

Typika

For the 3rd Sunday after Pentecost

When a priest is not present in order to celebrate the Divine Liturgy

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. *Twelve 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.

The First Antiphon

Bless the Lord, o my soul; blessed art Thou, O Lord. * 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 judgment 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, long-suffering 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. * 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.

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

Bless the Lord, O my soul, * and all that is within me * bless His holy name; * blessed art Thou, O Lord.

The Second Antiphon

Glory to the Father, * and to the Son, * and to the Holy Spirit. * Praise the Lord, O my soul. I will praise the Lord in my life, I will chant unto my God for as long as I have my being. * Trust ye not in princes, in the sons of men, in whom there is no salvation. * His spirit shall go forth, and he shall return unto his earth. In that day all his thoughts shall perish. * Blessed is he of whom the God of Jacob is his help, whose hope is in the Lord his God, * Who hath made heaven and the earth, the sea and all that is therein. * Who keepeth truth unto eternity, Who executeth judgment for the wronged, Who giveth food unto the hungry. * The Lord looseth the fettered; the Lord maketh wise the blind; the Lord setteth aright the fallen; * the Lord loveth the righteous; the Lord preserveth the proselytes. * He shall adopt for His own the orphan and widow, and the way of sinners shall He destroy. * The Lord shall be king unto eternity; thy God, O Zion, unto generation and generation.

Both now and ever, and unto the ages of ages. Amen. O only-begotten Son and Word of God, Who art immortal, yet didst deign for our salvation to be incarnate of the Holy Theotokos and Ever-Virgin Mary, and without change didst become man, and was crucified, O Christ God, trampling down death by death. Thou Who art one of the Holy Trinity, glorified with the Father and the Holy Spirit, save us.

Third Antiphon

In Thy kingdom remember us, O Lord, * when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

Blessed are the poor in spirit, * for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn, * for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek, * for they shall inherit the earth.

We offer Thee the cry of the thief, and we pray: Remember us in Thy kingdom, O Savior.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, * for they shall be filled.

For the forgiveness of transgressions we offer unto Thee the Cross which Thou didst accept for our sake, O Thou who lovest mankind.

Blessed are the merciful, * for they shall obtain mercy.

We bow down in worship, O Master, before Thy burial and rising, whereby Thou hast delivered the world from corruption, O Thou Who lovest mankind.

Blessed are the pure in heart, * for they shall see God.

By Thy death hath death been slain, O Lord, and by Thy resurrection hast Thou saved the world, O Savior.

Blessed are the peacemakers, * for they shall be called the sons of God.

Risen from the tomb, Thou didst meet the myrrh-bearing women; and Thou didst tell Thy disciples to announce Thine arising.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake, * for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Those who slept in darkness, beholding Thee, the Light, in the nethermost parts of hades, O Christ, were raised from the dead.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, * and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Thou didst hone Thy saints with faith, O Christ, didst forge them with hope, and fire them with love; and with tridents Thou didst fashion for them a three-stranded wreath.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad, * for great is your reward in the heavens.

Valiantly did ye withstand the ungodly tyrants, O invincible martyrs, passing unharmed over the snares of deception; for, having been armed by Christ, ye rejoice with Him.

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

Like divinely erected pillars and firm foundations, the martyrs were planted upon the rock of the ascent of Faith, having drunk the water of immortality from the Rock that is the chalice of Christ.

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

Thou becamest the dwelling-place of the Spirit, having received the Fullness of the Godhead in the Son and given birth to the Savior, Lord, and Deliverer of our race.

Entry Hymn

O come let us worship and fall down before Christ, Who rose from the dead, O Son of God, save us who sing to Thee: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Troparia

Tone 2: When Thou didst descend unto death, O Life Immortal, /
then didst Thou slay Hades with the lightning of Thy Divinity. /
And when Thou didst also raise the dead out of the nethermost depths, /
all the Hosts of the heavens cried out: //
O Life-giver, Christ our God, glory be to Thee.

