

9 / 22 July 2018

THE EIGHTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST (*Tone 7*)

Commemoration of the Hieromartyr Pancratius, Bishop of Taormina

GREAT VESPERS

Deacon: Arise! O Lord, bless!

Priest: Glory to the holy, and consubstantial, and life-creating, and indivisible Trinity, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Clergy: O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Him.

Then the chanters chant the following selected verses from the 103rd Psalm:

Psalm 103

(Selected Verses)

Chanters: Bless the Lord, O my soul. Blessed art Thou, O Lord. Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, Thou hast been magnified exceedingly.

Refrain: Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Confession and majesty hast Thou put on.

Refrain: Blessed art Thou, O Lord.

Upon the mountains shall the waters stand.

Refrain: Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

Between the mountains will the waters run.

Refrain: Wondrous are Thy works, O Lord.

In wisdom hast Thou made them all, hast Thou made them all.

Refrain: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Who hast made them all, Who hast made them all.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

THE GREAT ECTENIA

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarchy of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.* for the venerable priesthood, the deaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the God-preserved Russian Land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city (*or* this town, *or* this holy monastery), every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travellers by sea, land and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

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Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

READING OF THE PSALTER

Then the First Kathisma of the Psalter (Psalms 1-8), 'Blessed is the man...' is read in three stases, with a little litany after each stasis. In current parish practice, only selected verses from the first stasis of the first kathisma are sung:

Blessed is the Man
(Selected Verses)

Blessed is the man that hath not walked in the counsel of the ungodly. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous, and the way of the ungodly shall perish. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Serve ye the Lord with fear, and rejoice in Him with trembling. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Blessed are all that have put their trust in Him. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon Thy people. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen. Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

LORD I HAVE CRIED...

Canonarch: In the Seventh Tone: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me.

Then immediately we chant 'Lord, I have cried...' (Psalms 140, 141, 129, and 116).

Psalm 140

Chanters: Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me. * Hearken unto me, O Lord. * Lord, I have cried unto Thee, hearken unto me; * attend to the voice of my supplication, * when I cry unto Thee. * Hearken unto me, O Lord.

Let my prayer be set forth * as incense before Thee, * the lifting up of my hands * as an evening sacrifice. * Hearken unto me, O Lord.

And the rest of the verses are read down to the beginning of the stichoi, i.e., the point at which the stichera are inserted

Set, O Lord, a watch before my mouth, and a door of enclosure round about my lips.

Incline not my heart unto words of evil, to make excuse with excuses in sins.

With men that work iniquity; and I will not join with their chosen.

The righteous man will chasten me with mercy and reprove me; as for the oil of the sinner, let it not anoint my head.

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For yet more is my prayer in the presence of their pleasures; swallowed up near by the rock have their judges been.

They shall hear my words, for they be sweetened; as a clod of earth is broken upon the earth, so have their bones been scattered nigh unto hades.

For unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are mine eyes, in Thee have I hoped; take not my soul away.

Keep me from the snare which they have laid for me, and from the stumbling-blocks of them that work iniquity.

The sinners shall fall into their own net; I am alone until I pass by.

Psalm 141

With my voice unto the Lord have I cried, with my voice unto the Lord have I made supplication.

I will pour out before Him my supplication, mine affliction before Him will I declare.

When my spirit was fainting within me, then Thou knewest my paths.

In this way wherein I have walked they hid for me a snare.

I looked upon my right hand, and beheld, and there was none that did know me.

Flight hath failed me, and there is none that watcheth out for my soul.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord; I said: Thou art my hope, my portion art Thou in the land of the living.

Attend unto my supplication, for I am brought very low.

Deliver me from them that persecute me, for they are stronger than I.

Stichera at ‘Lord I have cried...’

10 Stichera: 7 for the resurrection from the Octoechos; and 3 for the hieromartyr from the Menaion.

The Resurrection Stichera, in Tone VII —

Stichos 10: Bring my soul out of prison * that I may confess Thy name.

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord Who hath broken the might of death and enlightened the human race; and let us cry out with the incorporeal ones: O our Creator and Saviour, glory be to Thee!

Stichos 9: The righteous shall wait patiently for me * until Thou shalt reward me.

For our sake, O Saviour, Thou didst endure the Cross and burial. And as God Thou didst slay death by death. Wherefore, we bow down before Thy rising on the third day. O Lord, glory be to Thee!

Psalm 129

Stichos 8: Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord; * O Lord, hear my voice.

Beholding Thy resurrection, the apostles marvelled, chanting angelic praise. This is the glory of the Church! These are the riches of the kingdom! O Lord Who suffered for our sake, glory be to Thee!

Stichos 7: Let Thine ears be attentive * to the voice of my supplication.

Thou wast seized by iniquitous men, O Christ, yet Thou art my God, and I am not confounded. Thou wast beaten on the shoulders, yet I shun thee not. Thou wast nailed to the Cross, and I do not conceal it. I boast in Thine arising; for Thy death is my life. O almighty Lord Who lovest mankind, glory be to Thee!

Stichos 6: If Thou shouldst mark iniquities, O Lord, O Lord, who shall stand? * For with Thee there is forgiveness.

Fulfilling the prophecy of David, Christ revealed His majesty to the disciples in Sion, showing Himself to be ever-laudable and glorious, with the Father and the Spirit, and to be the One Who, as the Word, was incorporeal in the beginning, was later incarnate for our sake, was slain as a man, and arose with power as He Who loveth mankind.

Stichos 5: For Thy name’s sake have I patiently waited for Thee, O Lord; my soul hath patiently waited for Thy word, * my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

Thou didst descend into hades as Thou didst will, O Christ; Thou didst overthrow death as God and Master; and Thou didst rise on the third day, raising up Adam with Thyself from the bonds of hades and corruption; and he cried out, saying: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

Stichos 4: From the morning watch until night, from the morning watch * let Israel hope in the Lord.

Thou wast laid in the tomb as one asleep, O Lord, and didst rise on the third day as one powerful in might, raising up Adam with Thyself from the corruption of death, in that Thou art almighty.

These stichera of the hieromartyr, in Tone II, Special Melody: ‘When from the Tree...’ —

Stichos 3: For with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him is plenteous redemption; * and He shall redeem Israel out of all his iniquities.

When the preëminent among the disciples, going about, confirmed the whole world, he found thee to be like a precious stone, and he set thee as a foundation of

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the Church, O blessed one, who cast down the pillars and temples of idolatry by the divine power of the Word Whose good pleasure it was to consort with men in the flesh.

Psalm 116

Stichos 2: O praise the Lord, all ye nations; * praise Him, all ye peoples.

Dispelling the evil spirits of malice by the Word, thou didst make men spiritual by the grace of the Spirit, O martyr Pancratius, working the field of their hearts, and casting the divine seed thereupon, the fruits whereof thou hast offered to the heavenly Husbandman, praying for those who praise thee with faith.

Stichos 1: For He hath made His mercy to prevail over us, * and the truth of the Lord abideth forever.

With noetic splendours didst thou make the West like unto the East, bearing the sun of the knowledge of God Who shone forth upon us from the Virgin in manner past understanding; and having set in thy suffering, O father, thou didst shine forth unto the never-setting Light, where, reflections having been abolished, thou dost gaze upon the longed-for beauty of the Judge of thy contest, O Pancratius.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Dogmatic Theotokion, Tone VII —

Thou hast been known to have become a Mother in supernatural manner, O Theotokos, and hast remained a Virgin in manner past recounting and understanding; and no tongue can describe the wonder of thy birthingiving. For as thy conceiving is all-glorious, so is the manner of thy birthingiving beyond comprehension; for where God so willeth, the order of nature is overruled. Wherefore, knowing thee to be the Mother of God, we all earnestly entreat thee: Pray thou that our souls be saved!

The Entrance

At the concluding sticheron (at ‘Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.’) the holy doors are opened for the Entry. The priest and deacon, bow twice before the Holy Table, kiss the Gospel and the corner of the Holy Table respectively, and bow a third time. The deacon taketh up the censer and presenteth it the priest to bless it. The deacon leadeth the priest out of the altar by way of the high place and the north door.

As they approach the holy doors, the deacon saith quietly:

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

The priest saith this prayer quietly:

Priest: Evening, morning, and noonday we praise Thee, we bless Thee, we give thanks unto Thee, and we pray Thee, O Master of all: Direct our prayer as incense before Thee, and incline not our hearts unto words or thoughts of evil, but deliver us from all that hunt after our souls; for unto Thee, O Lord, O Lord, are our eyes, and in Thee have we hoped, let us not be put to shame, O our God.

For unto Thee is due all glory, honour, and worship: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The deacon censeth the entrance, the icons of Christ and the Mother of God, and the priest. He then standeth at a right angle to the priest (facing north), transfereth the censer to his left hand, and taking his orarion in his right hand and pointing toward the holy place, saith to the priest quietly:

Deacon: Bless, master, the holy entry.

And the priest, blessing, quietly saith:

Priest: Blessed is the entry of Thy holy ones, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Deacon: Amen.

The deacon again censeth the priest and, turning to the east, standeth at the entrance and waiteth.

When the sticheron is ended, the deacon maketh the sign of the Cross with the censer and exclaimeth:

O GENTLE LIGHT

Deacon: Wisdom! Aright!

At the Entrance, we chant the Vesper Hymn, the work of Sophronius, patriarch of Jerusalem:

O Gentle Light of the holy glory of the immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed Father, O Jesus Christ: * Having come to the setting of the sun, having beheld the evening light, * we praise the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit: God. * Meet it is for Thee at all times to be praised with reverent voices, * O Son of God, Giver of life. * Wherefore, the world doth glorify Thee.

THE VESPERS PROKEIMENON

Saturday Vespers Prokeimenon, Tone VI

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Deacon: Let us attend.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Deacon: Wisdom! The Prokeimenon in the Sixth Tone:

The Lord is King, He is clothed with majesty.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: *Stichos:* The Lord is clothed with strength and He hath girt Himself.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: *Stichos:* For He established the world which shall not be shaken.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: *Stichos:* Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, unto length of days.

Chanters: The Lord is King, * He is clothed with majesty.

Deacon: The Lord is King:

Chanters: He is clothed with majesty.

THE AUGMENTED ECTENIA

Deacon: Let us all say with our whole soul and with our whole mind, let us say.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: O Lord Almighty, the God of our fathers, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for our great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarchy of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop) *N.*; and all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora and for their salvation.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*): and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*).

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

VOUCHSAFE, O LORD

Reader: Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this evening without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Master, give me understanding of Thy statutes. Blessed art Thou, O Holy One, enlighten me by Thy statutes.

O Lord, Thy mercy endureth forever; disdain not the work of Thy hands. To Thee is due praise, to Thee is due a song, to Thee glory is due, to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

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Deacon: Let us complete our evening prayer unto the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole evening may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgement seat of Christ, let us ask.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of Mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Prayer at the Bowing of the Heads

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Chanters: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

The priest saith this prayer secretly:

O Lord our God, Who didst bow the heavens and come down for the salvation of the race of man, look upon Thy servants and upon Thine inheritance. For unto Thee the terrible judge and Lover of mankind have Thy servants bowed their heads, and submitted their necks, not expecting help from man, but awaiting Thy mercy and looking for Thy salvation; keep them at all times, during both the present evening and the coming night, from every enemy, from every opposing work of the devil, and from vain thoughts and evil memories.

