

**Small Compline As a
Reader Service**

Note: The translation used is primarily that of Fr. Lawrence of Jordanville. The order of service is based primarily on the Reader Service Typikon by Bishop Daniel (the Old Rite Bishop of the ROCA) and translated by Fr. George Lardas. All the psalms are from The Psalter According to the Seventy, © Copyright Holy Transfiguration Monastery, Brookline, MA, used by permission. Some other material, such as prayers and hymns, are also Copyright HTM, used by permission. All rights reserved. These works may not be further reproduced, beyond printing out a single copy for personal non-commercial use, without the prior written authorization of Holy Transfiguration Monastery.

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen. Glory to Thee, our God, glory to Thee.

O Heavenly King, Comforter, Spirit of Truth, Who art everywhere present and fillest all things, Treasury of good things and Giver of life: Come and dwell in us, and cleanse us of all impurity, and save our souls, O Good One.

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.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

Lord have mercy. (*12 times*)

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 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 50

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. 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 Zion, 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.

Psalm 69

O God, be attentive unto helping me; O Lord, make haste to help me. Let them be shamed and confounded that seek after my soul. Let them be turned back and brought to shame that desire evils against me. Let them be turned back straightway in shame that say unto me: Well done! Well done! Let them be glad and rejoice in Thee all that seek after Thee, O God, and let them that love Thy salvation say continually: The Lord be magnified. But as for me, I am poor and needy; O God come unto mine aid. My helper and my deliverer art Thou, O Lord; make no long tarrying.

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 judgment 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.

The Doxology

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth, peace and 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, O Jesus Christ, to the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this night 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 works 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 Symbol of Faith

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the Only-begotten, begotten of the Father before all ages; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten, not made; of one essence with the Father, by Whom all things were made; Who for us men and for our salvation came down from the heavens, and was incarnate of the Holy Spirit and the Virgin Mary, and became man; And was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate, and suffered and was buried; And arose again on the third day according to the Scriptures; And ascended into the heavens, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father; And shall come again, with glory, to judge both the living and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end. And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the Giver of life; Who proceedeth from the Father; Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified; Who spake by the prophets. In One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. I look for the resurrection of the dead, And the life of the age to come. Amen.

The Canon
Ode I

Irmos, Tone 1:

Thy victorious right arm hath in godly manner been glorified in strength; /
for as almighty, O Immortal One, /
it smote the adversary, //
fashioning anew the path of the deep for the Israelites.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Thou Who in the beginning didst divinely fashion me out of dust with Thine all-pure hands, Thou didst stretch out Thine arms upon the Cross, calling forth from the earth my corrupt body, which Thou hadst received from the Virgin.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst assume mortality for my sake and didst surrender Thy soul unto death, O Thou Who by Thy divine breath didst instill my soul within me; and having loosed the everlasting bonds, thou didst glorify it with incorruption, raising it up with Thee.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O well-spring of grace! Rejoice, O ladder and door of heaven! Rejoice, O lampstand and golden jar, thou unquarried mountain, who for the world gavest birth unto Christ, the Bestower of life!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

What fitting hymnody can our weakness offer thee, who alone art full of grace, to whom Gabriel hath mystically taught us to chant: “Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!”?

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

With a most pure heart, O ye faithful, let us spiritually cry out to the Ever-virgin Mother of the King of the host on high: Rejoice, O Virgin Theotokos, Mother unwedded!

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

In spiritual songs let us all hymn together our godly fathers who have shone forth in piety, whom every place and region of the land of Russia hath brought forth, and whom the Church of Russia hath nurtured.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Rejoice, O ye seven holy hierarchs — Basil, Ephraim, Eugene, Elpidius, Agathadorus, Eutherius and Capito — who were bishops in Cherson and hallowed our land with your blood!

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Come, O ye faithful who love the martyrs, and with hymns let us honor the protomartyrs of Russia, Theodore and the youth John, who would not worship the idols and shed their blood for Christ.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Thou art our greatness and boast, O divinely wise Olga; for by thee were we freed from the deception of idolatry. Pray thou now for the people whom thou hast led to God.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Rejoice and be glad, O servant of Christ, great and wise Prince Vladimir,
intercessor for our souls; for by thee have we all been delivered from the deception
of the demons. Wherefore, we cry to thee: Rejoice!

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Michael, the hierarch of God, shineth like a star in heaven, who illumined the land
of Russia with the light of the knowledge of the divine Faith and led to the Master
a new people, reborn in the font of baptism.

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

O blessed passion-bearers of Christ, Boris and Gleb: forget not thy homeland.
Dispel from it famine and affliction, and deliver us, who set our hope on you, from
civil strife and every sinful fall.

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

Theotokion: With the ranks of the angels, O Mistress, with the honorable and
glorious prophets, the preëminent apostles and hieromartyrs, and with the
archangels, pray thou to God in behalf of us sinners, who in the land of Russia
have glorified the feast of thy protecting veil.

Katavasia, Tone 4: I shall open my mouth, /
and the Spirit will inspire it, /
and I shall utter the words of my song to the Queen and Mother: /
I shall be seen radiantly keeping feast //
and joyfully praising her wonders.