Glory... Tone 4: Thou wast a good pastor for the Russian people, /
who had departed in exodus to live in a foreign land, /
guiding them in every way, /
but especially with the love of Christ, /
in all providing a model of love unfeigned. /
O father Jonah, holy hierarch of Christ, //
entreat Him for the salvation of our souls.

Glory... Tone 5:

O Christ God Who hast given us the miracles of Thy holy martyrs /
as an invincible rampart, /
through their supplications set at nought the counsels of the heathen /
and strengthen the scepters of kings, //
in that Thou alone art good and lovest mankind.

Both now... Tone 5: Rejoice, impassible gate of the Lord! /
Rejoice, rampart and protection of those who have recourse unto thee! /
Rejoice, haven untouched by storms, /
thou that knowest not wedlock, /
who gavest birth in the flesh to thy Creator and God! /
Fail not in thy supplications //
for those who hymn and venerate thy birthgiving!

Trisagion

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.

Prokimena

Reader: The Prokimenon in the **2nd Tone:** The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

Choir: The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

Reader: With chastisement hath the Lord chastened me, but He hath not given me over unto death.

Choir: The Lord is my strength and my song, and He is become my salvation.

Reader: *In the 4th Tone: In the saints that are in His earth hath the Lord been wondrous; He hath wrought all His desires in them.*

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

Epistle

Reader: The Reading is from the Epistle of the Holy Apostle Paul to the Romans:

Brethren, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ: by whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God. And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also: knowing that tribulation worketh patience; and patience, experience; and experience, hope: and hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit which is given unto us. For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly. For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die. But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us. Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him. For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

Brethren, ye are the body of Christ, and members in particular. And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondarily prophets, thirdly teachers, after that miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, diversities of tongues. Are all apostles? are all prophets? are all teachers? are all workers of miracles? Have all the gifts of healing? do all speak with tongues? do all interpret? But covet earnestly the best gifts: and yet shew I unto you a more excellent way. Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal. And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing. And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing. Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil; rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth; beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things. Charity never faileth.

Reader: Alleluia in the **2nd Tone:** The Lord hear thee in the day of affliction; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Reader: O Lord, save the king, and hearken unto us in the day when we call upon Thee.

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

Reader: Behold now, what is so good or so joyous as for brethren to dwell together in unity?

Choir: Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

The Gospel

Senior Reader: The Reading is from the Holy Gospel according to Matthew.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Glory to Thee!

Senior Reader: The Lord said: The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light. But if thine eye be evil, thy whole body shall be full of darkness. If therefore the light that is in thee be darkness, how great is that darkness! No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they? Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature? And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: and yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these. Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to day is, and to morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith? Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed? (For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

At that time, when Jesus had called unto him his twelve disciples, he gave them power against unclean spirits, to cast them out, and to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease. These twelve Jesus sent forth, and commanded them, saying, Go not into the way of the Gentiles, and into any city of the Samaritans enter ye not: but go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. And as ye go, preach, saying, The kingdom of heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, cleanse the lepers, raise the dead, cast out devils: freely ye have received, freely give.

Choir: Glory to Thee, O Lord, Glory to Thee!

Choir: *[In the 6th Sticheron Tone]*

Remember us, O Lord, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Master, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.
Remember us, O Holy One, when Thou comest in Thy kingdom.

The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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

The heavenly choir praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

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

The choir of Holy angels and archangels, with all the heavenly hosts praiseth Thee and saith: Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

In plain chant:

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

The Creed

Note: This may be sung to a melody of the choir director's choosing, or simply read.

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.

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: 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.

Choir: Amen.

Kontakia

Tone 2: Thou didst rise from the tomb, O omnipotent Savior, /
and Hades was terrified on beholding the wonder; /
and the dead arose, /
and creation at the sight thereof rejoiceth with Thee. /
And Adam also is joyful, //
and the world, O my Savior, praiseth Thee for ever.