Then the priest exclaimeth:

Priest: Blessed and most glorified be the dominion of Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

THE APOSTICHA

Canonarch: In the Seventh Tone: ‘Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Saviour of the world ...’

We chant the Resurrection stichera in Tone VII —

Chanters: Thou didst rise from the tomb, O Saviour of the world, and with Thy flesh didst raise men up. Glory be to Thee, O Lord!

Stichos: The Lord is King * He is clothed with majesty.

Come, let us worship Him Who hath risen from the dead and enlightened all; for He hath freed us from the tyranny of hades, and by His resurrection on the third day hath granted us life and great mercy.

Stichos: For He established the world * which shall not be shaken.

Thou didst descend into hades and make death captive, O Christ; and rising on the third day, Thou didst raise up with Thyself those who glorified Thine almighty arising, O Lord Who lovest mankind.

Stichos: Holiness becometh Thy house, O Lord, * unto length of days.

Awesome wast Thou, lying in the tomb as one asleep, O Lord; and rising on the third day as One mighty, Thou didst raise up Adam, who cried: Glory to Thy resurrection, O Thou Who alone lovest mankind!

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Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Aposticha Theotokion, in Tone VII —

Having recourse unto thy protection, O Mistress, all of us born of earth cry aloud to thee: O Theotokos, our hope, deliver us from our countless transgressions, and save thou our souls.

THE PRAYER OF ST SYMEON

Reader or Canonarch: Now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, O Master, according to Thy word, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation, which Thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples; a light of revelation for the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.

Trisagion Prayers

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory; of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Dismissal Troparion

The troparion 'O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice...' in Tone IV —

O Theotokos and Virgin, rejoice, * O Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; * blessed art thou among women, * and blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, * for

thou hast borne the Saviour of our souls. *Thrice.*

Chanters: Blessed be the name of the Lord from henceforth and for evermore. *Thrice.*

And the first ten verses of the 33rd Psalm are chanted:

Psalm 33:1-10

Chanters: I will bless the Lord at all times, * His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

In the Lord shall my soul be praised; * let the meek hear and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, * and let us exalt His name together.

I sought the Lord, and He heard me, * and delivered me from all my tribulations.

Come unto Him, and be enlightened, * and your faces shall not be ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, * and saved him out of all his tribulations.

The angel of the Lord will encamp round about them that fear Him, * and will deliver them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good; * blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

O fear the Lord, all ye His saints; * for there is no want to them that fear Him.

Rich men have turned poor and gone hungry; * but they that seek the Lord shall not be deprived of any good thing.

Priest: The blessing of the Lord be upon you, through His grace and love for mankind, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Here endeth Great Vespers

MATINS

THE SIX PSALMS

We begin the Six Psalms, with each one listening in silence and compunction (standing, with no moving about). And the reader, with reverence and fear of God, saith:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. *Thrice.*

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise. *Twice.*

Psalm 3

O Lord, why are they multiplied that afflict me?
Many rise up against me.

Many say unto my soul: There is no salvation for him
in his God.

But Thou, O Lord, art my helper, my glory, and the
lifter up of my head.

I cried unto the Lord with my voice, and He heard me
out of His holy mountain.

I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the Lord will
help me.

I will not be afraid of ten thousands of people that set
themselves against me round about.

Arise, O Lord, save me, O my God, for Thou hast
smitten all who without cause are mine enemies; the
teeth of sinners hast Thou broken.

Salvation is of the Lord, and Thy blessing is upon
Thy people.

And again: I laid me down and slept; I awoke, for the
Lord will help me.

Psalm 37

O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine anger, nor chasten
me in Thy wrath.

For Thine arrows are fastened in me, and Thou hast
laid Thy hand heavily upon me.

There is no healing in my flesh in the face of Thy
wrath; and there is no peace in my bones in the face of
my sins.

For mine iniquities are risen higher than my head; as
a heavy burden have they pressed heavily upon me.

My bruises are become noisome and corrupt in the
face of my folly.

I have been wretched and utterly bowed down until
the end; all the day long I went with downcast face.

For my loins are filled with mockings, and there is no
healing in my flesh.

I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly, I have
roared from the groaning of my heart.

O Lord, before Thee is all my desire, and my
groaning is not hid from Thee.

My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me; and
the light of mine eyes, even this is not with me.

My friends and my neighbours drew nigh over
against me and stood, and my nearest of kin stood afar
off.

And they that sought after my soul used violence; and
they that sought evils for me spake vain things, and
craftinesses all the day long did they meditate.

But as for me, like a deaf man I heard them not, and
was as a speechless man that openeth not his mouth.

And I became as a man that heareth not, and that hath
in his mouth no reproofs.

For in Thee have I hoped, O Lord; Thou wilt hearken
unto me, O Lord my God.

For I said: Let never mine enemies rejoice over me;
yea, when my feet were shaken, those men spake
boastful words against me.

For I am ready for scourges, and my sorrow is
continually before me.

For I will declare mine iniquity, and I will take heed
concerning my sin.

But mine enemies live and are made stronger than I,
and they that hated me unjustly are multiplied.

They that render me evil for good slandered me,
because I pursued goodness.

Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart not from me.
Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my salvation.

And again: Forsake me not, O Lord my God, depart
not from me. Be attentive unto my help, O Lord of my
salvation.

Psalm 62

O God, my God, unto Thee I rise early at dawn. My
soul hath thirsted for Thee; how often hath my flesh
longed after Thee in a land barren and untrodden and
unwatered.

So in the sanctuary have I appeared before Thee to
see Thy power and Thy glory.

For Thy mercy is better than lives; my lips shall
praise Thee.

So shall I bless Thee in my life, and in Thy name will
I lift up my hands.

As with marrow and fatness let my soul be filled, and
with lips of rejoicing shall my mouth praise Thee.

If I remembered Thee on my bed, at the dawn I
meditated on Thee.

For Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy
wings will I rejoice.

My soul hath cleaved after Thee, Thy right hand hath
been quick to help me.

But as for these, in vain have they sought after my
soul; they shall go into the nethermost parts of the
earth, they shall be surrendered unto the edge of the
sword; portions for foxes shall they be.

But the king shall be glad in God, everyone shall be
praised that sweareth by Him; for the mouth of them is
stopped that speak unjust things.

And again: At the dawn I meditated on Thee. For
Thou art become my helper; in the shelter of Thy
wings will I rejoice. My soul hath cleaved after Thee,
Thy right hand hath been quick to help me.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord. have mercy. *Thrice*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And the priest cometh out of the altar, and saith the morning prayers secretly, i.e. silently, while standing with uncovered head before the holy doors.

Psalm 87

O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee.

Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

For filled with evils is my soul, and my life unto hades hath drawn nigh.

I am counted with them that go down into the pit; I am become as a man without help, free among the dead.

Like the bodies of the slain that sleep in the grave, whom Thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from Thy hand.

They laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness and in the shadow of death.

Against me is Thine anger made strong, and all Thy billows hast Thou brought upon me.

Thou hast removed my friends afar from me; they have made me an abomination unto themselves.

I have been delivered up, and have not come forth; mine eyes are grown weak from poverty.

I have cried unto Thee, O Lord, the whole day long; I have stretched out my hands unto Thee.

Nay, for the dead wilt Thou work wonders? Or shall physicians raise them up that they may give thanks unto Thee?

Nay, shall any in the grave tell of Thy mercy, and of Thy truth in that destruction?

Nay, shall Thy wonders be known in that darkness, and Thy righteousness in that land that is forgotten?

But as for me, unto Thee, O Lord, have I cried; and in the morning shall my prayer come before Thee.

Wherefore, O Lord, dost Thou cast off my soul and turnest Thy face away from me?

A poor man am I, and in troubles from my youth; yea, having been exalted, I was humbled and brought to distress.

Thy furies have passed upon me, and Thy terrors have sorely troubled me.

They came round about me like water, all the day long they compassed me about together.

Thou hast removed afar from me friend and neighbour, and mine acquaintances because of my misery.

And again: O Lord God of my salvation, by day have I cried and by night before Thee. Let my prayer come before Thee, bow down Thine ear unto my supplication.

Psalm 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and all that is within me bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all that He hath done for thee,

Who is gracious unto all thine iniquities, Who healeth all thine infirmities,

Who redeemeth thy life from corruption, Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion,

Who fulfilleth thy desire with good things; thy youth shall be renewed as the eagle's.

The Lord performeth deeds of mercy, and executeth judgement for all them that are wronged.

He hath made His ways known unto Moses, unto the sons of Israel the things that He hath willed.

Compassionate and merciful is the Lord, longsuffering and plenteous in mercy; not unto the end will He be angered, neither unto eternity will He be wroth.

Not according to our iniquities hath He dealt with us, neither according to our sins hath He rewarded us.

For according to the height of heaven from the earth, the Lord hath made His mercy to prevail over them that fear Him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our iniquities from us.

Like as a father hath compassion upon his sons, so hath the Lord had compassion upon them that fear Him; for He knoweth whereof we are made, He hath remembered that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass; as a flower of the field, so shall he blossom forth.

For when the wind is passed over it, then it shall be gone, and no longer will it know the place thereof.

But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity, even unto eternity, upon them that fear Him.

And His righteousness is upon sons of sons, upon them that keep His testament and remember His commandments to do them.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

The Lord in heaven hath prepared His throne, and His kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, all ye His angels, mighty in strength, that perform His word, to hear the voice of His words.

Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts, His ministers that do His will.

Bless the Lord, all ye His works, in every place of His dominion. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

And again: In every place of His dominion, bless the Lord, O my soul.

Psalm 142

O Lord, hear my prayer, give ear unto my supplication in Thy truth; hearken unto me in Thy righteousness.

And enter not into judgement with Thy servant, for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted my soul; he hath humbled my life down to the earth.

He hath sat me in darkness as those that have been long dead, and my spirit within me is become despondent; within me my heart is troubled.

I remembered days of old, I meditated on all Thy works, I pondered on the creations of Thy hands.

I stretched forth my hands unto Thee; my soul thirsteth after thee like a waterless land.

Quickly hear me, O Lord; my spirit hath fainted away.

Turn not Thy face away from me, lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

Cause me to hear Thy mercy in the morning; for in Thee have I put my hope.

Cause me to know, O Lord, the way wherein I should walk; for unto Thee have I lifted up my soul.

Rescue me from mine enemies, O Lord; unto Thee have I fled for refuge. Teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness; for Thy name's sake, O Lord, shalt Thou quicken me.

In Thy righteousness shalt Thou bring my soul out of affliction, and in Thy mercy shalt Thou utterly destroy mine enemies.

And Thou shalt cut off all them that afflict my soul, for I am Thy servant.