Ode III

Irmos, Tone 1: O Thou Who alone hast known the weakness of human nature, /
having in thy mercy formed Thyself therein: /
Thou girdest me about with power from on high, /
that I may chant to Thee: /

Holy is the living temple of Thine ineffable glory, //
O Thou Who lovest mankind!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

As God, O Good One, Thou hast taken pity on me who have fallen; and it being Thy good pleasure to come down to me, Thou hast by Thy crucifixion raised me up to cry unto Thee: Holy is the Lord of glory, immutable in goodness!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

As enhypostatic Life, O Christ, clothing Thyself in me who have become corrupt, in that Thou art the God of loving-kindness, and descending to my mortal dust, O Master, Thou didst destroy the dominion of death; and having risen after three days of death, Thou hast clothed me in incorruption.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: Conceiving God in thy womb through the all-holy Spirit, O Virgin, thou didst remain unconsumed; for the bush which burned without being consumed clearly, to Moses the Law-giver, proclaimed thee beforehand, who received the unbearable Fire.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O Virgin, following the sayings of the prophets, we truly call thee the light cloud; for the Lord came upon thee to cast down the handiworks of the falsehood of Egypt and to enlighten those who worship them.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The choir of the prophets truly called thee, the sealed well-spring and the closed door, clearly describing for us the signs of thy virginity, O most hymned one, which thou didst preserve even after giving birth.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

The sacred and great Lavra, which was founded by thee, O venerable father Anthony, first of all the monks of Russia, most gloriously preacheth and soundeth forth more loudly than a clarion; and the house of the Mother of God doth glory in splendor, chanting unto God: By Thee have I been established, O Lord!

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Let us radiantly hymn the blessed Theodosius, eminent in miracles and great in the virtues, the founder of the cœnobitic monastic life in Russia, the glorious favorite of Christ and the all-pure Theotokos; and with him Nestor, the recorder of memorable events, and Alypius, the first iconographer in Russia.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Thou art a noetic paradise, O holy Mountain of the Caves, who produced a multitude of spiritual trees — the blessed fathers, whose number it is not possible to reckon individually. We therefore offer praise and hymnody to the one Master for all of them together.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O martyr Anthony and steadfast Eustathius, together with John, ye adornment of the Lithuanian land, who set at nought the arrogance of Olgerd: Quench ye the passions which mortify me!

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Be ye intercessors for your earthly homeland and for the city wherein ye struggled in martyrdom, O venerable-martyr Athanasius, and thou, O young Gabriel. And teach us also to confess Orthodoxy with boldness and not to fear the enemy.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Let the venerable Job be honored, the adornment of the Lavra of Pochaev, together with all the wonderworkers and saints of Volyn', who have illumined the ends of our land with their deeds and miracles.

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

With sacred hymns let us praise Athanasius, the holy bishop of Constantinople, who brought his own precious relics, as an earnest of unity with the universal Church, to be a blessing for the land of Russia, and hath left them to us.

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

Theotokion: Lo! the time for the assistance of the all-holy Theotokos is come, for temptations have multiplied. Behold! now is the time for us to sigh unto her, O brethren! Let us therefore say with our whole heart: O Mistress, O Mistress, help thou thy people!

Katavasia, Tone 4: O Mother of God, /
thou living and plentiful fount, /
give strength to those united in spiritual fellowship, /
who sing hymns of praise to thee: /
and in thy divine glory //
vouchsafe unto them crowns of glory.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. *Thrice*

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

Choir: Amen.

Tone 3:

Today the choir of the saints who pleased God in the land of Russia /
doth stand before us in Church and invisibly doth pray for us to God. /

With them the angels glorify Him, /
and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; //
and they all pray together for us to the Pre-eternal God.

Ikos: Beautiful trees of the Garden of Eden, laden with goodly fruit, have the saints been shown to be, producing the sweet-smelling blossoms of doctrine and the fruits of good works: whereby our souls are fed, and our spiritual hunger is assuaged. Come ye, therefore, let us hasten beneath their shadow and bless them as the delight and adornment of the Russian land, and as a model and pattern for our life; for they have received imperishable crowns from the preeternal God.

Tone 4 (Sticheron Melody):

Christ, the Sun of righteousness, sent you forth as rays illuming the land of Russia,
/
O favored ones of God, enlightening our race. /
Wherefore, with your divine entreaties, /
O blessed ones of God, //
make radiant my darkened soul.

Glory... Both now...

O ye faithful, let us make haste to the divine and healing robe of God our Savior, /
Whose good pleasure it was to assume this flesh and to shed his own holy Blood
upon the Cross, /
and thereby redeemed us from slavery to the enemy. /
Wherefore, we cry out to Him in thanksgiving: /
Save Thou our Orthodox episcopate and this city, /
and with Thy precious robe defend all the people and save our souls, //
in that Thou lovest mankind.