Tone 3: Taking care for their daily needs, /
Thou didst not forbid children to come to thee, O divinely blessed one, /
and didst found a home for them. /
And even after thy repose thou didst not forsake them; /
for in a dream thou didst heal a paralyzed boy. /
Wherefore we cry out unto thee://
Rejoice, O all-glorious Jonah, thou worker of wonders!

Glory... Tone 3: Receiving the gift of miracles from grace divine, /
O saints, ye work wonders unceasingly, /
cutting down all our passions with invisible skill, /
O divinely wise Cyrus and glorious John; //
for ye are divine physicians.

Both now... 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 honor thee.

Reader: Lord, have mercy. *Twelve Times.*

O All-Holy Trinity, the consubstantial dominion, the indivisible Kingdom,
and cause of every Good: Show Thy good will even unto me a sinner; make
steadfast my heart and grant it understanding, and take away mine every
defilement; enlighten my mind that I may glorify, hymn, worship, and say:

Choir: One is Holy, One is Lord, Jesus Christ, to the Glory of God the
Father. Amen.

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.

Psalm 33

Note: This may be sung, or simply read.

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.

Come ye children, hearken unto me; * I will teach you the fear of the Lord. * What man is there that desireth life, * who loveth to see good days?

Keep thy tongue from evil, * and thy lips from speaking guile. * Turn away from evil, and do good; * seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, * and His ears are opened unto their supplication. * The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, * utterly to destroy the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried, and the Lord heard them, * and He delivered them out of all their tribulations. * The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, * and He will save the humble of spirit. *

Many are the tribulations of the righteous, * and the Lord shall deliver them out of them all. * The Lord keepeth all their bones, * not one of them shall be broken.

The death of sinners is evil, * and they that hate the righteous shall do wrong. * The Lord will redeem the souls of His servants, * and none of them will do wrong that hope in Him.

Megalynarion

Note: When appointed on feast days, the appointed Zadostoinik can be sung instead of "It is truly meet...." During lent, or any other time the liturgy of St. Basil would be appointed, "All creation rejoices in Thee..." may also be sung.

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.

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):

Thou that didst rise from the dead, O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of God, for the sake of the prayers of Thy most pure Mother, of our holy and God-bearing fathers, of The Holy Hierarch and Wonder-worker Jonah of Manchuria, of the Holy Unmercenary Healers Cyrus and John, and all the saints, have mercy on us and save us, for Thou art good and the Lover of mankind.

Choir: Amen.

At this point the Synaxarion, or some other edifying material may be read. Then, while the people come up to venerate the Cross and the Gospel, and then to partake of some holy water and prosphora, the choir sings:

Tone 6 [Sticheron Melody]: We who are walled about by the cross /
are ranged against the enemy, /
not fearing his devices and ambushes, /
for the proud one hath been destroyed and trampled underfoot //
by the power of Christ crucified on the Tree.

Glory... Tone 8:

Thou art a good shepherd and fervent teacher, /
O Holy Hierarch Jonah, /
and we ever sing to thee with praises, /
in as much as God hath adorned His Church with thee, /
cease not to pray for those who praise thee /
and who keep thy memory. /
Ask thou, for remission of our sins //
and salvation for our souls.

Both now... O unwedded Virgin /
who didst ineffably conceive God in the flesh, /
Mother of God Most High: /
Accept the entreaties of thy servants, /
O most immaculate one, /
granting unto all cleansing of transgressions; /
and, accepting now our supplications, //
pray thou that we all be saved.

The Many Years

Our Great Lord and Father Kyrill,
the Most-holy Patriarch of Moscow and All Russia; /
our Lord the Very Most Reverend Metropolitan Hilarion; /
First Hierarch of the Russian Church Abroad, /
our Lord the Most Reverend Archbishop Peter; /
the brotherhood of this holy temple, and all Orthodox Christians: //
preserve, O Lord, for many years.

Lord, have mercy. ***Thrice.***

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