And again: Hearken unto me, O Lord, in Thy righteousness, and enter not into judgement with Thy servant. *Twice.*

Thy good Spirit shall lead me in the land of uprightness.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

THE GREAT ECTENIA

Deacon: In peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace from above, and the salvation of our souls, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the peace of the whole world, the good estate of the holy churches of God, and the union of all, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this holy temple, and for them that with faith, reverence, and the fear of God enter herein, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.* for the venerable priesthood, the diaconate in Christ, for all the clergy and people, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this land, its authorities and armed forces, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That He may deliver His people from enemies both visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For this city (*or* this town, *or* this holy monastery), every city and country, and the faithful that dwell therein, let us pray to the Lord.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For seasonable weather, abundance of the fruits of the earth, and peaceful times, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: For travellers by sea, land and air, for the sick, the suffering, the imprisoned, and for their salvation, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That we may be delivered from all tribulation, wrath, and necessity, let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For unto Thee is due all glory, honour and worship; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

GOD IS THE LORD

Deacon: In the Seventh Tone: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Stichos 1: O give thanks unto the Lord, for He is good, for His mercy endureth forever.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos 2:* Surrounding me they compassed me, and by the name of the Lord I warded them off.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos 3:* I shall not die, but live, and I shall tell of the works of the Lord.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos 4:* The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing, and it is marvellous in our eyes.

Chanters: God is the Lord and hath appeared unto us. Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Troparia at 'God is the Lord...'

*Troparion of the Resurrection, twice; Glory...
Troparion of the hieromartyr; Both now...
Resurrectional Theotokion.*

Troparion of the Resurrection, in Tone VII —

Thou didst destroy death by Thy Cross, * Thou didst open paradise to the thief. * Thou didst change the lamentation of the Myrrh-bearers, * and Thou didst command Thine Apostles * to proclaim that Thou didst arise, O Christ God, * and grantest to the world great mercy. *Twice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Troparion of the Hieromartyr Pancratius, Bishop of Taormina, in Tone IV —

As thou didst share in the ways of the apostles * and didst occupy their throne, * thou didst find thine activity to be a passage to divine vision, * O divinely inspired one. * Wherefore, ordering the word of truth, * thou didst suffer for the Faith even to the shedding of thy blood, * O hieromartyr Pancratius, entreat Christ God, that our souls be saved.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Resurrectional Theotokion, in Tone IV —

The mystery hidden from before the ages * and unknown even to the angels, * through thee, O Theotokos, hath been revealed to those on earth: * God incarnate in unconfused union, * Who willingly accepted the Cross for our sake * and thereby raising up the first-formed man, * hath saved our souls from death.

Then two readings from the Psalter are appointed for Sunday Matins, each being followed by its little litany and its sessional hymns.

READINGS OF THE PSALTER

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And he readeth the first stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Chanters: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And he readeth the second stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Chanters: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Reader: Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

And he readeth the third stasis of the Kathisma of the Psalter.

Reader: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

After the First Reading of the Psalter:

Priest: For Thine is the dominion, and Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

After the Second Reading of the Psalter:

Priest: For a good God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Sessional Hymns

After the first reading of the Psalter, these sessional hymns, in Tone VII —

Life lay in the tomb, and the seal lay upon the stone. The soldiers guarded Christ as they would a sleeping king, and the angels glorified Him as immortal God. And the women cried aloud: The Lord hath risen, granting great mercy to the world!

Stichos: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hands be lifted on high; forget not Thy paupers to the end.

O Christ God, Who by Thy burial madest death captive, Who by Thine arising raised up man who had become corrupt: Glory to Thee, in that Thou lovest mankind!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Resurrectional Dismissal Theotokion, in Tone VII —

As thou art the treasury of our resurrection, O all-hymned one, lead up from the pit and abyss of transgression those who trust in thee, for thou who gavest birth to our Salvation hast saved those who are subject to sin. O thou who before giving birth wast Virgin, and during thy birthgiving wast virgin, thou remainest a Virgin even after giving birth.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

After the second reading of the Psalter, these sessional hymns, in Tone VII —

While the tomb was sealed, Thou didst shine forth life from the grave, O Christ God; and while the doors were shut, Thou, the Resurrection of all, didst stand before the disciples, through them renewing an upright spirit for us, according to Thy great mercy.

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

The women ran to Thy tomb, bearing myrrh and tears; and while the soldiers were keeping watch over Thee, the King of all, they said to themselves: ‘Who will roll away the stone for us?’ But the Angel of great Counsel had arisen, trampling down death. O Lord almighty, glory be to Thee!

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion —

Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos full of grace, haven and intercession for the human race, for of thee did the Deliverer of the world become incarnate, for thou alone art both Mother and Virgin, ever blessed and all-glorious. Entreat Christ God, that He grant peace to all the world.

‘THE BLAMELESS’

Psalm 118

(Selected Verses)

Blessed are the blameless in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that search out His testimonies; with their whole heart shall they seek after Him.

For they that work iniquity have not walked in His ways.

Thou hast enjoined Thy commandments, that we should keep them most diligently.

Would that my ways were directed to keep Thy statutes.

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I look on all Thy commandments.

I will confess Thee with uprightness of heart, when I have learned the judgements of Thy righteousness.

I will keep thy statutes; do not utterly forsake me.

Wherewithal shall a young man correct his way? By keeping Thy words.

With my whole heart have I sought after Thee, cast me not away from Thy commandments.

In my heart have I hid Thy sayings that I might not

sin against Thee.

The Evlogitaria of the Resurrection

Chanters: Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

The assembly of angels was amazed, * beholding Thee numbered among the dead; * yet, O Saviour, * destroying the stronghold of death, * and with Thyself raising up Adam, * and freeing all from hades.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

Why mingle ye myrrh with tears of pity, * O ye women disciples? * Thus the radiant angel within the tomb * addressed the myrrh-bearing women; * behold the tomb and understand, * for the Saviour is risen from the tomb.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

Very early the myrrh-bearing women * hastened unto Thy tomb, lamenting, * but the angel stood before them and said: * the time for lamentation is passed, * weep not, but tell of the Resurrection to the apostles.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord, * teach me Thy statutes.

The myrrh-bearing women, * with myrrh came to Thy tomb, O Saviour, bewailing, * but the angel addressed them, saying: * Why number ye the living among the dead, * for as God He is risen from the tomb.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit. *

Let us worship the Father, * and His Son, * and the Holy Spirit, * the Holy Trinity, one in essence, crying with the Seraphim: * Holy, Holy, Holy art Thou, O Lord.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. *

In bringing forth the Giver of life, * thou hast delivered Adam from sin, O Virgin, * and hast brought joy to Eve instead of sorrow; * and those fallen from life * have thereunto been restored, * by Him Who of thee was incarnate, God and man.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For blessed is Thy name, and glorified is Thy kingdom: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

The Hypakoë

The hypakoë of the resurrection, in Tone VII —

O Christ God, Who assumed our form and endured the Cross in the flesh, save me by Thy resurrection, in that Thou lovest mankind.

THE HYMNS OF ASCENT

Seventh Tone

Antiphon I

O Saviour Who turned the captivity of Sion away from falsehood, grant life unto me, rescuing from me enslaving passions.

He who with tears soweth the afflictions of fasting in the south shall reap sheaves of joy and everlasting life.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Through the Holy Spirit cometh the well-spring of divine treasures: from Him are wisdom, understanding and fear, and to Him is due praise and glory, honour and dominion.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The foregoing is repeated.

Antiphon II

If the Lord buildeth not the house of the soul, in vain do we labour; for without Him is no work or word made perfect.

Moved by the Spirit, the saints, made true children through adoption by the Son, have transmitted the teachings of the Father.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

Through the Holy Spirit doth everything come into being; for, from before the beginning of time, He hath been the God of all, the Lord of all, the unapproachable Light, and the Life of all.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The foregoing is repeated.

Antiphon III

Having found the paths of life, they who fear the Lord are blessed, now and forever, with incorruptible glory.

Seeing Thine offspring like the trunks of trees round about Thy table, rejoice and be glad, leading them to Christ, the Chief Shepherd.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

From the Holy Spirit come an abyss of gifts, a wealth of glory and great depths of judgement; for, equal in glory with the Father and the Son, He is worshiped with Them.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

The foregoing is repeated.

THE MATINS PROKEIMENON

Sunday Matins Prokeimenon, Tone VII

Deacon: Let us attend. Wisdom. Let us attend. The Prokeimenon in the Seventh Tone:

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

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

Deacon: *Stichos:* I will confess Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will tell of all Thy wonders.

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

Deacon: Arise, O Lord my God, let Thy hand be lifted high:

Chanters: Forget not Thy paupers to the end.

Deacon: Let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Priest: For holy art Thou, our God, and Thou restest in the saints, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Let Every Breath Praise the Lord

Deacon: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: *Stichos:* Praise ye God in His saints, praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord.

Deacon: Let every breath:

Chanters: Praise the Lord.

THE MATINS GOSPEL

Deacon: And that He will vouchsafe unto us the hearing of the Holy Gospel, let us pray unto the Lord God.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Wisdom, Aright! Let us hear the Holy Gospel.

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Chanters: And to thy spirit.

Priest: The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to *N.*

Chanters: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

The priest reads the Resurrectional Matins Gospel of the week.

EIGHTH RESURRECTIONAL GOSPEL

Holy Gospel according to John,

§ 64 [20: 11-18]

At that time, Mary stood without at the sepulchre weeping; and as she wept, she stooped down, and looked into the sepulchre, and seeth two angels in white sitting, the one at the head, and the other at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain. And they say unto her, ‘Woman, why weepest thou?’ She saith unto them, ‘Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.’ And when she had thus said, she turned herself back, and saw Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus. Jesus saith unto her, ‘Woman, why weepest thou? Whom seekest

thou?’ She, supposing Him to be the gardener, saith unto Him, ‘Sir, if thou have borne Him hence, tell me where thou hast laid Him, and I will take Him away.’ Jesus saith unto her, ‘Mary.’ She turned herself, and saith unto Him, ‘Rabboni;’ which is to say, Master. Jesus saith unto her, ‘Touch Me not; for I am not yet ascended to My Father: but go to My brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto My Father, and your Father; and to My God, and your God.’ Mary Magdalene came and told the disciples that she had seen the Lord, and that He had spoken these things unto her.

At the conclusion of the Matins Gospel, we sing:

Chanters: Glory to Thee, O Lord, glory to Thee.

Having Beheld the Resurrection of Christ

And we sing this resurrectional hymn, in Tone VI —

Chanters: Having beheld the Resurrection of Christ, * let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, * the only sinless One. * We worship Thy Cross, O Christ, * and Thy holy Resurrection we hymn and glorify. * For Thou art our God, * and we know none other beside Thee; * we call upon Thy name. * O come, all ye faithful, * let us worship Christ’s holy Resurrection, * for, behold, through the Cross joy hath come to all the world. * Ever blessing the Lord, * we hymn His Resurrection; * for, having endured crucifixion, * He hath destroyed death by death.

Psalm 50

Reader: Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of Thy compassions blot out my transgression.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know mine iniquity, and my sin is ever before me.