Ode IV

Irmos, Tone1:

Gazing with the eyes of foresight upon thee, /
the mountain overshadowed by the grace of God, /
Habakkuk prophesied that the Holy One of Israel /

would come forth from thee, //
for our salvation and restoration.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Who is this Savior Who issueth forth from Edom, wearing a crown of thorns, His robe stained red, lifted up upon the Tree? He is the Holy One of Israel, Who is come for our salvation and restoration!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Behold, ye disobedient people, and be ashamed! For He Whom ye madly asked Pilate to lift up on the Cross as a malefactor hath destroyed the power of death and risen as God from the tomb!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: O Virgin, we know thee to be the tree of life; for it is no fruit deadly for men to eat which thou hast put forth, but the delight of everlasting Life, for the salvation of us who hymn thee.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Hearken, O heaven, to the wonders! Pay heed, O earth! For the daughter of fallen Adam who was made of dust hath been appointed for God, to be the Mother of her own Creator, for our salvation and restoration.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

We hymn thy great and awesome mystery, for, hiding Himself from the captains of the armies of heaven, He Who Is, descended upon thee like rain upon the fleece, for our salvation, O all-hymned one.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O divinely blessed prince Daniel, the Lord showed thee forth as the founder and first prince of the city of Moscow. Praying unceasingly to Him, save thou the city of Moscow and all the land of Russia from tribulation, and in thy mercy visit its Orthodox people.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

We entreat you, O holy hierarchs of Christ — Peter, Alexis, Jonah and Philip — and all the rest of the wonderworkers of Moscow, to still the turmoil of our spirit and the tempest of grief, and by your supplications to God grant us serenity.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

A primate of the apostolic Church, a confessor of the Orthodox Faith, a second Chrysostom in denouncing the sin-loving and seditious, and a builder of the Orthodox kingdom wast thou, O holy hierarch Hermogenes; and for this thou wast tormented with imprisonment and starvation and hast received from God an imperishable crown. Wherefore thou dwellest with the martyrs.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Today the glorious city of Moscow rejoiceth, and all Russia is filled with gladness; and thine honored monastery, O divinely blessed Sergius, boasting, is adorned, possessed of thy precious relics as an inexhaustible and all-wondrous treasure.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

With sacred hymns let us praise the venerable Nikon, the lover of obedience; and with him let us also hymn Stephen, Sabbas, Andronicus, and all the venerable disciples and companions of the great Sergius, by whose supplications the children of Russia are saved.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

When there was no city, or village, nor vale wherein the people of Russia could hide from the tyranny of the enemies to whom they had been given over because of their sins, then thou, O venerable Dionysius, didst show thyself to be a mighty refuge for all the suffering.

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

We entreat you, O blessed and all-wise ones — Basil, Maximus and John of Moscow, and all the fools for Christ's sake in Russia, who were wondrous in your manner of life and understanding: Beseech Christ our God in behalf of your earthly homeland, and beg salvation for all the faithful.

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

Theotokion: O Virgin Theotokos, thou hope of Christians, thine ancient mercies which thou didst show toward our fathers do thou also grant unto us, and protect and preserve us from all evil.

Katavasia, Tone 4: He who sitteth in glory upon the throne of the Godhead, /
Jesus the true God, /
is come in a swift cloud /
and with His sinless hands he hath saved those who cry: //
Glory to Thy power, O Christ.

Ode V

Irmos, Tone 1:

O Christ Who hast enlightened the ends of the world /
with the radiance of Thy coming /
and illumined them by Thy Cross: /
With the light of Thy divine knowledge /
enlighten the hearts of those who hymn Thee //
in Orthodox manner.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The Jews put the great Shepherd and Lord of the sheep to death by the Tree of the Cross; but the dead buried in hades did He deliver, like sheep, from the dominion of death.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Having announced peace by Thy Cross and proclaimed remission to those held captive, O my Savior, Thou didst put to shame him who hath dominion, as though he were naked, by Thy divine resurrection showing him to be impoverished.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: Disdain not the requests of those who petition thee with faith, O most hymned and all-pure one, but accept and convey them to thy son, the one God and Benefactor; for thee have we acquired as our intercessor.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The hosts of heaven are gladdened at the sight of thee, and with them the companies of men rejoice; for they have been joined together by thy birthgiving, O Virgin Theotokos, which we glorify as is meet.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Let all the tongues and thoughts of men be moved to the praise of thee who art truly the adornment of mankind, for the Virgin standeth forth, clearly raising to glory those who with faith hymn her wonders.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O first pastors of Novgorod the Great — Nicetas, John and Gregory, Theoctistus, Euthymius and Serapion — in the house of the Wisdom of God ye flourished like palm-trees in your right-fruitful words and blameless lives.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

With splendor let the princes of Novgorod be praised: Vladimir, who erected the most marvellous Cathedral of the Holy Wisdom, and his mother Anna, and Mstislav and Theodore; and with them let all who shone forth in their God-pleasing life from the generation of the princes of Russia be hymned with divine songs.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Who among mortals can glorify as is meet the wondrous Barlaam, the adornment of Novgorod, the beacon of all Russia, and Anthony, who travelled from Rome on a stone, over the waves of the sea?

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Come ye, let us behold the ever-living and divinely-blossoming flowers of the Garden of Eden: the struggles of the fathers who shone forth in the region of Novgorod, whose husbandman is the Lord alone.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

With songs let us hymn the meek Vsevolod and Dovmont, the unassailable ramparts of Pskov, and Nicholas the Blessed, and Cornelius, who enlightened the land of Latvia with holy baptism.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Isidore the priest, and with him the assembly of martyrs in Yuriev, the city of Estonia, who confessed the Orthodox Faith in the face of the Latins, have passed over to the eternal mansions; and standing in splendor before the King of hosts, they pray for us who honor their memory.

