The **Jews** shut the **Life** in the tomb/ while the **thief** with his tongue opened to the nations the **door** to joy,/ as he called **out** and said: 'He Who was **crucified** with me/ and for my **sake** and was hung with me upon the wood,/ has **appeared** to me seated with the Father upon the throne,// for He is Christ our God Who has great **mercy**.'

Glory... Gospel Sticheron (Tone 3)

**When** Mary Magdalene announced the good **tidings**/ **of** the Saviour's Resurrection from the dead and His **appearing**,/ the **disciples**, not believing, were reproached for their **hardness** of heart./ **But** they were sent to preach, armed with signs and **wonders**./ And **Thou**, O Lord, hast been lifted up to the Father, the **Arch-Light**,/ **while** they preached the Word in all places, made secure by **miracles**./ Therefore **we**, enlightened by them, glorify Thy **Resurrection** from the dead,// O Lord Who **lovest** mankind.

Both now and ever... (Tone 2)

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

The Great Doxology

Dismissal Tropar:

Today is salvation come unto the world; let us sing to Him Who arose from the tomb, and is the Author of our life. For having destroyed death by death, He hath given us the victory and great mercy.

P. Litanies  
Dismissal

R. Hours:  
Tropar: Resurrection & St. Maximus/M. Neophytus alternating  
Kontak: Resurrection

At Liturgy:

Order of Troparia & Kontakia as per Double Service

Prokimenon for Tone 3

O chant unto our God, chant ye; chant unto our King, chant ye!

V. Clap your hands, all ye nations; shout unto God with a voice of rejoicing.

Prokimenon for the Saints (Tone 4)

In the saints that are in His earth...

Epistle(s): 1Tim 1:15-17 & Heb 11:33-12:2

Alleluia for Tone 3

V. In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be put to shame in the age to come.

V. Be Thou unto me a God to defend me and a house of refuge to save me.

Alleluia for the Saints (Tone 4)

Gospel(s): Matt 15:21-28 & Luke 12:8-12

Communion Verse: Praise ye & Rejoice in the Lord...