Against Thee only have I sinned and done this evil before Thee, that Thou mightest be justified in Thy words, and prevail when Thou art judged.

For behold, I was conceived in iniquities, and in sins did my mother bear me.

For behold, Thou hast loved truth; the hidden and secret things of Thy wisdom hast Thou made manifest unto me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be made clean; Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me to hear joy and gladness; the bones that be humbled, they shall rejoice.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Turn Thy face away from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence, and take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation, and with Thy governing Spirit establish me.

I shall teach transgressors Thy ways, and the ungodly shall turn back unto Thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, Thou God of my salvation; my tongue shall rejoice in Thy righteousness.

O Lord, Thou shalt open my lips, and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I had given it; with whole-burnt offerings Thou shalt not be pleased.

A sacrifice unto God is a broken spirit; a heart that is broken and humbled God will not despise.

Do good, O Lord, in Thy good pleasure unto Sion, and let the walls of Jerusalem be builded.

Then shalt Thou be pleased with a sacrifice of righteousness, with oblation and whole-burnt offerings.

Then shall they offer bullocks upon Thine altar.

Troparia after Psalm 50

After Psalm 50, we chant in Tone VI —

Chanters: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Through the prayers of the Apostles, * O Merciful One, * blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Through the prayers of the Theotokos, * O Merciful One, * blot out the multitude of our transgressions.

In Tone VI: Have mercy on me, O God, * according to Thy great mercy; * and according to the multitude of Thy compassions, * blot out my transgressions.

Then this sticheron:

Jesus having risen from the grave * as He foretold, * hath given us life eternal, * and great mercy.

SAVE, O GOD, THY PEOPLE

Deacon: Save, O God, Thy people, and bless Thine inheritance; visit Thy world with mercy and compassions; exalt the horn of Orthodox Christians, and send down upon us Thine abundant mercies: through the intercessions of our immaculate Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary; through the power

of the precious and life-giving Cross; through the mediations of the honourable, heavenly bodiless Hosts; of the honourable, glorious Prophet, Forerunner, and Baptist John; of the Holy glorious, and all-praised apostles; (*if there be commemorated one of the twelve apostles or evangelists, there is said:* of the holy Apostles (and Evangelists) *N.*, and the other holy, glorious, and all-praised apostles); of our fathers among the saints and great ecumenical teachers and hierarchs: Basil the Great, Gregory the Theologian, and John Chrysostom; of our father among the saints, Nicholas the Wonderworker, archbishop of Myra in Lycia; of the holy Equals-of-the-Apostles Methodius and Cyril, Teachers of the Slavs; of the holy Right-Believing and Equal-of-the-Apostles Great Prince Vladimir, and the Blessed Great Princess of Russia, Olga; of our fathers among the saints, the Wonderworkers of all Russia: Michael, Peter, Alexis, Jonah, Philip, Macarius, Demetrius, Metrophanes, Tikhon, Theodosius, Joasaph, Hermogenes, Pitrim, Innocent, and John; of the holy Hieromartyrs and Confessors: Tikhon, Patriarch of Moscow; Vladimir of Kiev, Benjamin and Joseph of Petrograd, Peter of Krutitsa, Cyril of Kazan, Agathangel of Yaroslavl, Andronicus of Perm, Hermogenes of Tobolsk, the priests John, John, Peter, and Philosoph, and all the new hieromartyrs and confessors of the Russian Church; of the holy glorious, and victorious martyrs: the holy glorious Great-martyr, Trophy-bearer and Wonderworker George; the holy Great-martyr and Healer Panteleimon; the holy Great-martyr Barbara; and the holy Right-believing Russian Princes and Passion-bearers Boris and Gleb, and Igor; and the holy Right-believing Passion-bearers: Tsar-Martyr Nicholas, Tsaritsa-Martyr Alexandra, the Martyred Crown Prince Alexis, and the Royal Martyrs Olga, Tatiana, Maria, and Anastasia; and the holy nun-martyrs: Grand Duchess Elizabeth and Nun Barbara, and all the New Martyrs of Russia; of our holy and God-bearing fathers: Anthony and Theodosius of the Kiev Caves; Sergius, the Abbot of Radonezh, and Seraphim of Sarov; Job, Abbot and Wonderworker of Pochaev; of the holy Righteous John of Kronstadt; of the holy Blessed Xenia; of our holy and God-bearing fathers: Herman of Alaska; Paisius Velichkovsky; Leo, Macarius, Ambrose, and the other Elders of Optina; the hierarchs Innocent of Moscow, Nicholas of Japan, John of Shanghai and San Francisco; and *N.(N)*, (*whose Temple it is and whose day it is*); of the holy Righteous Ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints; we pray Thee, O Lord plenteous in mercy, hearken unto us sinners that pray unto Thee, and have mercy on us.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Twelve times.*

Priest: Through the mercy and compassions and love for mankind of Thine Only-begotten Son, with Whom Thou art blessed, together with Thy Most-holy, and Good, and life-creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Four Canons: that of the Resurrection, with 4 troparia; that of the Cross & the Resurrection, with 3 troparia; that of the Theotokos, with 3 troparia; and that of the hieromartyr from the Menaion, with 4 troparia. Katavasiæ: 'I will open my mouth...'

THE CANONS

Ode I

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: By Thy hand was the nature of water, which before was fluid, transformed into solid form, O Lord. Wherefore, having passed through it dryshod, Israel chanteth to Thee a hymn of victory.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

By the Tree was the tyranny of death overthrown, when Thou wast condemned to an unjust death, O Lord; thus, utterly unable to vanquish Thee, the prince of darkness was rightly banished.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Hades drew nigh to Thee, but his fangs were unable to rend Thy body, and his jaws were broken; wherefore, having destroyed the pangs of death, O Saviour, Thou didst arise on the third day.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: The pangs of our first mother Eve have been eased, for, eluding pain, thou gavest birth without knowing man. Wherefore, clearly knowing thee to be the Theotokos, O all-pure one, we all glorify thee.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

On the Cross the Saviour poured forth two life-bearing streams for us from His pierced side. Let us chant unto Him, for He hath been glorified.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Having dwelt in the tomb and arisen on the third day, Christ, the Expectation of the nations, granted

incorruption unto mortals. Let us chant unto Him, for He hath been glorified.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Thou alone wast shown to be a virgin even after giving birth; for thou gavest birth unto the Creator for the world. Wherefore, we all cry out to thee: Rejoice!

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O Virgin who gavest birth to the Abyss of loving-kindness, illumine my soul with thy luminous effulgence, that I may hymn the abyss of thy wonders as is meet.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Seeing us wounded by the dart of sin, the Word took pity on us, as our Benefactor; wherefore, the All-divine One ineffably united Himself to flesh He had received from thee, O most pure one.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The corrupt and mortal nature of man was seized by death, O Mistress; but when thou didst conceive Life, thou didst lift it up from corruption unto life.

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Made ever steadfast by the foundation of thy words, O Pancratius, the Church knoweth thee to be an all-precious stone. Wherefore, we honour thy memory today.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

With the plough of thy divine words, O Pancratius, thou hast renewed hearts hardened before by the darkness of false belief; and thou hast manifestly shown them to be fruitful for the sake of their faith.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Proclaiming the threefold Unity united in a single nature, thou didst burn away the gloom of ungodliness and didst enlighten men with teachings of luminous splendour.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: From thee, O pure Mistress, did Jesus the Lord, the Bestower of light, shine forth, illumining the ends of the earth; through Him have those who are in darkness and shadow seen the light.

Katavasia, Tone 4: I will open my mouth, and with the Spirit will it be filled; and I shall utter discourse

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

unto the Queen and Mother, and shall appear, keeping splendid festival; and, rejoicing, I will hymn her wonders.

Ode III

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: O Lord and Saviour, Who in the beginning established the heavens by Thine omnipotent Word and confirmed all their power by the all-accomplishing and divine Spirit: establish me upon the immovable rock of the confession of Thee!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Having ascended the Tree, O compassionate Saviour, of Thine own will Thou didst experience pain for our sake and didst endure the wounding which won reconciliation and salvation for the faithful. And thereby have we all been reconciled with Thy Father, O Merciful One.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Having cleansed of sores me who was wounded by the sting of the serpent, O Christ, Thou didst show forth light unto me who from of old have lain in darkness and corruption; for having descended into hades through the Cross, Thou didst raise me up with Thyself.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Through the entreaties of Thy Mother who knew not man, O Saviour, grant peace to the world, and vouchsafe Thine ineffable glory unto those who glorify Thee.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who alone lovest mankind, Who endured sufferings upon the Cross and, as God and Benefactor, opened paradise to the thief, make my mind firm in Thy will.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who alone lovest mankind, Who arose from the grave on the third day and, as the Bestower of life and God, shone forth life upon the world, establish my mind in Thy will.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: O Mary, Virgin and Mother, as thou didst conceive God without seed and hast delivered

Eve from the curse, entreat God Who became incarnate of thee, that He save thy flock.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The serpent who slithered forth from Eden, beguiling me with a desire to become a god, hath cast me down to the ground; but He Who is merciful and compassionate by nature, having made His abode within thy womb and become like unto me, O Virgin Mother, hath taken pity and deified me.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Blessed is the Fruit of thy womb, O Virgin Theotokos, thou joy of all; for for the whole world thou gavest birth unto the Joy and Gladness which truly dispelleth the grief of sin, O Bride of God.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O Virgin Theotokos, thou didst truly give birth for us to eternal Life and Peace, causing men's ancient battle against God the Father to cease, through thy faith and confession of grace.

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Made steadfast by the Spirit, thou didst drive away evil spirits; and by the labour of thy prayers thou didst demolish the temples of the idols, raising up churches in their stead, O right wondrous one.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

With thy discourse, as with a scythe, thou didst cut down the thorns of impiety, O venerable one; and thou didst plant in men's souls the saving teachings of the virtues which cause the fruits thereof to abound, O sacred one.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

The preëminent Apostle Peter found thee to be a vessel receiving the pure radiance of the divine Spirit, O most honourable one, and sent thee to the West to drive away the darkness of ungodliness.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: O thou that tasted not of wedlock, we, the faithful, call thee blessed who art the most luminous cloud, the golden ark and jar, the exceeding lofty ladder, more spacious than the heavens.

Katavasia, Tone 4: O Theotokos, thou living and abundant fountain, in thy divine glory establish those

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

who hymn thee and spiritually form themselves into a choir; and vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Kontakion

Kontakion of the Hieromartyr Pancratius, Bishop of Taormina, in Tone IV, Special Melody: 'Thou didst appear...' —

Thou wast shown to be a brilliant star for the people of Taormina, O Pancratius, * and wast also shown to be a sufferer for Christ. * Standing now before Him, pray thou for those who honour thee, O blessed one.

[No Ikos]

Sessional Hymns

Sessional hymn of the hieromartyr, in Tone IV, Special Melody: 'Thou hast appeared today ...' —

Having shown thyself a champion of piety and a victor, O sacred Pancratius, thou standest now before the Lord with the incorporeal ones in the heavens. Pray thou that our souls be saved.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion —

O Theotokos, we, the faithful, bless thee, the fervent aid of those who amid misfortunes, our helper and our

reconciliation with God, through whom we have been delivered from corruption.