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

Euphrosynia, the joy of Polotsk and splendor of virgins, do we bring before Thee, O my Christ, as an intercessor. For her sake do Thou save us.

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

Theotokion: O thou who art a fervent helper for those who have recourse to thee and the hope of the hopeless: Look upon the affliction of thy people and reveal to us a sign of thy mercy, O all-pure one.

Katavasia, Tone 4: The whole world was amazed at thy divine glory: /
for thou, O Virgin who hast not known wedlock, /
hast held in thy womb the God of all /
and hast given birth to an eternal Son, //
who rewards with salvation all who sing thy praises.

Ode VI

Irmos, Tone 1:

The uttermost abyss hath engulfed us, /
and there is none to deliver us. /
We are accounted as lambs for the slaughter. /
Save Thy people, O our God, //
for Thou art the strength and correction of the weak!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

We were grievously wounded by the offense of the first created man, O Lord, but we have been healed by the wounds wherewith Thou wast wounded for us, O Christ; for Thou art the strength and correction of the weak.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou hast led us up out of hades, O Lord, having slain the all-devouring monster and set his power at nought by Thy might, O Omnipotent One; for Thou art Life, Light and Resurrection.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: The ancestors of our race rejoice in thee, O all-pure virgin, receiving through thee the Eden which they lost through transgression; for thou wast pure before giving birth and art so after birthgiving.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

As servants, the ranks of heaven attend thy birthgiving, marveling, as is meet, at thy seedless parturition, O Ever-virgin; for thou wast pure before birthgiving and art so even after giving birth.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The incorporeal One Who existeth from before time, the Word Who createth all things by His will, and as Almighty brought the armies of the incorporeal beings out of non-existence, hath become incarnate of thee, O all-pure one.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O venerable Zosimas, Sabbatius and Germanus, who loved Christ, ye turned away from the world in accordance with the Gospel, crossing over to the trackless and barren islands of Solovki. And ye accustomed yourselves to all the virtues, emulating the wise bee, and became eminent receptacles of the Holy Spirit, O all-wise ones.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Let us hymn the venerable Tryphon, great in wonders, the enlightener of Kola, who shone forth in the uttermost ends of the lands of the north, delivered the people from bitter slavery to the demons, and illumined them with holy baptism.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Rejoice, O wilderness which before wast barren and uninhabited, but now dost blossom like a lily and is filled with a multitude of monks! Leap up, ye mountains of Valaam and all ye groves, praising Sergius and Germanus, together with Arsenius of Konev and Alexander of Svir, the most lauded fathers.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Thou didst pass over the rolling deep of this life, having the Mother of God as pilot, O venerable Cyril. And thou, O Joseph, boast of Volotsk, and Nilus the unacquisitive, who wisely pastured the flocks of your disciples by the still waters and on the meadow of abstinence, and dwell now with them invisibly: Pray ye for us who keep your memory.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Like the sun thou didst shine forth among the assemblies of the monastics, and from the days of thy youth wast sanctified, emitting the virtues of thy life like beams of radiance, O Dimitrius of Priluki, our venerable and God-bearing father.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Having lived in God-pleasing manner, thou didst make the fastness of the wilderness useful and spiritually profitable, like cities, pouring forth a wellspring of healings upon those who with faith honor thee, O venerable Dionysius.

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

Join chorus, O Russian Thebaïd! Adorn yourselves, O wilderness and forests of Olonetz, Belozersk and Vologoda, which produced a holy and glorious multitude of fathers, who by their wondrous life instruct all not to cleave unto the world, but to take their cross upon their shoulders and follow after Christ.

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

Theotokion: Of old, the Creator of all wrought a wonder through thy most precious icon, O Virgin, and saved the Imperial City from the incursion of aliens. Thus be thou now also a protection and aid for the land of Russia, O Lady and Queen, saving it from all the assaults of the enemy.

Katavasia, Tone 4:

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

Choir: Lord, have mercy. Thrice

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

Choir: Amen.

Tone 1: As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, /
and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. /
And mortal nature praiseth Thee as God, /
and death hath vanished. /
And Adam danceth, O Master, /
and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: /
Thou art He, O Christ, //
that grantest unto all resurrection.

Ikos: Let us hymn as God the Almighty Who rose on the third day, Who broke down the gates of hades, Who raised up from the grave those held there from ages past, and Who appeared to the myrrh-bearing women, as He was well pleased to do, telling them first to rejoice and to proclaim joy unto the apostles, in that He alone is the Bestower of life; wherefore, with faith the women proclaimed the signs of victory to the disciples. Hades groaneth and death uttereth lamentation; the

world is filled with gladness, and all rejoice with it, for Thou art He, O Christ, that grantest unto all resurrection.

Ode VII

Irmos, Tone1:

O Theotokos, we, the faithful, /
perceive thee to be a noetic furnace; /
for, as the supremely Exalted One saved the three youths, /
in thy womb the praised and most glorious God of our fathers //
wholly renewed the world.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

The earth was afraid, the sun hid itself, the light grew dim, the divine veil of the temple was rent in twain, and the rocks split asunder; for the Righteous One, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, hung upon the Cross.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Wounded among mortals of Thine own will for our sake, as though helpless, O supremely Exalted One, Thou, the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers, didst free all and raise them up with Thyself by Thy mighty hand.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: Rejoice, O well-spring of the water of eternal life! Rejoice, paradise of delight! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful! Rejoice, thou who knewest not wedlock! Rejoice, universal joy, through whom the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers hath shone forth!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

O Theotokos, in prophecy Jacob perceived thee to be a ladder, for through thee did the supremely Exalted One appear on earth and dwell with men, as was His good pleasure: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, O pure one! From thee hath the Shepherd, the supremely Exalted One, come forth, in His unapproachable compassion truly clothing Himself in the skin of Adam, in me, in all of man: the praised and all-glorious God of our fathers.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Let Leontius, Isaiah and Ignatius, James and Theodore, the precious vessels of the Spirit and honored adornment of Rostov, Abraamius, the valiant scourge of the demons, and the other Joasaph, who shone forth in Russia, Peter, the scion of royalty, and Heirinarchus, the voluntary sufferer, be hymned with the other godly wonderworkers of Rostov.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

After God, ye are the helpers and protecters of the city of Vladimir: O valorous Alexander, conqueror of the Swedes; George, who laid down thy life in battle for the Church of God and the people; Andrew, builder of the Russian nation, with the chaste Gleb, and thou, O venerable Abraamius, who like the merchant of the Gospel purchased the kingdom of heaven with thy sufferings. Guide us to the haven of salvation, for ye are the bulwark of the faithful.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Glory be to John and Theodore, the luminaries of Suzdal'! And with them let Euthymius also be hymned, who was great in ascetic struggles, the companion of the great Sergius, and also Euphrosynia, the all-radiant star of Suzdal'.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Let Nicetas be honored, the model of repentance, who struggled ascetically on a pillar and received death at the hands of his kinsmen; and Daniel, the burier of the dead; and with them also Andrew, who forsook the glory of the princely rank and finished his life in poverty: the wonderworkers of Pereaslavl'.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O Constantine, apostle and enlightener of the land of Murom, together with thy noble offspring Theodore and Michael; and thou, O valiant and pious Peter, vanquisher of the serpent of pride, with thy wise spouse Febronia and the righteous and merciful Juliana: Entreat Christ in our behalf!

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O holy hierarch Arsenius, boast of Tver'; Michael, prince and martyr, and Anna, treasure of the city of Kashin; venerable Nilus and Macarius, Ephraim, enlightener of the city of Torzhok, with Arcadius and Juliana: O ye blossoms of chastity: entreat Christ in our behalf!

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

With the sword of your supplications, O right-believing and venerable princes Theodore, David and Constantine, ye vanquished the demons and received from heaven the grace to heal illnesses and to expel evil spirits from those who cry out: Blessed art Thou, O God of our fathers!

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

Theotokion: Through thine entreaties grant us aid, O all-pure Theotokos. Tribulations are come upon us, sorrows have multiplied, and our foes have arrayed themselves against us. But, standing forth, do thou, O all-pure one, deliver us.

Cast down the uprising of our enemies, and grant us victory, that all who do evil to thy servants may be put to shame.

Katavasia, Tone 4: The holy children bravely trampled upon the threatening fire, / refusing to worship created things in place of the Creator, / and they sang in joy: // ‘Blessed art Thou and praised above all, O Lord God of our Fathers.’

Ode VIII

Irmos, Tone 1:

Shining in the furnace more brightly than gold in a crucible / in the beauty of their piety, / the children of Israel said: / Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! // Hymn and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Word of God, Who by Thy will dost create and refashion all things, transforming the shadow of death into life everlasting by Thy sufferings: Thee do all of us, the works of the Lord, unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt for all ages.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

Thou didst destroy distress and misery within the gates and strongholds of hades, O Christ, rising from the tomb on the third day. Thee do all Thy works unceasingly hymn and supremely exalt as Lord for all ages.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: Let us hymn her who without seed supernaturally gave rise to Christ, the Pearl of great price, through the divine Effulgence; and let us say: Bless the Lord, all ye works of the Lord! Hymn and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

The radiant bridal-chamber, whence Christ the Master of all issued forth like a Bridegroom, let us all hymn, crying aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Rejoice, O glorious throne of God! Rejoice, bulwark of the faithful, through whom Christ hath shined light upon those in darkness, who call thee blessed and cry aloud: Hymn the Lord, all ye works of the Lord, and exalt Him supremely for all ages!

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Adorn thyself, O city of Kazan', having as thine intercessors the venerable and holy hierarchs Gurius, Barsanophius and Germanus, who expelled from thee the darkness of unbelief, and the martyr John, and Stephen and Peter, who forsook the ungodliness of their fathers and won passage to the heavenly homeland through the sword of their compatriots.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Having studied the sacred Scriptures from thy youth, O God-bearing Stephen, thou didst cultivate the stony hearts of the people of Perm with the plough of thy words; and having sown the divine seed therein, didst bring forth beautiful fruit for Christ.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Be glad, O land of Siberia; for in thee the Lord hath revealed His favored ones: the righteous Symeon of Verkhoturya, and the holy hierarchs of Irkutsk: Innocent, Sophronius and John, the new and wondrous luminaries and wonderworkers.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O divinely wise hierarch Dimitrius, recorder of the lives of the saints and good lover thereof: By thy supplications show us to share in their glory.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O holy hierarch Metrophanes, first pastor of Voronezh, who showed great courage, fearing neither the threats of the Emperor nor death, and who saved thy soul in simplicity: Entreat God in our behalf.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Thou didst gather spiritual treasure from the corrupt world, as a bee gathereth sweet honey from ephemeral blooms, O father Tikhon; and therewith thou dost sweeten us all.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Truly wondrous and indescribable are thy miracles, O Theodosius our father; for thou art shown to be the adornment of the city of Chernigov, the glory of the Church of Russia, the heavenly preacher of the Orthodox Faith, and a sure witness to the Truth.