Ode IV

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: O Christ God Who, without leaving the bosom of the Father, didst descend to earth: I have heard the mystery of Thy dispensation, and have glorified Thee, Who alone lovest mankind.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Giving His shoulders over to stripes, the innocent Master, Who was incarnate of the Virgin, was beaten by a most sinful servant, loosing mine offenses.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Standing before the tribunal of iniquitous judges, the Judge is examined as one indicted; and He Who judgeth the earth with righteousness and as God formed man is smitten by a hand of clay.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: In that thou art truly the Mother of God, entreat thy Creator and Son, O most immaculate one, that He guide me to the saving haven of His glorious will.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O Lord Who knowest not sin, yet because of it didst become that which Thou wast not: Thou takest form, receiving that which is alien to Thee, that Thou mightest save the world and slay the deceiving tyrant.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Thou wast uplifted upon the Cross and didst release our forefather Adam from his sin, for which cause I have heard of Thy power; for Thou didst come to save all Thine anointed ones.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: When Thou didst die, O Thou Who wast born of the Virgin, Thou didst give life unto Adam who erred in mind; and death was terrified of Thy might, for Thou didst come to save all who had fallen under corruption.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

O most hymned one, who even before creation appeared to God as wholly elect and beautiful in the splendour of thy radiance, enlighten those who hymn thee.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

For man, O pure one, thou gavest birth unto God, Who became incarnate of thy pure blood, and delivereth from many offenses those who with love glorify and honour thee, O Mother and Virgin.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Reason-endowed nature, having now learned the ineffable mystery of thy birthgiving, O most hymned and all-blessed one, offereth priestly ministry unto Him Who shone forth from thee.

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Shown to be a fiery spirit by the fire of the Comforter, thou didst utterly consume falsehood, O wise Pancratius, and, shining like a beacon upon those who are drowning in the sea of ignorance, thou bringest them to the havens of the will of God.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Having drunk to satiety of the unquarried Rock, Peter sent thee forth as another river, to give drink unto hardened souls, O divinely wise one, and to dry up rivers of ungodliness with the torrent of divine preaching.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Made luminous by the splendour of the knowledge of Christ, O wise one, the sound of thy words poured forth. Thereby was the wisdom of the Greeks shown to be foolishness and the malice of the philosophers utterly consumed, O hieromartyr Pancratius.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Having made thy life splendid with beauty, thou didst cast all of the assaults of the demons into darkness, and, dispelling the darkness of ungodliness, thou didst show forth as children of the day those who submitted to thy teachings with love.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Thou gavest birth, O pure Maiden, unto the incarnate Word Who is in two natures and volitions, Who most gloriously told those who were enslaved to falsehood the way up to salvation.

Katavasia, Tone 4: Seated in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, Jesus most divine hath come on a light

cloud, and with His incorrupt arm hath saved those who cry: Glory to Thy power, O Christ!

Ode V

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: Night is bereft of light for those without faith, O Christ, but for the faithful there is enlightenment in the sweetness of Thy words; wherefore, I rise early unto Thee and hymn Thy divinity.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

For Thy servants art Thou betrayed, and Thou endurest blows to Thy cheeks, which win freedom for those who chant: I rise early unto Thee and hymn Thy divinity!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

By Thy divine power, O Christ, Thou didst cast down the mighty one with Thy weak human flesh, and by Thy resurrection thou hast shown me to be a victor over death, O Saviour.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: O pure Mother, Thou gavest birth unto God, Who as God became incarnate of thee, O most hymned one; and though thou hadst no concourse with the male gender, yet dost thou give birth through the Holy Spirit.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

When Thou wast numbered with the outlaws, Thou didst ascend Golgotha. And the lights of heaven hid themselves, the earth quaked, and the veil of the temple was rent in twain, making manifest the apostasy of the Jews.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

With hymns we glorify Thee, Who destroyed all the power of the tyrant with the might of Thine unapproachable divinity, and raised up the dead by Thy resurrection.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: O most hymned Theotokos, Mother of our God and King, by thine entreaties send down cleansing of transgressions upon those who with faith and love ever praise thee in hymns.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Beholding the ladder set firmly in the highest, Jacob understood it to be an image of thee, O thou who knewest not wedlock; for through thee hath God come into fellowship with men, O most pure Mistress.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Having now found everlasting deliverance through thee, O Virgin, we earnestly cry out to thee, 'Rejoice!', O Bride of God; and uplifted to joy by thy light, O most hymned one, we hymn thee in songs.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The Bridegroom found thee alone like a lily among thorns, shining with the radiance of purity and the light of virginity, O Virgin, and He took thee to be His Bride, O most immaculate one.

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

By showing forth wonders thou didst draw the people into thy net; by thy word thou didst bring down the temples of the pagans, and thou didst erect churches of beauty, unto the restoration of men.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

With thy blood didst thou dye thy sacred vesture, and thou didst dry up the blood offered to demons; and as one triumphant thou didst ascend to heaven, receiving a crown of victory.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

In thy presence a temple of the idolaters collapsed; and a door to salvation was opened to the heathen, and divine grace was given to the hearts of the faithful, O father, thou keeper of the sacred mysteries of God.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Like rain did Christ descend upon thy womb, O pure one; and He dried up the torrents of polytheism, and brought forth the water of divine knowledge for those who are amid the flame of deception.

Katavasia, Tone 4: All things are filled with awe at thy divine glory; for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, didst contain within thy womb Him Who is God over all, and gavest birth to the timeless Son, granting peace unto all who hymn thee.

Ode VI

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: Sailing amid the tumult of the cares of life, I founder with the ship of sin and am cast to the soul-

destroying beast; yet like Jonah I cry to Thee, O Christ: Lead me up from the deadly abyss!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The souls of the righteous imprisoned in hades and left there, remembered Thee and besought salvation of Thee, which through the Cross Thou didst grant to the nether regions, O Christ, having come there full of loving-kindness.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

The choir of the apostles despaired of ever seeing again Thine animate temple not made by man, which was destroyed by Thy sufferings; yet, beyond hope, they worshipped Thee and everywhere proclaimed Thee risen.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: Who among men can explain the manner of thine ineffable birthing which took place for our sake, O Virgin Bride of God? For God the Word, Who is uncircumscribable, uniting Himself to thee, became flesh through thee.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Lifted up upon the Cross of Thine own will, O Saviour, Thou didst make captive the dominion of the enemy, nailing the record of our sins to it, O Good One.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Rising from the dead with power, O Saviour, Thou didst raise up the human race with Thee, granting us life and incorruption, in that Thou lovest mankind.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: O Theotokos, never cease to entreat our God, to Whom thou didst ineffably give birth, that those who hymn thee may be delivered from misfortunes, O pure Ever-virgin.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

The images of the law and the foretellings of the prophets clearly proclaimed beforehand thee, O pure one, who wouldst give birth to the Benefactor of all creation, Who continually and in manifold ways hath benefited those who hymn thee with faith.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

The first-created Adam, who of old was banished from the divine delight of Eden through the treachery of the slayer of man, didst thou restore when thou gavest birth unto Him Who hath delivered us from his transgression, O thou who knewest not wedlock.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

He Who by His divine will and creative power brought all things into being out of nothingness, issued forth from thy womb, O pure one, and with divine lightning flashes He hath illumined those who are in the darkness of death.

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Jesus, the enlightenment and God of all, having filled thy mind with grace and richly illumined it, gave deliverance to the people through thy words of foolishness.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Having preached the Gospel of God as a hierarch, thou didst splendidly seal thy divine teachings with thy blood, O martyred Pancratius, initiate of the mysteries.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Thou didst deliver men from idolatrous sprinklings of vile blood and, slaughtered like a lamb, O Pancratius, thou didst offer thyself unto God as a living sacrifice.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: O all-immaculate one who gavest birth unto Christ the Saviour, lead me up to the light of salvation and life who am oppressed by the assaults of fruitless thoughts.

Katavasia, Tone 4: Celebrating this divine and most honoured festival of the Mother of God, come, ye divinely wise, let us clap our hands and glorify God Who was born of her.

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit

ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art the King of peace, and the Saviour of our souls, and unto Thee do we send up glory; to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Kontakion

Kontakion of the Resurrection, in Tone VII —

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive, * for Christ hath descended, demolishing and destroying the powers thereof. * Hades is bound; * the prophets rejoice with one voice, saying: * A Saviour hath come for them that have faith. * Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

Ikos: Below, the uttermost depths, hades and death trembled today before One of the Trinity; the earth quaked, and the gatekeepers of hades, beholding Thee, were horrified. And all creation, rejoicing with the prophets, singeth a hymn of victory to Thee, our Deliverer and God, Who hast now destroyed the power of death. Let us exult and cry out unto Adam and his descendents, in that the tree of the Cross hath restored him to paradise: Come forth, ye faithful, unto the resurrection!

Ode VII

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: Of old, the children showed the fiery furnace to pour forth dew, hymning the one God and saying: Supremely exalted and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Through a tree death came to Adam, who of his own will committed disobedience; but through the obedience of Christ is he restored. For my sake is the all-glorious Son of God crucified.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

All creation hath hymned Thee, O Christ, Who rose from the tomb; for Thou didst cause life to blossom forth for those in hades, and resurrection for the dead, and light for those in darkness, O All-glorious One.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Theotokion: Rejoice, daughter of corrupt Adam! Rejoice, only Bride of God! Rejoice, O thou who gavest birth to God, and through whom corruption was driven off! Him do thou beseech, O pure one, that we all be saved.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, who didst break the sting of sin on the tree of the Cross, and with the spear which pierced Thy side didst tear asunder the record of Adam's crime!

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers, Who wast pierced in the side and with the sprinkling of Thy divine blood didst cleanse the earth, which had been defiled by the blood of idolatrous sacrifices!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: O Theotokos, upon the world thou didst shine forth Christ, the Light Who existeth from before the sun, and Who delivereth from darkness and with divine knowledge enlighteneth all who cry out: Blessed art Thou, O Lord God of our fathers!

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Thy Lord and Creator, O Virgin, loved thee, who art possessed of raiment embroidered with gold, wrought of many colours. Supremely exalted and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Receiving the burning coal of old, Isaiah was purified, O Maiden; and in signs he beheld thy giving birth to the supremely exalted and all-glorious God of our fathers.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Of old, the divine prophets, beholding images and signs of thy divine birthgiving, joyously cried out, chanting: Supremely exalted and all-glorious is the God of our fathers!

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

With thine own blood wast thou baptised, having before baptised men in water; and thou didst pass on to Christ rejoicing. Making thine abode with Him, thou

art ever splendidly enriched by sharing in the blessings of heaven, O all-blessed one.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Those who were engulfed in the brine of evils didst thou draw forth with the hook of thy words, O sacred one; and with the pure rain of prayers thou didst dry up the turgid depths of false belief, O initiate of the mysteries of Christ.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

The unbroken rock, the teacher of sacred truths, set thee as the foundation and ground of the sacred Church; and thereon is all the malice of the childish foe set at nought.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: The Word of God found thee alone to be most pure, O most immaculate and all-pure one; and being born of thy womb, O Bride of God, He cleanseth the faithful of the defilement that hath come upon us by our failure to abstain from evil.