We bless Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, the Lord.

Truly thou wast a light to the world, O John our father; for having adorned thy soul with divine works, thou wast shown to be an exemplary pastor of the Orthodox Church, and wast a model for all the faithful in word and life. Wherefore, we call thee blessed.

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

Theotokion: Thou art the boast of Christians, O Mistress; thou art a weapon against our enemies and a bulwark for those who flee to thee. On thee do we now call for help, O Lady: Let not the foe — who praise thee not, nor thy Son, nor

venerate thine icon — rise up against thy people; but vanquish them and save thou our souls.

Choir: 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 holy children in the furnace. /
He who was then prefigured hath since been born on earth, /
and he gathers all the creation to sing: /
O all ye works of the Lord, //
praise ye the Lord and exalt Him above all for ever.

Ode IX

Irmos, Tone 1: The bush which burnt with fire yet was not consumed /
showed forth an image of thy pure birthgiving. /
And we pray now that the furnace of temptation /
which rageth against us may be extinguished //
that we may magnify thee unceasingly, O Theotokos.

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

How have the iniquitous and disobedient people, plotting evils, justified a proud and ungodly man, yet condemned to the Tree the Righteous One, the Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet?

Glory to Thy Holy Resurrection, O Lord.

O Savior, Thou unblemished Lamb Who takest away the sins of the world: Thee Who hast risen on the third day do we glorify with the Father and Thy divine Spirit; and, theologizing, we magnify the Lord of glory.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Theotokion: Save Thy people, whom Thou hast acquired by Thy precious blood, O Lord, granting peace to Thy churches through the supplications of the Theotokos, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Thou didst spring forth from the root of David, the prophet and ancestor of God, O Virgin; and thou hast truly glorified David, giving birth to the prophesied Lord of glory, Whom we magnify as is meet.

O Most Holy Theotokos, save us.

Every rule of praise is overturned by the magnitude of thy glory, O all-pure one. Yet accept the hymns of praise which we, thine unworthy servants, earnestly offer thee with love, O Mistress Theotokos.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O venerable Seraphim, our joy! We honor thy great struggles and labors in the wilderness, and thy teaching, whereby thou didst enlighten many who came to thee and didst teach them to hymn the Trinity One in essence.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O holy hierarch Joasaph of Belgorod, who by thy pious life hast provided a rule of faith and a model of loving-kindness for all: Pray thou unceasingly to the Lord, that He establish the right Faith, peace and piety in the realm of Russia.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O holy hierarch and martyr Joseph, the city of Astrakhan and all the lands of the Volga honor and boast in thee, who suffered cruelly for righteousness at the hands of godless rebels.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

Glory to Thee, O God, Who hast revealed to us Thy wondrous favorite Herman. By his supplications preserve us from every assault of the enemy and from soul-corrupting passions, and guide us to every good thing, that, escaping everlasting torment, we may attain unto Thy kingdom.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O, the new passion-bearers! They launched a campaign against wickedness, taking up the Faith of Christ as a shield against the teachings of this world, and providing us with a worthy model of forbearance and the endurance of evil.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O, the steadfastness and courage of the company of the martyrs of Christ, who were slain for Christ! For they have adorned the Orthodox Church, and in their own country have given their blood as the seed of faith; and with all the saints they are worthily honored.

All ye saints who have shone forth in the Russian Land, pray to God for us.

O our great fathers, known by name and unknown, revealed and hidden, who have attained unto the heavenly Sion and have received much glory from God: Ask consolation for us the sorrowful; raise up our land, which hath fallen, and gather its scattered people, accepting as a gift from us this hymn of thanksgiving.

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

Triadicon: O All-holy Trinity, accept as first-fruits, as choice incense, all the saints which Russia hath offered Thee, of old and in recent times, known and unknown; and by their supplications preserve it from all harm.

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

Theotokion: O Virgin full of grace, who hast enriched our cities and villages with the images of thy precious countenance, as with traces of sweet fragrance: Accept our thanks, and deliver our homeland from cruel misfortunes; for we all magnify thee as the almighty protection of our land.

Katavasia, Tone 4: Let every mortal born on earth, /
radiant with light, in spirit leap for joy; /
and let the host of the angelic powers /
celebrate and honor the holy feast of the Mother of God, /
and let them cry: //
Rejoice! Pure and blessed Ever-Virgin, who gavest birth to God.

Then:

It is truly meet to bless thee, the Theotokos, ever blessed and most blameless, and Mother of our God. More honorable 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.

4 resurrection stihira:

Tone 1:

Accept our evening prayers, O Holy Lord, /
and grant us remission of sins; /
because Thou alone hast shown forth //
the Resurrection in the world.

Encircle Zion O ye people, /
and encompass her, /
and therein give glory unto Him who hath risen from the dead; / for He is our God,
//and hath delivered us from our iniquities

Come, ye people, let us hymn and worship Christ /

glorifying his Resurrection from the dead: /
for He is our God, //
Who hath delivered the world from the deception of the enemy.

Make merry, O ye heavens! /
Trumpet forth, ye foundations of the earth! /
Cry aloud in gladness, O ye mountains! /
for lo! Emmanuel hath nailed our sins to the Cross, /
He hath slain death, granting us life /
having raised up Adam, //
in that He loveth mankind.

and 6 for the saints:

Tone 1:

Come, ye assemblies of Russia, /
let us praise the saints that are in the Russian land: /
the venerable, the holy hierarchs, /
the right-believing princes, the martyrs, hieromartyrs, /
the fools for Christ's sake, and the company of holy women, /
both those known by name and those unknown; /
for truly by their deeds and words, and their manifold ways of life, /
and through the gifts of God, they became saints, /
and God hath glorified even their graves with miracles. /
And now, standing directly before Christ Who hath glorified them, //
they pray fervently in behalf of us who celebrate their splendid festival with love.

Tone 2:

With what beauties of hymnody /
shall we praise the divinely wise hierarchs of Russia, /
the splendid adornment of the Church of Christ, /
the crown of the priesthood, the rule of piety, /
the inexhaustible well-springs of divine healing, /
the outpouring of the gifts of the Spirit, /
the rivers of manifold miracles which gladden the land of Russia with their flow, /

the fervent helpers of pious folk, /
for whose sake Christ, Who hath great mercy, //
hath cast down the uprisings of the enemy.

Tone 8:

Earth is glad and heaven rejoiceth, /
O venerable fathers, /
praising your feats and labors, /
your spiritual fortitude and purity of mind; /
for ye were not overcome by the law of nature. /
O holy company and divine assembly, //
ye are truly the confirmation of the Russian land.

Same Tone [spec. mel.: "O all glorious wonder"]:

O blessed and divinely wise princes of Russia, /
who shine forth with Orthodox loving-kindness /
and are resplendent with the brilliance of the virtues: /
ye illumine all the faithful, /
driving away the darkness of the demons. /
Wherefore, we honor you /
as partakers of never-waning grace /
and unashamed preservers of your heritage, //
O right wondrous ones.

O all-blessed martyrs of Christ, /
ye gave yourselves over to voluntary sacrifice, /
have sanctified the land of Russia with your blood, /
and have brought splendor /
even unto the air by your repose; /
and now ye dwell in the heavens /
in never-waning light, /
ever praying in our behalf, //
O beholders of God.
The corrections of your virtues have enlightened the hearts of the faithful, /
O fools for Christ's sake and ye righteous, who have shone forth in Russia; /

for who hath heard of your boundless humility and forbearance, and doth not marvel? /

The needs of all did ye anticipate, O right-wondrous ones: /
ye were an example of meekness and guilelessness for all, /
of pity for the sorrowful, of speedy aid to those in misfortune, /
an untroubled haven for those at sea, and good speed for travelers. /
And now ye have been crowned with unfading wreaths by the hand of the
omnipotent God. //
Him do ye entreat, that our souls be saved.

Glory... Tone 5:

Rejoice, O sure rule of Russia! /
Rejoice, O right-believing Prince Vladimir most rich! /
Rejoice, O chosen Olga! /
For ye were our first mediators before the Master of all, /
the initiators of Orthodoxy, and guides to the True Faith! /
Rejoice, every place and land and city /
nurtured by the citizens of the kingdom of heaven! /
These saints have been shown to be beacons for our souls: /
with the radiance of miracles, and by deeds and signs, /
they have shone forth mystically upon all the ends of the earth. //
And now they entreat Christ for the salvation of our souls.

Both now... Tone 1:

Let us hymn the Virgin Mary, /
the glory of the whole world, /
who sprang forth from men and gave birth unto the Master, /
the portal of heaven, and the subject of the hymnody of the incorporeal hosts; /
and adornment of the faithful; /
for she hath been shown to be heaven and the temple of the Godhead. /
Having destroyed the middle-wall of enmity, /
she hath brought forth peace and opened wide the kingdom. /
Therefore, having her as the confirmation of our faith, /
we have as champion the Lord born of her. /
Wherefore be of good courage! /

Yea, be ye of good cheer, O people of God, //
for He vanquisheth the foe, in that He is almighty!

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.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

O God of our fathers, Who ever dealest with us according to Thy kindness, do not
withdraw Thy mercy from us, but through their intercessions guide our life in peace.

Tone 1: When the stone had been sealed by the Jews, /
And the soldiers were guarding Thine immaculate Body, /
Thou didst arise on the third day, O Savior, /
granting life unto the world. /
Wherefore, the Hosts of the Heavens cried out to Thee, O Life-giver: /
Glory to Thy Resurrection, O Christ. /
Glory to Thy kingdom. //

Glory to Thy dispensation, O only Lover of mankind.

Tone 8: As a beautiful fruit of the sowing of Thy salvation, /
the land of Russia doth offer to Thee, O Lord, all the Saints that have shone in her.