Katavasia, Tone 4: The divinely wise youths worshiped not a creation rather than the Creator, but manfully trampling the threat of fire underfoot, they rejoice, chanting: 'Blessed art Thou, O all-hymned God of our fathers!'

Ode VIII

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: The bush on Sinai, which partook of fire without being consumed, revealed God unto Moses, who was slow of speech and spake with difficulty; and the zeal of God showed forth the three children in the fire as invincible, who chanted: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely forever!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Slaughtered for the world, the all-pure Lamb brought an end to the sacrifices offered in accordance with the law, in that He is God, purifying it of transgressions, that it may ever cry: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Our flesh, which was assumed by the Creator, was not incorrupt before His suffering; but after His suffering and resurrection it was rendered untouchable by corruption, and restoreth mortals, who cry: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

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Theotokion: Thy pure and most unblemished state hath purified the vile and abominable state of the whole world, O Virgin; and thou becamest the cause of our reconciliation with God. Wherefore, O all-pure Virgin, all of us, His works, bless and exalt thee supremely for all ages.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Him Who of His own will endured sufferings, Who was nailed to the Cross at His own desire, and destroyed the power of hades, do ye hymn, O priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Him Who abolished the dominion of death, Who arose from the tomb in glory, and saved the human race, do ye hymn, O priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Theotokion: The only Compassionate One, the preëternal Word, Who was born of the Virgin in the latter days, and annulled the ancient curse, do ye hymn, O priests! Ye people, exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

With the light of thy birthing thou didst strangely enlighten the whole world, O Theotokos; for in thine arms thou dost bear Him Who is truly God, Who enlighteneth the faithful, who ever cry: O all ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

O pure one, we piously hymn thy womb, which ineffably contained the incarnate God, Who hath given the enlightenment of the knowledge of God unto all the faithful, who ever cry: O all ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

With the splendours of thy light thou hast rendered those who hymn thee luminous, O pure Theotokos, bearer of the Light; for thou wast shown to be the habitation of the Light, illumining with light those who cry: O all ye works of the Lord, hymn the Lord and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Consumed by the fire of divers trials, thou didst remain unharmed; and thy mind sharpened by splendid visions, thou wast shown to be a scythe which cutteth down the brushwood of polytheism, O wise one.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Thou didst manifestly work signs and wonders, bringing people to the knowledge of Christ, like a prophet of God setting forth those things which were to come to pass, through the inspiration of the Comforter, O divinely wise one.

Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Showing to the people the image of the Creator, which He bore of His own will, uniting Himself to us, thou dost thereby work signs and wonders, driving away the audacity of polytheism.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Like rain did Christ, Who alone is our Benefactor, descend into thy womb, and He hath truly given drink to all creation, having dried up the turgid rivers of idolatry, O Virgin.

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

Katavasia, Tone 4: The Offspring of the Theotokos saved the pious children in the furnace — then in figure, but now in deed, — and it moveth all the world to chant: ‘Hymn the Lord, ye works, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!’

The Song of the Most Holy Theotokos

Deacon: The Theotokos and Mother of the Light let us magnify in song.

And we sing the Song of the Most Holy Theotokos (the Magnificat).

Chanters: My soul doth magnify the Lord, * and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For He hath looked upon the lowliness of His handmaiden; * for behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; *

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who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word,
* the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

For the Mighty One hath done great things to me, and holy is His name; * and His mercy is on them that fear Him unto generation and generation.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath showed strength with His arm, * and He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and exalted them of low degree; * He hath filled the hungry with good things, and the rich He hath sent empty away.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

He hath holpen His servant Israel in remembrance of His mercy, * as He spake to our fathers, to Abraham and his seed forever.

Refrain: More honourable than the Cherubim, * and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; * who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, * the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Ode IX

Canon of the Resurrection, in Tone VII

Irmos: O Mother who knewest not man, who gavest birth without experiencing corruption, and lent flesh to the Word Who hath fashioned all things, O Virgin Theotokos, thou receptacle of Him Whom nought can resist and dwelling-place of the Infinite: thee do we magnify.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O all ye of alien mind, who assume that the Divinity suffered, stop your mouths; for we magnify the Lord of glory crucified in the flesh, but not crucified in His divine essence, for He is One in two natures.

Refrain: Glory to Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

O ye who believe not in the resurrection of the body, come ye to the tomb of Christ and learn; for the flesh of the Bestower of life was dead and rose again, to assure us of the final resurrection, wherein we hope.

Refrain: Most Holy Trinity, Our God, Glory be to Thee!

Triadicon: Worshipping a Trinity of Hypostases, not of Godheads, an Oneness of divinity, not of Persons, we cut off those who divide It; moreover, we confound those who dare to confuse that which we magnify.

Canon of the Cross and Resurrection, in Tone VII

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Christ, the Light from Light, the Effulgence of the Father's glory which shone forth timelessly, shone forth upon human life like Light in the darkness, and drove away the tormenting gloom. O ye faithful, let us magnify Him without ceasing.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

Beholding in Christ sufferings of the flesh and the might of divinity, let those who reason that He is a single, commingled Being be put to shame; for as man He dieth, but as the Creator of all He riseth again.

Refrain: Glory to Thy precious Cross and Thy holy resurrection, O Lord.

'Myrrh is suitable for the dead, while hymnody is fitting for one who is alive. Tears are proper for the dying, but offer hymns O ye women, to the Life of all!', the herald of the resurrection cried out, announcing the glad tidings of Christ's arising.

Canon of the Theotokos, in Tone VII

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Thou hast been the Mediatrix of everlasting joy and gladness for us, O Ever-virgin Maiden, having given birth to the Deliverer Who delivereth those who worship Him as God in truth and by the divine Spirit.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

David, thine ancestor, O all-pure one, hymning thee, calleth thee the ark of divine holiness, which supernaturally contained God Who sitteth in the bosom of the Father. O ye faithful, let us magnify Him without ceasing.

Refrain: Most Holy Theotokos save us.

Thou art truly more exalted than all creation, O Maiden, for thou didst give birth bodily to the Creator of all for us; wherefore, as the Mother of the one

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Master, with authority thou dost carry the victory against all enemies.

Canon of the Holy Hieromartyr, in Tone I

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Enlightened mind and soul by the radiant splendours of Peter, thou didst attain unto the West like a star of great brilliance, illumining with thy teachings those who were sunk in the abyss of ignorance, O Pancratius.

Refrain: Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, pray to God for us.

Knowing that the honour accorded an icon passeth over to its Prototype, O glorious one, thou didst everywhere set up the precious icon of Jesus our God, unto the destruction of the temples of the demons.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

Rejoicing, thy city and the assembly of the faithful keep this thy splendid festival, honouring thee faithfully, O wondrous Pancratius. Never cease to bless them as pastor, offering up prayer for all.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: Have pity on us who hymn Thee, O Lord Who wast ineffably born of the Virgin, delivering Thy servants from temptations, the passions and tribulations by her prayers, in that Thou alone art our Benefactor Who lovest mankind.

Katavasia, Tone 4: Let every mortal leap for joy, enlightened by the Spirit, and let the nature of the bodiless hosts keep festival, honouring the sacred feast of the Mother of God; and let them cry out: 'Rejoice, O most blessed Theotokos, pure Ever-virgin!'

The Small Ectenia

Deacon: Again and again, in peace let us pray to the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee O Lord.

Priest: For all the Hosts of Heaven praise Thee, and unto Thee do we send up glory; to the Father, and to

the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

HOLY IS THE LORD

Deacon: Holy is the Lord our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: *Stichos:* For holy is the Lord our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

Deacon: *Stichos:* Above all peoples is our God.

Chanters: Holy is the Lord our God.

EXAPOSTILARIA

The Eighth Gospel Exapostilarion —

Beholding two angels within the tomb, Mary was amazed; and not recognizing Christ, she questioned Him, [assuming that He was] the gardener, [saying]: 'Sir, where have they laid the body of my Jesus?' But recognising Him as the Saviour Himself from the sound of His voice, she heard [Him say]: 'Touch me not, for I shall depart unto the Father! Tell this to My brethren.'

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit., both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Resurrectional Theotokion —

O Maiden, thou gavest birth ineffably to One of the Trinity, Who is of two natures and two activities, but a single hypostasis. Him do thou ever entreat in behalf of those who do [thee] homage with faith, that we be delivered from every assault of the enemy, and may all now flee to thee, O Mistress Theotokos.

THE LAUDS (THE PRAISES)

Canonarch: In the Seventh Tone, Let every breath praise the Lord.

Then immediately we chant Lauds (Psalms 148, 149, and 150) —

Psalm 148

Chanters: Let every breath praise the Lord. * Praise the Lord from the heavens, * praise Him in the highest. * To Thee is due praise, O God.

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Praise Him, all ye His angels; * praise Him, all ye His hosts. * To Thee is due praise, O God.

And the rest of the verses are read down to the beginning of the stichoi, i.e., the point at which the stichera are inserted.

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 for ever, yea, for ever 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 wingéd birds.

Kings of the earth, and all peoples, princes and all the 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.

Psalm 149

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.

Stichera at the Praises

8 Stichera: for the resurrection from the Octoechos.

The Resurrection Stichera, in Tone VII —

Stichos: To do among them the judgement that is written. * This glory shall be to all His saints.

Christ hath risen from the dead, bursting the bonds of death! O earth, proclaim great joy! Ye heavens, sing the glory of God!

Psalm 150

Stichos: Praise ye God in His saints, * praise Him in the firmament of His power.

Having beheld the resurrection of Christ, let us worship the holy Lord Jesus, Who alone is sinless.

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

Let us not cease worshipping the resurrection of Christ; for the holy Lord Jesus, revealing His resurrection, hath saved us from our iniquities.

Stichos: Praise Him with the sound of trumpet, * praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

What shall we render unto the Lord for all that He hath rendered unto us? God the Word, for the sake of us and our corrupted nature, took flesh, and dwelt among us men. To the thankless He came as Benefactor; to the captive as Liberator; to those sitting in darkness as the Sun of righteousness. On the Cross, He was dispassionate; in hades, He was Light; in death He was life and resurrection for the sake of the fallen. Let us cry aloud to Him: O our God, glory be to Thee!

Stichos: Praise Him with timbrel and dance, * praise Him with strings and flute.

Thou didst break down the gates of hades, O Lord; with Thy mighty power Thou didst abolish the dominion of death; and by Thy glorious resurrection Thou didst raise up with Thyself the dead who slept in darkness from ages past, as King of all and almighty God.

Stichos: Praise Him with tuneful cymbals; praise Him with cymbals of jubilation. * Let every breath praise the Lord.

Come, let us rejoice in the Lord and be glad in His resurrection; for with Himself He hath raised up the dead from the indissoluble bonds of hades, and as God He hath granted the world life everlasting and great mercy.