/

By their prayers keep the Church and the world in profound peace, //
through the Theotokos, O Most-merciful One.

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

Tone 1: As God, Thou didst arise from the tomb in glory, /
and Thou didst raise the world together with Thyself. /
And mortal nature praiseth Thee as God, /
and death hath vanished. /
And Adam danceth, O Master, /
and Eve, now freed from fetters, rejoiceth as she crieth out: /
Thou art He, O Christ, //
that grantest unto all resurrection.

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

Tone 3:

Today the choir of the saints who pleased God in the land of Russia /
doth stand before us in Church and invisibly doth pray for us to God. /
With them the angels glorify Him, /
and all the saints of the Church of Christ keep festival with them; //
and they all pray together for us to the Pre-eternal God.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. (*forty times*)

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 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 honorable 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.

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Reader: Amen.

The Supplicatory Prayer to the Most Holy Theotokos

O undefiled, untainted, uncorrupted, most pure, chaste Virgin, Thou Bride of God and Sovereign Lady, who didst unite the Word of God to mankind through thy most glorious birth giving, and hast linked the apostate nature of our race with the heavenly; who art the only hope of the hopeless, and the helper of the struggling, the ever-ready protection of them that hasten unto thee, and the refuge of all Christians: Do not shrink with loathing from me a sinner, defiled, who with polluted thoughts, words, and deeds have made myself utterly unprofitable, and through slothfulness of mind have become a slave to the pleasures of life. But as the Mother of God Who loveth mankind, show thy love for mankind and mercifully have compassion upon me a sinner and prodigal, and accept my supplication, which is offered to thee out of my defiled mouth; and making use of thy motherly boldness, entreat thy Son and our Master and Lord that He may be pleased to open for me the bowels of His lovingkindness and graciousness to mankind, and, disregarding my numberless offenses, will turn me back to repentance, and show me to be a tried worker of His precepts. And be thou ever present unto me as merciful, compassionate and well disposed; in the present life be thou a fervent intercessor and helper,

repelling the assaults of adversaries and guiding me to salvation, and at the time of my departure taking care of my miserable soul, and driving far away from it the dark countenances of the evil demons; lastly, at the dreadful day of judgment delivering me from torment eternal and showing me to be an heir of the ineffable glory of thy Son and our God; all of which may I attain, O my Sovereign Lady, most holy Theotokos, in virtue of thine intercession and protection, through the grace and love to mankind of thine only begotten Son, our Lord and God and Savior, Jesus Christ, to Whom is due all glory, honor and worship, together with His unoriginate Father, and His Most Holy and good and life creating Spirit, now and ever, and unto ages of ages. Amen.

A Prayer to our Lord Jesus Christ, by Antiochus the monk

And grant unto us, O Master, in the coming sleep, rest for body and soul, and preserve us from the gloomy slumber of sin, and from every dark and nocturnal sensuality. Subdue the impulses of passions, quench the fiery darts of the evil one that are cunningly hurled against us, assuage the rebellions of our flesh, and every earthly and fleshly subtlety of ours lull to sleep. And grant unto us, O God, a watchful mind, chaste thought, a sober heart, a sleep gentle and free from every satanic illusion. Raise us up at the time of prayer firmly grounded in Thy precepts and keeping steadfastly within us the memory of Thy judgments. All the night long grant us a doxology, that we may hymn and bless and glorify Thy most honorable and majestic name: of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit, now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Most glorious, Ever-Virgin, Mother of Christ God, present our prayer to thy Son and our God, that through thee, He may save our souls.

My hope is the Father, my refuge is the Son, my protection is the Holy Spirit: O Holy Trinity, glory to Thee.

Choir: 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*)

O Lord, bless.

Senior Reader (Facing the East, rather than facing the people): O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, for the sake of the prayers of Thy most pure Mother, our holy and God-bearing fathers, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Senior Reader: Remit, pardon, forgive, O God, our offenses, both voluntary and involuntary, in deed and word, in knowledge and ignorance, by day and by night, in mind and thought; forgive us all things, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

Senior Reader: O Lord, Lover of mankind, forgive them that hate and wrong us. Do good to them that do good. Grant our brethren and kindred their saving petitions and life eternal; visit the infirm and grant them healing. Guide those at sea. Journey with them that travel. Help Orthodox Christians to struggle. To them that serve and are kind to us grant remissions of sins. On them that have charged us, the unworthy, to pray for them, have mercy according to Thy great mercy. Remember, O Lord, our fathers and brethren departed before us, and grant them rest where the light of Thy countenance shall visit them. Remember, O Lord, our brethren in captivity, and deliver them from every misfortune. Remember, O Lord, those that bear fruit and do good works in Thy holy churches, and grant them their saving petitions and life eternal. Remember also, O Lord, us Thy lowly and sinful and unworthy servants, and enlighten our minds with the light of Thy knowledge, and guide us in the way of Thy commandments; through the intercessions of our most pure Lady, the Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and of all Thy saints, for blessed art Thou unto the ages of ages. Amen.

Choir: Lord, have mercy. (*Thrice*)

Senior Reader: Through the prayers of our holy Fathers, O Lord Jesus Christ our God, have mercy on us.

Choir: Amen.