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

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The radiant angel sat upon the stone of the Life-receiving tomb and announced to the myrrh-bearing women, saying: ‘The Lord is risen, as He told you before! Proclaim ye to His disciples that He goeth before you into Galilee, and granteth the world life everlasting and great mercy!’

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

Why did ye cause the Cornerstone to be rejected, O most iniquitous Jews? Behold, He is the One Whom God set in Sion, Who poured water forth from the stone in the wilderness, and poureth forth immortality upon us from His own side. He is the Stone which was quarried from the mountain of the Virgin without desire of man, the Son of man Who goeth on the clouds of heaven to the Ancient of Days, as Daniel said, and His kingdom is eternal.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

Eighth Gospel Sticheron, Tone VIII —

The tears of Mary were not shed in vain; for, behold! she was counted worthy of having angels instruct her and Jesus Himself appear to her. But, as a weak woman, she thought earthy thoughts. Wherefore, she was turned away and commanded not to touch Christ. Yet was she sent as a herald to Thy disciples, bearing glad tidings to them and announcing Thine ascension to the portion of the Father. With her count us worthy, O Lord and Master, of Thine appearance.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion, in Tone II —

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

THE GREAT DOXOLOGY

Priest: Glory to Thee Who hast showed us the light.

And we chant the Great Doxology:

Chanters: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will among men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we worship Thee, we glorify Thee, we give thanks to Thee for Thy great glory. O Lord, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty; O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ; and O Holy Spirit.

O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sin of the world; have mercy on us; Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer; Thou that sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy; Thou only art the Lord, Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Every day will I bless Thee, and I will praise Thy Name forever, yea, forever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers, and praised and glorified is Thy name unto the ages. Amen.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we have hoped in Thee.

Blessed are Thou, O Lord, teach me Thy statutes. *Thrice.*

Lord, thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation. I said: O Lord, have mercy on me, heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O Lord, unto Thee have I fled for refuge, teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God. For in Thee is the fountain of life, in Thy light shall we see light. O continue Thy mercy unto them that know Thee.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.

Resurrectional Troparion

After the Great Doxology, the Resurrectional Troparion, in Tone I —

Today is salvation come unto the world; let us sing praises to Him that 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.

THE AUGMENTED ECTENIA

Deacon: Have mercy on us, O God, according to Thy great mercy, we pray Thee, hearken and have mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Deacon: Again we pray for our great lord and father, His Holiness Patriarch *N.*; for our lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan *N.*, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad; for our lord the Most Reverend (Archbishop *or* Bishop) *N.*; and all our brethren in Christ.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for this land, its authorities and armed forces.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the God-preserved Russian land and its Orthodox people both in the homeland and in the diaspora and for their salvation.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray to the Lord our God that He may deliver His people from enemies visible and invisible, and confirm in us oneness of mind, brotherly love and piety.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for the blessed and ever-memorable founders of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*): and for all our fathers and brethren gone to their rest before us, and the Orthodox here and everywhere laid to rest.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for mercy, life, peace, health, salvation, visitation, pardon and remission of sins of the servants of God, the brethren of this holy temple (*if it be a monastery: this holy monastery*).

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Deacon: Again we pray for them that bring offerings and do good works in this holy and all-venerable temple; for them that minister and them that chant, and for all the people here present, that await of Thee great and abundant mercy.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Priest: For a merciful God art Thou, and the Lover of mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

THE LITANY OF SUPPLICATION

Deacon: Let us complete our morning prayer unto the Lord.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: Help us, save us, have mercy on us, and keep us, O God, by Thy grace.

Chanters: Lord, have mercy.

Deacon: That the whole day may be perfect, holy, peaceful and sinless, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: An angel of peace, a faithful guide, a guardian of our souls and bodies, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Pardon and remission of our sins and offences, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Things good and profitable for our souls, and peace for the world, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: That we may complete the remaining time of our life in peace and repentance, let us ask of the Lord.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: A Christian ending to our life, painless, blameless, peaceful, and a good defense before the dread judgement seat of Christ, let us ask.

Chanters: Grant this, O Lord.

Deacon: Calling to remembrance our most holy, most pure, most blessed, glorious Lady Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary with all the saints, let us commit ourselves and one another and all our life unto Christ our God.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

Priest: For Thou art a God of mercy, compassion, and love for mankind, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

Prayer at the Bowing of the Heads

Priest: Peace be unto all.

Chanters: And to thy spirit.

Deacon: Let us bow our heads unto the Lord.

Chanters: To Thee, O Lord.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

The priest saith this prayer secretly:

O holy Lord, Who dwellest on high and lookest down on things that are lowly, and with Thine all-seeing eye lookest down on all creation: unto Thee have we bowed the neck of our heart and body, and we pray Thee: Stretch forth Thine invisible hand from Thy holy dwelling-place and bless us all. And if in aught we have sinned, either voluntarily or involuntarily, do Thou as a good God and the Lover of mankind pardon us, granting us Thine earthly and spiritual good things.

He exclaimeth:

Priest: For Thine it is to show mercy and to save us, O our God, and unto Thee do we send up glory: to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen.

THE DISMISSAL

Deacon: Wisdom!

Chanters: Father bless!

Priest: He that is is blessed, Christ our God, always, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Chanters: Amen. Establish, O God, the holy Orthodox Faith of Orthodox Christians unto the ages of ages.

Priest: O most holy Theotokos, save us.

Chanters: More honourable than the Cherubim, and beyond compare more glorious than the Seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ God, our hope, glory to Thee.

Chanters: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.* Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, Who arose from the dead, through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of the holy and glorious apostles; and Saint(s) N.(N.) (*to whom the church is dedicated*); and Saint(s) N.(N) (*of the day*); of the holy and righteous ancestors of God, Joachim and Anna; and of all the saints: have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and loveth mankind.

Chanters: Amen.

The Polychronion

Our great lord and father, His Holiness *N.* * the Patriarch of Moscow and All Russia; * our lord the Very Most Reverend *N.*; * Metropolitan of Eastern America and New York, First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad, * and our lord the Most Reverend Archbishop (*or* Bishop) *N.*; * the brotherhood of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians: * preserve, O Lord, for many years.

Here endeth Matins

Then the reader immediately begins the First Hour.

THE FIRST HOUR

Reader: O come, let us worship God our King.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ our King and God.

O come, let us worship and fall down before Christ Himself, our King and God.

Psalm 5

Unto my words give ear, O Lord, hear my cry. Attend unto the voice of my supplication, O my King and my God; for unto Thee will I pray, O Lord.

In the morning shalt Thou hear my voice. In the morning shall I stand before Thee, and Thou shalt look upon me; for not a God that wildest iniquity art Thou.

He that worketh evil shall not dwell near Thee nor shall transgressors abide before Thine eyes.

Thou hast hated all them that work iniquity; Thou shalt destroy all them that speak a lie.

A man that is bloody and deceitful shall the Lord abhor.

But as for me, in the multitude of Thy mercy shall I go into Thy house; I shall worship toward Thy holy temple in fear of Thee.

O Lord, guide me in the way of Thy righteousness; because of mine enemies, make straight my way before Thee,

For in their mouth there is no truth; their heart is vain.

Their throat is an open sepulchre, with their tongues have they spoken deceitfully; judge them, O God.

Let them fall down on account of their own devisings; according to the multitude of their ungodliness, cast them out, for they have embittered Thee, O Lord.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

And let all them be glad that hope in Thee; they shall rejoice, and Thou shalt dwell among them.

And all shall glory in Thee that love Thy name, for Thou shalt bless the righteous.

O Lord, as with a shield of Thy good pleasure hast Thou crowned us.

Psalm 89

Lord, Thou hast been our refuge in generation and generation.

Before the mountains came to be and the earth was formed and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art.

Turn not man away unto lowliness; yea, Thou hast said: Turn back ye sons of men.

For a thousand years in Thine eyes, O Lord, are but as yesterday that is past, and as a watch in the night.

Things of no account shall their years be; in the morning like grass shall man pass away.

In the morning shall he bloom and pass away. In the evening shall he fall and grow withered and dry.

For we have fainted away in Thy wrath, and in Thine anger have we been troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before Thee; our lifespan is in the light of Thy countenance.

For all our days are faded away, and in Thy wrath are we fainted away; our years have, like a spider, spun out their tale.

As for the days of our years, in their span, they be threescore years and ten.

And if we be in strength, mayhap fourscore years; and what is more than these is toil and travail.

For mildness is come upon us, and we shall be chastened.

Who knoweth the might of Thy wrath? And out of fear of Thee, who can recount Thine anger?

So make Thy right hand known to me, and to them that in their heart are instructed in wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And be Thou entreated concerning Thy servants.

We were filled in the morning with Thy mercy, O Lord, and we rejoiced and were glad.

In all our days, let us be glad for the days wherein Thou didst humble us, for the years wherein we saw evils.

And look upon Thy servants, and upon Thy works, and do Thou guide their sons.

And let the brightness of the Lord our God be upon us, and the works of our hands do Thou guide aright upon us, yea, the works of our hands do Thou guide aright.

Psalm 100

Of mercy and judgement will I sing to Thee, O Lord; I will chant and have understanding in a blameless path. When wilt Thou come unto me?

I have walked in the innocence of my heart in the midst of my house.

I have no unlawful thing before mine eyes; the workers of transgressions I have hated.

A crooked heart hath not cleaved unto me; as for the wicked man who turned from me, I knew him not.

Him that privily talked against his neighbour did I drive away from me.

With him whose eye was proud and his heart insatiate, I did not eat.

Mine eyes were upon the faithful of the land, that they might sit with me; the man that walked in the blameless path, he ministered unto me.

The proud doer dwelt not in the midst of my house; the speaker of unjust things prospered not before mine eyes.

In the morning I slew all the sinners of the land, utterly to destroy out of the city of the Lord all them that work iniquity.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia. Glory to Thee, O God. *Thrice.*

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Troparia

He readeth the Troparion of the Resurrection —

Thou didst destroy death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief. Thou didst change the lamentation of the Myrrh-bearers, and Thou didst command Thine Apostles to proclaim that Thou didst arise, O Christ God, and grantest to the world great mercy.

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit.

He readeth the Troparion of the Holy Hieromartyr Pancratius, Bishop of Taormina —

As thou didst share in the ways of the apostles and didst occupy their throne, thou didst find thine activity to be a passage to divine vision, O divinely inspired one. Wherefore, ordering the word of truth, thou didst suffer for the Faith even to the shedding of thy blood, O hieromartyr Pancratius, entreat Christ God, that our souls be saved.

EIGHTRH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST — TONE SEVEN — Hieromartyr Pancratius

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Theotokion: What shall we call thee, O thou that art full of grace? Heaven: for thou hast dawned forth the Sun of Righteousness. Paradise: for thou hast blossomed forth the Flower of Immortality. Virgin: for thou hast remained incorrupt. Pure Mother: for thou hast held in thy holy embrace the Son, the God of all. Do thou entreat Him to save our souls.

My Steps Do Thou Direct

My steps do Thou direct according to thy saying, and let no iniquity have dominion over me. Deliver me from the false accusations of men, and I will keep Thy commandments. Make Thy face to shine upon Thy servant, and teach me Thy statutes. Let my mouth be filled with Thy praise, that I may hymn Thy glory and Thy majesty all the day long.

Trisagion Prayers

Reader: Holy God, Holy Mighty, Holy Immortal, have mercy on us. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

O Most Holy Trinity, have mercy on us. O Lord, blot out our sins. O Master, pardon our iniquities. O Holy One, visit and heal our infirmities for Thy name's sake.

Lord have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Our Father, Who art in the Heavens, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.

Priest: For Thine is the Kingdom, and the power, and the glory; of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages.

Reader: Amen.

Kontakion

He readeth the Kontakion of the Resurrection —

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive, for Christ hath descended, demolishing

and destroying the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the prophets rejoice with one voice, saying: A Saviour hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

Then:

Lord, have mercy. *Forty times.*

Prayer of the Hours

Reader: Thou Who at all times and at every hour, in heaven and on earth, art worshipped and glorified, O Christ God, Who art long-suffering, plenteous in mercy, most compassionate, Who lovest the righteous and hast mercy on sinners; Who callest all to salvation through the promise of good things to come: Receive, O Lord, our prayers at this hour, and guide our life toward Thy commandments. Sanctify our souls, make chaste our bodies, correct our thoughts, purify our intentions, and deliver us from every sorrow, evil, and pain. Compass us about with Thy holy angels, that, guarded and guided by their array, we may attain to the unity of the faith and to the knowledge of Thine unapproachable glory: For blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

More honourable than the cherubim and beyond compare more glorious than the seraphim; who without corruption gavest birth to God the Word, the very Theotokos, thee do we magnify.

In the name of the Lord, father bless.

Priest: God be gracious unto us and bless us, and cause Thy face to shine upon us and have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Prayer of the First Hour

Then the priest reads the Prayer of the First Hour in front of the holy doors:

Priest: O Christ, the True Light, Who enlightenest and sanctifiest every man that cometh into the world: Let the Light of Thy countenance be signed upon us, that in it we may see the Unapproachable Light, and guide our steps in the doing of Thy commandments, through the intercessions of Thy most pure Mother, and of all Thy saints. Amen.

To Thee, the Champion Leader

Chanters: To Thee, the Champion Leader, we Thy servants dedicate a feast of victory and of thanksgiving as ones rescued out of sufferings, O Theotokos: but as Thou art one with might which is invincible, from all dangers that can be do Thou deliver us, that we may cry to Thee: Rejoice, Thou Bride Unwedded!

The Dismissal

Priest: Glory to Thee, O Christ our God and our hope, glory to Thee.

Chanters: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Lord, have mercy. *Thrice.*

Father, bless.

Priest: May Christ our true God, {Who arose from the dead,} through the intercessions of His most pure Mother; of our holy and God-bearing fathers; and of all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for He is good and the Lover of mankind.

Chanters: Amen.

Here endeth the First Hour

AT THE HOURS

Troparion of the Resurrection (Tone 7)

Thou didst destroy death by Thy Cross, Thou didst open paradise to the thief. Thou didst change the lamentation of the Myrrh-bearers, and Thou didst command Thine Apostles to proclaim that Thou didst arise, O Christ God, and grantest to the world great mercy.

Troparion of the Hieromartyr Pancratius (Tone 4)

As thou didst share in the ways of the apostles and didst occupy their throne, thou didst find thine activity to be a passage to divine vision, O divinely inspired one. Wherefore, ordering the word of truth, thou didst suffer for the Faith even to the shedding of thy blood, O hieromartyr Pancratius, entreat Christ God, that our souls be saved.

Kontakion of the Resurrection (Tone 7)

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive, for Christ hath descended, demolishing and destroying the powers thereof. Hades is bound; the

prophets rejoice with one voice, saying: A Saviour hath come for them that have faith. Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

AT THE DIVINE LITURGY

The Third Antiphon (The Beatitudes)

8 troparia: All from the Octoechos after ‘Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy.’

1. The fruit, which slew me, was beautiful and good to eat; but Christ is the Tree of life, and eating of Him, I do not die, but cry out with the thief: Remember me, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

2. O Compassionate One, Who wast lifted up upon the Cross, Thou hast erased the record of Adam’s ancient sin, and hast saved the whole human race from deception. Wherefore, we hymn Thee, O Lord and Benefactor.

3. Thou didst nail our sins to the Cross, O compassionate Christ, and by Thy death Thou didst slay death, O Thou who didst raise up the dead from among the dead. Wherefore, we worship Thy holy resurrection.

4. The serpent once poured its venom into the ears of Eve; but on the tree of the Cross Christ poured forth the sweetness of life upon the world. Wherefore, we cry out: Remember us, O Lord, in Thy kingdom!

5. Thou wast laid in the tomb as one dead, O Christ, Thou Life of all; and Thou didst break down the gates of hades; and having risen again in glory on the third day as One mighty, Thou hast illumined all. Glory to Thine arising!

6. Having risen from the dead on the third day, the Lord bestowed His peace upon His disciples; and having blessed them, He sent them forth, saying: Lead all into My kingdom!

7. *Triadicon:* The Father is light; the Son and Word is light; And the Holy Spirit is light. Yet the Three are one Light, for they are one God in three Persons, One in nature and origin, indivisible, unconfused and preëternal.

8. *Theotokion:* For our sake thou gavest birth in the flesh to the Son and Word of the Father, in a way that He Himself knoweth, O Theotokos. Wherefore, O Virgin Mother, we who are deified through thee cry out to thee: Rejoice, O hope of Christians!

After the Small Entry, we sing the following troparia and kontakia:

Troparion of the Resurrection (Tone 7)

Thou didst destroy death by Thy Cross, * Thou didst open paradise to the thief. * Thou didst change the lamentation of the Myrrh-bearers, * and Thou didst command Thine Apostles * to proclaim that Thou didst arise, O Christ God, * and grantest to the world great mercy.

Troparion of the New-Martyr Elizabeth (Tone 4)

Causing meekness, humility and love to dwell in thy soul, * thou didst earnestly serve the suffering, O holy passion-bearer Princess Elizabeth; * wherefore, with faith thou didst endure sufferings and death for Christ, * with the Martyr Barbara. * Pray with her for all who honour thee with love.

Troparion of the Hieromartyr Pancratius (Tone 4)

As thou didst share in the ways of the apostles * and didst occupy their throne, * thou didst find thine activity to be a passage to divine vision, * O divinely inspired one. * Wherefore, ordering the word of truth, * thou didst suffer for the Faith even to the shedding of thy blood, * O hieromartyr Pancratius, entreat Christ God, that our souls be saved.

Kontakion of the Resurrection (Tone 7)

No longer will the dominion of death be able to keep men captive, * for Christ hath descended, demolishing and destroying the powers thereof. * Hades is bound; * the prophets rejoice with one voice, saying: * A Saviour hath come for them that have faith. * Come forth, ye faithful, for the Resurrection.

Kontakion of the New-Martyr Elizabeth (Tone 4)

Taking up the Cross of Christ, * thou didst pass from royal glory to the glory of heaven, * praying for thine enemies, O holy martyred Princess Elizabeth; * and with the Martyr Barbara thou didst find everlasting joy. * Therefore pray ye in behalf of our souls.

Glory...

Kontakion of the Hieromartyr Pancratius (Tone 4)

Thou wast shown to be a brilliant star for the people of Taormina, O Pancratius, * and wast also shown to be a sufferer for Christ. * Standing now before Him, pray thou for those who honour thee, O blessed one.

Both now...

O Protection of Christians (Tone 6)

O protection of Christians that cannot be put to shame, * O mediation unto the Creator unfailing, * disdain not the suppliant voices of sinners, * but be thou quick, O good one, * to help us who in faith cry unto thee; *

hasten to intercession and speed thou to make supplication, * thou who dost ever protect, O Theotokos, * them that honour thee.

The Prokeimenon in the Seventh Tone: The Lord will give strength unto His people; * the Lord will bless His people with peace. (*Psalm 28:11*)

Stichos: Bring unto the Lord, ye sons of God, bring unto the Lord the sons of rams. (*Psalm 28:1*)

The Reading from the First Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Corinthians, §124 [1:10-18]

Brethren: I beseech you by the name of our Lord Jesus Christ, that ye all speak the same thing, and that there be no divisions among you, but that ye be perfectly joined together in the same mind and in the same judgment. For it hath been reported unto me about you, my brethren, by those who are of the house of Chloe, that there are contentions among you. Now this I say, when every one of you saith, 'I am of Paul,' and 'I of Apollos,' and 'I of Cephas,' and 'I of Christ': Is Christ divided? Was Paul crucified for you? Or were ye baptized in the name of Paul? I thank God that I baptized none of you but Crispus and Gaius, lest any should say that I had baptized in mine own name. And I baptized also the household of Stephanas. Besides, I know not whether I baptized any other. For Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the Gospel, and not with the wisdom of words, lest the cross of Christ should be made of no effect. For the preaching of the cross is foolishness to those who perish; but unto us who are saved, it is the power of God.

Alleluia in the Seventh Tone:

Stichos: It is good to give praise unto the Lord, and to chant unto Thy name, O Most High. (*Psalm 92:1*)

Stichos: To proclaim in the morning Thy mercy, and Thy truth by night. (*Psalm 91:2*)

The Reading from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew, §58 [14:14-22]

At that time, Jesus saw a great multitude, and was moved with compassion toward them, and He healed their sick. And when it was evening, His disciples came to Him, saying, 'This is a desert place and the time is now past. Send the multitude away, that they may go into the villages and buy themselves victuals.' But Jesus said unto them, 'They need not depart. Give ye them to eat.' And they said unto Him, 'We have here but five loaves and two fishes.' And He said,

‘Bring them hither to Me.’ And He commanded the multitude to sit down on the grass, and took the five loaves and the two fishes; and looking up to Heaven, He blessed and broke the loaves and gave them to His disciples, and the disciples to the multitude. And they all ate and were filled. And they took up the fragments that remained, twelve baskets full. And those who had eaten were about five thousand men, besides women and children. And straightway Jesus constrained His disciples to get into a boat and to go before Him unto the other side, while He sent the multitudes away.

Communion Verse: Praise the Lord from the heavens, praise Him in the highest. (*Psalms 148:1*)
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Lambertsen Translation:

Troparion of the Resurrection (Tone 7)

By Thy Cross Thou didst destroy death, * Thou didst open paradise to the thief. * Thou didst transform the lamentation of the myrrh-bearing women [into joy], * and didst command Thine apostles * to proclaim that Thou, O Christ God, hast arisen * granting great mercy to the world.

Kontakion of the Resurrection (Tone 7)

No longer is the might of death able to hold men, * for Christ descended, crushing and breaking its power. * Hades is bound, * and the prophets rejoice together, saying: * ‘The Saviour appeared to those with faith, [exclaiming]: * “Come forth, ye faithful, unto the resurrection!”’

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